Poetry Series

Jonghwan Jeong - poems -

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A Birth

None Necessary Birth

Only one Inevitable Birth.

A Certain Thief

A family shook with scary They couldn't see each other Because a look in a mask Watched every corners of home -What? This is house?

murmuring

A thief drag the children And cut with scissors child's a little finger On the mess table

Here is no Take away something So i take away this one.

Disappeared quietly

After a week To pay off Food service expense, Insurance money, Father's pre-planned act Made country to sea of tears.

A Cup Of Coffee

When You come in

Rise Wonder in heart

Like when i saw the rainbow In childhood.

A Gift Of Birthday

How many Words and actions out That i love you But because of these Torment you Whether it made you cry i repent at this morning

Betrayer of love Who has lived to be the owner

From today As your servant As a slave to those you love i will live.

A Loving Heart

How Can be a warm bed Like a first snow.

A Modern Love

- a shopping list
- - Steel head
- - Pomegranate
- - Sweet onion
- - Org onion
- - Bananas
- - Short ribs
- Go in with the cart
- Look around here and there
- Get what i need
- Pay money
- Exit
- Open rear door of the car
- Put inside things
- Slowly
- Down the door
- To go home
- Push a cart into the storage
- And get in a car
- A car moves towards a certain home.
- Jonghwan Jeong

A True Friend

A Friend Always go together Even in hardship

Even if There is no one to support, There is nothing to gain, Because of you and me

Quietly Without fear Come together Until the end of death valley

A Way Station

There is Be or none Visitors who wait for Run In the bossom With joy of meeting person With sorrow of seperating peoples, Someday If arrive at a terminal The story which put down all Run With listening Around A crossing Meandering river Heaven and mountains While run A train think about Lover, a way station The moment of entering Shake white handkerchief But A second Now It is a leaving time Never again Cannot meet A way station Leaving lover's bossom A train run.

A Winter Evening

Night, Winter, Wine In the glass. Why? About evening Beat fast heart Move slow mind Doze temperately body A small window Outside A winter evening Snowing, Building, Scattering Forest The wind blows Above these things all For few gosh years The night gives the light So It is the sound of dropping water From red handkerchief to white carpet It is nor noisy quiet Like breaking branches of a tree alone Like Comfort, Rest, Peace With deep thoughts A change and seed raise heads Without words Not need sayings This moment is a winter evening.

A Witness

Drink alchols Dance to dances Sing songs Get angry Throw stuff Hit Exhausted Weep and weary But My heart peaceful For you Be full of love Because i believe You are a faithful witness Of my families

We have a hope To you.

An End

First, love? First, thought?

For The thought without a love i think deeply

Now i may know

The love without a thought.

As Soon As We Broke Up

A music has stopped

Looking at the sky A starlight has disappeared

Arriving at home afoot A wind has became quiet

After the night

As soon as we met again A earth begins rotation and revolution.

At A Battle Place

do not exist a solitary universe more than marching toy soldier.

Bank

You, Lower a high road, Built by hillside

In winter days Make a fire Get warm Stop overflow

There is no a bud of danger Unlike a dam and reservoir

Allowance of resting time, Space, A creative thought Give a wiggle

There are interests and safeties

You always so remain.

Birthday

like a neighbor with convenient heart i, don't take your hands there is no confess You are my everything all the time but through you my life shine

Today Celebrate Birthday.

Blessing

Be foolish! In front of Love Then Love give us victory days In front of Our enemies.

Change

When i angry To someone, i can find big shortcomings And my mind's eye only see Flaws like numbers of dust

Favoritism's sight see My disadvantage as a beautiful image

Change!

The more angry The more find Someone's an advantage Hard to see

If i am humble, If we love someone's problems, Instead of rage We can taste delight

Disappear angers.

Coming Winter

Becoming night soil Buried in frozen ground To push up sprouts Leaves came from three seasons Like coloring snows.

Couple

A finding joy What i don't have

A sharing joy What i have

A keeper With thanks Not jealous.

Curtain And Window

Curtain, Do not show

Window, Do show

Just curtain and window meet A fight game happens

When window win Spring and summer form

When curtain overcome Autumn and winter occur

Both victory and make peace Four seasons appear.

December 16

The time Snow storm begins 4 pm Gradually The gale blows Little by little Snow is piled up By degrees Tree branches swing back and forth Cars like people Go with a busy pace 8 months old, Daniel, Look at the snowflakes See for the first time With curiosity At the family party To meet On the 19th Presents to give and take Daughter and wife package With a kindly conversation Gift wrapping time Flow..... Saddled Daniel's eyes light.

December Sonata

Oncoming Snow season

Flowers hid Grass also hidden

While those tears flowing Salmon Go upstream

In staying winter.

Dialectic

High soar, Indian curlew see Afar future

Low fly, Wren look Doubtless past

Still exist, Human have time Safe present.

Dialectic 2

A present Not come from the past or is not At extension of the past

A present Now Not made at this moment

A present Last breath of the futures A gift of Love.

Do It

Love changed others Through self transformation Exclusively In so doing Shows unseen image.

Don't Forget To Remember

To remember Birth place, A time of rest, A living room talk, A walking tour

To remember Disappearance of warm day, Neighbor's kindliness, Also cares and comforts, Tears and a smile

To embrace Staying time and space in the mind Not in the museums

To remember Consideration for everything in the memory

Even now Do not feel alienation And seek the prosper place

That is to say Satisfy The power of memory.

Dove

A Dove From the heavens Came down And Sat down On a Friend's hair

It became a dove nest.

For Love

From a moment To be a shadow of someone No?

Forgiveness

I,

who forgiven someone cannot free together, did not forgive with true heart.

From View To Hope

Now The winds blow Gray clouds in the hazy sky Think It will cry and flow At the Apt. edge Leaves hanging on the back Of a ginko branches Struck Like to gall In the hallway Puppy barking A child eyes Footprint Washing machine running and Sink.....dripping water sound Go through a crack window Shake Leaves of maple trees Touch So that it is not cold During the nights The view of fall disappeared With a morning sun Those became a hope.

Happiness

Vain thoughts, To catch Things not caught

A tunnel of love

Passed with it There is not exist happiness only "happy."

Here

I am so sad because this world exists, but i am so happy because i live with this world here.

Hi, Yonah

Why You left us on the earth We still love you

Now i can't call anymore -Hi, Michael

You told me -Now, i love Elohim i told you -Elohim loved you

Because You confessed brightly -I believe Yeshua

And I will remember forever

-Hi, Yonah

Норе

Today i want to walk With you Because You will be A road Tomorrow.
Human Wood

In the human wood Sky, Night, Star's eyes Woman song Say earth distance Time and space She has a fountain of tears Undried It is a path with Uncomforted Old man steps.

Hunter

People

Work for eating Or Eat for working

Fight to work Because they cannot eat

To eat more

Know Money is a source of all evil

Throw away useless things daily Like a discarded garbage Trapped in Wall streets, a big barrier of l.s.d.

Money give us troubles of self proud Poems give us a solution of money

A poem hunter surrounded with poetry instead of stocks.

If You Hate Me

i can feel my living shadow Buy new clothes Can wait spring

i radiate four emotions Can enjoy incandescence of summer In passing time idly And flowing space

My life journey have not a station Nevertheless Do not be hard i can be a loco toward to go a terminal

In winter i am not going to feel cold Never.

You cannot hate me.

Ill Fortune

Who Does not admit Own shadow

Instead of Shadow Disasters follow.

Imagination

Knocking three times Who? No one Coming here?

Winds? Deer? Moonlight? Branches of a tree Auditory Hallucinations?

Knock Knock Knock

As soon as i see It became a melody And crossed the mountain With me.

Jealousy

In spring By light green hold hands with yellow Attempt to cover all colors Because it cannot be delete

In summer Green attempt to evaporate all colors Not a family Because it cannot be delete

In autumn Red attempt to burn all colors unburnt things Because it cannot be delete

In winter Achromatic with white and black Attempt to bury all colors Colored beings Because it cannot be delete.

Law Of Laws

- To B.D

White Reflects all colors

Black Absorbs any colors

These two Determine every colors

Those two Make friends whole colors.

Let's Forget

Spring gone, At the morning Bottle a cup of water Spray Forgotten an Indian lilac seeds Teacher Song gave me

After some weeks Green seeds have come out Cover heart In the morning Come into flower Will forget evening and night.

Love 2

The flower feels so cold nevertheless can you spray warm water?

Love Is

- to E.J.

Love is Do not order changes But show oneself's change

Love is Do not order bear But bear together yoke of heavy burden

Love is Do not order speak accurately But listen to inaccurate arguments

Love is Do not order "don't weep" But dash tears away

Love is Do not order as a master But serve as a slave

Love is to make everything to best.

Love Me Do

Love me do

Like a morning sun love Riversides, Tops of a mountain fields, Little grasses in the forests, Shingles of a seashore, A bird in the low clouds, Wooden fences,

Remember me In all your heart

Always Love me hurt Old together.

Love1

A Love From the beginning Created human And Everything else

A Love Make a faithful hope.

Marriage Life

Honeymoon time Quietly Sleeping with your closed mouth It was beautiful

After marriage 30 years Snoring Sleeping with your open mouth The most beautiful

Because marriage life Are moments To prove Love.

Me And You

For me Is there nothing i can do

For you Is there nothing i cannot do.

Meeting

The beach The seaside of sands Lie in the bed of small stones Look up the sky And there is another sea It shows me

Clouds fishes go by Gulls fly Someone Take boat Just With a splash in water

Drops of water fall

After Clean a face Where two seas meet I see there.

Mirror And Window

When winter comes Cold and shrink Wind blows strong A step accelerates Close doors See myself in front of the mirror

When spring comes Warm and stretches Wind blows still A step slows Open doors See neighbors through the windows

Know myself with mirrors Know neighbors with windows

i became to enjoy i am an human being.

Morning

Every morning A Love is coming to find Waking up from the bed of dreaming Darknesses make a light With thought, power, life

Every morning Recovery is coming to find The past forgiven by both hands Love's sailing ship

A Love cannot count by use value A Love is crying of the sacrifice

Every morning Help is coming to find Complete rest of stepped grass Be guaranteed by two feet

All these things come out of mourning.

My Chair

A certain player carefully regard chair more than piano During world recital tour He always go to and from Hold unsightly chair Performance come from chair Not piano To me

My chair, To miss To discuss To read a book It is with me In moments of difficulty i seat myself

Wooden chair, four legs Consulting, Healing, Longing, Thinking, A cushion In childhood town barber's mirror.

My Grandaunt

When i leave a farmhouse Grandaunt gives me transit fare " When you were little, I wander about of alleys of a village Now..." Grandaunt beckons "Go quickly" For a time i walk along a footpath between rice fields i stop and look back Still She stands and looks lean on a shabby fence Several times i want to turn back her bosom but just Cross a mountain in front.

My Happiness

Anyone who understand me They cannot help Those who can help me They don't understand

I only live with love.

My Hero

Who Give as receive See again Do not see Giving all

Who Need not my love Traceless So With unsatisfied heart Some far

Someday When we met by accident Who Show me a new image Like bean sprouts

Also i wanna be like that.

My Love

When i write poems With arguments for philosophy My love, Only know how to love me, Get torn to the back of the hand, Exhaustion, With an old working uniform Since last summer

Meets a lonely night Together snowing winter

My love makes my poem.

My Old Friend

My old friend Nameless He threw stones at our house gates Too rich i didn't even know the reason After school The way back home In two hours all the time Carrying a friend's school bag with Sweating staggering in tears Walked By the time we see the village A friend took both bags Carried and thrilling passed by my side He said -Hello To everyone he met i, Was hit in the corner of the fence Was bantered in teasing talk But i didn't hate My old friend Double the size 2 years older more than i Decades have passed One summer day afternoon With saggy shoulders i walked to the new housing complex Someone called me My heart jumped That voice decades ago i could not look back Just walked forward He came by my side and called many times -Uncle Greeted with eyes Still couldn't see his past faces Decades have passed again i recollected -My old friend and i didn't hate each other Couldn't be close

Why.

My Parent

My parent, 90 years old They live From an exotic place, Across the pacific, When Calling or Sending text message or a paper letter Whenever he has something to ask Consult and share An affectionate conversation, Do with their daughter-in-law Instead of son, me

I like it better.

My Sword

In a kitchen In a meat store In a bakery

When cut ham When trim fruit When refine vegetable

i use my knife i use my spurtle i use my cutter

My sword is my love.

On The Present

Regret give us past Repentance future

Regret is load Repentance supplies

Repent Instead of regrets.

Peace

Whatever i can to be the best

Whatever i can to do my best

Whatever i can to handle all situations

Without getting angry Without crying Without suffering

But When you say -Let's go left Go right

That moment Power is broken

Can't be Can't Can't handle

Anger Scream Trouble Are coming Like a tsunami

Because peace is broken

Obedience overcomes everyone and all.

Perhaps

At the evening In the sun Leaving the home i saw here and there Water traces

-It rained -It snowed

On the asphalt screen Pouring snow Display peoples In the nature Enjoying the December festival.

Philosophy Sees snowing under water

Q & A

For someone Stop to give Hate to help

More and more

Hope to hug me Longing to forgive me

At this time Love Say See, your energy.

Sacrifice

i don't know Why But i can do.

Sacrifice 2

A room Building night

A curtain Fall off day

To meet friends To see the world

A painful hand Move a broken doorknob

Open the door It make shine everything.

Thanks

Who see Had a thing Instead of Will have things

They can say Thanks

They can do together They can hug each other

Staying Not leaving

We can give everything With Thank you.

Thanksgiving

Thank Unreaped things

Rather than Already reaped thing

Thank from Not rewards but love.

The Art Of Living

imagine future quickly

look around present slowly

watch past slowly

Life is a art.

The Pain Of Hand

The human By hands Be distinguished Thought and word, Actions began with the pain of hands

Head...think Word...speak Body...fight Soul...love

But only hands came true their works

Someone said The pain of hands A symbol of sacrifice and ransom.
The Sea

Can't go anymore Gathering in the lowest place Become the sea With a child heart The sea makes the beach Pacific Indian East Mediterranean Carribian Gulf All are not overflowing and There is no shortage Do not damage Doesn't rot itself Because of salt of love Without condition Unconditionally A sea accepts the rivers Even if **Rivers** bother A sea embraces all river waters By a humble heart With 9 months old Daniel smile.

This Year

A Christmas No exist

365 days A birthday

Christ business day Exist only.

To Love

Landscape beautiful Whatever it looks like

Peoples wise Whatever it looks like

Landscape Not know self Human know self

Like everyone else.

Treachery

Those who, Fight and struggle To win for a self name Their foolishness Only Regard it As cut fingernails with dirt

Twins

It is a attack of undocumented But Do not exist enemy Catching Eating foods Peace, Balance, Still, Who overcome it? Invincibility under the universe Jealousy permeate Today These or those Where, Human, time space Invisible you and produce Your natural enemy only Love.

Two Tears

i am a great sinner i am a your servant.

Unconditional

If you go to mountain to river

If you go to east to west to south to north If you go

into the water into the fire

If you go with joy with tears

follows you.

Vain

Oh, time You take everything On the earth Love Joyful sorrow Draw out hiding things And run on shoulder Say to people wearily So We salute you Yes, You are our enemy Everybody escape you But Time Sing Sing Sing The highest beauty on the earth Come from you.

Warning

i am not foolish Because Love Your scams.

Water And A Fish

Straying a fish In the swirl of flood tide Barely get out but don't know how Road to climb also don't find the way to go so All the time Blue water don't guide by force a fish caught by water grasses and Breathe with a fish

The water became a good luck of a fish A fish became a happiness of the water.

Waterfall

Waterfall Fall With joy

Waterfall Fall By sacrifice

Waterfall Knowing how to shatter Fall.

What Is A Love?

A eagle, Full of love Makes a snug net On the sharp cliff

When a eaglet is born Before a birth A cozy nest scatters Makes it uncomfortable

Don't settle for the nest Lets look at the heaven

As a eaglet moves gradually Bite to the top of the escarpment To drop Until struggling and touching The ground and to catch

Repeat Looking ahead with a believing heart

Do not bring up in the chest

Now Upward 149 miles/h Down 198 miles/h

In any extreme situations

Survive With both wings Faith and hope.

What Is Doing Philosophy?

Doing philosophy, To resist oppression and inequality With eyes of mouse Glaring at cat

Doing philosophy, To understand neighbor Cross river of servile Deny sacrifice of Ideology

Doing philosophy, To know a switch of truth In depression, its flavour.

What?

Anybody can't hear A lie

With Anywhere Anytime Anyone

It is possible

In one breath Unmeasured Time in space Space in time Dimensions of them Jump over Cross over

Didn't see a bud Its countless fruits are Evils without a good Condemnations without a forgiveness Hatreds without a friendship Cover with Neighbor's warm life And make to mummy Like a Covid 19

What is its vaccine.

Whatever

You give a head To think hard

You give eyes To catch light

You give arms To hug each other

You give feet To walk untired

You give a heart To live long

and

You give a whole world To enjoy with happiness

i can give you a gift

only Love.

When

When i need it i visit you

When you don't need it You visit me.

When A Sparrow Flew Away From

Down Apt. stairs See a dozing sparrow at window Hold down a sparrow A sparrow escape to upstairs rooftop But hit beak to an iron door and Be shut in a corner Press a sparrow with flat bag softly Left hand grab and catch With proud emotion To bus station Walk in deep thoughts

Fly a night When will come a morning Ask mother then forcibly Tie a sparrow ankle with thread sturdy From yard to rice paddies and dry fields A grandson will scamper

While, i feel so good As my right fingers relax Flapping, open wings powerful Circle around top of an electric pole A sparrow More and more Far

Ah! a dream of mine.

Who Are You?

All beings last sufferings and pleasures Who find these marks so that to show the value of life They are guards of history

The poet.

Who Can Stop The Blessing?

It is raining On the building windows Umbrellas' top Asphalt Roads of the rice field Into garbage buckets Along the mountains Over the shoulders of Running busy city Worker From early morning To the deep night It's pouring out

Even if Body and clothes all wet Everyone Anywhere Laughter overflows

Who can stop the rain?

Who I Am

i who have nothing Like livestock With animals Live and exist Without freedom No enjoy equal authorities i cannot express my argument Be possessions of someone A little thing which i can Just a obedience, complete submission Body which sell by auction Without marriage or sweet home i am a trophy So i can't receive everyone's comfort But i can comfort all because i belonging to love only i am a slave of Love i am a comforter Since a beginning point.

Whose Fault?

My childhood Played with little rascals In the narrow roads

Rich house, Broken glasses shone On the concrete fences With brass rings

To antique friends's house Threw small stones With all my might

Crash.....

All friends Tee hee......

And a friend of friends Sobbed alone In a nook.

Wisdom

To listen Is To understand

To speak Is To judge

So First listen.

Wisdom 2

A friend Long ago He said -When person need something They are activei opposed -When human love someone They are active-A friend refuted -Where people close There is a profiti tackled -You are wrong There is no friendship between us-

Decades have passed i regret i did not value friend's wrong words

Even now A old friend gives me an advice Same.

You

Stopping time Flowing a water stream Shining stars Eye lights of a hungry lion Finding prey Blue sea A top of mountains Side streets in building forest Existing human's steps With no name Like dusts Also a trash of big city With mixed criminal acts

There is you

Court chairs In rampaging With voluntary misstatement And judgment

Already Sold conscience and turning Lovers's heart

Because world small than you are.

Zigzag

Here This road wide People overflow

There That road long People flood

And Back street zigzag All car and people

Free.