

Poetry Series

Judith Kempis
- poems -

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Judith Kempis(january 04,1983)

A Friend (Judith)

A very overwhelming surprise
For my friend who is truly nice
Pretty, lovely, intelligent and wise
Truly a gem in the eyes of guys

My beloved friend so cool
Friendly, caring and beautiful
Makes my day wonderful
To you Judith I am so grateful

A friend everybody will be glad
A friend who never gets mad
Makes me forget being sad
A friend now that I happily had

A friend I have know thru internet
Is truly indeed a great poet
Had never met in person yet
But feels like we already met

For my eyes you are a jade
Whose shine will never fade
Whose value can never be paid
I'm glad someone like you were made

A friend who have strong faith
In poem writing is truly great
Your poems are indeed top rate
Reading them is worth the wait

You truly have a great talent
No doubt its heaven sent
To the right person it went
As its for you where its meant

My friend day and night
Never get tired to write
Whatever it is in her sight
Her ideas are truly bright

Judith Kempis

A Nice Day! !

The sun shines so bright
Flowers smile from its light
The sky is clear blue and no cloud white
Birds are singing, whistling aloud
Just open your eyes and look around
Inhale the fresh air and feel with joy
What a nice day i'm sure you will enjoy.

Judith Kempis

Ako Noon At Ngayon

Noon ako'y isang paslit na puno ng hinanakit
Halos lahat ng karanasan ko'y ubod ng pait
Noon ako'y isang api na anak ng pulubi
Halos walang makain kahit ilang tanghali o gabi
Ngunit tiniis ko'y baka lilipas ng ilang sandali
Nang dahil doon ay isinaksak ko sa kukuti
Magsisikap ako kahit anong mangyari.

Ngayon nakapagtapos ako ng dahil sa sakripisyo
Lahat tiniis puyat o pagod man ako
Luha at pawis ang naging puhunan ko
Alang-alang sa pag aaral ko
Hindi ko lubos maisip kung bakit ganito
Basta't namalayan ko nalang na tapos na ako
Kulang nalang sa akin ay makapagtrabaho.

Hindi madali ang makapagtrabaho
Iba't ibang kurso mga kasabay ko
Sa isang bakante milyon kakompetensya ko
Lalo na't kulang and oportunidad dito
Mabuti pang magpakalayu-layo
Baka doon ang magandang tadhana
Sa destinasyong dadaungan ko.

Lungkot at malayo sa pamilya ay titiisin ko
Umangat sa kahirapan ang kailangan dito
Tatag ng loob susubukan ko
Tumayo sa sariling paa ay patutunayan ko
Tagumpay, ay isisigaw ko sa mundo
AKO ito noon, tagumpay ngayon.

Judith Kempis

Alone, Writing A Poem With A Song

I was alone listening to a love/sad song
Searching, thinking ideas with imagination
To create a story in a form of a poem
Holding my pen and start writing it down
Since I like the lyrics with meaning so i sing along

Imagine life living alone with only a song
No one to talk to who hears my opinion
Through song I express my emotion
Writing a poem which replies all my questions
And share to people that would give inspiration.

While writing a poem with a sad song
Something came across my mind
Remembered those things I had in my past
Which never get lost, I hate it but it last
My life which is filled with sufferings, I wish it would cast.

Alone, writing a poem with a sad song
My eyes covered by tears and let it fall
I cried and shout out loud to ease my pain
Just like a cloudy sky and pours as rain.

I keep on repeating the whole song till I finished my poem
Feared to forget the words and its definition
I happened to memorize the lyrics and become a favourite
A song that has been part of my life
And makes me live though I am alone.

epiles

Judith Kempis

An Kag-Anak(Waray)

An usa nga kag anak in diri harumamay
Tikang han katikangan in waray pahuway,
Ngatanan bubuhaton para la magmaupay,
Pagtimangno han ira mga anak nga uray.

Kag-anak seryoso hin panimangno
Bisan ha trabaho ig sasakripisyo,
Tungod han dako nga paghigugma ha iyo,
Sanglit sukli-i hin maupay niyo.

Kag-anak ngadto, kag-anak nganhi
Sanglit gu-ol la pirmi
Ha natatabo ha kada gab-i,
Kampiraw iniilob ha kada pagngaringhi.

Kag-anak susumatan hin problema
Tungod hin usa nga anak nga may anumaliya,
Duro gad it kahirak ngan kabaraka,
Pagsulbar in titipaunanhon daw la.

Sanglit kag-anak angay pasalamatan
Tungod ha ira natawo kita dinhi ha kalibutan,
Ka-anak gudla an buotan han ngatanan,
Problema naton ira naiintindihan.

Judith Kempis

Anger In My Heart

If heart could only speak, I guess it will never be break
But since it only beats that dictates the mind what it means
Through the tongue that choose the right words to speak.

Anger in my heart that remain unspoken
Just like a balloon that waits the right time to explode
The heart that wants to shout to the world and
 relieved from its pain
Just like a thorn that prick to fingers, and blood came

Anger in my heart that fears to come out by saying,
 tends to let the tears falling
Wants to be violent and hold things to be thrown
 but keep controlling
With the use of the hand to hurt but decides
 to take a firm grip.

A heart that full of anger could make it burst
Just like a boiling soup that pours out
And like a kerosine that flows to the coal that
 causes fire to burn.

Judith Kempis

Apple..Buy And Sell

A round green or red skin fruit
The flesh inside is pure white
With tiny seeds at the center-part
That sometimes fools someones heart.
A fruit that sometimes tempts you
By its color which attracts your view
Just in a glance made a psycho
Then ask how much per kilo
Even if there is already a price.
But now clients are very wise
They would never buy without a try
If don't match to their type
Rather choose different kind.
The vendor once wonder why
His fellow also selling alike
Some were sold and some left
And the remain in box they kept
For tomorrow would be fresh and new.
What really an apple has?
You would never knew what it was
Unless you chew and take a bite
Then decide if you buy right.
Apples have different kind
Some are foamy and some crunchy
There are those tender juicy
But some are sour and some sweetly.
Check the apple once you've got
Because sometimes outside is good
When it peeled, inside is rot.

vice versa

Judith Kempis

Awakening Sensation

I open the window with sweet smile
I saw a guy who i secretely admire
Everyday he makes me inspire
Writing a poem which is full of desire.

A guy who once I saw without a shirt
Feels like he blew my skirt
When he gets near, I start to flirt
And my heart begun to divert.

It was such a great surprised
When I turn on-open my mobile
There was a message from this guy
Saying 'hi, you are so nice'.

His touch is so electrifying
By look, as if I am an ice melting
My knees trembling and hands shaking
This is such an unbelievable feeling.

With too much admiration
Resulted to my hallucination
Thinking him in all situation
That causes less concentration.

What a strong attraction
To a guy that awaken my sensation
But this is a good explanation
For my age, I just start the call 'admiration'.

Judith Kempis

Child's Face

Look at the child and observe the face
The beautiful smile from God's grace
Her eyes that tells the love in heart's place
Shows joy and happiness with great amaze.

Child's face as she sleeps
Innocence and mind in peace
Like an angel from heaven
Wearing a long white dress.

As child cry and tear drops
Your heart burst and make it collapse
The kiss and hug of yours let them jumps
Relieved and played with smile and laughs.

Judith Kempis

Dedicated For You With Love

I dedicate all my poems and works to a man
Who gives and shares so much affection
With love, care and great motivation
In writing a poem with encouragement and inspiration.

A man who I unexpectedly found
That digs and raises up my heart from dead ground
Returns it back alive and beats with a nice sound
That feels me like floating on top of the cloud.

A love which I never had and experience before
A love which now makes my days wonderful
Just like my talent in writing a poem
Heavenly gift which I could not ask for more.

Dedicated to a man who supports and understands me
Though sometimes I am busy and don't have time
He waits and make surprises when I am tired
To make me happy and relaxes in my stressful life.

This man whom I consider part of my life
A man who never asks for any return
A man who is always there when I need help
A man who never gives up, but keeps loving me.

To you my man, this I would always say
With my success its all for you
Whatever prized I receive and goals achieves
I dedicate them for you with all my love.

This poem I wrote is dedicated to you
With my love which no one could take but you
My heart and soul belongs to you
As a return from your love, and that is all I can do.

Judith Kempis

Domestic Helpers

No one must downgrade anybody especially to domestic helpers
And never insult the personalities, status of living and dignities
Nor abuse and slaving the helpers of yours
Because you don't know how much efforts and sacrifices
they did just to serve you.

Though they are just helpers
They deserves to receive respect
And give a fair treatment
For they are human, not idiots.

Never make helpers as slaves
Who will follow all the commands
And giving all the tasks that must be done in rush
Because they are not machine
But have only one body and two hands.

Who will say that all helpers are ignorant?
Some are well educated and good one
They just unfortunate in achieving goals
Due to poverty and scarcity of their nation
That tends to work abroad to earn for living

Helpers are not like donkeys or any animals
They do understand what you say to them
Bad words they hear from you hurt their feelings
Especially if they were abused physically.

Domestic helpers would never complain
No matter how tired and exhausted they are
Even if they are sick, would rather be silent
For they scared from employer to give a whip.

Domestic helpers don't aim to destroy you
Their goal is to work and serves you
Work to support their families for living
And dream for their children good future.

Judith Kempis

Fears

Fear to loose family, my life would be in misery.
Fear to loose someone I used to talk and play.
Fear to blink my eyes, might disappear the things I see.
fear to talk much, I might slip the word I say.
Fear to touch birds that will cause their flee.
Fear to step forward, I might fall not in line.
Fear to smile and laugh because I will cry after a while.
Fear to make decisions, I might choose which is not right.
Fear to walk alone, I might take the wrong path.
Fear to love because it hurts alot.
Fear to live in dark because there will be no life.
Fear to have argues because I must show good values.
Fear to fail people's high expectations
Because they uused to see my perfection.
Fear to make an act that people would react.
Fear to commit mistake that others could not accept.
Fear to disobey parents rules that would cause trouble.
Fear to loose friends whom I trusted and depend.
Fear to sleep, I might have bad dream.
Fear to fly high because I can't reach the sky.

Fear Oh fear! get out of my life
I'm tired of hugging and hiding in you
Fear Oh fear! just disappear
You give nothing but life in dispair

Its time to change and face the challenge
Take chances and have my dreams
By creating a new life and start from beginning.

Judith Kempis

Filipinos

Filipinos are hardworking and responsible
Friendly to others and all hospitable
Good moral values and respectful most of all
With long-patience and all lovable.

Filipinos help each other, whether rich or poor
For those who needs especially the neighbour
Filipinos are brave and pride they stand for
To protect and fight for country are worth-dying for.

Filipinos are always smiling
Though some nation keep on insulting
For being simple, low status of living
But heart and mind are rich human being.

I am proud to be Filipino, in blood and skin
The religion of christianity in God we believed in
The own mothertongue we use and for grand children
The culture and tradition from ancient till next generation.

Judith Kempis

From Head To Toe

Tonight I am so tired
My whole body as if hang in a wire
My head is aching wish to hit the wall
The legs are cramping that I could never move
Back is painful which i could not even bend
Arms and hands are shaking that i could not hold
My ear is blocked just like a deaf cannot hear
Nose is close which could hardly breath
Mouth is dry I don't know why, wants to eat
But I could not swallow though I try
My eyes are tired wish to sleep but there is no chance
Because all my body parts are the worst disturbance
This is what happen to me when I become sick
From too much work and stress and all worries.

Judith Kempis

God Is My Bestfriend

I got a friend who is powerful above all
Hears me, every time I ask and call
Offering his hand when he see me down
Leading to the right path where the sunrise shown.

Just waiting for me to talk to him
To share with even all my dream
He wipes the tears every time I cry
Always listening to all my sigh.

He is a doctor that heals if I am sick
Gives strength when I am weak
A comforter if I am in pain
He turns my sadness to happiness again.

Giving peace if my mind is in weary
Saying not to worry, i will give you glory
When my heart is broken, he tells to move on
With wisdom and a good decision.

He is the one I could trust and lean on
A bestfriend I could depend and count on
Always pray and faith for him
God is my bestfriend, I believe in him.

Judith Kempis

Good To Cold Friend

At first, you were good and friendly
Always having nice conversation seriously
Sharing experiences, stories, discussion everyday
Sometimes cracking jokes till i replied angrily
'Coz you knew my weakness which makes you happy.

At first, you were excited when I sent you message
Holding breath and wait for my reply again
Keep saying that i can be your friend forever
Never be change no matter what happens
Always be a good friend and will stand by me.

Now, where is that true and good friend
You never even talking to me, nor asks how is my day
When I share something you just nod and agree
You don't even argue or debate with me
Sometimes you would say, lets close the topic today
Because I am not in a mood and I am empty.

Where is that good friend of mine
Who always says will stay beside me
I miss everything we shared from day to day
What makes you change your mind
The good friend becomes cold friend of mine.

Judith Kempis

Here I Am

Here I am living in a world where no one exist
No one to cry out for help and cry on shoulder;
Here I am walking in a path where no end
Nothing to see, and no one walk beside me;
Here I am talking but no one listen to me;
Shouting aloud but no one hears me.

Here I am thinking but no one thinks of me
Writing a poem, but no one reads on it
Here I am loving but no one loves me
The joy and pain is only with me
No one to share all these feelin in me
Here I am alone no one but me.

Judith Kempis

Horrible Man

I was in love to an attractive man
Loving, thoughtful, caring and gentleman
He is an apple of the eye to every woman
He loves me, and happy to be the lucky one.

The day of our wedding he looks great
'Kiss the bride' command of the priest
Instead of excitement, I was so upset
Because I was poisoned by his bad breath.

It was a long day, we're tired and time to rest
I lean on his arm and to his chest
Such a disappointment when I smell his odor
And I just knew that he also snore.

Oh! what a horrible man my husband is
Doesn't know anything when he sleeps
The sound that comes from his lips
Even when he grind his teeth.

I thought he was awake, heard him mormoring
Lot of quest he keep asking and I keep replying
I was surprised, that he was just sleep-talking
Oh my God! he also sleep-walking.

What a terrible night I had
My husband makes me mad
The whole night I never sleep
Giving me such a headache.

If this would always continue
I cover myself with blanket and pillow
Just like watching a movie-horror
A man I married that is so horrible.

Judith Kempis

Hunger From Parents Love

I cried in the middle of the night
Searching for parents beside my bed
Wanting their hugs and kiss in forehead
Seemed nobody found, went back to bed instead.

But deep inside my heart was a little doubt
Asking myself, why do parents are always out?
Beared it in thoughts and try to find out
I am hungry for parents care and love.

Toys, money, gifts and all material thing
Is not I am looking, not really satisfying
All I want is parents love that gives meaning
And complete my whole being.

I dont need those glittering gold
All I want is to be bold
With parents hands and to uphold
To be good in heart and soul.

As I see parents with kids once i went to playground
Playing with them and running around
Jealous came and my heart were pound
Wishing the presence of parents will sorround.

I am thirsty, wants to drink the moral support, guidance
but parents never give even a dropp of it.
Just took from others and peers but the water is not safe.
I am hungry, wants to swallow the protection, cares, and attention
but parents never feed these into my soul.

Judith Kempis

I Am Inlove

No one could ever believe, that this time at my age
I just hear the loudest ring and sound of the bell
That penetrates to the deepest part of my heart
And echoing to the inner part of my ear.

The sound of the bell that trembles my knees
The impact that my face blushes and turns to red
My heart that beats so fast just like a drum
With choir that sings with the voice of soprano.

The feeling that I never been felt before
Which now I want it to lasts forevermore
I wonder why I just found it now
For so many years I wished to feel it how.

I could not believe that this kind of feeling makes my world amazing
Just like i am floating on top of the cloud
Or just like a petal that goes to the blow of the wind
And like a butterfly that sees a garden filled with nice flowers.

I am Inlove finally, I am inlove!
If I could just say it or shout over the crowd
That finally adam comes to my world
And makes my life more wonderful.

Judith Kempis

I Am Useless Humankind

Here I am standing in front of the mirror
Staring and talking myself, eye to eye
Looking at my face analyzing and examining it
Asking question and says Who Am I?

With this question i have been realized
That I am nothing and useless humankind
Just like a dead walking woman
Who could not feel anything nor could not hear anyone
Not even see all things that happens around
Doesn't know my role in this world
Doesn't even know the right direction
Just like a drunk man, who doesn't know where to go.

I am here breathing but I'm not sure if it is a sign of life
I do smell but could not recognize whether it is bad or good
I have mouth but can't detect if it is bitter or sweet
I have a head but I don't know if I have brain
I could think but it is not right
Because I am this useless humankind.

Judith Kempis

I Had A Dream

Last night, I had a dream, a dream that I was walking alone in a path where nothing exists, no one passed by. All I saw were only big trees and grasses that surround along the road. I kept walking but I could not see any sign of life or anything, anybody that could ask for help. Nor, I can't even see the end of the road. Though I took time to try to find something, I never got tired or never ever gave up. Still, I continued walking and searching for my destination without any rests. Till it became dawn and saw the sun rise, that gave me hope. Hope that I could finally reach the place I am looking for. Hope that in the end of walking through a very long distance, I could see anybody who would let me drink even a drop of water for I am thirsty. That hope became true and finally found a house a few meters away. A little house but no one lives but all things were found and organized. Simple, but gave me happiness, joy and comfort.

Judith Kempis

I Hate But I Love My Boyfriend

What kind of boyfriend I have
Who I hate but I love, instead of chocolate,
he brings me candy
When it comes to flower, it should be rose
But instead, he gives me a daisy.

If I ask him to go out for shopping
He always refuse, for I do shop hopping
Making him confuse to choose the right clothing
And most of all, he doesn't like to share for paying.

If he asks for a date, he is always late
I keep on waiting and watching my plate
Looking at the door where people coming in and out
Waiter keep asking what my order is, but I always
say waiting for my date and he still out.

I don't know why I love my boyfriend but there are
so much things I hate in him
He is opposite from the men in there which they
call an ideal man to be.
I dont know if I am lucky or unhappy,
I found this man I hate and love
But the best thing here is that he love.s me

Judith Kempis

I Wish My Dad Is Here

I wish my dad would just be here
To be with us; his kids and wife
Be part of all obstacles in this challenging life
In happiness and problems we struggled to survive.

I wish my dad would just see us grown
For he left us, it was still dawn
I was still young and his name was unknown
But all his memory to us had never been blown.

Without his presence, for me he's here
Because I am carrying and living by his name
Standing with pride and honour I bring
Whether I win or lose in all life's game.

I wish my dad would see my important day
Wearing my toga, holding my diploma
Standing in front of stage filled with confidence
In my heart shouting father's name having his dream.

A dream that now come true when he wished it in my birthday
The day that I last seen his face smiling to me
Holding my hand, telling me to be brave and have courage
Now, I wish him to be here, to see my success.

I wish my dad would just be here
To see his grandchildren running and play
Be with my family and watching us happily
Though he's not here, I remember him everyday.

Judith Kempis

If

If my heart could only speak
It shouts what it wants to tell you
But it only beats, so i don't know what it sounds
Don't even know its rhythm, only hears it pounds.

If my heart has only eyes to see and chooses
A person whom can share love and cares
But it is blind, and do just only to feel
So, found the one which never been seen in real.

Judith Kempis

In Memory Of Love

I cant explain the feelin I have
Some people say I'm fallin inlove
Singing and dancing, always have fun
My smile shines like a sun
The heart beats like a drum.

But time comes and suddenly change
A situation, needs to make a choice
A choice that is hard to make
A decision I made, a future I take
Even if my prize is heartache.

Mind before heart must be follow
Dreams and ambition wants to be true
Life continues without you
Keeping the memory of love for you
Memory of love will always do.

Wherever I go, I can see your shadow
Every time I sleep, I'm dreaming of you
Every time I think, I think of you
Always thinking of letting you go
Forgot to say how much I love you.

Judith Kempis

In Your Hands, I Never Had Freedom

In your hands, i never had freedom, everything was prohibited even to have boyfriend. After school, back to home if I came late, you always asked me if i had a date. How could I be in that situation if it's not allow to me.

During night, I dont have privacy, you always checked all my things, Have always a time line, study first before watching films, the maximum time must be at 10, after that, must go to bed even if the movie is not yet the end. Then you checked my room if I am sleeping, How could I sleep if you keep the door open.

When weekend came, Ijust stay at home, review my lesson, clean the house and fix my things. Nowhere to go even to the zoo. If my friends invites me, you never let me go. If there is a party, I asked permission from you, but you just say, They will never help if something bad happens to you.

If its sunday, woke up early, because its time to pray. Prepare myself and go to church, after 1 hour, back to lunch and short break, In the afternoon, go to garden and water the plants. It is sunday and a rest day, but how come if you always dictates me.

Judith Kempis

It Is Love

It is love when your heart beats so fast
It is love when your face blush
It is love when you are happy
It is love when you are angry
It is love when you care and worry
It is love when you cry
It is love when you are jealous
It is love when you excite to see
It is love when you set him free
It is love when you forgive
It is love when you give
It is love when you sacrifice
It is love when you are hurt
It is love that makes you human
It is love that makes everything wonderful

Judith Kempis

Journey

From the riverside town of Dulag
I carry valuable things and a bag
I brought camera, paper and ballpen
That could be used for documentation.

As the beginning of my journey
First I ride a bus and jeepney
And start travelling around Leyte
Which amaze me from nice views and sea.

In Palo, there is McArthur's statue
Sto. Nino Shrine from late President Ferdinand Marcos
A very huge newly build mall and astrodom
Cathedral, big churches, I stop to pray.

Mountains and ricefields I pass along the way
The green color widens my eyes to see
Cows and carabaos carrying plough
Some farmers planting and some are harvesting.

San Juanico, the world's longest bridge
That connects two island, Samar and Leyte
And the historic place of Basey
The wonderful rock formation of Marabut.

Beautiful and natural resources from Leyte
Peaceful, simple, and clean Tacloban City
Beaches and resorts makes you relax all day
Sea foods, fruits and vegetables makes you healthy and happy.

Judith Kempis

Like A Bird In A Cage

Nobody would ever know and recognizes
To this innocent woman's face
Who has been trapped and left behind
No one dares to see and get close
As her life is like a bird in a cage.

Like a bird who lives in a small cage
That is always been place inside the house
A place where nothing to see but walls, and hears only voice.
Which makes her sick from loneliness
Like a bird who waits for someone for her to give food.

A cage which is made by concrete and metals
A cage which is empty and spaceless
Can't even move and makes her comfortless
Always dark which unables her to see
Wishes to find light that would guide her to the
corner where the food was be.

Like a bird in a cage who once been visited of a kid
Makes her tweets and spreads her wings of joy
Bow her head out when the hand place on her feather
Waiting, begging for the child to let her out
But the child disappears as her dreams vanished.

Like a bird who wish to fly and mingle with others
Like a bird who wants to go and be free
Choose the place where she wants to stay
Or a tree where she can rest for the entire day
And live friends and family peacefully.

Judith Kempis

Man In The Jungle

There was a man in the jungle
I spied on him but tried not to mingle
Then I observed that he is alone and single
He was active and he knew the jungle at every angle.

Since he lived in the jungle, he became a night hunter
With my surprised and curiosity I begun to wonder
What is the man doing? my mind start to ponder
Then I followed the man, I noticed his hunger.

I saw this man moved and climbed the tree
He picked up fruits and ate in his face of greed
Then he slide backed down to the trunk which has a hole
He placed and keep the fruits inside and remained as whole.

He relieved from hunger so he jumped of joy
Just like a soldier or knight of troy
Who won from the battle where enemies destroy
Tapped his chest like Tarzan which made me annoy.

Judith Kempis

Missing You

I am here and you are far
Only in my imagination makes us close
In my eyes makes your shadows real
Hugging your picture to share you how I feel.

Oh, dear I feel so lonely
I am alone and wants you to be with me
Please come and have a little talk
Or you may just let me hear your voice.

At night, I wish to hug you
In my dreams wants to see you
My mind is busy thinking of you
This is because I am missing you.

Judith Kempis

My Father Is A Farmer

My father wakes up every dawn
Prepare himself and go before the sun is shown
With his carabao bringing stuff for noon
Cultivating land till afternoon.

My father is a villager and a farmer
Doesn't have normal job compare to other
He loves his land and gets old in there
Planting crops, vegetables and herbs everywhere.

My father's income is only by farming
It is our source of food and for living
He sells crops and the rest just reserving
In times of difficulties, we don't ask neighbouring.

My father though just a farmer
I am proud for him as his daughter
He spends time cultivating for our future
Finished our education is his big honor.

Judith Kempis

Ofw

The life in abroad is not just easy
You will feel like crazy and nothing to see
Homesickness and sadness to the family
Friends and neighbours are all gone away.

Tend to live alone and help no one
no sword to fight for, except one
Word of God to pray for companion
He hears and stay to be strengthen.

Adopted people and environment seems to be okay
But they dont care your presence anyway
Just keep working, everyday the whole day
Hardwork and sacrifice, small amount they pay.

People will say, OFW have lots of money
But they dont think the burden we carry
We risks our lives to lift poverty
To support the family and help the country
That is necessary and valuable today.

Its really difficult to leave the country
With the experience, regrets come immediately
I'd rather cultivate the land with my bare hand
Than to work to my adopted land.

To you my friends think wisely
Take time to plan, dont be in a hurry
Secure your future and fulfill someday
Not just to be OFW and not be far away.

Judith Kempis

One Night

I sit at the balcon one night
It was dark and no power of light
Only stars and moo that shines bright
Shadows of the trees appeared at my sight.

As I looked the place that sorround
No cars passed by along the road
Nor people walking or roamed I found
It was a peaceful night around.

Noises of insects were all I hear
Sound of the wind whispered on my ear
I felt the cool breeze of the air
And begun to blow my long hair.

I bend my knees and crossed my arm
Hugged myself to keep it warm
Just like a child that feared from harm
But it was a night that full of charm.

Judith Kempis

Parents Vs Children

Things that i don't understand in this world is that why do some people get into relationship, getting married, enjoying life and making love. But when it comes to children or when they already have kids, they could not accept their responsibilities as parents. They do have regrets of having kids especially if the kids are naughty, giving problem or giving them headaches. They always beating, shouting, saying bad words to the kids saying wish you never exist, wish you never been born. Instead of being calm, giving advice, doing good things which would make their children happy and be proud to have good parents. Instead of thinking good ideas which would make them close to each other

Child is a child, they need more time with their parents. They need attention, care, and love. Children are curious to everything, they need to know anything as part of growing up. They need the guidance of parents, but what I see nowadays is different. Parents just give material things to show their love for their kids.

Some parents just go out to parties, shopping, prefer to hang out with their friends rather than their kids. Then they just leave the children to the nannies/babysitter.

Parents make their children be far from them instead children to get close to the nannies who always there for them and give the love to the children. Parents must be a role model for the children, but what i see now is that children do as what their parents do, they become more liberated.

There are also some parents who give up for their children. Some choose their own happiness, they don't like to stay at home with their kids. especially if thier husband dont have time for them too. the tendency, both couple would have a problem that result to divorce.

Where is the love that they shared? where is the promises and vows they had?

Judith Kempis

Rejoice: Bin Laden Is Dead

The world rejoices as Bin Laden is dead
Americans celebrated as they saw his head
Justice has found after 10 years indeed
People feel free and been relieved.

Rejoice the soul who have been a victim
Innocent people who have been killed by him
Now rejoicing with God in heaven
At last, military killed bin laden.

Rejoice now from dead terrorist leader
But the question is who will be al-qaeda next leader
Fear will come sooner or later
Terrorist war doesn't end here.

Judith Kempis

Scientific Words Of Me

I don't know who really I am
What makes me different from other human
Some says that I am not real woman
But some says and treat me like a nun.

In my mind I have so much questions
That results to my own confusions
Then I start to gathered some informations
And make myself an observations.

It took time to have an examination
Then I had a concrete evaluation
At the end I found a good conclusion
And made a simple interpretation.

Those feedbacks from other people
Made me surprised but realized
The informations that I just only knew
I am this woman living without a man.

Judith Kempis

Simple Woman

Simple woman who does not put make-up
Doesn't follow in fashion, the way she dress up
Long skirt and blouses, covered from bottom to top
Never been seen her fine good skin
But she is a woman with good lookin.

Simple woman who captured my heart
Though I can only see her from afar
My eyes sticked and don't blink apart
With black long hair and smile she makes
That feels me like going for a race.

Simple woman I'm dreaming every night
Wants to hold her and hug her tight
Sometimes imagine her in a dim light
Dancing with me till midnight
With love song and romantic candle light.

Simple woman is what I need in my life
'Coz I'm sure she would be a faithful wife
Has pure heart and sincere love that reside
Oh! woman I need you by my side
Wish you love me, and be mine.

Judith Kempis

Sleepless Night

It is hard to concentrate and think normally
If nothing goes inside my mind
Not even having ideas what to write
If my eyes are about to close and sleep from sleepless night.

My eyes could hardly open
Cant even see my paper and pen
Wish to place two sticks to open wide
As it is heavy just like carrying loads
And its color is red just like a fish, poisoned from red tide.

Sleeping late, waking up at midnight
From these kids disturbing me at night
Going to the toilet or drinking milk
Sometimes if they cry or sometimes sick
Always having my sleepless night.

Waking up early morning, feels with dizziness
Seems that everything turning around colorless
Just like I am drunk having a hangover
This is because I am suffering from sleepless night.

Judith Kempis

Spirit Of Christmas

Christmas is coming near
Time to give and share
To love and forgive our dear
Not only for the people we care.

The day were Christ was born
We used whistles and horn
Shows smile and say nice word
To have peace all over the world.

Christmas trees, lanterns and decors
Adds brightness and wonderful colors
With sweet foods and delicacies in different flavors
Prepares for noche buena as part of traditions.

Christmas songs we sing lighten the burden
Lights seen colours life that bring
Hearts overwhelms as we hear the children
Singing with joy and their tambourine.

Gifts and candies wrapped under the tree
Socks hanging everywhere that Santa could see
For he comes at night as kids not free
In magistic way of arrival through chimney.

Judith Kempis

Stars With The Moonlight

It is late at night, the surrounding is silent and peaceful
Could not sleep, something is bothering in mind
Just go out and stayed at the balcon to inhale the fresh air
To smell the odor of the nature and feel the cool breeze
of the wind that damp on my skin.

Looking up the sky and observes the brightness of the moon
The stars that are twinkling, just like pearls and diamonds
Some are in group and some are far
Watching closely and carefully and their formations
In my eyes, I see constellation forming into object.

While observing things up in the sky
Glancing the stars and moon with their glaring light
My face and lips opens and starts to smile
But a fake smile with bitterness
That my heart is sad and in sorrow.

I am there sitting alone at the balcon
Just recalling things and all memories
The bad and good times I had in my journey
Remembering things and dreams that vanished
And till this time I feel alone
Just like a star that is far from the moon.

I keep my eyes looking up in to the sky
Waiting for the moon to disappear
And had a thought in my mind
Connects the stars and moon in real life
Asks myself a question
What will happen to the stars if there is no moon
to give them light?

Tears fall to my face, pouring those emotions
In my heart filled with loneliness and very much afar
Oh! I feel lonely, loneliness that kills my life
Just like the star that would never shine without the moonlight.

Judith Kempis

Stealing My Innocence! !

Who would never believe that at young age
I am a victim of stealing life as teenage
Dragging me into dark silent covered cottage
Tearing clothes forcefully and I have no courage.

Fearful, tearful, trembling, begging to let me go
But he's like satan or sadist cruelly wants to do
That as if no one could never beat the foe
Just like a wild bore hungrily wants to do so.

He pushed me back, I horribly dropped
Just like a frightened snake silently creep
Searching for something hard to hit
But I bravely gained force and kick his dick!

Hurriedly, I ran to town for a hitch
Thankfully escaped from the ditch
Now, a woman acting like a witch
Having a daughter named Mitch.

Judith Kempis

Summer Time

The sun rises early in the morning
But people still sleeping and wake up late
Children are happy, nobody bothers to be awake
There is nothing to be in a hurry 'coz there is a break.

As the rays of the sun penetrates the skin
People feels hot and wishes to swim
Sweat comes out and make dry using a fan
But some goes to the beach and have some fun.

Summer time is the best season for all and an advantage
Especially for children who wants to play the whole day
And to teachers that nobody would be naughty everyday
No so much paperworks but to focus on family.

Summer time is good for bonding friends and family
Having parties and reunion with relatives and old mates
Going to the park and garden to have picnics
A good chance for teenagers to hangout and go to disco.

Judith Kempis

Teacher

Teacher! Teacher! please teach me!
Teacher, Teacher, please help me!
Please come and look my work if it's okay
My seatmate is cheating the answers beside me
Dear teacher, I don't have project today.

Poor teacher always come and go
Walking back and forth counting 1 to 2
Talking, shouting, whispering like bees
Headache from stubborn and naughty boys
Listen and quiete! the response to stop the noise.

These are the activities that happens everyday
Inspecting, checking teaching in all the way
Disciplining, advising, paperworks till sunday
No rest and lack of sleep for the weak body
Always busy, no time even if it's holiday.

Being a teacher is a hard profession
'Coz you act as parent from children's confession
Without expecting any return or value
As long as they love to teach, they always do
No matter what sacrifice and workhard too.

The end of the year, children are happy
At last, they finished and escape from hard days
All they say is, thank you and goodbye teacher,
Thank you for teaching and inspiring me
Promise to use what I learned from day to day.

Judith Kempis

Thank You

Thank you for coming into my life
Thank you for the courage, strength, hope and trust
The time, effort and attention you spend for me
Joy, laughters, tears, and sorrow we shared
Happiness, plans, thoughts, moments and memories.

Thank you for the love, care, worries you offered me
Advice, support, concern and guidance
Thank you for teasing and making me angry
The experiences, childhood, you make me recalled.

Thank you for filling the things missing in me
No one ever makes me feel this way
Thank you for making me human
Thank you for everything, you mean more than
anything to me.

Judith Kempis

Thank You Mother

Thank you mother for:

Giving me a wonderful life in this world
Staying with me in the middle of the night
Protecting me from danger and harm
And especially from the endless and payless love.

Thank you mother for:

Being with me in joy and pain of my world
Listening to stories of my experience
Wiping the tears from my face of heartache
Understanding, giving advice from mistakes.

Thank you for:

Being a lovely and caring mother
With your hug, kisses and sweet caress
The softness of your hand Oh! how I really miss
No one compares beyond your tenderness.

Oh! I can't live if living is without you
Yes mother my life depends on you
With your greatness, I do all for you
With what I achieved its the proud for you
Thank you mother, I miss you....I love you.

Judith Kempis

The Man I Knew

I knew a man his name is Reymond
I call him 'rey' to make it as real man
He is pinoy, living in a land of arabian
Working as salesman or maybe a businessman
I don't even know if he is a married man.

We just met in a world of internet
But I was trapped by his own net
Or maybe he placed me in his pocket
For I knew him by means of chat
Then I make it serious, 'coz I trust him alot.

I knew a man who read novels and books
He loves to eat but lazy to cook
He is like a black bird named rook
Sometimes I think to hang him using a hook
Not to hypnotized by his smile and look.

Anyway aside from that
There is much important than that
Rey is a good and kind hearted man
Generous, humble and intelligent one
He loves to talk and nice to everyone.

Rey has lots of friends, men and women
In pals, yahoo, gmails and even msn
People and ladies run after him,
That is why he is always a victim of money matters
From fake and wrong identity and hands of scammers.

Judith Kempis

The Nanny

Nanny is a simple word to say
But has different roles to play
Difficult field job for the information to many
No one compares to all nanny.

Nanny acts as second mother
And fill the missing love and mother's care
In which a child needs but they are not there
Only a nanny that is always prepare.

Nanny here, there and everywhere
Where ever the child goes, she is beside her
To support and protect from harm and danger
Willing to sacrifice her life to save her.

Nanny who sings and danse for a child
Nanny who teach and discipline if she is wild
Nanny who is sleepless and always tired
Nanny always, nanny, , nanny, the cry of a child.

Judith Kempis

The Place I've Never Seen Before

I have been to a place I never seen before
Silence and peace can hear no more
Trees and landscapes were gone all
Instead of small shops, I found malls.

Buildings built high, almost reach the sky
Businessess and companies are in progress
Residents live in apartment and big houses
People, shoppers walking along the streets.

Smoke from factories that covers the entire place
mix with air which people can no longer breath
Destroyed environment and pollution releases
Which causes the children prone to diseases.

Roads are busy with all cars that passess
Trucks, jeepneys, big and small buses
Always full of passengers even railways
People are stranded from heavy traffics.

As I looked around and have a tour
This was not a place I've seen before
It was a beautiful place and lots of space
Now become a polluted and crowded place.

Judith Kempis

The Wind

The air is good, gives life to everything
The wind is better, refresh and cools environment
specially at this time when its too hot during summer
helps lessen the hot rays of the sun. But wind blows the
dusts and sands from those places such as arab and desert lands.
That goes to the town and cities then coveres all houses with dusts
or sometimes hurts people that goes to the eyes.
If strong wind comes, its too dangerous. it is not anymore
useful but could give trouble. It becomes typhoon that damage
all houses and buildings, destroys plants, trees and all agriculture.
Wind sweeps away all resources for living, that tends people
suffer from hunger.

Judith Kempis

Those Were The Days

'It is only at sunset where you can see the beauty of sunrise'

Lito Maye

I was just a spoiled brat
Hopping, playing, I spent a lot
Sitting on the grass without a mat
Liked to pose as mother took a shot.

Going with friends to river and swim
Laughing, screaming and teasing them
Never gets tired from school to home
But studies a priority when I'm in room.

That was just a simple remembrance
I wish to bring it back if there's a chance
Even if would happen for only once
And childhood friends with a simple dance.

As time goes by I'm growing old
Be mature and think bold
Have to work without being told
For my future in hand must be hold.

As my journey takes a long road
I worked and lived for years abroad
Happy with kids and family around
Love to kids I always bound.

But life begins and go insane
When all things occupied in my brain
My heart breaks and scars remain
At the end, lessons learn.

Judith Kempis

Though I Am Far Away

Though I am far away, I don't even worry
The comfort, care and love that you have for me
makes our relationship more stronger, which
no one could break it no matter what happens.

Though I am far away, my mind still with you, I will
always think, no matter what you do. Whatever
I do, I will always inform you, to let you know that
I am honest and faithful to you.

Though I am far away, I will never miss you, because
I do always communicate and connected with you.
I do bring even your photo till I sleep and still place
it under my pillow, looking at your face till I dream of you.

Though I am far away, my heart belongs to you.
The love that we have will never change forever.
The moments we shared will become a sweet memories.
Though I am far away, i know you love me.

Judith Kempis

Villagers Routine

Dawn, start at four, roasters sound cocorrico
Alarming noises of chickens to awake you
Reminder to villagers the duty to do
A routine for everyday life and farming too.

Morning, begun at five, people are all alive
Their exercise is to sweep the yard instead of jive
Breakfast must prepare at six by all wives
For the husbands to work for the daily lives.

At seven, all members have roles to play
Some kids go to school and some just stay
Mother cleans the house and have laundry
As father cultivates the land even if it is rainy.

As the sun goes higher and shines brightly
All plants need water for they are thirsty
The child gets pitcher to help responsibly
For everybody in the house are all busy.

By noon, time to rest as it is midday
All members gather for lunch but first to pray
Some sleeps and some goes to play
Some make jokes and brings funny.

Afternoon, everyone disperse and join the group
Kids are with friends runs here and there to and fro
Sisters and brothers are with peers hanging too
Parents and neighbours, drinking or chatting, its true!

Judith Kempis

What A Day!

Today is such an embarrassing day for me
as I saw a guy which I hate to see his face
when he looks at me as if he would eat my flesh
and his smile and the way he talks is such a sarcastic.

Today the weather is hot, as it is summer
when I go out of the house the sun could burn skin
which makes my head aches as i am expose to it
that makes my color changed to dark brown.

What a day! early morning i slide from the stairs
always hurrying up to fix somethings
to prepare things which will be bring
but still I forget 1 thing which should not be forgotten.

As I switch on the t.v, the news shocks me
because all I see are killings and bombings
wars and protests of some nations on earth
fears come and hatred that ruins my day!

Judith Kempis

When Dark Turns To Light

When sky is covered by clouds
Nothing to see but darkness around
Walking alone without helping hand
Searching for something to find light.

If darkness dont fade, dont know what next
You fulfill nothing, but life of emptiness
You live in dark and no happiness
Suffering with a life of bitterness.

Blame no one, pray from the heart
Push the barriers that block the way out
Fight and struggle life to survive
Cried out loud to ease the pain in you.

Keep walking as far as you can
Till you see and find light
Listen to your heart and mind
Never give up, instead cheer up.

When light spreads and start to shine
You see the beauty with a big smile
Finally, the answer has come
It is the dark that turns to light.

Judith Kempis

When You Reach At Thirty

When every single people reach at thirty
Of course! they are in a state of maturity
With financial and emotional stability
And have their time of availability
Only one thing is missing to be happy.

When these people reach at thirty
They start to worry and say
Oh! I'm not in a calendar already
I must do something and be hurry
I may be late for the race today.

When these people are in weary
They asked their friends for a little pray
To help where they could find the girl to be
Or sometimes, they just say,
What was the problem in me?

When you reach at thirty
And never find woman or man to be
Don't put yourself to worry
Meaning no one is brave to love thy
We can live in a life with glory.

When we reach at thirty
Then we see each other in a place to be
We don't have to be worry
Let's make our dream come true
Marry me, and be the mommy of our baby.

Judith Kempis

Where Is Your Love?

Every time I asked you if you love me, and you say yes
Every time I met you and have date you dont even give a kiss
Not even give a flower, nor gifts or even say its you I miss
But where is your love? all you give is a mess.

I did everything only for you
Always being good and nice to you
Trying to make you happy and satisfied
But where is your love? I could hardly find.

Judith Kempis

White Butterfly

The white butterfly flew into a silent and wonderful garden, where she could find and spend more time for herself and have a good time, happiness while enjoying the miraculous beauty of nature.

Transferring from flower to flower, sipping the nectar filled with joy and excitement before the predator, competitors and parasite comes that would lead and place her to trouble of fear.

When she is flying back way to her place, she met another butterfly who leads her into confusion, and she lost her way towards her habitat.

Judith Kempis

Why Do I Cry?

when I heard sad stories, news, and something bad seen on t.v.
when I am upset, having regrets, disappointment and even if I commit mistakes.
when my heartbreaks from the love i felt which only receives but hurts.
when I am happy if someone appreciates my poems shared.
when I am alone, recalling memories and good things happened to my life
before.
when I listen to music, sing lullaby and all love songs.
when I missed all people who have been part of my life, but never seen for so
long.
when I missed my family, especially mother who meant everything to my life.
when I heard someone or friend who say goodbye.
when I see people suffering from illness or beggars seen on the streets.
when i see childrens crying, looking or parents love and attention.

Judith Kempis

Why You've Gone Away?

I dont know where I went wrong
When I noticed, you start hiding along
I keep on waitng but nothing comes home
Till I sleep and left alone.

Its hard to think, that now you're gone
'Coz we just shared our happiness and plans
Oh! Please! What have I done?
Why did you run and suddenly gone?

I wish we could meet for just one time
Just to explain, what changed your mind
To say sorry or thank you, yeah its fine
But how come if its true that you really gone.

I keep on searching and looked for you
I asked our friends, of course they knew
But they said, they never saw you
Now you've gone, I'll never forget you.

Judith Kempis

Woman On Top

A woman who everyday comes up the stairs
Who never looked around if there is metal or steel
Nor never looked down if she walks the right steps
All she aims is to reach at the end
In which she considers as her success

A woman who always works and dream to be rich
In which people say she can no longer be reach
As she is already at the high level or at the top
That she could not even hear warnings to stop.

A woman on top, who live but never enjoy life
Because she is alone and no one dares to be at her side
As her heart is hard as stone and strong in mind
Doesn't even care if she helps or hurts.

But time comes that she has regrets and realized
That living alone is not a good choice and not wise
So she decide to step down but accidentally fell
Nobody tried to help and cares.

The poor woman just stands up and cry
All she felt was frustrations and on her face of shy
But still ready to accept with second try
A second chance to have a happy life.

Judith Kempis

World Today..

The world is tired and old
While culprit people sleep with gold
As newborn becomes wild and bold
And nature's anger either warm or cold
Land and resources has been sold.

As we can see the world today
Wars and calamities are news everyday
Hunger, diseases, killings, accidents all the way
Politicians against civilians conducting rally.
How would God will react and say?

I have prediction that world is near to end
Because God's wound can no longer cure or mend
His people betrayed him and cannot comprehend
For all his words and messages send
His patience and love is abused and land he lend.

Look at the world and tell what to say
Nation against nation fighting for property
Religion over religion defend what bible say
Brother kills brother from insecurity/jealousy
People and places vanishing slowly from calamity.

Judith Kempis

Yesterday, I Was...

Yesterday, I was just a new born baby
Always been caddle and always been carry
A baby who can't talk and can't even walk
Just hear the voices of someone who talk
Feel from the soft skin of someone who touch
With love and care that have been attach.

Yesterday I was just a child
Who learned how to walk and to talk
Always runs and play on the ground
Enjoyed with friends with toys on the playground
Never get tired as time goes round
Till I slept on bed myself found.

Yesterday I was just a kid
Who always need parent's guide
Their teachings and advice must abide
Honest, be true never get lied
Nothing must keep and nothing must be hide
Must have good values to anyone and be polite.

Judith Kempis

You

When you came into my life
My heart shines like a starlight
I wish you are a moonlight that lets star bright
You make me smile and laugh day and night
Just like the sun with sparkling light.

You give me strength and inspiration
During the time when I feel alone
You support and advice me all day long
I cried, then you say just go on
I'll be here to listen with a hand to lean on.

You promised not to go away
You will stay with me all the way
Just to shine my day,
And makes my life happy
You are the one I care and pray.

Judith Kempis