

Poetry Series

Malou Ocfemia
- poems -

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Malou Ocfemia(Jan 5,1967)

A single mom. who secretly love to write poems

A Special Friend

I hear you from a distance,
Calling my name softly,
"Is it you my friend? " I uttered,
Then you answered,
"Yes Its me would you come with me? "

How sweet it is.
To feel your sweet embrace.
How enchanting it is,
To feel your loving caress.
Together we feel the swiftly breeze,
Four footprints on sand that never miss.

Beauty of sunset I see in you,
Music of the waves were dancing through,
Happiness we had this moment though,
Hoping that this will forever go.

God is kind, He gave to me,
A friend from a distance,
I miss him much,
A loving friend who stood by me.
And know the love he felt for me,
Inspires a lot and make me free

Malou Ocfemia

Dancing In The Rain

Tik, tak, tik, tak, I hear in my window pane.
Here comes the rain, who comes in vain.
A rain who gives me pain, everytime it came.

A friend has written, that we should learn,
how it is to dance under the the rain.
Dancing in the rain, as it outpours,
We cry but bloom just like a rose.
Wipe our tears as the rain downpours,
Stumbling and falling but dance as it really goes.

Can I dance with you under the rain?
We dance the salsa, hiphop, and mambo
twirling and circling, round and round which way to go.

This is a dream coz i'm far from you
Far from a distance i watch you go.
I always think that no distance will take you,
Coz, we shared the same sky and rainbow.

You shared me with my sorrows,
and treat me like a special fellow.
A great friend that I want to borrow,
to your friends who treat you like a bro.

This poem is made by ladies like me,
who's not a poet and not a pro.
A simple friend always remain,
and hope to dance with you under the rain. :)

Malou Ocfemia

Essence Of A Woman

A great creation...she's a God's gift.
God's co- creator, she suffers but understand it,
Inside her womb isn't it amazing?
A big tummy yet beautiful to her husband's liking.

Nine month's of child bearing,
A womb slowly growing,
And yet without knowing,
A boy or girl inside her tummy rolling.

What an essence a woman could be?
To bore a child her mission in this world would be.
A God's partner in this world, who readily,
Submit to God's will willingly.

A woman who's beauty is admired,
A loveliness that cannot be denied.
With curves and long flowing hair,
A heart as strong as rock, but frail,
When it comes to her child's welfare.

Baby says" Mom how can I thank thee?
For the love you gave me.
You gave life to me,
Without you where will I be?

Malou Ocfemia

Have I Lost You?

We Shared jokes, thoughts and opinions
But we always agreed at some viewpoint
We built the fondness that left unspoken
The friendship it brings that was unhidden

Admiring each other express it with bright
Then love blossomed and seems so right
We both are scared for the love we had
A future so vague love not indulge

Separated by distance we want to conquer
Hopefulness we had but leads despair
The time has passed you seemed surrender
Expect some message but leave no answer.

As days go by no words from you
Afraid and sad I had lost you
A special friend who capture my heart
It seems your gone and it does hurt

The thoughts of you will make me smile
Even I knew you for just awhile
A special friend, brings out the best
Gives me comfort, gives me some rest

Now that your gone, I will not moan
In this abyss I am alone
I will not cry nor I won't smile
I will just hide across the mile

My Special Friend have I lost you?
Hard to admit but it is true
Deep in my heart I still have you
I'll wait for you forever through.

Malou Ocfemia

Hope, Love And Faith

Trials, tribulations would come our way,
We shed our tears from day to day
Stop! Stop! was ours to say,
Oh God! please God, Oh hear our pray,

And God above listens to us,
Hope, Love and Faith he send to rush,
Bring forth by Jesus who died in the cross,
Believe in Him, we'll always pass.

A Hope to cling we look upon,
A better tomorrow is here to come.
Here comes the Love we had to share,
Love oneself is first to care.
A faith to God we will maintain,
Which move a real mountain.

Believe in this we never lose.
Hope, Love and Faith we always choose.
For God's gift is really close,
Jesus His son, He greatly use,
Saves those in pain and in great vain,
If we rely on God Divine,
Hope, Love and Faith they will remain.

Malou Ocfemia

My 20/20 Vision

I am here on top of a cliff
Seeing the world as I am in the lift
With my pierce eyes seeing the rift
Of the earth below which is a gift.

The rift on earth that I can see,
With my 20-20 vision I see clearly
A place to live comfortably
But there is a rift how can that be?

I ask God, why there is a rift
That my 20-20 vision can always see
The earth that is a perfect gift
Where I worship Him on bended knee

As I was thinking now and before
My 20-20 Vision had seemed gone wrong
As I see the earth's imperfect side
Should I always view it on the positive side?

A glass that is half empty or half full,
Or roses with thorns or thorns with roses
To view the earth as beautiful
its up to me what I really chooses

.Will I always see the whiteness of the paper?
And not the black dot on top of it
Will I look at the imperfection of others?
Or look for their goodness even just a bit

I know that each has a mission
To achieve it, use the 20/20 vision
Coz, God wants that His creations
Fulfill their mission with satisfaction

Malou Ocfemia

The Moth

I'm like a moth, Who really know
attracted to the light, puts me to danger
heat of the fire, i couldn't bear
wings will burn, i have no fear
because i know my love was real

small chance i live, i may just die
and to you, i'll bid goodbye
got no regrets, don't ask me why
you got no answer neither do i

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