

Poetry Series

Mark louie Cañete
- poems -

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Mark louie Cañete(Sept.26,1989)

Awake

Foolish heart of mine
Why did you doubted thine?
He is one of a kind
But still you left Him behind

He surrounds you with goodness
that you experienced and witnessed
yet you chose those that perish
because you only thought of its sweetness

Now You are asking thy self
Why can't you explain oneself
Though He is near, you cannot conceive
Because you are full of deceit

See how it pulls you deeper on the ground
It even conquers your being upside down
From then and after, it made you frown
Does this feeling contend you all around?

Unveil life would be an answer to recover
Wasted life is never late to prosper
It is yourself who creates barriers and borders
Shun those things and remember that being divine is forever!

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Dreaming Her

I send her a letter
Sealed with a heart full of kiss
I gave her a flower
Scented with my own bliss

I'm dreaming of her everyday
Lying in roses red
Her curves marks as she lays
It makes me cold as dead

Awaken from deep slumber
Eyes glitter; Where is she?
But no woman's stains clear
Where is my lady glee!

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For A While

Please don't ask me to describe you.
No further questions for my feelings for you.
I plea, not to hinder or stop your wondering
But for a moment let me do my thing.

Not that I don't want to hear words you utter
Not that I don't want to feel your words concern
But I want to listen from the burning insides of my being
Is it really you that satisfy and fulfill my being?

So that when I say a word, those words really signify you,
But actually, I'm afraid that I might not arrived at something.
Because, at this time I am wrestling.
In combat with my thoughts, I cannot just allow them to contain you.

And, I could not just let them hold you.
That is why, I fear that when the time comes you are already tired of waiting,
Afraid that when time comes, I have not come into something for you.
Afraid, because right now you are really indescribable.

Could we get away with labelling?
Can I just stay for a while with you? Without even questions or doubts or
judgments?
Let time speak for you, let the moment answer you.
May they tell you that you have fired my inmost being.

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From The Womb

Safe and warm from mothers womb
I came out crying tears unknown
As my father carry me with ease
I am well from my anxieties

Cares, kisses and hugs applauded
Fears and sorrows are undetermined

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I Am New

I once was a tyrant caretaker
Disaster they said a cruel
A burning fuel, who creates monster
Under darkness yoke and despair

Berg with diseases and so benumb
Not listening even a good sound
A sightless creature; 'No your not one! '
As someone shouted: be not dumb!

Its a voice echoed at my window
Stunning words I was to draw
Who are you? I asked in deep sorrow
As I reflected that I am borrow

Who I really am my dear echo?
Why did you stun my blue?
Is it that I am worthless not for glow?
Let me know the way I should go

Come to my aid I'm panting lo!
Every breathe that You blew I am new
Aroma of everlasting care You drew
Emblem of Your unceasing love so new...

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I Must Confess

What else would fulfill my longing?

I have been with my self, I've known the person I become.

But these only lead to the query of what is more and beyond.

What is more and beyond than having the self and self knowing?

I must confess.

I must be sure that it is the Supreme Being,

He who creates,

He who sustains life,

He is God, the source of each and every ones being!

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My Light

The rain falls, see the ground
I'm wet and feeling cold unbound
Hopeless, crying a sound untold
Crazy feeling, no one to hold

And as the tears fall together with the rain
Happy no one see a tear I drain
I want to keep this and still pretending
Rather seeing someone is also hurting

Even though the pain wont stop
the bond of stillness I wont drop
I will send this sadness to you my God
Help me. hold me I'm on the dark

Longing for someone I can count
As I aim in the pit of a broken pot
Don't let the door close, as it tear as a part
Your the only one at my side as my light

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My Mark

Miles and miles have been traveled by
Across oceans, seas and rainbow sky.
Roses, but cannot satisfy.
Known, unknown passions we rely

Love is the virtue we borrow.
Owed life, don't want to be hollow
Unravel, go for tomorrow.
Illumine Life, make it hallow.
Eternal father we follow.

Cease pain, allow thy words intervene.□
Amidst deafening sound come in.
Ñeque we pray not to be prey
Embedded from you we will stay
Truth of your love you have given
Endless praise to YOU God driven.

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Options In Life

What is inside mirrors the outside?
It manifest the colors black or white
What then is your source of life?
Is it the will of love or strife?

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Out Of The Depth

I should go out from my shell
To see the rising sun that blends
It's rays are blazing in my skin
Its hotness energize my being

look above and see its beauty
have you ever wonder its mystery?
Its vagueness have you not been in query?
Now feel this experience pleasantly

But be sure craziness will be away
Or else you will be in milky way
Distance from Him doesn't seem okay
Totally destructive, so miserably

Remember you are part of His flock
Be faithful and look for life forward
Learn from that orbit of life
Holding it as gift so delight

Look for yourself, be like thee
And be out of your shell your hide out shame
So that you will not lose the game
A life parted that will never be the same.

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Set Free

Windows are shut
And doors are close
Only darkness is at the most
Be it, to such a sloth!

But what is there more to this?
Even fools seek happiness
Does a prison no more privileged?
Then what more is the purpose to live?

What Makes It funny?
Isn't it that you have already taken it away?
What is there left to the deprived?
There is only a rubbish left by the Pride?

What then is the purpose of these lives?
If only those who are strong has the rights
Are you not ashamed you step on the weak?
Pretending that there is no one in the creak?

Why can't you give what is due?
Rather giving your own residue
Set prisoners free, set the weak free
Because you are not really strong if you let them not secure!

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What Is It Lord?

The greatest Love came because of Thee
The awaited Messiah is now amidst the people!
Looking for disciples to be his companion
To help him preach the love the Father has given

But he did not stayed for long
He offered his life for man's glory
Arrayed love remain in mystery
Yet so, Your will to follow,

You adhere, when You said: 'Do this in memory of me'
The word grow, Your first disciples shed their blood for You
It is the faith that makes them see love amidst the hook of the crow
They see hope in life in You, - a life in shade not in fade

Oblivious we are of the meaning; You gave at the very beginning
We 'remember', 'follow' though we are not really in You, O Lord!
Our works are not Your works, Your face are not showed
We are, and we are not - being and not in accord of Your being

What is it Lord? Love our enemies?
Love for bombs and Tanks is the goals of human hands
Kill the weak and neglect the orphans
Trained our armies to conquer our enemies

What is it Lord? Love our enemies?
'Yes! You heard it right
For love is for the might
And to love them you should wear my guise

For I did not establish my church for you but for all of you
Your enemies are also my sheep, but they have gone into the cities
But I hope they will be back in my flock
So that they might have genuine peace'

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