

Poetry Series

**Mary Louise Mann
Gabumpa
- poems -**

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Mary Louise Mann Gabumpa(february 8,1975)

Mary louise Mann Gabumpa loves to read books, even listening to podcasts' talk and preachings.. likes to write down all the thoughts, prayers, and even all things revealed through prayers and all that contemplated during quite time... it started as a diary when was 10 and shifted to a journal-type of writings.. got two sons, Kamiko and Karl.. just hapend to stumble over this site and loving it so much. Poems are like songs at the very core of each person's heart with the rhythms of life and the melody of our response to life.

A Love Found

Who can understand?
No one, but whom granted,
For it is unfathomable.

Who can describe?
No one, but whom felt,
For it is indescribable.

who can probe?
No one, but Him
Who gives honor and favor.

Who can agree?
All who are humbled
To understand real grace.

Who can find?
Hope deferred makes the heart sick,
but a longing fulfilled is a tree of life. Proverbs 13: 12

February 28,2012

Mary Louise Mann Gabumpa

A Man Of Character

In the mind of a man
Beset the character of one

O do not wander around
Or will be caught up in a wound

As to set one's mind on things above
Is as to die daily for God above

O do not be quick to be sure
As being rush to the shore

To what one's heart maintain
Is what one's mind contain

If daily we kneel to be cleanse
From all things what God take offense

We'll surely be forgiven
Through His Son whom He hath given

For a ransom to bring us forth as new
To the cross His blood was shed for me and you

Such character was made as shown
Obeying to the point of death - not his own

Tho he knelt three times before His Father
'May this cup be taken from me, but as you will, Father? '

Characters made accord to our creator
Are characters that will glorifies our only mediator

Such glory as that as the sun shine forth
So as we will share in that glory and so forth

Such man that carries out wisdom
Not of this world, though, it is from

But whence our help comes from
Such characters are made through wisdom

So, in the mind of a man
Beset the character of one

A mind that settles not for anything less
But will do what for the knowledge of truth - nevertheless

Such knowledge that occurs not in science
Such mind that settles not in an achievements

Though such characters are highly achieve and costly
Wherein the process parallels with time and people mostly

As gold is being furnace through the fire
As a farmer awaits for his seedlings to grow for a harvest and not tire

Is what a man of character takes to be
May His grace abounds as He wills - we shall be.

January 14,2011

Mary Louise Mann Gabumpa

A Perfect You

To Dad Gwen: January 25,2011

A clock strikes to the most awaited time intent for you to be born
And every year that time has become a reminder of how you're adorn

Not by anything you've done nor for what you've achieve
But for everything that God has mad made you - do believe

There is a time and a season for everything made under the sun
But nothing is as perfect as what God creates in each morning sun

Without a single doubt God has made you exactly as what you are
Your imperfections will bring perfections as surrendered even by far

Please be reminded that His thoughts for you is of eternal
And His ways are non compare to the love of a heavenly paternal

Given this special day, a special thoughts is written for you
My Dad, my brother, my friend whom God sent to me as due

A warm thank you, love and prayer for you is ever before me
And wishing you a happy birthday as Grace unfolds a perfect you before Thee.

Mary Louise Mann Gabumpa

A Poem

To me it is a thought
A thought that came from the heart
The heart that lived a life
A life wherein we daily surrender
Surrendering to Whom it all started.

Out of the abundance of the heart,
The mouth speaks;
And as we think in our hearts,
Is what our life will be.
Those are true and faithful sayings.

Mary Louise Mann Gabumpa

At Brokenness

Broken
Like a shattered glass
Mending
Is aghast

I am
Where I am
Where God knows
What day to day blows

I am broken
And hurting
Deeply sadden
In my whole being

Holding on
To Him
Moving on
Waiting for Him

I don't know how
He only knows
Somehow
Day to day I go

Vaguely I can see
Of the end of the road
Clearly I see
Him by the side of the road

For as long as
I see Him by my side
I am as confident as
A Trojan horse at site

Though I'm broken
And hurting
Deeply sadden
He keeps occurring

Amazingly!
As wounded I can go
Faithfully
His mercies anew

Nothing!
That I can boast of
All that I'm receiving
For He knows what to be sure of.

Mary Louise Mann Gabumpa

Be Please

I love You and i wanna stay with You
Help me stay, no matter what
Nowhere else I'd rather be-with You
Else id be empty inside, of what

You're all i'll ever be
In what, in need, in longing
In following, in submission and obeying
Even in surrendering and laying everything-be

Do whatever, O Lord
For You are my God
More than anything-You
Everything that i am.

I really love You, Lord
I'm willing to do Your will
In my life, in all of me-do
Have Your ways.

It'll be hard-
I know, You're there-
With me, You're love-
Will keep me deeper.

Mary Louise Mann Gabumpa

Blessed Days

My days are what God wills it
My days are but temporary
My days are blessed

I am, We are but a pilgrim
A journey to wherever He leads
He leads, we follow

The life that He gave
The life is but a breath
The life is borrowed

Psalm 84

'How lovely is your dwelling place,
O Lord Almighty!
My soul yearns, even faints,
for the courts of the Lord;
my heart and my flesh cry out
for the living God.
Even the sparrow has found a home,
and the swallow a nest for herself,
where she may have her young-
a place near your altar,
O Lord Almighty, my King and my God.
Blessed are those whose strength is in you,
who set their hearts on pilgrimage.
As they pass through the Valley of Baca,
they make it a place of springs;
the autumn rains also cover it with pools.
They go from strength to strength,
till each appears before God in Zion.
Hear my prayer, O Lord God Almighty;
listen to me, O God of Jacob.
Look upon our shield, O God;
look with favor on your anointed one.
Better is one day in your courts
than a thousand elsewhere;
I would rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God
than dwell in the tents of the wicked.

For the Lord God is a sun and shield;
the Lord bestows favor and honor;
no good thing does he withhold
from those whose walk is blameless.
O Lord Almighty,
blessed is the man who trusts in you.'

Mary Louise Mann Gabumpa

Christmas To Me

Christmas season, Christmas day
Christmas list of Christmas wish, ey!
Christmas gifts under Christmas tree
Christmas feasts to be shared, it's free!

Christmas is here, Christmas is there
Christmas is celebrated everywhere
Yuletide it brings yonder all
Yuletide it sings in every heart of all.

Christmas I love for all its about
Christmas I yearn that all my love is near
Christmas I hope for all my thoughts to be true
Christmas, may I... that if only I may.

Christmas to me is simply be
Christmas comes, what brings it'll be
Joy and peace among us, as ever be
With love and forgiveness that made us-be.

Mary Louise Mann Gabumpa

Comforted By Grace

The dawning peace
Slowly rise up
At the scrupulous
Misery darkness of one.

Setting still in a holy hill
Of Him whose grace
Comes from-but grace
That is to one and all.

Yes, a comforting grace
That shines like a-
Dawning light-a
That brightens even a silhouette.

Though it leaves a mark
But only to see
How one gotten through
Beyond limits and... amaze.

Proverbs 24: 11 says, 'for though a righteous man falls seven times,
he rises again, but the wicked are brought down by calamity.'

Taking the liberty
To the fullest-the liberty-
The Truth that we hold on to
But never abusing it.

Living a life in-
Fear of God is living in
Reverence before Him
And not peddling reasons.

When reasons in life
Bring odds-liberty is tested
But Truth speaks within
And Grace takes over... and comforts.

Eli Eli Lama Sabachthani

My God, My God
Why have You forsaken Me?

In some point of our lives
We all get to ask that question?

Not one born in this world will ever miss it
For not even Christ who is born of God

Inspite of what He knew of what will become
Contrary to what we human will ever know

Amidst of wanting some answers
To that state where we're left of

But somehow, we do know where to ask
The question that no human can answer

There is a God above
Above all human powers and strength

A God not of darkness
But a God beyond and above all darkness

Now, where are we?
Back to the earth where we're left of

Is life full of mystery?
Full of pain, full of misery

Not a bed of roses-they say
The best things in life are free-so they also say

Even before the world began WORDS were spoken
Promises were already made to fulfill

Before fulfillment of promises
A procedure must to take place

A process wherein the mystery of life
Goes on on a journey whereas to wander

What a man can really do?
Can a man go against all odds?

Where does the wandering leads us?
When does it end?

So it goes on and on and on
Until we realize and probably rationalize a bit more

But no! We give up!
Are You there God?

Jesus said:

The words I say to you are not just my own.
Rather, it is the Father, living in me, who is doing his work. (John14: 10)

Anyone who has faith in me will do what I have been doing.
He will do even greater things than these, because I am going to the Father. And
I will do whatever you ask in my name, so that the Son may bring glory to the
Father.

You may ask me for anything in my name, and I will do it. (John 14: 12-14)

And I will ask the Father, and he will give you another Counselor to be with you
forever-the Spirit of truth.

I will not leave you as orphans: I will come to you. (John 14: 16-18)

But the Counselor, the Holy Spirit, whom the Father will send in my name, will
teach you all things and will remind you of everything I have said to you. (John
14: 26)

I am the vine; you are the branches. If a man remains in me and I in him,
he will bear much fruit; apart from me you can do nothing. (John 15: 5)

January 20,2011

Forever Grateful

God revealed of what I shall pray
and it warned me;
He revealed of what I must response
and it assured me.

God revealed that He sees and hears me
it comforted me;
He revealed what will be done
in the midst and I'm grateful.

I'm forever grateful for the victory
in His righteousness and protection
To whom truly, purely
and really dependent on Him.

Mary Louise Mann Gabumpa

Funny, But Not So Funny

Funny am I
How at this point of my life
That I'll ever see such as these
That people find it humorous
Of which I don't, at least, not as much
To live a life of folly.

Funny is it
How this world evolve with things
Looking real when everyone knows
That it isn't all there is to it
Wanting 'em with their life at stake
Wishing like nothing in carelessness.

Funny, but not so funny
For people could think as such
Like no one will know of it;
For people could do as such
Like there is no a payback for it;
Funny, but not so funny.

Funny, but not so funny
When such a time comes
As the world evolves
So is what have been sown
May not be at your lifetime
But to the lives of the generation to come.

Funny, but not so funny
When given a time to live
But only not many have the thought of it
Living a life just to get by
Is not what accounted for
But living under the will of God.

Funny, but not so funny... at least, not just yet.

Mary Louise Mann Gabumpa

God Assured...In The Chaos

I am happy,
For He is good.
I am good,
For He is great.
I feel great,
For His favor surrounds me.
I am favored,
For He is a Righteous Judge.

As many as the mountains
That surrounds a city
So the Lord is
To His people. (Psalm 125: 2)

For a man's ways
Are in full view
Of the Lord
And He examines all His paths. (Proverbs 5: 21)

Man is like a breath;
His days are like a fleeting shadow. (Psalm 144: 4)
All the days were ordained
And were written before came to be. (Psalm 139: 16)

God assured... in the chaos. (Luke 6: 20-23)

Mary Louise Mann Gabumpa

God Said

Seek the Lord
And see what He can do

Fear the Lord
And revere His name

He is beyond
What we can know

But He does reveals
To anyone as He wills.

Mary Louise Mann Gabumpa

Grow In Grace

How were the days?
When once life was lay,
As happy and fair.

Waking up, smiling as always,
The sun with a royal crowned is-
Just splendid in many ways!

Happy as I go
To the fields where green grass grow;
Run and twirl... 'till I lay low.

Raindrops! I watch,
In my windowpane, my palm they match;
Amaze at a wonderful sight as such!

At night, as I sleep,
So serene, the midnight sky peeps;
Again! Looking forward what tomorrow beeps.

How I pray
That life will not be with complacency
Now, as I grow in grace.

Mary Louise Mann Gabumpa

How Can

How can one do differently
of what cannot be done?

How can one take another
if all there is should be?

How can one give
of what do not?

How can one be
when not known be?

Isaiah 6: 4

' Since ancient times no one has heard,
no ear has perceived,
no eye has seen any God besides you,
who acts on behalf of those
who wait for Him.'

Isaiah 6: 5

'You come to the help of those who
gladly do right, who
remember your ways.
But when we continued to sin
against them, you were angry.'

How then can we be saved?

Mary Louise Mann Gabumpa

Just The Same Wish

I wish
I have a big heart
Just the same
A friend of mine wishes

A heart that sees
Of what else need to see
A heart that understands
Of what more need to understand

To be able to see
Through the eyes of God
To be able to understand
Through the heart of God

For what He sees
Is non compare to what we see
For what He understands
Is beyond our knowledge can comprehend

For God
Is God
And man
Is God-made

Then, for what?
Honestly, I don't know.
This desire
Just got me humming while listening to a song

A song sang
Whom once said,
A friend of God
Is a friend of mine

It's amazing!
How one candlelight
Can spark another -
Just wish for a pure heart!

Now, for what's it's all about
Only God can fathom
He sets eternity in the hearts of men
God does it so that men will revere Him.

Mary Louise Mann Gabumpa

Louiseful Of Grace

We can only give of what we have,
no more, no less.

Whatever we have is all that
will come out of us.

How depth can we spare,
or are we shallow?

The goal in life varies on what state in life we're on.
The older we are the longer the term we wait to fulfill.
Along the path, are the keys to make it happen.
It's quality really depends on our response;
our response also depends how we stick to the 'Grace'.

Wishes comes in after we feel the gravity of our needs.
When can we know of when to start,
when to hold on and when to let go?
Does the 'let go' means to give up?
what's the point of needing and wishing,
if at the end is just to give up?
Along the path, as we work through, we also wish.
Wish on the 'Grace' that will work in us,
through us and upon us.

Who knows our needs more than us?
Or would we rather say that we really know our needs.
Yes, we have our will.
It's fulfilling to use our will,
it makes us feel that we exist.
But, what makes us whole?
The purpose or our existence is what makes us whole.
Having our will directed to the purpose
is far more than just existing in this world,
which makes us whole.

Choice to will and will to choose
are choices to make in different perspectives in this life.
The truth is there are only the 'seen life' and the 'unseen life'
to choose along the path.
The reality is, the 'seen life' is only temporary

and the 'unseen life' is what you will be,
even in the temporary life, actually living it
and that is the 'power' that cannot be denied
and no one can explain it in this temporary world.
It is not easily given away, though, it's free.

Mary Louise Mann Gabumpa

Love And Grace

Love born of grace
Faith made of love
Hope kept by faith
Grace of God

Deep calls to deep
Horizon smiles
At the silver lining
Growing grace

Love meets time
And traveled on
As a pilgrim
Hovered by grace

Waterfalls!
Rolling deep
Down to the valley
Grace overflows

For those who believe
Shall capture the love
And the grace
They shall find

Mary Louise Mann Gabumpa

Marriage And Persecutions

Marriage and persecutions;
Temptations and decisions;
Life and family;
Needs, desires, and dreams.

How hard it is,
To enter the Kingdom of God! (Mark 10: 24)
It is easier for a camel,
To go through the eye of a needle. (Mark 10: 28)

Who then can be saved? (Mark 10: 26)
With man this is impossible,
But not with God;
All things are possible with God. (Mark 10: 27)

What good is it for a man,
To gain the whole world,
Yet, forfeit his soul? (Mark 8: 36)
Whoever save his life will lose it. (Mark 8: 35a)

What can a man give,
In exchange for his soul? (Mark 8: 37)
Whoever loses his life,
For Me and the gospel will save it. (Mark 8: 35b)

If anyone would come after me,
he must deny himself,
And take up his cross,
And follow me. (Mark 8: 34)

Whoever serves me,
Must follow me;
And where I am,
My servant also will be. (John 12: 26)

The man who loves his life,
Will lose it;
While the man who hates his life
In this world will keep it for eternal life. (John 12: 25)

The truth is,
No one who has left home or,
brothers or sisters or mother or father,
or children or fields
For Me and the gospel
Will fail to receive
A hundred times as much
In this present age
(homes, brothers, sisters, mothers, children and fields-
and with them persecutions)
And in the age to come, eternal life.
But many who are first will be last,
And the last first. (Mark 10: 29-31)

Mary Louise Mann Gabumpa

Re: Thousand Flowers

A poem was written to me in my inbox:

Heavenly winds
But for this old fashioned Bee
Why all these Taboos
From the Synod
And why did they cut my tiny wings

*I am not worthy to loosen the thongs of his sandals.

Re:

A seeing eye, a hearing ear
Only Him can give;
Blessed are those who has
A seeing eye, a hearing ear.

More of Him and less of me
Is what my heart sings;
That He alone will be glorified
Is what my heart's desire.

Beautiful are those
Who bring thoughts to ponder
Who bring stories to share
That touches the life of others.

What more beautiful, it is
If that one life has been reached
If that one life has been enlightened
And grasp a beautiful beginning.

Chances are not too many
But His grace are bounty
To all who want to see
To all who bring down their knees.

Mary Louise Mann Gabumpa

Sa Imong Tiilan (In Visayan Language)

Sa kanindot, sa kaanyag
Ang gugma Mo'y
Mao'y dalangpanan

Sa tanan
Nga gatinguha
Na ika'y makaplagan

Apan diha sa kangitngit
Wa' ko nimo gipasagdan
Kundi ako'y imong gikab-ot ug gisapupo

Dili gyud mausab
Sa kangitngit - ako'y
Imong makit-an

Sama sa mga kabus
Diha sa imong tiilan
Ako'y magpaduol

Ug sa imong gingharian
Duyog sa dakong kalu-oy
Ako'y imong gipakataw

Busa, diha
Sa imong tiilan
Ug wala na'y lain.

Mary Louise Mann Gabumpa

Sweet Surrender

Just when..
At the thought..
And came about..
Sweet Surrender!

But when..
And so..
Though..
Sweet Surrender!

Along the..
And never..
But still..
Sweet Surrender!

Now that..
Still that..
Will that..
Sweet Surrender!

At the..
To the..
For the..
Sweet Surrender!

Just simply real... Sweet Surrender!

February 28,2012

Mary Louise Mann Gabumpa

Tears

Teardrops fell from my eye
As I stood there
Watching the train leaves
As if leaving the miseries behind

But what was it
Or the cause of it
Something...somewhat
Tears just fell from my eyes

Mary Louise Mann Gabumpa

The Purpose Of Man

The earth is the Lord's
And everything in it,
The world, and all who live in it. Psalm 24: 1

Oh, the depth of the riches of the wisdom
And knowledge of God!
How unsearchable his judgments,
And his paths beyond tracing out! Romans 11: 33

Who has known the mind of the Lord?
Or who has been his counselor? Romans 11: 34

Who has ever given to God,
That God should repay him? Romans 11: 35

For from him and through him and to him
Are all things
To him be the glory forever! Amen. Romans 11: 36

NO eye has seen
No ear has heard,
No mind has conceived
What God has prepared for those who love him-
But God has revealed it to us by his Spirit. 1Corinthians 2: 9,10

The Spirit searches all things,
Even the deep things of God.
For who among men knows the thoughts of a man
Except the man's spirit within him? 1Corinthians 2: 10,11

Scripture declares that the whole world is a prisoner of sin,
So that what was promised, being given through faith in Jesus Christ,
Might be given to those who believe. Galatians 3: 22

Before this faith came, we were held prisoners by the law,
Locked up until faith should be revealed
So the the law was put in charge to lead us to Christ,
That we might be justified by faith
Now the faith has come,

We are no longer under the supervisions of the law. Galatians 3: 23-25

What is man that you are mindful of him,
the son of man that you care for him? Hebrews 2: 6

In bringing many sons to glory,
It was fitting that God,
For whom and through whom everything exists,
Should make the author of their salvation perfect through suffering.
Hebrews 2: 10

For this reason he had to be made like his brothers in every way,
In order that he might become a merciful
And faithful high priest in service to God,
And that he might make atonement for the sins of the people.
Hebrews 2: 17

But because of his great love for us,
God, who is rich in mercy,
Made us alive with Christ
Even when we were dead in transgressions-
It is by grace you have been saved. Ephesians 2: 4-5

And God raised us up with Christ
And seated us with Him in the heavenly realms in Christ Jesus,
In order that in the coming ages
He might show the incomparable riches of his grace
Expressed in his kindness to us in Christ Jesus. Ephesians 2: 6-7

For it is by grace you have been saved, through faith-
And this not from yourselves, it is the gift of God-
Not by works, so that no one can boast. Ephesians 2: 8-9

For we are God' workmanship,
Created in Christ Jesus to do good works,
Which God prepared in advance for us to do. Ephesians 2: 10

February 28,2012

Mary Louise Mann Gabumpa

The Yellow Blossom

Splendid sunny rays
Cover just about
Offering countless days

Tranquil moon sigh
Brings out stars
Sorrow is but a lie

Act of unselfish love
Revealed in vision
How it'll arrive

Blossom dreams
Time eclipse
Love brims

Mary Louise Mann Gabumpa

The Yellow Blossom II

Christmas all year round
To His majesty astound
Of His faithfulness resound
Through His grace abound

From generation to generation
People feast at-hand supplication
Bringing the season's emancipation
Of Christ, the Son, crucifixion

From glory to glory
We His people transform truly
Of what was written as duly
Not for ourselves but for His glory

As the trumpet resound
With all the angels surround
Along the faithful ones around
Rejoicing! The deliverance that we found

Truly am grateful
Unselfish love is faithful
Blossom dreams not as am rightful
But time eclipse, love just brims to the full

Mary Louise Mann Gabumpa

Thy Word

No amount of words
To what I desire to express
Of all the thrills and excitement
The sooth and tranquil
To every words You speaketh

In every verse, in every prose
Of one paragraph or more
From one book unto another
It reveals such amount
Of Your Goodness in my life

Such amount that is no equal
To what I may have done
Nor to what will I do
And all the more
Neither to what I should do more

I guess it is just
As what I conceive and perceive
Which both are Yours to will
As what You had planned for me
The path to walk on as written

Thy Word, O Lord
As it speaks
Is like no other
Truly, it sticks
And takes me further.

January 08,2011

Mary Louise Mann Gabumpa

What Is A Friend

I

Luke 5: 20 'Jesus saw their faith and said,
'Friend, your sins are forgiven.'

The one who has faith in his friend...

II

Luke 10: 25-37 'And who is my neighbor?
... The one who had mercy on him.'

The one who gives kindness without expecting in return...

III

Luke 11: 5-10 '... though he will not get up
and give him the bread
because he is his friend,
yet because of the man's persistence
he will get up and give him as much as he needs.'

The one who seizes the value of friendship even at refusal at times...

IV

James 4: 4 '... don't you know that friendship
with the world is hatred toward God?
Anyone who chooses to be a friend
of the world becomes an enemy of God.'

The one of kindred Spirit...

V

John 15: 12-13 'My command is this:
Love each other as I have loved you.
Greater love has no one than this,
that he lay down his life for his friends.'

The one who will accept as one is and a friend through thick and thin...

VI

John 15: 14 'You are my friends if you do what I command'

The one who follows God's standard and not the consensus of many...

VII

John 15: 15 'I no longer call you servants,
because a servant does not know
his master's business.
Instead, I have called you friends,
for everything that I learned from my Father
I have made known to you.'

The one who shares the Truth on level ground and not lording over...

VIII

John 15: 16 'You did not choose me,
but I chose you
and appointed you to go
and bear fruit-fruit that will last.'

The one who is known by his truthfulness in the inward part when being broken
and at contriteness.

Mary Louise Mann Gabumpa

What Matters Most

A good name or great riches;
To be esteemed or silver or gold;
To be poor or a liar;
To do what is right and just or sacrifice;
A dry crust with peace and quite or a house full of feasting with strife;
A patient man or a warrior;
Who controls his temper or one who takes a city;
To have a little with righteousness or a much gain with injustice;
To be lowly in spirit and among the oppressed or to share plunder with the proud;
To have a little with the fear of the Lord or to have great wealth with turmoil;
A meal of vegetables where there is love or a fattened calf with hatred;
A walk with the wise or a companion of fools;
A righteous heart or a stomach of the wicked;
A man's riches that can ransom his life or a poor man that hears no threat;
A dishonest money or a money gathered little by little;
A hope... deferred or a longing... fulfilled;
A nobody and yet have a servant or a pretentious somebody and have no food;
A reckless words or a tongue of the wise;
A kindhearted woman who gain respect or a ruthless men who gain wealth;
A worth of wealth in the day of wrath or righteousness deliver from death;
The memory of the righteous or the name of the wicked;
The wages of the righteous or the income of the wicked.

Mary Louise Mann Gabumpa

What Now, My Love?

At midnight sky
Ablaze stallion high
Through the weeping willow
Of the dark cold winter, lo

As the morning mourns
The evening sky returns
To the sound
Where silence abound

The roads of cheer
Are freshly queer
To the melancholy
What man awaits duly

There is a mighty One
Whom stars are name one by one
As One fate it falls
An awe of sight it calls

Horizon seems endless
Barren desert nevertheless
Though ocean meets the sky
Plain kiss the sun and fly

'What now, my love? '
Where the river runs may have
Streaming shore of vastness
Only to find-Waterfall of sadness.

Mary Louise Mann Gabumpa

When I Smile

It means nothing,
but I endear.
It is also frightening,
because I become susceptible.

The smile I give
is a smile of hope;
A hope
that may we have the same mean.

Mary Louise Mann Gabumpa