

Poetry Series

**MKGF ...**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2010

**Publisher:**  
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

## MKGF ...()

i am a simple person [too simple to be noticed]

i think, meditate, feel and analyze a lot

i am both a cynic and a romantic, a dreamer and a realist...i only get to be more of a dreamer when i'm writing

i write like how i listen to music...with my eyes closed, my heart open...

i write when i am sad, scared, hopeful, thankful, motivated...

i write when i'm confused and torn...or when i'm broken and trashed

i write when i'm feeling lonely...

i write when i think all hope is gone...

i write when i'm at peace...

but i can never seem to write when i am in love...[i write for my friends who are in love, i write about their pledges, or their love stories...but i can never write mine...]

i want to live to see the day when i can write about my own love...thinking...'this person is the reason why love never worked with anyone else'...and finally i can claim...'to love another person is to see the face of God.' [from Les Miserables]

MKGFajardo

# A Day's Prayer

I feel the rising sun today,  
And thank the Lord while I pray.  
I feel the rain on my face,  
And bless my heart with it's grace.

O Lord, I thank thee  
For thy blessings.  
For giving me  
A heart that's free.

O Lord, I thank thee everyday  
You gave a reason for me to stay.  
I may never realize,  
The reason why my heart strives  
Nevertheless I'm thankful,  
For a heart that's true and pure.

Lord, reach out to me again,  
When brother Sun walks my way.  
Touch my sleeping soul once more,  
So I may face life's zest in its core.

Lord, reach out to me I pray  
So I can share thy loving care.  
Lord, touch me while I pray,  
And strengthen me  
From this day.

Lord, please let me  
Feel your light,  
For this day  
And other nights.

Lord, touch once more my heart,  
And bless it with thy grace.  
Until my sister moon arrives,  
Hold me close and hug me tight.

Lord, I thank thee while I pray,

While I ask for thy grace today.  
Please hear me now and bless my soul,  
For everyday thy grace is a goal!

MKGF ...

# A Love Poem

a start,  
a chance  
to love once more

formed space  
from time  
a meeting place

your heart  
my mind  
my spirit soars

one beat  
one touch  
one warm embrace

gave time  
from God  
I found my Home

[a poem given to the loving couple...joseph and precious doreen, who i fondly call daddy and mommy pweeny...may your HOME flourish with love as you journey through the ups, the downs and the steady pacing of life together.] ;)

MKGF ...

# Bayan Kilos Na

'Sang lugar sa dakong silangan,  
Kinukubli ng kayamanan;  
Itim na puso sa sisidlan,  
Pinalaganap at binuksan.

Buong madla, nabighani  
Sa rikit ng bahaghari,  
'Sang misteryong kapa,  
nakayakap sa 'ting mga mata.

Katotohanan nahan ka?  
Bayan ko'y lumuluha.  
Katarunga'y nawawala,  
Tangay ng hanging ginto ang dala.

Mga aral na inihabilin  
Ng mga ninunong nakipaglaban;  
Pag-ibig sa bayan...iniwan,  
Nang dahil sa Bulag na Katotohanan.

Mga Dakilang bayani'y lumuluha,  
Buhay na isinugal, napasawalambahala.  
Nang dahil sa mga pinunong dalawa ang mukha,  
Natangay... Pagkakaisa ng ating bansa.

Lumaban ka Bansang iniirrog!  
Bawat araw, mayroong pag-asa.  
Maglakbay sa kadulu-duluhan ng bawat puso,  
Katarunga'y naroon pa!

Tipunin bawat bayani,  
Imulat, mga sarili;  
Katarunga'y di bulag,  
Nasa atin... Kalayaan ng bansang Binihag.

MKGF ...

# Candle Glow

cry with me little candle  
as your fire flickers,  
as you slowly burn  
every inch of your being.

let your light glow little candle  
though faint, your light soothes  
while your fire dances with darkness  
your hot tears come from within.

let your tears crawl down little candle  
like mine from my heart.  
let each flicker of fire burn  
as we become one with the world.

MKGF ...

# Challenges

Once life knocks into your door,  
Never hesitate to let him in,  
Deep into your heart's core,  
Cherish whatever is within.

Memories last long,  
Like the wind in every song.  
It leaves a tear, a smile, a snort,  
A simple treasure of some sort.

In every path, and every road,  
There is only one choice for the bold.  
Never trust a doubting smile,  
Look farther beyond the clouded pile.

Once the journey has begun,  
Always look beyond the clouds,  
For in every doubt there is faith,  
In every sunset, a rising sun.

MKGF ...

# Coping

slowly

sadly

i weep.

eyes shut

bowed head

i pray.

remembering

feeling

i sleep.

wishing

wandering

i dream.

loving

longing

i mourn.

MKGF ...

# Fears & Dreams

i see beyond reality

behind fate,

behind love,

i FEAR,

and DREAM...

MKGF ...

# Forever In My Heart

forever in my heart, i'll have you  
forever in my heart, i'll be here

though i know i just have a part  
in your heart, i don't belong

and i know that mem'ries  
of me don't linger that much  
in your eyes i see  
in your voice i hear  
a different song

forever in my heart i'll know  
that even though im not there  
in your heart,  
you'll always be in mine

forever in my heart someday,  
you'll see, how much  
you mean to me.

forever in my heart, i'll have you  
here with me.

forever in my heart, my friend,  
eternity is ours,  
forever in my heart,  
i'll treasure you

forever in my heart,  
i promise you, that  
forever in my heart,  
i will always,  
always be your friend.

MKGF ...

# Freedom [from A Cynic's Eye]

At last! I breathe...  
Freedom...  
No more questions in my mind,  
no more doubt nor fear.

My mind, my soul  
My spirit breaks away  
Beyond this wounded,  
Earthy land.

And so I pause,  
I soar in feathery weight  
Happiness within reach  
From the sapphire cottony sky.

Elated I sigh...  
Freedom...Ah...Freedom  
I hold you in my heart  
As I await once more...

To see life  
Through a cynic's eye.

MKGF ...

# From Afar

shaping pieces of your face

revives my slumbering heart

wishing, hoping for a place

where i can find a start.

grasping chances from thin air

reminds me love is just

wondering deeply fair

if you saw me from the past.

keeping treasures in my mind

my heart wonders still

have you ever tried to find

whose heart glanced at will?

as you bravely gaze

into life's blazing eyes

i silently stand still

embracing its reality,

loving you from afar.

MKGF ...

# Goodbye

Golden like a leaf,

You flew with the wind,

Away from our tree...

MKGF ...

# Hopeful

I have a dreamer's heart,  
And dream the lover's dream.  
Hope shows a fresh start  
Always things aren't what they seem.

Wondering as I slowly walk,  
And grasp a breath of life,  
Which path shall I take?  
Which rule did I break?

Carefully glancing, clumsily holding  
Walking as a babe with old thoughts  
Choosing from a fathomless heart  
I stand seemingly alone.

Believing an unseen lover's love,  
Grasping each unseen dreamer's dream,  
Keeping faith at par with the thought  
Of 'I shall never pass this way again'.

MKGF ...

# I Am

I am the void in darkness' arms  
I am the vast epitome of freedom  
I am expanding, waiting to be reborn,  
I am space within, beneath, beyond, and around.

I am the space that embraces shadows  
surrounding the void, the vast galaxy.  
I am the space that fills and surrounds  
each star, each planet and each moon.

I am the space that is slowly becoming extinct  
slowly dying and decaying around corpses, between tears.  
I am the space that embraces the light  
from which my expanding energy explodes.

I am space that gives birth to new voids,  
new stars, new planets, new moons.  
I am space that destroys and creates  
from, beyond, within and around.

I am the space that you claim  
around your smile, between your lips,  
beneath your heart, across your thoughts.  
I am the space you see as you close your eyes.

I am space inside and out,  
I am in you and within you  
as you are in me and within me.  
I am space, no more...no less.

I am space, seen not by sight nor am I heard by sound.  
I am space felt inside, as I touch your core.  
I am space not floundering nor flaunting.  
I am space...

I exist simply by being.

MKGF ...

# I Am Not Alone

Even if I am alone, I am not lonely.

Who says that a lonely person is alone or a person by himself is lonely?

There are moments where I need to be alone to reflect, to think, to pray, to be detached. These are the processes that keep me sane...or 'in-sane'.

Depending on my present mood, I see to it that reflecting is part of my agenda. So, being alone most of the time is in my schedule. Don't get me wrong...this is a process I have to undergo to help me and others.

On being alone...

walking through the grassy patch

with closed eyes I dream

to touch the wind's hand

and reach the fathomless sky

I linger with jeweled thoughts

play with butterflies

falling to the depth of the ground

I stand before myself

speechless

wandering

seemingly alone...

content

MKGF ...

## If Only...

if i can only take your pain away

i'd grasp it lovingly on my palm

place it in my heart

without a tear or doubt.

if i can only take your place

i'll embrace your tired soul

with a loving heart

keeping fate with gratitude.

if i can only take your sadness

i'll happily hold it tight

take it away

to the fathomless sea

as i search for my own destiny.

if i can only ease your life

bring a smile on your tired faith

i'll give my light, my life easily

and i'll simply dream

to see you glow.

[for my mom. This was written when she was still with us. I was beside her, and she was in pain...I didn't know what to do, how to stop her pain. I always stayed with her showing her I knew what I was doing...that everything will be

alright...that I was strong and that she could lean on my strength.]

MKGF ...

# Kindness

gentle pats,  
solemn words,  
sincere smiles  
mold one's world.

without return,  
giving one's own.  
a speck of love  
touches one's soul.

MKGF ...

# Life

finding love

losing life

grasping chance

leaving fate

MKGF ...

# Love's Fishtank

small fights, small things  
differences as they may seem  
spinning around like two fishes  
wandering in an endless bowl,  
forgetting the space is small.

taking different paths,  
chasing different dreams,  
life's an endless fishbowl  
limitless it appears  
for two forgetful fishes.

if life seems a fishbowl,  
and we are two fishes  
wandering separately  
searching, wanting deliberately,  
our differences end in our minds.

our journey in our fishbowl  
always endless, always far,  
trying to reach our different stars  
with different turnabouts in this fishbowl of ours  
we find our likeness in our hearts.

disagreeing stars may shine above  
two fishes lost in a small bowl  
hopefully we suddenly realize  
that my journey ends with you,  
and your endless search ends with me.

i will always hold your hand  
if you have a fin i'll hold it too,  
like fishes we can wander separately,  
search and want differently,  
but our endless fishbowl,  
we should remember,  
ends with you,  
ends with me...

[a poem given to Lloyd Balderama. It was a time when being separated devastated us...being together meant sacrificing somethings in life...it was such a blessing journeying with you! ;) ]

MKGF ...

# Missing The Kids

i miss the days

when i hear the children's laughter,

the sound of encouragement

as teachers watch them take the leap.

i miss seeing innocence

through the eyes of free spirits

trapped in complicated bodies

which limits transcendence.

i miss feeling excited

about small things and short words,

even a simple sound

and a little glance.

i miss triumph,

that sense of winning a battle

as i see progress from a child,

as i see awareness forming.

i miss the kids

who touched my life

through a song, a hug,

a kiss, a smile...

mostly...i miss...

their love radiating towards me.

MKGF ...

# My Life As It Is

finding love  
losing life  
grasping chance  
leaving fate

MKGF ...

# Ode To A Doubtful Love

How come you still ask  
If I love you?  
How come you still ask  
If I treasure you?

Have I not devoted enough?  
Have I not been sacrificing out of love?  
Have I been too selfish?  
Or have I been too occupied?

Have I not showed you enough...  
Enough validation from my heart?  
Have I not tried harder,  
Or wished harder for you?

You know,

If I could wish the world for you,  
I've already done it a million times.  
I would've placed it on a golden platter,  
And I would've served it with my heart.

I asked the heavens to give me your pain,  
Though unanswered I still prayed.  
I'm always willing to take your place,  
And embrace your tired soul.

I have always been weeping,  
And lingering in the depths of sorrow,  
Waiting and praying  
For hope, light and a miracle somehow.

I have and will always love you,  
Loving you from a different plane,  
Missing you from a different light,  
I am at a loss without you...

Please,

Never ask "do you still love me? "  
It breaks my heart into billion pieces.  
It ruptures my soul, and shatters my hope.  
It simply fractures my entire being.

MKGF ...

## On Finding The One...

I often hear stories about "the one"  
The ideal person one holds in the mind  
Who can fill one's dreams,  
And cloud one's mind.

I often dream of such a person,  
And know who he is,  
And wonder how he lives  
Though he's not mine.

I often dream to hold,  
To see through his eyes,  
To kiss his smile  
And listen to his heart.

I wonder how he lives,  
How he thinks,  
How he feels,  
And how he prays.

Ideally he's the one  
Who'll fill my dreams,  
Who'll warm my heart,  
Who'll kiss my smile,  
Or wipe my tears.

I often wonder  
If he really exists,  
If he thinks the way I thought he'd think,  
If he loves the way I yearn to be loved,  
If he really can kiss my smile, wipe my tears or fill my soul.

Ideally,  
But in reality...  
Can one find true love?  
Perfection lies only in the mind.  
Does perfect love exist in such a person?  
IDEALLY...yes.

MKGF ...

# Sad Song

I sought a lover's heart,  
And loved a lover's dream.  
I played a lover's part  
But left swiftly as my heart scream.

Words can never say,  
Time can never tell,  
The heart never played a child's play;  
And winds just blew towards the bell.

Clanging loudly in my heart,  
Telling me to leave my part.  
Never have I had the chance  
To savor the time of my last glance.

I could never leave  
But I could not stay.  
Words may seem to wander,  
As I leave your heart to ponder.

Sad and melancholic,  
Everyday becomes a sad song;  
As winds whisper your name  
Time passes blandly through my life.

I never left without a reason,  
So keep your heart in tact.  
For someday my heart will awaken;  
The mind's pride will humble down,  
And once again... dream a lovers dream,  
With you.

MKGF ...

# The Shadow Of My Heart

Life has shown it's sense to me;  
My frail heart was given strength,  
An angel from heaven was set free,  
And danced through eternity's length.

Love, so pure and sweet,  
Was what I felt when I looked  
In your eyes serenity speaks  
Subtly like the wind's sweet beat.

We were once brought by fate,  
I never knew I'd fall for you.  
At that instance I couldn't wait,  
My heart leapt when I saw you.

You are everything to me,  
Wherever I go, it's you I seek.  
In my heart, you will always be;  
I hope time's distance will not be bleak.

How can I endure life's beatings,  
When my angel and life is far?  
My heart wishes, dreams and prays,  
To the shining morning star.

I have this lifetime, and the next  
To prove time's faulty ways.  
A fragile heart as it seems,  
Shall be strong in love with God's grace.

MKGF ...

# Thoughts On Love And Passion

-> looking through the eyes of people makes me realize how uniquely the same we are.

-> everybody yearns to have that someone to love and to have a certain someone to love them back with understanding, sensitivity, freedom and wholeness.

-> everybody's waiting...simply waiting for that 'perfect' someone to arrive though we know that perfection is a matter of perspective...a matter of how one sees things in one's eyes.

-> it has become everybody's passion to look or wait for love though hearts break, hearts yearn, hearts cry and mourn.

-> each spirit passionately wait for the one 'meant' to compliment their souls.

\*\*\*\*\*

i wait patiently with wide eyed yearning  
i stand alone by the river bend  
with a broken heart  
but a stronger will.

i know for sure someone will come  
not to fill my soul,  
not to mend my heart,  
but simply to make me smile.

someone who'll complement my being,  
stand by me as i stand by him  
through a lifetime of an existence  
full of meaning and love.

a day will come  
when i can say  
and he can claim...

finally,

I AM HOME.

MKGF ...

# To A Soul Who Reflects Me The Most...

A painful chaos within  
Brings such melancholy  
In your eyes; it seems  
That you are not free.

You reflect me in many ways,  
As the silent water reflects  
The magnificence of the  
The sky and the snow capped mountain.

But in each detail  
I painfully see in your eyes,  
And through the depth of your water  
I feel

With chaos and uncertainty  
You accept freely  
Thinking it is part of love,  
But a love you cannot define.

How? How can I reflect...  
The depth and vastness we share?  
My sky and mountain  
Can only embrace and envelop...

As you reflect,  
I embrace and envelop,  
But where do we meet?  
What is the center of these?

In hiding...it seems everything is in hiding...  
And you hide beneath  
the depth of your water.  
We meet...but you hide...

You'd rather reflect and  
It seems your silent water is comfortable reflecting  
And comfortable  
Being free in hiding...

To the soul who reflects me the most,  
Where do we meet in reality,  
If in reality there's no deep water...  
For you to hide?

MKGF ...

# To My 'Evangeline'

Waves and Shores meet  
From end to end,  
Halfway from one earth  
To the other.

From different paths  
And different plans  
We meet at one point;  
We find oneness.

Doubts and fears  
Hinder growth  
As it clouds  
A heart's song.

But one embrace  
Accepts change  
With trust and love  
We walk to the unknown.

\*based on the quote I read one afternoon as I asked for a sign...  
"growth means change and change involves risk, stepping from the known to the unknown."

MKGF ...

# Trickery!

A jest! I say  
And wonder in awe  
As thoughts calmly play  
In your words' sharp claw

Bound by my words  
My soul in chains,  
Passing through a gorge  
Without a sight of a drain.

Overflowing expectations,  
All from a simple jest.  
Dancing without question,  
What a difficult test!

Trickery!  
This is trickery I claim...  
But...  
Bound by my words  
My soul still in chains...  
Trickery! Trickery!  
This is such a painful jest!

I shall dance to your tune,  
Trickery!  
Bound by my words...  
I shall dance...  
Until my chains are no more.

10/19/09

MKGF ...

# Unmasking Brokenness

Tonight I write with a broken heart,  
And a broken spirit.  
I write without tears,  
My heart is too broken for tears.

Each thought, each memory  
Brings sadness to my mind.  
My soul no longer soars,  
My mask...blown away.

I feel as if my chest  
Would burst from sorrow.  
It feels as if it is being broken to pieces,  
And inside I am more shattered.

Tonight I write  
With my eyes closed  
And my heart full open,  
But each scream is swallowed within.

Tonight I write  
Shattered as if a broken glass,  
And I can't seem to pick up myself  
From this brokenness.

Tonight I write  
Without a hope,  
Without a light,  
Without a tear.

Tomorrow,  
I shall wear my mask  
Once more.

MKGF ...

# Untitled Sestina

Capture me from the fingertips of time,  
As you offer me your heart for shelter,  
As my heart feel you through your tender love,  
As the heavens connive with fate and life,  
As my heart and yours feel the breath of death,  
As we face the magnificence of God.

I clasp my hands facing the warmth of God  
In the midst of this dark chaotic time.  
Shall I see your face before my sweet death?  
Shall I feel your arms' comforting Shelter?  
My dear, how shall I tread without your Life?  
My dream above, is it of an unrequited love?

My heart shatters slowly because of Love.  
I wait, embracing love, praying to God.  
What I humbly ask is a simple life;  
Joy is an option, a love based on time;  
And fate I hear offers a warm Shelter  
To those who wait before they face their death.

As I wait the summon of my sweet death,  
I wait patiently to be seen by Love.  
To find comfort and strength in Love's Shelter  
As it was once shown by the lips of God,  
When every being showed truth at that time,  
And when every being believed in life.

Why? Why is it that when I live my life,  
When I patiently look and wait for death,  
When I patiently treasure and live each time,  
When each passing being breezes through love,  
They find comfort seeing the face of God,  
But I, lost...as I seek for Love's Shelter?

I often travel, seeking for Shelter,  
Journeying through what we fondly call life.  
Searching for this sweet Home as I ask God  
If there is someone, before I face death,

Who can journey and lead me towards Love  
Through this chaotic, endless crying time.

Where shall I find shelter before my death  
As I journey life and search for this Love?  
Will God show me Home before I face Time?

MKGF ...

# Walking With You

Once I found  
A formless treasure.

A lone wolf  
With amorous courage,  
And mortal air;

A wolf,  
Mirroring gentle ardor.

I fell in with

A smile that glistened  
From weary eyes;

A thought that captured  
Time's demands;

A hand that reached  
To touch a soul;

A tender spirit  
Soaring meekly with depth;

A heart that hid  
From plain glance.

And this treasure  
I came upon,  
As I traversed  
With a traveler.

MKGF ...

# When My Journey Ends

when i am air  
feel the breeze  
and warmth,  
i shall comfort you.

i shall bring the sun  
the flowers' scent  
touch your lips  
and kiss your smile.

i'll blow your fears  
catch your tears  
on my palms  
and take it to the sea.

when i am air  
you may forget  
my face, my smile  
but i shall always be with you.

when i am gone  
let me fly with the birds.  
leave not my name on a stone  
or on a tree.

when i am free  
let the breeze take me  
as it guides a kite,  
as it helps an eagle glide.

i will be free  
from people's minds  
hearts  
and hands.

never will i regret

to be forgotten this lifetime,  
but my deeds i dream  
may be carried forward

to touch lives...

MKGF ...

# Why Do People Wait For Love?

what is it with love

that people tend to wait

to search

to wish?

what is it with love,

that people struggle

to feel

to soar?

what is it with love

that people grasp

with teary eyes

or happy hearts?

what is it with love

that people dream

with memories

and longing?

what is love anyway?

MKGF ...

# Yearning Soul

rain starts today  
when dark clouds embraced the sky  
it swelled like honey dews,  
ripe and sweet.

earthy scents envelope  
each breath felt cold,  
scalding touches of fidelity  
clouds the waves in the sea.

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\*\*\*\*\*

sunset plays sad tunes  
of past love and passion  
each ray lingers and touches the moon  
reflecting all memories

\*\*\*\*\*  
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igniting icy fire,  
every heart yearns  
for love found in dreams  
where reality's face burns.

questions behind every heart's mind  
softly haunts for answers  
every answered prayer embraced  
the darkened space within.

\*\*\*\*\*  
\*\*\*\*\*

silence haunts me in dreams  
chaotic, endless questioning  
silver linings, icy steam  
encase the fire within.

MKGF ...

# You

You

Who haunts my mind

My heart soars with awe

As each passing time blinds

A soul's inner world's flaw.

You

Who sleeps in my waking hours

Yet stirs to rouse my dreams

Wondering alone in my watch tower

As I wait to see your knightly scenes.

You

Who shares my smile

And weaves my moments

Lead me to an enigmatic isle

Of a dreamer's garden with love's heavenly scents.

You

Who drifts towards my shore

As a wanderer who explores to learn more

May leave at your thought's whim

And if, you shall return empty,

Know that my heart offers sanctuary

To yours.

MKGF ...