

Eureka

Before, I used to question a lot of things
Illness, suffering, and death
Life for me then, was quite complicated,
mysterious, incomprehensible
For I never knew what's in store for me each day
Things sometimes happen the way I want to
At other times, I can't just help seeing things happening
I wish I could have done something
But I am powerless
Like a feather in the wind
Like a dry grass in a thriving garden
Like a fallen leaf carried away by the gushing current
Like a smouldering house consumed by fire
In times like this, I wonder
Why the Heavens just let things pass
The way they do
Alone in the deafening silence of my room
I found hunches through self-introspection
That the things that happened beyond our control
Happened for a reason
Which our Heavenly Father allows
To give us strength and hope
That 90% of what happened
happened because of the Universal Law of Attraction
That whatever you think and aspire for
Every single cell of your body moves towards that direction
That discovery, I'll keep for a lifetime.

Lingering Feeling

I can't explain this feeling so clear
nor can I brush it away
it lingers, no matter how I try
to shoo it away
I know it is impossibility
that he falls for me
for our distance is like a deep chasm
He is a tower
I am a base
His innocence so clear from his age
My maturity speaks of how distant I have run the race
Yet, no amount of logic vanishes this powerful emotion
that entraps every person
How could I ever free myself from this thought
from this foolish feeling
from this fantasy
from wide imaginings
Help me God
I need Your guidance
from this day onwards.

Maria Cequeña

Silent Scream

Grief

One letter word

Yet a very powerful feeling

That can enslave any one

Even me

I feel its pangs

piercing my very soul

and like a venom poisoning me to the core

how does it happen?

It's unexplainable

I thought of me like a formidable fortress

That would never collapse despite the outside pressure

Yet, I am mistaken – a false pretence

For it only takes ingratitude,

Indifference, utter disregard and apathy

To weaken my highly spirited self.

I'm sobbing within

A scream so silent that no one hears

Feigned by smiles and laughters

to hide inner pain.

Maria Cequeña