

Poetry Series

Maia Padua
- poems -

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Maia Padua(Virgo)

(hello, beloved readers; poets and visitors...thank you so much for visiting....)

simply maia.(certified PAULINIAN)

_product of Recoletos School & St. Paul's University)

not a poet but has love on poetry since early childhood...as part of her life....Loves drawing and painting, loves reading, writing stories and composing poems according to her heart's desire and mood, loves nature, flora and fauna,

goes for love songs, Gospels/devotional, loves teaching catechism to little children, community service, cooking, social work, joyriding-racing, likes scrabble, text twist, bookworm, plays volleyball, badminton and chess...

Spent her childhood with her pen, with her pastel, and her thoughts...' and cant simply leave her poetry...her hand, mind and heart crave for it...'

..engage in private projects for the less fortunate children in their education, supplemental feeding for malnourished children in her area with the help of her friends and help from some softhearted persons...

my motto?

'watch your thoughts for they become words...watch your words for they become actions, watch your actions for they become your habit...develop your habit for it will become your character, develop your character and it will become your destiny....'have a great life with a destiny of your own...

***** maia and her words *****

...

...mylotdigest

...yahooanswers

...

...poem-n-verse

***breeze Of Time (For Sr. Vangie Capilitan, Ond)**

As future swiftly paints its picture,
The past swiftly flashes back,
Future travels so fast embracing pictures of yesterday,
Of treasured time and memories,
Of trials and miseries

Creating her sand art story,
Swiftly yet captures moment of every memory,
A story, the warmth of her love,
Compassion in her Vocation;
A servant of God, fisher of men,
Serving God until then

Walking in the sands of time
Traces His footprints with her feet
Walks her life with the breeze of time
Writes every memory in her unseen diary
Carves her life-long story in the hearts of many

A promise, for her Great Savior
A surrender, to God her Creator.

Happy 39th Anniversary of serving God.

Thank you for guiding us...We love you, Sr. Vangie.

Especially dedicated to Sr. Evangeline C. Capilitan, OND

fr. Dist 4 officers and members

Maia Padua

053112

11: 56pm

Maia Padua

¿quién Soy Yo?

Miro alrededor y encuentro
Bellas cosas que me envuelven
Deslumbrantes cosas materiales
Seductoras diversiones
Las personas que me aman..
Pero con el rabo del ojo
Capto un reflejo de otra realidad
Alguien necesita amor
Alguien necesita cuidado
Alguien me necesita
Esos ojos solitarios que buscan refugio
Esos ojos inocentes que buscan amor.

¿Quién soy yo para quedarme renga
Para dejar mis pies enraizados en el suelo?
¿Quién soy yo para seguir siendo sorda,
No prestando atención a sus gritos de hambre?
¿Quién soy yo para seguir siendo ciega,
Y no ver así el sufrir de los demás?

No soy sino polvo
Mi vida, prestada por Dios
Yo no soy más que un regalo
Mi vida, sólo un don de Dios.
¿Quién soy yo si siento odio, Cuando Dios da Su eterno Amor?
¿Quién soy yo, para no amar, Cuando por amarnos Dios murió?
¿Quién soy yo para amar con razones,
Cuando Dios mismo, me ama sin razón?

No soy sino un humano, A veces extraviado, un pecador
Ser humano creado y muy amado por su Dios
Con todo el poder para cambiar
El malgastar mi vida o perder mi alma.
Una oportunidad para amar y así vivir mi vida,
Con la gracia de Dios y Su inmortal Amor.
Y cuando al fin mi tiempo llegue,
Cosechar Su don de paz y eterna felicidad.

Si yo no fuera a amar, entonces:

¿Quién soy yo?

*Muchas gracias, mi amigo Daniel de Buenos Aires, Argentina para traducir mi poema titulado ¿Quién Soy Yo?

Maia Padua

A Challenge

Let us feel love, in the sight of our foes.
Let our hearts melt, of the sight of hungry ones.
Let us sing the music of forgiveness,
the melody of love.
Make our voices be heard,
Even to the highest mountains.
Let it echo, even the seraphs of heaven can hear.
A challenge for us, a challenge to do,
Our call to answer, our mission to fulfill;
Guide each other walk to a place beyond the sea;
A place of love where everyone is free.

Heed the flow of peaceful waters,
Guiding us, to the place with no thirst
Stare the light that peep through the thick clouds,
Guiding us to walk even in valley of darkness
Walk through the narrow and thorny path,
Leads us to a garden with no withered flowers
Where the tree of life grows, fire of love burns,
The Lord of life lives,
In a garden of all happiness, a garden of oneness;
A paradise '

A call to answer, a mission to fulfill
Let's love one another.

Maia Padua

A Chance

A chance
God have given us
A life to cherish, a life to nourish
A chance to live to its fullest.

A chance to live
Live a beautiful life
With our own free will
But freewill to do good, not evil.

A chance to renew
When our soul is astray
Blinded with earthly desires
To be chaste again before we die.

A chance to love
Like a dandelion, help it grow
And in due time, let the wind blow
Let it be scattered like snow
Tender, fresh as morning dew.

Maia Padua

A Glimpse Of Nature...Nature's Speak I

After drizzle falls
Somewhere in the greenish fields
Violets blossom

Sweet-smelling fragrance
Scattered in the young night
Flowers blossoming

Our one, only home
Showering all her beauty
Beloved mother earth

Maia Padua

A Glimpse Of Nature...Nature's Speak II

After the soft rains
Beautiful art painted above
Rainbow in the sky

Silently flowing
Crossing the vast green meadows
Glistening river

The clouds uncover
A luminous light sparkles
The smiling moon

Maia Padua

A Glimpse Of Nature...Nature's Speak Iii

A lonely whisper
Echoing in the dark night
Nature's heartfelt cry

Haunting light she gives
Hiding behind the thin clouds
The lonely moonlight

After the rainfalls
It peeps, touching very warmly
The gigantic sun

Maia Padua

A Glimpse Of Nature...Nature's Speak Iv

After early dawn
It touches gently, warmly
A gentle sunshine

It giggles with joy
Dances in leaf's fragile palm
Early morning dew

It comes with a mist
Caressing as it passed-by
The twilight breeze

Maia Padua

A Heart Of A Child

Wish we have;
Hands of a child that touches with care
Not with terror;
That will not make others' eyes cry with anguish
Not with violence;
That will quench others' heart with pain
A stream of flooded tears, drowning everyone's dream.

Wish we have;
Eyes of a child that looks innocent, without envy
A mirror of love and chastity
A mirror of oneness and true humanity,
A mirror of brotherhood
A mirror of God's love.

Wish we all have;
A heart that of a child, that beats with all honesty,
Without hatred, without envy
Where love dwells, forgiveness flow,
Only God's commandment, we will follow.

Open our ears to;
A country that shouts for unity and brotherhood
Open our hearts to;
A country that knocks for our love,
Listen to its silent voices that plead for peace
Peace we can offer to our children, and our children's children
That, they may feel not the diversity, but, unity.

Let our voices of love echo in our land;
We are brothers...
We are brothers...

in memory of all the victims of such barbaric act... the Maguindanao massacre
May they Rest in Peace

Maia Padua

A Poem, A Painting; A Dream

My eyes nailed on the words written
On a leaf of paper floating in the air;

Misty eyes devoured the painted sunset
and feasted on every ray,
Painting of their love glared behind the clouds
As if hiding away.
Words formed from clouds where,
Memories rise within her reach
As she sits alone at the beach.

Her heart hums the tune of the days,
Sweetly blows the breeze,
Gently ruffles the leaves of yesterday.
As her eyes followed
The brown leaves gently falls on the ground.
Love gleefully waves at the blue skies
Welcoming the gentle drizzles, showering
New leaves slowly grow on every branch
Believing its strength as it strongly stand.

From blurred images appear gentle hands;
Gently lifting the waving sunset
Before darkness swallow its last ray
Lighting the place where love lies,
Warming the embers before it totally dies.
Burning with spoken promises
A promise of a beautiful tomorrow
A promise of a life together
A promise of a new love

As soft sound of a wave slowly splashes;
A cool dropp touches my face,
As I'm trying to catch the last painting,
My mind wandering, was it just a dream?

Maia Padua

A Poet's Aim, A Poet's Dream

Anybody can be a poet;

'Let do hands write what hearts exclaim,
Neither for money nor for fame;
Not on ember words that would start a flame,
but for love that will touch hearts of men,
Or words that eases pain.

Let do mind, think of something to endure,
and fill the world with hope and love so pure;
Let our pens cry with endless love,
To let love shines even behind the clouds;
And help peace flies as free as a lovely dove.

A poet by heart, a poet by name...a poet's dream...'

17July

maia

9: 19pm

Maia Padua

A Portrait Of Tomorrow

Tomorrow maybe so uncertain
Maybe buried by today's shortcomings
Clouded with tremor and aloof tranquility
We stumble on the rotten ground
And trying to crawl towards total reformity

Inspite of dirty dust,
In this world maddened with illusion
Be cleaned again by dusting off
Nothing is permanent by grace of anything
Even the dust greatly stuck.

today is something by reality
tomorrow is quite different by change
let calmness be there by all times
to be or not to be
as always a million dollar query
will we live through this painful reality?

tomorrow's truth maybe deafening
tomorrow's portrait maybe blinding
but we only have to stay awake
to gain prestige and honor
never to be afraid of tomorrow's vagueness
for whatever awaits for us,
God still knows what is best.

Maia Padua

A Sinner (A Dream)

Heart Sobs,
Tears dripping
On her lovely rosy cheeks;
Down to the blank pages of her diary
Pen stops working
Waiting for the whisper of her heart
Whether to utter goodbye
Or speaks a love she can't deny.

Words trapped in her confused mind
Longing nailed in her battered soul
Love locked in her jailed heart
Only memories, freely flew
Out of the caged rendezvous

For her, he is a crime
For her, he is a sin
If he is a crime,
She wants to be jailed forever
If he is a sin,
She wants to be a sinner for life.

Her heart wept,
But finally whispers the words
Of the feelings she wants to forget
Her mind seeks for reasons
Her soul sought for enlightenment
Until, her heart finally finds the wings for shelter
On the wings of inner peace and change
On the wings of God's forgiveness
On the wings of God's love

With God's love;
Neither, He can never let her live in misery
Nor will let her be a sinner forever
In her deep sleep, God wake her up
Wipe her tears, God said
Wake up, my child, worry not
Those were just dreams

Dreams that would bring lessons in life. though
Lessons in life that makes us a better person too.

Just in a dream, you went astray
Fear not, I'm leading you all the way.

mAia
11: 44pm
091909

Maia Padua

A Smile, A Soul's Delight

Words from her heart
Can be seen from the smiles on her lips
Smile that speaks million of reasons
How to love and live with life
Smile that speaks hundreds of meanings,
What is life, what is love?
If it's really worth living;
Or a love worth fighting for

Alluring as she is, gentle is her heart
Behind her smile, lies a mystery
for in her eyes mirrored the vision
Of happiness and pain
Of joy and sorrows
Of true friendship and commitment
A smile
As clear as the moonbeam
That lights the dark, weary path
Of friendship, of love, and life

A smile, a soul's delight
A mystery, of love within.

mAia
091909
11: 56pm

Maia Padua

A Song In Olden Times

A song of yesteryears
Remains thy melody
That buried sounds
Underneath echo its
symphony

A long-awaited song
Sung in olden times
Like wine of native vine
Its sweetness aged in time
Lingers in every lip
A song divine

Maharlika, my Maharlika
Been longing for change
To come your way
A long-awaited dream
As time has come today
Sings with us leaving a legacy

O Philippines, I hear you weep
As wishful tears flow love sublime
For the young man's dream
Through hundred years
Though almost gone;
Now million dreamers finally found

Their song in olden times
Is my song til next sundown

Maia Padua

A Year; A Gift, A Treasure; You

Your every breathe;
God's gift
Every leap of calendar pages;
A wonderful moment for you
Every tick of a clock;
Unforgettable time in your life

Be thankful, He made you special
Feel His presence in the morning breeze,
And in the sunlight that wakes you up,
On the very special day of your life
You have wonderful dreams to remember
A chance to spend life for the better.

Every minute passed; an assurance
Every dropp of lonely tears; strength
Every smile; lifetime happiness
Every accomplishment; Life

The gift and the giver; God
A wonderful gift; your birthday
Your birthday; a treasure
A treasure: YOU

Maia Padua

Accident Bonds Strangers Airbus320 (Miracle Worker) ♥

Flies like a mighty eagle soaring high
Unafraid, focused and determined
Airbus320 not even 5 minutes dominates the sky
Never imagine something will happen

Flock of birds struck the plane's engine
A horrifying accident was about to happen
The plane banked left, losing altitude quickly
155 passenger's life in danger, they pray
Passenger Jeff Kokodjay said Hail Mary.

In pilot's hand, their safety lies
But cant do anything without God's light
Different options, the plane wouldn't make it
Then an audacious river landing in sight.

Overseeing the escape miraculously
Cited for smoothly landing his plane belly-first
Unto the Hudson River, it landed successfully
Miraculously, it was a controlled descent

They were cheering happily
Some are crying, hugged one another
They were helping though strangers to each other
Back on shore, stunned passenger walked around
They embraced, shook each other's hand.

Nearly all were strangers,
Unique comraderie, they shared as one
All the strangers they don't know had a common bond...
God is guiding them with His loving Hands.

mai
21Jan09

All My Feelings

I am not mad at you by anger
will never be mad ever
honesty has never been hatred
as gleams of heart revers by its ways.

I may be hurt and let tears fall
as hatred is never hidden in tears
rain has no reason to thunder
unto blue sky makes all yet clear.

As i linger by the other side of the world
feeling still comes by reveling
sun never makes earth angry
what other means to think by bliss?
I do feel artful by depth of feeling.

I know you're wondering,
wondering what's going on me,
as river mills through by storm
but it is just as me within
trying to accept me, the real me.

Does it happens by the way it reasons to?
as goodness ruffles by grace
i do have reasons to feel by reality
blue still bales out feelings of anxiety.

You are as what you think
God knows what dwells in my heart
you know it, as I am so honored
every bit of my life obliged to God
as He knows all my feelings, deep within.

Feelings which only feelings would know...

(thanks a lot for the encouragements....your words from my words)

Maia Padua

An Angel Once

An angel once
With eyes that gaze with love
Lips that speaks of goodness
Whose words and acts are blessed
Her voice as melodious as cherubs singing
In every heart, lightly caressing.

Days passed, from dawn until dusk
Spending time beside the silent water
Seeing her reflections, was so clear
Her halo, flickering, slowly fading
Her mind's seeking, soul's reflecting.

Seeking for guidance from heaven above
She took a chance to gaze at the sky
Walking away from neon lights
Turning away from tempting world and lies
She ended her dreams of earthly desires
To yield back her halo, she cries.

Unnoticed, one day she woke up
A light filled the room, glistening
Like fireflies that are playing, flickering
Running down to that silent water, she goes
Watching her reflection, she danced merrily
Above her head, her halo glistened steadily.

mAia
092109
11: 25pm

Maia Padua

And I Love You So

Fathom me not with what I say
Or what I do
But on words that you can read
As my eyes stare at you

□

Weigh me not with things I failed to give,
But with memories I left as I go.
Not with the music I share and sing,
But my melody out of broken string

As lucid dreams in my eyes revealed
A promise of something you may never know
Words my lips left unuttered
But all those in my eyes and lips show

You might not hear and felt those words
As my actions failed to show
But my heart did sing your songs
What your heart needed to know
"And I love you so."

Maia Padua

Angel On Land (Meggie)

It was dark and gloomy night
When everyone feels blue and weary
A flashing light falls like meteor on earth
I wonder if a shooting star falls freely.

It went directly to the Queen City of the South
I sleep wondering what it would be
In my dream it was an angel by the name of Meggie
Whom God sent to ease the pain of the needy.

Along the crowded street of that city
She walks happily, smiles offered freely
Little children dance with joy and mirth
Eyes shows happiness they never feel since birth

Adult and children with hopeless eyes
Lying in the busy streets of that big city
Being deprived with the life's beauty
No more voice to shout, no more tears to cry.

Kneeling down, lovingly reaching their hands
Touching them with so much feelings
Accept their gifts with smiles in their eyes
Oh what happiness her tiny spark of kindness brings..

Full of gratitude and love, they sing merrily
A beautiful Christmas song to the earth angel Meggie.....

♥ ♥ ♥ ♥ ♥ MERRY cHRISTMAS ♥
♥ ♥ ♥ ♥
to one and all

mai
21Dec08

Maia Padua

Back Again

Sitting silently beside the sleepy shore
Eyes staring blankly, thoughts drifted away
Pondering on the sweet and warm kisses we've shared
and all those words of love that brightens my day...

Tears, slowly dripping down my cheeks
Why does it had to go this way?
Why do you have to vanish like reeks?
Oh, how i wished you're here to stay
And love me once again, I pray.

I looked up above to wish upon a shooting star,
To bring you back to me, make my dream a reality
I look towards the waves, to carry you from afar
To ease the loneliness, fill the emptiness in me..

Feeling so empty, i went down on my knee
Can't help the pain, the pain that's killing me..
Then, a strong arms held me gently
Wipe my tears with warm kisses, my heart in glee
The man I have longed for had came back to me.

Maia Padua

Beauty, Love (Haiku)

my first HAIKU....which i made for my cousin's assignment..
during my 2nd year in high school...

(1) BEAUTY

The beauty is good
But if you're not in the mood
You're just like a toad

♥ ♥ ♥

(2) LOVE

Love is beautiful
If ripen in the right time
Be a love divine

mai
07Jan09

Maia Padua

Because He Loves You

For my friends, all my beloved readers
For Ate Meggs....especially for Naidz

God leads us to you,
comfort you when you're down and low,
make you smile, make you feel life for real,
that life is just like this, like a wheel.

God put tears in your eyes,
for someone to wipe it away,
God put darkness in your way,
to be near Him everyday.

You love him but God loves him more,
so, rest your heart, be troubled not,
He didn't give you pain you can't bear,
friends He sends, love ones who care,
to let you know, there's always a
reward for every tear.

so, let me wipe up your tears,
let me share you my love,
let me sing you a beautiful song,
a song of love to cheer you,
when everything goes wrong.

In every heartache, every tear,
He just want you to know,
it's because He loves you so.

21feb09

2: 30pm

Maia Padua

Behind The Clouds

Every birds' soulful song exalts our soul
Breeze is like God's touch, caressing
The dancing leaves tells the glory
The glory of God, the glory of His kingdom.

As long as birds still sing its melody
As long as breeze continue to caress
As long as the sun always shine
and rain continues to fall
We still have that tomorrow we aspire
That tomorrow we love to have and desire.

As long as we still breathe the free air
Continue to drink the water He gives
We still have our hope
Our hope for a wonderful tomorrow
As long as we still gaze the beauty
The beauty of nature, the mirror of God's glory.

We shall not lose hope, fear not
Despite failures and defeat
Continue to journey
For we learn little from victory, much from defeat
A new tomorrow is yet to come
For behind the clouds, sun still shines
Behind the burning sun, lies our home
our eternal happiness, divine success
In God's loving bosom.

mai
06July09

Maia Padua

Beyond The Sunset

Beyond the sunset's radiant glow; love eternal,
Everything remains, nothing is ephemeral.
Glory dances with the mist of golden dawn,
By its colorful rays, beauty of life is always shown.
Regrets can be seen from the mirror of tomorrow,
Memories are golden memories of no sorrow.
Eyes never dropp tears of pain, life never be cursed,
Not a wounded heart, for pain will always be nursed.

Beyond the sunset lies the world of happiness,
A world we all aspire, no one will ever cry,
We can move freely, happy faces all we can see,
Everybody will be happy, no one will ever grow weary..
Beyond the sunset lies life without thirst,
For, a single dropp of morning dew can answer,
Toil without pain, needless to bleach life's stain,
No one will live in vain, only love we will gain.

Walk beyond the sunset on the stairs of its rays
With moon and the stars that never go astray
Tiptoed on every ray with angels on aisles
Ushering us with their sweetest smiles
Beyond the sunset, with you, I may spend
Delightful days for us will never end
Our glorious days will forever shine
Everything we asked from God, never will He decline.

Beyond the sunset, I will go
Beyond the sunset, He is waiting for me too.

Maia Padua

By Their Blood (Martyrs And Saints-All Saints Day Tribute)

</></>Countries;
Christian and Non-Christian
From Ireland to England
Israel and Brazil, Korea and Cuba
Philippines, Spain and India
Puerto Rico and Mexico
Martyrs and saints around the globe
Christian faith, they have proved.

A vision of hell, save a soul
reconvert; a world for all
Unity of the Church, peace in the world
It's the secrets of Fatima hold;
Our Blessed Lady requested
Blessed Pope revealed;
The conversion of Russia
Is the third secret of Fatima

Martyrs;
By their faith
They were killed
By their blood shed
They showed love
Sprinkled on souls
Making their way to God
To make the Christian faith
Grow in human souls
They are martyrs
They are saints
Love of God they paints.

Maia Padua

Can I Have You?

Dreams falling like beads from heaven
Scattered like dew carpeting the meadow
Waiting for a new dawn to kiss goodbye
Echoes heard from a lonely mountain
The deafening truth, hurting vain.

Love is gone?
Love slowly fades away?
Those lovely eyes, soothing looks
Those inviting lips, sweet smiles
Vanish like rainbow in the sky
Vanish like fog as fire slowly dies.

Are my tears not enough to melt your heart?
Are my prayers not enough to be heard by God?
When will these tears stop from falling?
When will be my prayers be answered?
Until, there will be no more tears to cry?
Or, until my weeping heart slowly dies?

Will I go on chasing rainbows in the sky?
Will there be an end of the lonely echoes of my heart's cry?
Will I ever learn to live with it?
Will I ever learn to live without you?

So many questions were made
So many questions remain unanswered
When my heart only ask for one;
'Can I have you in my life? '

Dedicated to my friend...Macel S.

Maia Padua

Can The Wind?

Can the wind fly across the mountain,
And, melt the snow of frozen pain?
Can breeze travel across the ocean,
And carry the love from beyond?
Can sun rays, reach everywhere,
And warm the cold hearts of men?
Light the darkened world with even just a flicker of hope
That in darkness, no one will ever grope.

Can sunset, shares its calmness,
When touches the shore, and dusk begins to settle?
Will it erase all footprints of pain in the shore?
And hide the shadow of reality?
Until a twilight star lights the world again,
A word of love, a world without so much pain.

A world strongly bonded with love, no wind can move
Peace, wind's strength can never prove.

Maia Padua

Cherishing Moments

Glow with dying embers
Bittersweet memories to remember

Climbing through the hilltop
Chasing those lovely butterflies
Strolling down the rich forest
Sitting by the inviting river bank
Listening to the cascading falls.

Every memory flashes
Seems breaking me into pieces
Crashing me into ashes.

But no regrets, no ill feelings
You're not a nightmare, or a bad dream
My dream, you and me in our rendezvous
Where time stood still for me and you.

I cherish the memories we have
The love we have wonderfully shared
Hoping for another moment
To bring back memories and savor our love again.

Maia Padua

Closed Pages

A story once told
Words once cherished
A love once blossomed
In her diary's pages
Fading, as it ages.

Promises once uttered
The love once promised
Slipped through its grasp
Carried by the passing breeze
To the valley of forgetfulness

Love perished, as time passes
Though closing its pages
Of the love once blossomed
Yet, a smile still stay
Friendship still remains
Another story, be written in her diary.

A new day, a new story
Of acceptance and friendship
Leaving behind that love and his memories
To embrace life with a new face, a new day
Another story in the pages of her diary
A new life within her, in her sanctuary.

Maia Padua

Do Stay With Me

While mirthful breeze travels
 To the unknown
Heavenly rays slowly glow
Soothing a soul, a soulful bliss
A touch, a young morning's kiss

As I dream on a breaking dawn
 Of a new day
Don't go far without drifting me
Stay with me, until morning comes
Cradle me in Your loving arms

Like breeze as gently as it goes
 Without goodbye
My dreams drifted me afar
In Your loving bosom, I will stay
As teardrops' dream shed away

In meadow's soul I found my home
And in mellow sundown show
With its breeze blowing gently
Until twilight years, you stay with me

You stay with me
In twilight and mornings' way

Maia Padua

Drift Yet Unknown

No one, nothing encourages me now
Lagging i am, falling from behind
Nobody lifts my spirit until
My spirit drifted away
From my dreams and aspirations
My proposed love and dedications.

Yet, i smile through the hours muttering
As everything moves divine unconditional
That happens to happens, predetermining
With spirit free and love though ephemeral
Time lapsed unnoticed, I'm traveling
With the journey of life, I am surviving
Running after the mirth of my dreams
Dreams of divine, unearthly gems.

His divine light, illuminating my heart
To catch the gift of love sublime
Transparent are my visions of tomorrow
My dreams to end their woes and sorrow
With God's grace and divine promises
I'm willing to share my love eternal bliss.

Just floating along, to my dreams
Unknowingly, drifting to the yet unknown.

mai
26Jan09

thanks for the encouragements....my friends

Maia Padua

Dust Of Memories

﻿

As the clouds covers the sky
With its crimson hue
As the sun sets to sleep
With the gloomy night

I stand by the ocean shore
Trying to see a ray of light
waited for the moon
To bring forth the light
And feel the morning breeze.
In the early dawn

As I close my eyes
I feel the rays of the sunlight.
A glimpse of yesterday
Flashes my mind
Like a candle flickering at night;
Our story of yesterday
Tiptoeing until it reach my memory

Like a lonely morning dew;
I capture in my palm.
Like a last leaf;
Clinging to the vine,
I keep our story,
Some fragments of yesterday;
As dust of memories.

Maia Padua

Each Moment Everyday

Life is for living
Each moment everyday
Clouds of unknowing
Can't steal our vision
Rainbow of hopes sparkled across the horizon.

Hope, faith and love
Ignites us to go further
To cross the bridge of uncertainties
Leaving behind the pool of doubts
Breathe the freshness of God's love
Love that gives us reasons to live
Each moment everyday.

Life is not life
Without rain to fall, without storm to blow
To test love's strength, strength of faith
We cry and the world laughs
We laugh and the world cry
Our life lives for reasons
And that reason is LOVE.

I may not have the wealth
or treasures to offer
But I want my life to have history
When my heart stops beating
In their hearts remain
my poetry and me and my memories
Each moment everyday.

mai
06July09

Maia Padua

Every Part Of You (Happy Birthday Mama Mary)

You are;
The sweetest picture, the Great Artist ever drew
Crowned with living light
A star that always shines at night.

Your eyes;
Show me the way
When the sun refuse to shine
and the moonlight has left the skies
Help us, before our faith in God, dies.

Your lips;
Give me your smile, when everything is lonely
When every lip brings out a sigh
You speak of love, one can never deny.

Your song;
Makes me strong every time the days go wrong
Lifts my heart when its drown in sorrow
Brings me joy by the golden light of morrow.

Every part of you, guides every part of me
Created by God, in His very loving way.
Every part of you, your love flows
But still In my thoughts, I ask, who are you?
When in everything your love shows.

In my mind, plays your smile
In my heart, plays your song
In my eyes, mirrors the light
Of your smile, a soul's delight.

MAIA

11: 20pm

Sept.22,2009

Photo:

belated Happy birthday...Mother Mary

The Lady Of Good Counsel

The Patroness of the Philippines

The Lady of Many Titles

The Mother of Christ

Maia Padua

Everyday

Everyday,
I see beauty around me
I feel the warmth of the sun
The coolness of the rain
I feel the wind happily playing around me.
Whispering, to be thankful and happy
Of all the things i see.

Every night
As i gaze at the sky
The beauty lines up above
The lights of the smiling moonshine
The twinkling milky dust of stars
Touching me tenderly from afar..

Every night
Before our borrowed body rest to sleep
Everyday
Before we face another new day
Let us talk to God
Give Him thanks and praise
For all the things that comes our way
And for all the blessings we receive
From day to day....

from the pages of my compositions....during my teenage life

Maia Padua

Feel Me In The Wind

I feel, I see, I hear, I conquer happiness
Because of you I'm free from loneliness
I see you in every raindrops that fell
In every morning dew on the leaves of yellow bell.

I feel you in every breeze that caress my skin
In the sunlight that touches me as it has always been
I hear you in every bird that sings
In every thunder that the lightning brings.

Because of you, happiness welcomes me
Love was there to embrace me tightly
As loneliness walks away serenely
Trying to free me, free me from his captivity.

I love you but i cannot be with you
I can't forget you but I cannot think of you
I am sorry for it has to end this way
Just despise me not, is all I can say.

Just feel me in the wind
So soft, loving and serene
Just catch me in the soft breeze
Touching your face with mist and sweet caress.

Just look at me over the rainbow, over the sea
There i will love you freely, solemnly... until eternity.

mai
06Dec08

Maia Padua

First Hello, The Last Goodbye

As I go through
Behind my thoughts
Of dazzling memories
In silhouette
Vague in million dreams
My heart lucidly seen
Our first hello, the last goodbye
As first smile
In our lips dances alone
Melts every single frown

As memories caress
My wandering thoughts
Thus mesmerize tomorrows
And the love of yesterdays.
As we dream our dreams
Our today seen vividly
That first smile says
I and you belongs
To you and me

We hold each other, paints a smile
Our first hello, the last goodbye

Photo from

Maia Padua

Fly With Me

Amidst thunderstorms and rushing wind
A lonesome voice echoes clear
"Hold my hand, fly with me
Across river streams, tranquility"

Beyond words and fragrant promises
A heart could whisper
"Fly with me
Unto my promise, eternally "

Behind His smile and soulful look
A lonely face saying silently
"Fly with me
As I fly with certainty"

By silent wind and whispering breeze
Spilling fragrance of heaven's scent
Melting hatred, some hearts of stone
"Fly with me, be not alone'

"With my wings of peace, love and unity
Fly with me"
Out of nowhere I heard His call
With depth, and deep within my soul

Maia Padua

Footprints In The Sand

One night a man had a dream..
He dreamed he was walking
along the beach with the LORD.
Across the sky flashed scenes from his life.
For each scene he noticed two sets
of footprints
 One belongs to him and the other to the Lord.

When the last scene of
his life flashed before him,
He looked back at
the footprints in the sand
 He noticed that many times
along the path of his life
there was only one set of footprints.
He noticed that it happened at the

very lowest and saddest times in his life.
This really bothered him and he
questioned the LORD about it:
 'LORD, you said that once
I decided to follow you,
 you'd walk with me all the way.
But I have noticed that during the most
troublesome times in my life,
there is only one set of footprints.
I don't understand why when
I needed you most you would leave me.'

The LORD replied:
 'My son, my precious child,
I love you and I would never leave you.
During your times of trial and suffering,
when you see only one set of footprints,

It was then that I CARRIED YOU'

mai
12Oct08

(this piece is written by Unknown author written in a scratch of paper...said to be from a 14 y.o girl cy 1936. I post this because this serves as my guidance whenever i feel God left and forsake me...)

Maia Padua

From This Day On (Killer Of Fr. Pops..From This Day On, Change!)

You're unknown to me
I remain deaf with your calls
I deprive life with the beauty of serenity
I kill the time with wrath
No tears found in my stony heart

With my long doubtful stride
Across the edgy, thorny side
With my faded footstep you followed
As I quietly drifted to the unknown;
Though no traces shown;

Every breath unconsciously I take
The free air, of wisdom you make
Every single thing, a record of everything
Even mud and dust makes sense;
A proof of your existence

I offer to you, I will paint in me
A painting of wonderful things
As I run in the vast shore of life
No matter where it takes me
I will carve myself in the hearts of many.

From this day on, I offer my life to you
All of my plans, all of my dreams

I will follow you, from this day on

for the killer of Fr. Fausto Tentorio, PIME
GRIEVE NOW! Change now! You have killed a good servant of God

'His death can't silence his voice as defender of the indigenous people in
Mindanao'

God ' Within '

Every passing breeze brings miracle,
Every sway of one single leaf sends hope,
Every second means new life;
Unforgettable second of my life
As our angel catch us and laid us safely;
Unscathed

As the sunlight breaks into the thin clouds;
A new dawn beaming sweetly.
Soft breeze sneaks through my window pane;
Bringing a mist from a morning dew,
Like God's touch, of life anew

When the sunbeam comes out
Caressing young seeds to sprout
and the morning dews break like pulps
Then we could see the morning ray
It's a new tomorrow, a new day

A wonderful smile in our lips
as our imaginations soar high
Crossing the valley unto the vast sky
Reaching the boundary towards infinity
Life eternal

From beyond, a whisper of fulfillment;
From deep within; a touch of contentment
In all things, God within

thanks to my dear friend Lady Grace for the collab

Maia Padua

God Knows The Reason

</>IN EVERY SORROW, EVERY PAIN;
GOD KNOWS THE REASON
IN EVERY SADNESS AND HAPPINESS;
GOD KNOWS THE REASON

EVERY TEAR IN OUR EYES,
EVERY SMILE IN OUR LIPS
IN EVERYTHING WE FEEL
GOD KNOWS THE REASON

EVERY PATH WE TAKE
IN EVERY JOURNEY WE GO
EVERY PERSON WE MET.

IN LIFE'S DESTINY
OF FAILURE AND SUCCESS
OF LIFE AND DEATH

GOD KNOWS THE REASON

mai
15Aug

Maia Padua

Happy Birthday Anjali

Dedicated to Anjali Sinha (DEC.01,2008)
Perth, Australia

Miles Away, across the vast ocean
A brilliant girl abode in Australian land
She writes poems brilliantly and heartily
And share with us with her versatility.

Now, it's a very special day for her
When God mold her with tender loving care
And give her thoughts and heart, loving and kind
To conquer us with love, in her poetry we can find.

And in my simplest way to say
How grateful am i to be her friend
And think of her as God send
I want to say Happy happy Birthday
To this brilliant, lovely, born poet and friend ANJALI..

lots of love and wishes,
maia padua
Philippines

Maia Padua

He Reach Out

I grope with my weak hands
Trying to stand with my feeble knees
Trying not to fall down on the road
For i am so burdened with a heavy load.

My tears dried up like a dying spring
My sweats flowed like a flowing stream
Leaving me like a barren land
No plants to grow, no fishes to swim.

In times of sorrows and distress
He reached out to comfort me
I understand and listen by my heart
Ere joy withered away from me.

When life is covered by thick cloud
When i traveled along the dark road
He sends his light to lead the way
When my soul worried and trembled
The voice within told be 'not troubled'.

'Be still, in your hesitation to reach out to me,
I will reach out to you'

mai
15Feb09

Maia Padua

Hear Their Cries

Heard their moans and hungry cries?
Lying in the street with nothing to eat..
Seen their raggy looks and dirty dress?
Trying to cover their young and skinny bodies.

Why do they suffer life that way?
Do God neglects, allow them to go astray?
There must be a reason, God knows why
There's no ending on their battleless cry?
Will they be like that until they die?

I do have ears but didn't hear...
I do have eyes but blind enough to see
I do have heart to love but lazy to feel
I do have hands to lend but afraid to give...
God is there, His blessings they will receive...

Little voice answered deep within me...
'God made you to have a heart of gold
With all good traits He wants you to mold...
When you're seeing pain in their eyes
It's God eyes staring, begging for love that never dies...

please have a heart, dont be a terrorist...
please make this world a better place
pity those eyes that seek justice...
hear those cries of those killed mercilessly
pity those innocent bodies lying bloodlessly..

May this Christmas be the season of love
Let it not only by fireworks and fun
but by sharing, loving, reconciling
making peace, bringing light into the darkness...
We are all brothers, we are not enemies.

mai

19Dec09

Maia Padua

Heart Over Mind (In Search Of God)

As my thoughts wander aimlessly,
At the trees nearby, my eyes gaze steadily,
My mind is delving for answers;
Of nonsense questions poisoning my mind,
From those things that's making me blind.

'Is there really God? "
Am I blind not to see Him around?
Am I deaf not to hear His voice?
Am I too numb not to feel His presence?
Too fool not to believe on His omnipotence.

I silently listened to soft voices within,
Heart is explaining, mind is arguing;
"Oh mind, try to find the answers from trees,
From the wind, from the rain, from everything"
Try to see the things around you,
Try to listen of the voices too" You will know.

The wind which happened to pass by asked
" Mind, Can you make those trees sway?
The tree looked skeptically;
"Can you make my branches turn this way? "
Who can make the rain, the wind stop suddenly?
Who made those things? Who made you, and me?

"Let your senses work;
Your eyes see and your ears hear
Let them answer for you'
Try to close your eyes. You will know
After looking around, mind closes his eyes
Let his ears listen, to any voice he would hear.

Drifting, heart's gentle voice caress him like breeze;
"Oh mind, have you seen God, have you heard Him? "
The mind answered meekly, "Heart, now I know;
I saw Him by the swaying trees, the cloudless skies
I heard him from the rustling wind,
The chirping of the birds that freely flies

From the laughter of the children playing
Under the trees and in the running streams.'

In everything I see, in every sound I hear
God made them all, God is here,
Everywhere.

mAia

260809

11: 00pm

Maia Padua

Her Spirit Sings For Him

(for Sr. Emery Mia Regis, OND)

As dawn-break kisses the day,

As tender breeze touches the early morning dew,

A Sparrow sings a song welcoming a gift;

An art of His pallet; the Angels lift.

In tranquility she finds her Spirit

In soft whispers of early morning air

In the meadow, by the rice fields she sought for;

Essence of life, the meaning of love; she knew more

A pencil of God that writes His Words

A pencil that paints His love and draws His Works

To God, her Great Artist; she offers everything

Her spirit sings for Him; her strength and life's meaning.

A gift; a wonderful present,

From God wrapped with all endearment

For Him, her Spirit sings with ease

She is; GOD'S MASTERPIECE

Maia Padua

Hidden Tears

A mystique smile
Along with your deep set eyes
Gazing blankly, mystery lies.

Crying yet unseen
Tears hidden as it has been
Covered with a smile in your lips
But not a smile in your eyes
For agony in your heart never slips away.

A mystery, love in slavery?
Fighting not to feel that way
Fighting to forget every memory
Memories that haunts you night and day.

Your hidden tears, let it flow
Don't ever hold it back
For tears and laughters are rich experiences
Warming our hearts, strenghtening our soul

You have to cry
Let the tears flow, it's not a weakness
When your heart can't hide the pain anymore
It heals the wound that laughters can't cure.

After the cries, after the tears,
A wonderful new day, thorny life it clears
Pain and heartaches vanish away
Happiness is prepared by God along the way.

mai
14March09

Maia Padua

His Love For Me (My Love For Him)

How deep is His love for us to measure it?
How vast is His heart for us to stay there?
How heavy are His sufferings for us to weigh?
His love is limitless, forgiveness is endless
His heart is boundless; no fence for trespassers
His sufferings, as heavy as the world God made
Dying for every one of us, we are saved.

Stare at the blue skies, not to see the clouds
Gaze at the calm sea, not to see the angry waves
Walk in the road, not to feel the debris
The pain after the storm, the flood and the rain
God have done it with His reason, in His own way
For us, to remember Him everyday.

No one can turn the angry waves into a calm tide
No one can stop the snow falling but Him
For He is the Lord of snow and rain, of wind and flame
He kept on calling in the wilderness, I remain deaf
I heard His calls within, still I pretend
He offered His love for me, yet, I turn away.

For His great love for me, He wept
For His great love for me, He died

Maia Padua

His Wings Of Love

How can I feel, when my heart still secluded?
Hiding in the dungeon of doubts and fears
Running away towards the caves of unforgotten regrets
Battling with waves of love and desire
Forgetting the feeling that is burning inside.
As if cooking my heart into a masterpiece of love.

When longing with loneliness
Waiting for a distant voice to get near the heart
Silence haunts with pain,
The mournful cries of fluttering leaves,
Echoes in the middle of sleepless nights
Beneath the gleaming sky.

The soft river's voice flowing with hopes,
Reaching the shore of fulfilled dreams,
The dreaming sands in the shore,
Wash away by waves of dismay.
As it depart, as it rush to the shore,
Gives way to a sparkling blue oceans
Mirrors a picture of a love that shines.

From beyond; singing a melody
The seagull kisses swiftly,
As it spreads his wings
Shuttering the doors of doubts and fears
Promising a birth of a new love,
Free from drowning in a pool of pain and tears.

His wings, my shadow
His shadow, my shield.

Maia Padua

How Can I Love You?

How can I say I love you,
When every beat of my heart say no?
Every blink of my eyes says it's not you,
Every whisper of my mind deny it too,
Everything in me can't just accept you.

How can I love you,
When deep inside me can't really do?
I tried to water the love you planted,
But my heart tells me you're not the one i wanted.
My heart weeps every time my lips advice my mind
The love and contentment in you, I couldn't find.

How can I love you,
When the beating of my heart, I can't rein?
I pity when your eyes gaze with so much pain,
But let's accept the truth rather than live in vain.
You're not my fate, not even my destiny,
We only have to accept this painful reality.

I'm sorry but I can't really love you,
I can not chain me heart, can't fool my mind,
For my heart is so numb and blind.
But I do hope and pray you can get over me,
That what you feel will vanish away someday,
And finally find someone who will love you tenderly.

mai
14Feb09

Maia Padua

How Much Do I Love You

How much do you love me?
Your question makes me stare blankly
Trying to search inside me..I think deeply
How much do I love you?
I LOVE YOU but how am I gonna answer you?
You need to hear more than that, I know.

I love you beyond words
I love you beyond thoughts
I love you beyond feelings could feel
I love you enough to wish the time would stand still.

How much do I love you?
I love you until I have love to give
I love you enough to sacrifice myself
Sacrifice the feelings that I felt
I love you enough to set you free
Accept the reality that we are not meant to be.

I love you enough to shed tears of sadness
But accept things without regrets and bitterness
Because destiny tells there can never be us
We cannot live our lives together
We cannot go on living like this forever.

A painful truth I have to accept
A painful decision I have to make
It hurts and it will squeeze my heart
But in my memory you always be a part.

The time you will read this, I'm already away
Away from your sight, leaving behind memories
Memories of you and me, in our own world of fantasies
I cannot tell you personally
So I have decided to write it into poetry.

mai
21Nov09

Maia Padua

I Turn To You...Always

In my days of tears
being wounded, teased
In my nights of fears
Scared to be alone at night
Who can I turn to?
Those gentle hands shielding me with love
Those gentle fingers wiping away my tears
Caressing my pains and fears away
My parent's love, loving me in every way
Pa and Ma, I turn to you, always.

In my days of tears
In times of heartaches
Carried away by the flood of undefined love
Uncertain, confused
Who can I turn to?
Friends, your laughter comforts me
Your words lift me up every single day
Poet friends, your poetry brightens up my day
My friends; my Poet friends
I turn to you, always.

In my days of growing
Feeling the love I felt inside, haunting
A love I never know would come my way
When days are not at all laughter
When tears can't be lessened by smiles
Who can I turn to?
I turn to you alone, always.

In life's unexpected distress,
In life's difficulties, pain and mess
In my struggle between life and death
In my unending sweat, feeling your breathe of life
Nearly leave my borrowed body
Who can I turn to? I turn to you.
Offering my borrowed life, yet;
You shield me, give me another breathe of spirit
A life, I never asked from you, yet, you gave

You sheltered me again in your loving arms
Oh, God, with your everlasting love,
I turn to you. Always.

mAia

19Jun09

Medical Center

Philippines

Maia Padua

I Die For You(From The Pages Of My Dreams)

(my dreams in my teenage life where this kind of dreams usually visited me in my sleep)

I

Walking on the road of roses
my feet walked towards the wilderness
passing through the thorny, narrow way
and up to the hill of uncertainty.

Darkness envelopes me
the reeks and fogs blocked my way
when the reeks drapes like curtain in the show
i saw Jesus nailed, hanging on the cross
under His feet fire woods are burning
make Him looked burnt and green too.

In His eyes, sadness and mercy shows
Staring at Him, wondering, feeling so low
He smiled at me with His dying words He said
'I'm willing to die for you'

My knees trembled, my heart ached
His words echoed ' I die for you' 'I die for you'
covering my face, with guilt, i cried and cried
to remember what have i done, i really tried.

I woke up with my face wet with tears
my body's trembling, my heart's pounding
on my knees, I pray:

'Oh, Lord, I'm so sorry
i failed to keep my promise to pray everyday.

mai
21Jan09

I Have Loved You

I have loved you the day before i met you
I have loved you the day before i saw you.
I have loved you not by my eyes
but i have loved you by my heart.

I saw you in my dreams, i saw you in my memory
I close my eyes and feel my heartbeat
I close my eyes and hear the music
the music of love, only my heart can hear
I feel all the love my heart could bear.

You are the music i want to sing
You are the happiness my heart's been longing
You alone can make my lonely eyes glow
You alone can make the love in me, flow.

I saw love in the smiling clouds, in the swaying leaves
I hear music in the pouring rain, in the free flowing stream
I saw love in everywhere i look, in everywhere i go
that was when i have met you, that was when i have loved you.

If we have met by fate, or we have met by magic
All we know is to take the chance
To love and cherish each other
Take the risk to make our love real.

Maia Padua

I Just Have To Believe

When God created me
An empty canvass, I am
Relying on His plans
Drifting on His purpose
Believing on what He promised.

Worry not over future
Fear not over tomorrow
Everything I can achieve
Everything in life I can fulfill
I can fulfill but not focusing on my plans
But with His plans
I just have to believe.

A world of peace, a world of hope
A world of love
A world where we can smile when we turn around
A smile for a smile, a love for a love
Where anger and envy has no place
A world everybody loves to have
A wonderful world nobody loves to lose.

My dreams, my aspirations
I just have to believe.

Maia Padua

I Love You, I Hate You

I hate you, do my words lie?
I love you, do my actions show?

Measure me not by the depth of my words,
By the clarity of my voice,
Judge me not by the vagueness of my actions
Or the way I express vivid sadness
Or by the shallow mirth I possess.

Trust me not with what you can hear
or what my facade be,
but measure me, judge me, trust me
by what my eyes say
A mirror of everything
Everything I can't really portray.

Do I love you?
Do I hate you?
Stare into my eyes, and you will know.

Maia Padua

I Never Knew

All my life I never know
What's lacking in me
What I'm searching for
What treasure in the world I sought for

My life is like an empty shell
Never know when it will be filled
My heart never know how to feel
That thing called love everyone's wants to yield.

Just sitting in a melancholy room
Gazing the green meadow
Down the wilderness
Trying to find the answer
An answer which I don't know.

Create my own destiny, to be free□
A destiny I think a heaven made
Until I find the answer and I see
That time is not siding on me

I never knew I would know you
I never knew you exist
Until the day, I find my life
Find the feeling I can't resist.

But time is so cruel, not taking my side
All these I cant persist though I almost died
I never know I would know you
I never know I would find that Love in You
But accept things because this is my fate
I t hurts because i know it is too LATE

mai
15Sept

Maia Padua

I Never Thought(I'D Fall In Love)

All my life
I thought I'm a drifter
all my life
i thought i could never write a love poem
for I have been searching for something
something I'm not feeling
Looking for the answer my heart's been asking.

I may have hurt lots of craving hearts
or wounded lots of pride
but I can't force my heart to love
or put my love to test
to test my heart to feel
to feel the love i can't just share
those three words they long to hear
were only for the man i will love and care.

Who can tame the aloofness of my choosy heart?
Who can let my deaf heart, hear
the echoes of love calling.
Who can bring out the smile in my lips,
and the glow in my eyes?
I let my heart do, in its mysterious ways.

all those days I've been asking
where is Love? my heart is empty
Where is love for i didn't see?
Is it hidden in the island of memory?
or will i just meet him somehow, someday,
and find him in the island of impossibility?

Until the day, you came like a blessing rain,
that showers the lonely garden in my heart.
you light up my lonely life,
You bring out the love in me
and like cocoon, you shield me everyday.
from my lips came out these words no one have heard
words only for a man i will love
and longed for my life be shared.

From the core of my once sleeping heart,
these feelings i want to tell you
from my lips, these words i will let it flow
the three words only you can hear
i love YOU...i love YOU....i love YOU.
and every day i will let you know
how much i feel for YOU.

12feb09

♥ ♥ ♥ HAPPY VALENTINES DAY to ALL ♥
♥ ♥
for this valentine season....i tried to make my first ever love poem
this may lack of substance...but my heart is in it.....
thanks for reading
thanks ate meggs
thanks to you

Maia Padua

I Scribble It In My Heart

When I said I love you;
I write it on a leaf of paper,
Folded beautifully, scented.
It may just be burned, thrown away
Still, a copy remains within me.

I clicked the letters for the words to stay;
Right in front of me, my poetry,
All my unspoken words, all my dreams;
Neither for the eyes of the world to read,
Nor for the world to know;
But, for my heart to say every word for you

I write it in the sand
To let the sunshine kiss on early dawn
Before the clouds dropp rain of tears,
Let the moon and the stars touch at night,
Before the teasing waves washed away my words
And bury it under the sea as if it was never told.

On a leaf of paper, my love is written, maybe thrown away,
My hard disk may collapse and gone my poetry,
The waves may wash away my words in the sand,
Someday, with the journey of life, I will depart
My love remains, for I scribble it in my heart.

mAia
113009
10: 00Am

Maia Padua

I Shall Conquer You

Shall I seek you
In the midst of chaos
Or in the silence of
murmuring pain?
'Til my heart stop bleeding, I shall cry
Drown the anguish of my every sigh.

Shall I fly beyond horizon
Or seek you until
the sky goes crimson?
In silhouette, I shall creep
As nightingale sings on weary night
Carries my wishes in its plight.

Shall I scream
to the highest heaven,
Or sigh 'til passing breeze
Kiss and ease the pain?
My knees, to you I shall bend
My prayers, to God I shall send.

O, elusive PEACE, I shall conquer you;
Hearts of million people needed you so.

Maia Padua

I Uttered A Prayer

*a simple poem heartily dedicated to all my friends
and to Tina Benedicto and her friends (Taiwan)

I uttered a prayer today
I know God have heard
though He speak no word
His breeze touched me
let me feel His presence.

The soft wind is whistling
The rain is softly falling
Giving me His answer
His answer, I am happy to hear.

I never desire for wealth and fame
Not for earthly things that would make me lame
But asked Him to send precious gifts
That will be my treasure, friends
True friends, in my heart i will keep.

I prayed that He'd be near you
At the start of each new day
And lots of good friends to share your way
Makes you laugh, share your joy and pains too.

I am a friend, to share a life
A life with dreams and aspirations
Together let us show
In faith and love in God, we will grow.

I am a friend,
Praying for you in everything you do
To ask God to protect you, wherever you go
I know your friends are doing this too.

In my simplest way, I just want you all to know
That I love and care for all of you.

mAi
31Jan09

Maia Padua

If God

If God is good,
why does He allow people to suffer?
why all these agonies,
our life in distress?

If God is so powerful,
why did He let sin begin?
why He doesn't end all the pain,
why does He allows the devil, on earth reigns?

Honest, anguished questions, i provide
unreasonable questions i cannot hide
for He knows even if i'm not speaking
he can read what my mind is thinking.

My hand moves, reaching out for a book
scanned the pages though i never looked
showing me the words scribbled on it
with my very eyes, i read every bit.

The story of rise and fall
the Restoration of the special people
God desired to reveal His character
to a world that did not know Him ever.

I have to understand, the answers to my questions
the battle waged long ago against God
the great on-going war between God and Satan
and now everything will happen according to God's Plan.

Maia Padua

I'M Your Sunshine, You'Re My Rainbow

You are

My rainbow skillfully painted above the sky,
Making me glance and leave a sweetest smile,
Making me walk with hope even a hundred miles,
To follow you where your mystery lies,
And spend with you and believe love never dies.

In this life, where rains and storms are downfalls,
I will be here for you even the bridges crumbles,
In this life, when my dreams are shattering,
You are here for me, making my life worth living.

I am

Your sunshine after every morning rain,
Caressing you with love and ease your pain,
Touching every colors with love and grace,
Until my everlasting warmth brings you peace.

In this life, when days makes you blue and weary,
I will be your sunshine to brighten up your day,
In this life, when joys and pain makes me cry,
You will be my rainbow until the day I die.

I will always be the sunshine of your life,
You will always be the rainbow in my heart.

maia

020809

11: 47am

Maia Padua

In My Dreamland (With You)

Feb.14,2010

Seeking solace with my pen
Flowing all my unspoken words
All my thoughts, all my dreams
I know my heart will love you until the end.

In my dream, I will see you through
From dawn I will be waiting
Until dusk, I will be there too.

Soaring high on the wings of my dreams
Flying free to an abode of possibilities
Either a fantasy or a reality
It won't matter to me.

In my dreamland, I wake up
With my first thought and
My last thought was of you.

And when the soft touch of sunrise awakens me
I get my pen and scribe everything;
All my dreams, all my love, a life with you
Be my last heartbeat ends with you
I love you.

maia
021210
8: 30pm

Maia Padua

In My Thoughts (All Soul's Day Tribute)

I was counting the days
Since God have taken you
I was counting the nights
Numbly staring the sky afar
As if you are one blinking star

I can't count my tears;
Dropped when you left me
Or my never ending sighs
Or my many sleepless night
When I lost you from my sight

Our love stays in my memory
As your memory carries me□
To the depth of my thoughts
Until sleep take me to my dream
Following steps to a place you aim

In my thoughts, you are with me
You are with me, everyday in my journey.

Maia Padua

In The Name Of Love (g Heroes)

heartily dedicated to my friend.....Tina Benedicto (Taiwan) and her friends
....my friend, welcome to PH...my simple poem for you...

Friends need friends
Good friends begets good friends
God would make them meet through His ways
To make them happy though they are far away...

Behind this smooth square glass in front of me
Someone's there waiting, smiling merrily
For a friendship request to be embraced
Having found her, i felt so blessed.

A picture appeared to me, cheerful and happy
She is there working, away from her family
The living heroes they are called
Leaving their love ones, with dreams unfold.

Prayers and tears are her shields
In the name of love, success, she wants to yield
Keeping the faith and hope in her heart
To fight the tears, the loneliness of being apart.

Maia Padua

In You

In my life, there are times
When I felt so lonely, feeling so empty
I've got nowhere to run, no one to turn to
nowhere to go.

My heart is so empty but I keep on feeling
I never know what I need, still I keep on searching
I never know where to go but I keep on moving
maybe to find You.

Until I found a place to be with myself
A place of calmness, to fight distress
With my pen and paper, my soul's reflecting
I draw You.

With Your merciful eyes you comfort me
I feel Your presence by my side
More soothing than the breathe of fresh wind
More calming than the waves of the ocean.

In your wings You hide me
All worries are washed away
Your voice ascends me to higher level
As I feel my heart filled with Your selfless love
And to continue searching, I need not go any further
For, in You, I have found my inner peace.

No more pains to feel
No more burdens to carry
For I have found my sanctuary
Right here under Your loving caress
You comfort me everyday
And it is all the comfort I will forever need.

mai
26March09

my grateful thanks to my friend michoralocal
for our collaboration of feelings

form into words....

Maia Padua

Is It Over?

Our dreams over the rainbow
Our hopes over the horizon
The melody we're singing
The music we're dancing
Seems like a shadow quickly fading.

Dreams, faded dreams
Hopes melting, love slowly vanishing
Melody starts playing out of tune
The music quickly fading.

Dreams, shattered dreams
Dreams built with love and hope
A love, once pure and true
Now, flying with the wind
Flying towards forgetting.

Where did the love go?
Love can never be over
But, Is it over?

It is not over, he answers.

mai
07Jul09

Maia Padua

Jesus (In Our Lives)

In the manger
The hay
His birth
Our hope.

In Golgotha
The cross
His death
Our forgiveness.

His birth
His passion
Death and resurrection
Our Salvation.

mAia
091809
9: 30pm

Maia Padua

Journey Of Truth

Hear me, I, the truth have spoken
Travel into the road I have taken
Listen, for I have spoken audibly
Open thy heart; judge me fairly
Journey with me, envious hearts of men
Let pride of prides be forgotten
Come; seek with us, the fountain of humility
Let love, love alone our hearts shall carry
I am the truth, I travelled far beyond
Forsaken, yet firmly I shall stand
Crushed to pieces; yet whole I shall remain
My heart; hollow enough to house the pain
I may be lost in the dungeon of lies
Fearlessly; I'll find my way and claim my prize.

Maia Padua

Journey To The Past

As I arise;
With my bare feet walk back slowly,
Back to where my heartaches lay;
I stride to step forward
Forward to the haunting past
Where my life is being caged
Dwelling in vague happiness
Imprisoned from failed hopes
Making my tomorrow covered with reeks
A journey to the past, my heart seeks.

Voices from nowhere, echoing;
"Be free;
Before you pursue your journey,
Let loneliness and confusions slip away,
Just be free from all your pain and sorrow.
So, your journey towards tomorrow, with glee
"Untangle yourself from the chain of yesterday,
Cleanse your heart from pain,
Loosen every bit of confusing thoughts,
Be free from nightmares of broken dreams
Let you life flows like glistening streams."

Voices within me, whispers;
"Let me journey to my past,
Let me breathe again the coolness of the old air
That I may love the freshness of the new air
I can live my today and face tomorrow
With new beginning, of a new hope and new dreams"

My journey of growing, my journey to the past;
Bury each memory; the shadow of yesterday,
Quest a new life, living in reality
A new me.

mAia
100509
9: 30Am

Maia Padua

Just In My Dreams

There, we have time for our love
A time to be always together
To share each other's feelings
Share each other's dreams
just there, in my dreams.

There, i can chain the blow of the wind
I can let the moon shines all night
I can dance with the twinkling stars
I can let the rain keeps on falling
Just there, in my dreams.

There, i can laugh and smile
No more tears to wet my eyes
No more doubts of what lies ahead
But vivid mirth transparent enough
With all the seraphs, together we laugh
Just there, in my dreams.

There, i can do all the impossible things
I can fly across the oceans
I can climb the highest mountains
To spend a life with you
To make our beautiful tomorrow
Without tears, all joys, no sorrow
Just there, in my dreams.

Maia Padua

Just Love Me The Way I Love You

If you stare into my eyes,
Will you see my love for you?
If you look at my lips,
Will you know all my words
are meant for you?
If you creep into my mind,
Will you know all my thoughts
are with you?
If you enter into my heart,
Will you know it beats only for you?

My eyes may stare numbly
But speak of love eternal.
My words may just be simple,
But mean everything truthful.
My thoughts maybe countless,
But all start and end with you.
My heart may beats many times but
All these beatings are for you.

Stare into my eyes with the love I feel
Utter in your lips of the words I speak
Be your thoughts same as my thoughts
And your heart beats with same beatings as mine
Just love me the way I love you
And I will hold on forever, too.

Be my eyes, my lips, my mind, be my heart,
And our love will never fall apart.

mAia
1: 04Pm
102709

for modification

Maia Padua

Let Me Be

In your sleep,
Let me be your pillow;
And hug me tight,
Bear me in your arms,
And caress your skin,
Bring me near to your face,
That I may listen your breathe;
Until, I doze off to sleep.

In your thirst,
Let me be your glass;
To be touched by your fingers
And taste your lips,
Savor the freshness of your breathe,
In my lips, your sweetness would linger.

In your loneliness,
Let me be your pen;
That I may feel the warmth of your skin,
And scribble all your thoughts,
Uncover all your feelings,
And express all the love within.

mAia

2: 59PM

102709

Maia Padua

Life, Hopes, Dreams

life is not easy
a blessing or a curse
full of trials and difficulties
full of tears and sorrows
truth bares in the present scenario.

The world is torn apart
eroded hills replaced luxuriant forest
once streams crystalline water
now dried-up river beds
once blue ocean now
brownish vague one

in my heart there is still hope
hope thrives within me, within us
my hope and my dreams
my dreams of a world that sings of joys
a symphony of life, grand orchestral hymn of hope
and a world that dances under the sun.

its beautiful landscape teems of life
of verdant trees and fruitful, bountiful fields
a beautiful seascape, marine life's habitat
a wonderful world to live in
a glorious paradise.

Maia Padua

Like A Driftwood

Like a driftwood, I am
Floating, drifting to where the rivers flow
Letting where destiny brings me
and where fate lead me through.

Waiting for the time to reach the ocean
Passing through many rivers though
Bumping on the rocks, I'm in vain
Splashing, circling like tornado too.

Going back, I cannot do
But to continue going, floating, like a mess
Leaving the way I'm passing through
To the ocean, I will find my rest.

Like a driftwood, in the beach i lay
Waiting for my fate, what my fate would be
For like driftwood i didn't know
Will my fate still continue this way?

As long as I live, like a driftwood my life is
I can do nothing, nothing unless
raise my head towards the heaven
and offer to God myself and everything
For without Him, I am nothing.

mai
29Oct08

Maia Padua

Lost Within Myself Ii

If not in a monastery,
Where should I be?
Aside from poetry,
What else would make happy?

Still my dream were not fulfilled
Something in this world i want to yield
To be with myself, the real me
To do what I want, to be where i should be..

Pulled out from the convent like a weed
Following their desire like an obedient kid
Failed with my dreams, make me lame
With other things, i have to aim.

But life doesn't end, I must go on
Dream another dream, I must move on
There are angels on land sent by God
To help me fulfill my dreams with a nod.

Perhaps God has another plan for me
Not my own dreams, but what it should be
With open heart I'm willing to embrace
Whatever may happen, where i can find solace.

I know with God, everything is laid out
So, be carried with His wind i may go
In this very challenging world we live
We shouldn't ask for what we will receive
But with what we can give....

mai
25Oct08

(This is dedicated to children who have not been given the chance to choose on what they want in life esp. to...the Only Child of their Parents (like me) and instead follow what they wanted for their children..but i guess everything that is

happening to us is according to God's Divine plan)

Maia Padua

Lost Within Myself I

Sitting in a melancholy room
Thoughts drifted afar
Eyes expressionless, staring blankly
Across the open window
Down the green young meadow
Crossing the vast plain
Towards the wilderness.

Mind's floating, soul drifted away
Searching for something that's lacking in me
My life's not complete, I felt so empty
I still can't find the happiness
the happiness inside me.

My soul seek, oh where i should be?
Trying to find what's lacking in me
My soul floats back to reality
Senses back, heart's feeling fine..

I find the answer to my query
Who am I, what I want to be?
Little voice answered deep within me
I should be in a place where I should be
.....my place.....the M O N A S T E R Y.....

mai
12Oct08

(Poem I made during my college days...when I was confused and seeking for myself and finally with the nuns after graduation but beloved parents pulled me out..so dreams failed...so my life still seeking for something to be complete...)
...my next piece will tell.

Maia Padua

Love Had Gone Away

I saw you walking towards me
Grinning, smiling as if you knew me
With confidence you lend your hand
Asking me if you could be my man.

Making me laughed and left without a word
Leaving you behind tongue-tied, like cut by a sword
I never know I will still meet you
Following me, like my shadow, wherever I go.

You promised love and all the things
Words of love blowing like wind
You said you love me and you will always do
Gradually, I began to feel the same way too.

But like a wind it stopped to blow
You've changed you've left and hurt me so
I promised myself to continue to grow
Even I have loved you, even without you.

Then again you're walking towards me
But this time not grinning but looking like in vain
On bended knees, craving, hoping to love you again
I can't find the feeling, I can't find the love
All I can say is I'm really sorry
Love for you have Gone away...

mai
01Oct09

Maia Padua

Love Remains

Gone are the days of love letters
Of long-stemmed roses and chocolates
Gone are those sweet words uttered
As if your lips were closed and sealed.

Gone are the days of whispering sweet nothings
While chasing each other along the golden shore
Gone are those times of picking up seashells
While the air feasted on our youthful yells.

Gone are the days of love letters
But safely kept in the vault of my memory
Gone are those days of long-stemmed roses
But its petal still pressed in my diary.

Silently, we sit by the dusky shore
Feeling the moist of the twilight breeze
Gripping each others hand, trembling
Pondering on our younger years, smiling

Holding on though no more words to say
Love remains until the end of our days.

Maia Padua

Love...On Confusions And Survival

Walking out, running away
Fighting sadness, evading distress
Mind is dwindling, heart's quenching
Finding, seeking, longing
Wondering on stranger feelings
Feelings only a heart can understand.

Weighing, questioning
Thoughts' drifting, wandering
Soaring towards the sky
Like a dove flying towards heaven
and ask God what would be its plight
Embrace love or forever will hold it tight
or she will love freely and give it away
or in her heart forever she will let it stay
and let time answers all these queries.

Worries cling like vines, confusions strangle,
Until when the heart and mind would battle?
The mind is setting standards, creating boundaries
The heart simply went sideways.
Until when will this love imprisons?
Until a heart can have a brain to think?
or until love dies as time passes by?
Or until the day it would stand and say
their love survive...?

oh, love..how can you be so mysterious?

Dedicated to my friends...Macel and Au

Maia Padua

Made For You

Of fairy tales, fables and love's glory
I dream of having one story
A story to make ripples above
Of love eternal, ravel far

To hear music from the songs of serenity
Where no words to be heard yet felt
The words of love to fill the earth;
A lyric poem, to make melody
My pen greatly obey

As my fingers hold it tight,
Writing words streaming in my heart
If those words written by silent hand
One may not understand its silence
For him, are my poems, can understand.

From the look in my eyes, fainted smile
As I carved a poem or two
My poems know I made them for you.

Maia Padua

May's Dream_Flowers

(from the pages of my yesterday's dreams....flowers for Mother Mary)
dreams used to visit me whenever i will forget to pray the Holy Rosary)

II

Standing in the grassy, flowery meadow
in front of the green young forest
my feet on the soft young grass
standing tall in the last line
with hundreds of little children ahead of me
holding bundle of flowers in my teenage hands.
waiting for Blessed Virgin Mary to come
on that month of May.

Innocent laughters rippled in the air
fragrance of flowers scattered everywhere
birds sweetly singing their own melody
clear river flowing in its rythmic way

Virgin Mary appears wearing blue and white
walking gracefully, and in divine light
Accepted the flowers in Her very loving way
patiently, i waited for Her to come to me.

Standing in front of me, she looked deeply
i handed my flowers but She just stared at me
ignoring it, She slowly turned and walked away.
I cried and cried, my body's shaking
She didnt accept it, i was wondering.

My sobs woke me up
grasping the rosary in my hands
as clear as the moon in the sky
my rosary glow just in the 2nd mystery
my Guardian Angel whispered to me
' You didnt fnished the five mysteries'
The glow doesn't show in the whole rosary'.

My lips uttered ' i'm sorry Mother Mary, I promised

not to sleep with my unfinished mysteries of the
HOLY ROSARY'

Maia Padua

Million Reasons To Love You

I count the ways;
With dreamy eyes
of my million reasons to
love you

I count the things;
with a heartfelt smile
of my million reasons to
feel in love with you

I count the times
Without a cup of regret
Not even a whisper of sigh
When you make me laugh or cry

By million ways you show
Shall be my million reasons to know
Why I should love you?
By the million things you do
Will be the reasons my love fully grow

Of all the reasons I know
My heart knows one reason; though
For my heart knows every bit of you
Is the only reason why I LOVE YOU.

I love you not with the ways
not with the things
not by the times
but I love you when my heart says
I LOVE YOU

Maia Padua

Mother Teresa, Happy Birthday

Mother Teresa of Calcutta;
A citizen of India
In her works she had belong to the world
In her heart she had belong to God
She answered a call within a call
Lived in poverty, lived in slum
All her sufferings, never made her fall.

She lived among the poorest of the poor
Loved even the most unlovable
Served in the slums, not for fame
She never thought of life with comfort
She did it for Christ and for His Church.

A saint of long darkness;
In crisis of faith, doubting
Blinded by the strange suffering
In her own eyes, she was God's pencil
A tiny bit of pencil which He Writes what He likes
But after long years of doubts,
Came a short period of renewal
With renewed faith, her love shouts

Mother Teresa of Calcutta;
With your words, I listened
By your love for His people;
Becomes my inspiration within
With your renewed faith, I find strength
Strength to continue believing
Loving others makes life worth living.

In my simplest way,
I want to greet you a happy birthday
You have shared love in your most loving way
What you have done in my life,
Will forever remain in my memory.

With your death, I wept
But your works of love, are treasures I kept.

MAIA

August 26,2009

11: 30pm

Mother Teresa of Calcutta (August 27,1910-Sept.5,1997)

Birthday: Aug.26

Baptized: Aug.27

Photo: cdcssacramento

Maia Padua

Music Box In My Heart

A music box;
Softly wrapped,
Skillfully crafted,
Fashioned with care,
Polished without despair,
From a maker's experienced hands.

The secret within that little box,
The secret within its melody,
The beauty within its facade, unseen;
Even its simple melody, unheard;
Trapped, hidden inside my silent heart,
Waiting for the right time to play its part.

I dreaded when one wants to hear its music,
For when it plays a song, it falters,
Just simple melodies, drifted out;
My heart never sings a beautiful song,
My ear never hears any melody,
Dumb of every word played in the air,
Its melody, patiently waited for someone to share.

Time flies, the music box played,
I hear the melodies I long to hear,
Makes me wanna waltz and float;
It's magical sound that floats in the wind,
Makes my feet swing and trip;
And it's all I want to hear and feel,
The music that's brings you here,
The music, the love, only in you I feel.

You are my music, you are my melody
My song.

Maia Padua

My Fading Moonlight

As I gaze upon the fading stars
I hear their whispers from far cloudy sky
As the clouds hide the moon,
I tried to reach, for its moonlight beckons
But with the wandering clouds, gone my moon
My love has gone, and gone my dreams too
Those dreams we've made many years ago.

Hear my cries, o darkest cloud
Open your heart to my craving cries
Let not my withering garden dies
Let not my blooming flowers sigh
Give me back my only moonlight
My only shelter in cold, sleepless nights.

Oh, moonlight;
Shine on me, make my eyes glow this day of hearts
Wish for your love in this golden shadowed night
Let it just be mine, mine to feel, mine to keep
Let not fate tease me
Let my destiny be the one I pray.

Oh, moonlight

Maia Padua

My Heart Speaks

When poured with hatred and envy
My heart speaks of love

When stoned with bullies
My heart speaks of forgiveness

When ruined with intrigues
My heart speaks of understanding

When my heart filled with hatred;
Runs out of forgiveness;
Empty of understanding;
I ask for a vase of Love,
From God above.

Maia Padua

My Pen, My Thoughts, My Love (Love Poem)

From my pen, flows my thoughts
From my pen speaks my love
The passion in me, the burning love
All the words, left unlatched, unspoken
All the love, all the desire that remains hidden.

Never let a moment passed without a memory
Never to leave a single thought, remains unsaid
All the words I tend to say
All the words, I wanted to confess
May it be words, of bitterness, joy or pain
I express everything I feel, through my pen

What I truly feels, what I truly long for
To be able to grasp if what I feel is truly love
Or just feeling some sense of belonging to you
If too scared to say that I want to know you
Too afraid to tell you, I want to be with you
Through my pen, I make it known without shame.

All my questions, all those endless doubts
All the love, all my dreams, all my fallouts
All those confused thoughts, running from my heart
That I long for an answer since from the start
All I want to let you know, all the love in me, flow.

I will never let my pen runs dry
For in my hands, to my pen, my love, my heart's cry

mAia
150809
8: 34pm

From our thoughts, through our words
Through our pen, the mirror of our heart and soul

For Mich, Macel and Maia...a memoir of our friendship...

Maia Padua

My Pen, My Thoughts, My Love(Inspirational)

for my poet friends, Poemhunter Family...for all of us...

Never let our pens run dry,
For, it is where our thoughts flow,
It is where our heart speaks,
Speaks all the wonderful words of love,
Words of love, only our hearts can utter,
Even words of bitterness, pain, never matter.

Never let a moment run us off without a memory,
Let every corners of our heart save every sweetest day,
Let it be a rendezvous of sweet moments, unforgotten,
Though in our heart, remain hidden, unseen
Only through our pens, memory remains.

My dearest pen, an extension of my soul;
In you, my unwritten thoughts flow,
Words I tend to say for someone dear,
The words I can't bluntly speak,
Only through you, I can be myself,
All these feelings so deeply hidden,
Only through you, all these can be spoken.

My dearest pen, my voice;
The passage of my heart, of my every thought,
Of words, just whispering in my heart,
Of words, I'm scared to confess,
They say, pen is mightier than a sword;
Yes, through you, I can say everything,
Word for word.

Never let our pens run dry,
In everything our heart's desire, let the pens cry.

mAia

081409

10: 16pm

Maia Padua

Obama__Instrument Of Peace?

Nations against nations
Destruction upon destruction
Racial discrimination
Egoistic feelings
Everything worst is happening.

Everybody's mind thinking
When will all these end?
When do we feel true brotherhood?
When will be the loftiest aspirations reached?
Or dreams of unity realized?

Fear not, God will make a way.

The world triumphed
The President of the masses has come
Conquers unprecedented approval of all
Races of every color join the inauguration and fun.

He won not to reign just for his own people
Not to reign but to be of service to all
He will be a leader of the rich and the poor
Despite religion, despite different colors.

Obama, a channel of His peace?
all countries in jubilation
his inauguration, a wonderful history
different races witnessed, a sign of unity.

Our heart do hope and wished
Every nation in unity, they embraced.
Love will dwell in everybody
This will be the new beginning of a wonderful history.

FEAR not, GOD WILL MAKE A WAY.....

mai
21Jan09

Maia Padua

Raindrops Of My Love

My thoughts wander
Grasping words floating in the air
One by one I collected them
One by one I locked it in my pen
Hoping it will be one,
Just like the way I made it one,
In every poem of mine

Uncovered, unveiled,
Opening the forgotten gate,
Welcoming a new breeze
As it softly touch my face
Freeing, welcoming a love;
Knows no time and space

These craving eyes
Devoured every raindrop
Counting as it falls in my brows
Feeling the coolness of every raindrop
As teardrops kissed my lips too

Lids slowly draped, lips half-closed
Whisperin words
From a love waving goodbye
Listening
Of a love's whispering cry
Feeling the pain, leaving a sigh
And taste the bitterness
Of every teardropp from my eyes

If you can count every raindrop
You are counting my love
I count your words, my teardrops

Maia Padua

Ray Of Faith, Rain Of Miracles

(This piece is for a man who accepts Life's trial as sugar
suffering as honey through his faith and trust in God, life is never weary.
As our prayer for him, kindly leave your heartfelt quotes for his recovery
He is a man of dignity, a loving dad of our very own poetess CATRINA
HEART...♥ ♥ ♥ ;)

Trials are teasers of life for someone who lost faith,
Sufferings are downfalls for someone who lost hope,
But for someone who believes in His Name,
He knows, no one is to be blamed.
Even in pain, sees the greatness of His love,
Even in grief, sees His spirit like a dove,
Even in a ray of faith, nothing is impossible,
When God works, comes rain of miracles.

A man lives far away, away from his family,
In that distant land, in a land of milk and honey,
Away from his family, away from his native land,
Distance separates, only their love help them withstand.
His smile, his laughter his daughter had longed for,
To have him live longer is all she could ask for,
A loving father, any child could wish for a dad,
Her poems, inspired by him, cry not, she tried so hard.

Diagnosed with diabetes, for transplant he patiently waited
Diagnosed with cancer, but never have lost faith
Yesterday, an operation was another plight
And he faced it with strength, with all his might
He met an accident, but escaped from death
He faced life bravely, until God will take his last breath.

He lives alone, alone with his pain
Only three years, doctors said his life to end
Only three years, a chance for him to live
Waiting for the time God takes the life He gives
Waiting patiently for answers of their prayers
Until time swiftly flies, the days go by,

His life reach another eight years, unnoticed
A gift from God, another five years death he surfaced.

Even in just a ray of faith,
Even in a single strand of hope,
God will listen, God will hear, God will console
He is the ruler of life, the captain of our soul
If we could pray a single prayer today, we'd pray for you
To take the pain away, give you a new dawn, a new start
Let God hear this poem when He read
Contains our payers, a song of plead.

Let be our faith, our hopes and our love,
Make God's love worthy, make things possible
Either in a rainbow or in just a ray of faith
God gives us life and His rains of miracles.
But if we really have to leave our human body
Let sadness stays for a moment only
For our life find its meaning, only, in our journey towards eternity.

♥ ♥ ♥ My friend Catrina Heart...our prayers be with your
family..always..
for your dad...for his immediate recovery...
let our message lingers in his mind...our love be engraved in his heart...FOREVER
SIR, this is for YOU...♥ ♥ ♥

Maia Padua

Reeks Of Murmuring Dreams (A Tribute To Prof. Npm)

Many a day and lonesome nights
In distant land out of sight
Its utmost cry thine quest sublime
Carved in stone aged in time

Beyond peasant man's dream
Of justice and freedom
Beyond man's want. a noble aim
Clamor of hope never cease
Groping for so elusive peace

From an edifice outrage sparks
Reeks of murmuring dream marks
Like a noble heaven's try
A never ending battle cry

Thine quest sublime almost at hand
Though aged in time,
Through storms NPM withstand

Maia Padua

Remember When (Sweet Memories)

4 my friends

(Paulinians_St. Paul's University)

esp. to M.A.A.(my cousin)

(Sparing Partners-Recoletos) Joy, Judy, Cithamae, Luningning,
Marivic, Yix, Lit, Yammy & Jeffrey (and the group)

I love remembering the things we've done together,
And looked back into the past we've shared,
Reminiscing funny moments,
Recalling those serious times we've shared through.

I always think we could keep going for days,
With our remember when(s) ,
And all of the mixed feelings,
That goes hand in hand with each memory.

Remember when we laughed together,
And do some funny, silly things,
Remember when I was there to listen,
While you cried on your first love then.

Remember when I just laughed,
Seeing you so weary and blue,
With teary eyes you told me,
What you felt, someday I would feel it too.

The kind of friendship we've shared all these years,
And with each passing day, though I'm away
You and all those precious memories,
Mean more and more to me.

Maia Padua

Rest Stops (In Life's Journey)

When our days are packed to the full
When our faith is clouded with doubts
When we feel our journey is nonsense
When we feel we work for nothing
When our life is killed with boredom
Or just let the time pass idly by,
We will walk through life aimlessly
Unless we take rest stops.

Rest stops
Instances when we ponder
We ponder on the journey of our lives
Our success, our failures
Before God, we will bring them all
And let it be lessons learned
Rising from our rest stops
With hearts renewed
With new confidence
We will continue our journey
With a new life, a new beginning.

When we are tired
Lets take our rest stops
And rise again, continue the journey
A life change for the better
A journey change forever.

mAia
5: 20pm
091909

Dedicated to all...especially to Ate Meggie...

Maia Padua

River Bank (Wooden House)

The gentle breeze teasing the leaves
The glittering water of the flowing river
Down the laughing meadows
Passed the gurgling brooks.

The dancing shrubs and vines,
The tiny flowers growing around,
The birds are chirping,
The bees and butterflies are dancing, □
The riverbank's glittering happily,
Staring the wooden house with no envy.

For, they are happy for the two hearts,
Loving each others freely,
Craving, hoping not to be apart,
With each others' arms they hug tightly.

In their own dreamy world and place,
There are possibilities, rather than fantasies,
Savoring every minute, spending precious time,
Making promises of their love so sublime.

May it be just a dream, she hate to end
For, only in a dream everything's fulfilled
In the riverbank, the wooden house he made
These are the treasures she dreamed to acquire
The name, the face, the man, the LOVE
Her heart desires.

mai
27Sept08

Maia Padua

She Is Free

On a leaf of paper
On a sheet of canvass
She opted her will
Stamped it with inherent mars of her judgment
Cast it to the definition of the future she wanted
Painted it with the picture of the love she desired
A mere leaf of paper
A mere sheet of canvass-though
Yet in some way
It brought her comforting alleviation to know that
She is free.

13mar09

mai

Maia Padua

Silhouette Love

Figuring you out
In the formation of scattered clouds;
Catching you
In the wandering breeze that passes by
Though wind casts dark clouds;
Over the horizon,
Still, I see your contour
Behind the rays of crimson sky

Under every dropp of tasteless rain
I savor every sweetness it brings
Every sound of its lonely drop,
I hear your cheerful voice whispering.
Under the deafening thunder
And raging storms,
The melody of the pouring rain, playing
Our love, surviving.

Maia Padua

Smile Behind The Pain

Words came like falling leaves of autumn
Slowly touch its body to the soft ground
Until when it will lay there?
Until hurt fly like dust, blown by soft wind.

Leaves of anger never shadows my heart
Nor hatred has a place that could tear me apart
Tears maybe falling likes rains of May
Just washing away the hurt in me in every way.

You may wonder why?
You may think there is a mystery in me
harming me, killing the smile you see
Something behind those lonely words?
The pain, the longing that can't be ignored.

A mystery I will remain to be
Here in my own kingdom of fantasy
Where birds, butterflies, fireflies dances over me
Where water glitters, giggles as sunshine kisses sweetly
Where flowers of different hues blossom beautifully.

This is my place, a place where I will always be
Where I can smile behind the pain
Where you can come and be with me
Where my dream is always a reality.

mai
20Dec08

Maia Padua

Snow's Sonnet # 1

Oh love' hurt me not, spare me; my plea,
Hear me now; I am so distraught of thee;
Everyday tend to erase me from thought, □
Tomorrow's vague, yesterday, blues it brought.
Trees stopped swaying, thy sleepy morning breeze,
The dews that used to dance in its leaf, freeze.
In midst of crumbling wall; music falters, □
Unlocking chain, mending thy melody,
Thy voice though not seen like gold that glitters, □
Fallen unto me, wrapping my body,
Upon thy moonlight shine the seraph stares
Oh love, my soul, in thine mystery, glares.
Thou bare me, take everything, I won't frown
Only, leave a treasure, love; mine to own.

Maia Padua

Song In The Meadow

As I gently sleep one gloomy night
I heard a sound as soft as lullaby
Brought me to my feet to catch the sight
And hear the song in the meadow nearby

I peek behind the window pane
Thru the shadow of moonlight's gleam
A radiant show, a showdown in every lane
An enchanting scene I have never seen

While the little flowers clap and dance
The dandelions sway its head
The violets and daffodils hum and prance
The dandelions blow and take its lead

Before the lullaby gently die
Finding it's not from the meadow nearby
I heard a voice ripples above the sky
"I, the Mother Earth, need your lullaby"

Maia Padua

Sonnet II

Seek me not but after every summer's end;
Among withered flowers in meadow's breeze and embers blend,
Behind the lonesome fog, my name wandered free
On all the reeks I left nothing, but painted glee
On lonely clouds thy face I sought not
But thy contour I tried; my mind forgot
A melody of pleasant memories, in the air will write
Will ripple, wander upon midnight gleaming bright
I shall sing for you every minute our story goes
Of love songs I fear; something seemed to lose
Maybe lost alone, from breeze passing by;
Or, wandered upon ripples of nature's cry.
From behind reeks, sullen clouds; melodies ring
I shall remain, thy melody for thee I shall sing.

Maia Padua

Sonnet Iii

Shall I fear for days to pass, of friendship's blues?
Though nothing stays the same, hardly we fought
Or; ephemeral will change its meaning; ample thought
Unless for fate to be behaving in idleness or let loose
Imagine a song without a melody; or a note
Imagine a tree; not even a single leaf in its vine, clings
Or a nightingale lost its grace, stillness brings
Withered not, faltered not, days I sought
With thy things and words to stay believing
In my belief melody matters, ere things left untold
No things run dry or feelings unfold
Groom as if it's you, and keep it striving
I shall neither fear nor forget some mirthless stories
I shall keep the meaning, the laughs and few memories

Maia Padua

Sonnet Iv

Shall I reach you with my mournful cries?
Or with my laughs out of invading glee
Speak no one my unwritten prayer and plea
Time in time's restless battle for freedom lies
In my grief, you shall find me glistening
Sparks though buried deep from sullen moments
Do seek a softy thing from something laments
For fragility denies from thy words bruising
Console me not, mend my life God, may
Be in confusion, or live for thee, love, I sought
Maybe I not sought, neither live for
Mine own mirth, or thine own words I fear
But thy gift, mine worth to be grateful
A life, with the height and breathe, freed my soul

Maia Padua

Sonnet V

In yesteryear's dream to carve upon
Love's memories left behind
As blazing moments run
On my hopes unfold these dreams of mine
In summer's breeze like perfumes breathe
From blossoms on thy bosom lays
Through the days soulful cries of death
Of hopes and dreams, thy word stays
Facade of love's wondrous try
In countless mournful years strongly stand
On crimson sky, of twilight's cry
A love for year's travels far and beyond
In summer's breeze and autumn smiles
Love mirthful life guzzles heartless lies.

Maia Padua

Sultry Wind

Sultry wind, I seek for you
Yes, there you are by the shore
I read history of yonder wind
Rain sizzles by summer
Like drops of scarlet red in wine
Over the thirsty dusts and the timid clouds

I have touched surf of ocean
Wetly desire by splashing of waves
I look towards the ocean and beyond
Tipsy eyes meanders to the edge of horizon
Where the wind played with clouds of crimson.

Yet, smear wishes of heaven
By the smitten beauty of its grace
Lest the splashing surf on the beach
May not desiccates dune by sultry winds
Instead gather its waves to its wings.
And make my life, taste the sweetness you bring.

Sultry wind, come to my cold bosom
Warm my vulnerable heart with your flame
Hear the dying murmur of its fragility
Carry its voices toward the universe
Voices of love and hopes for every mankind.
Before i fly with you with total serenity
....towards eternity.

snow

thanks for reading, my friends.....
thanks to you....

Maia Padua

Sunshine On Cloudy Days

for my friends,

Without you,
Days seems so dark and gloomy
Seeing not the beauty, but life's reality
The thick clouds covering the sun
Forbidding the wandering sunshine to have fun.

I just wonder
Will there be sunshine on a cloudy day?
And make the birds and butterflies fly around to play.
Will there be rainbow after the rain?
Just like a smile after the pain.

Until you came
The clouds break out, letting the sunshine in
To touch the flowers and shines on him.
Melting the snow and let violets sprouts again
And let the shadow of love comes out from the rain.

Friends,
Are like shadows in the dusk
A soft breeze when the day is withering fast
They are like sunshine in the early dawn
Making one's heart smile with joy, not with a frown
A sun that shines and sparkles in the river
Painting their faces in the clear sleeping water.

Friends, thank you for being my sunshine
making my life threading on the line.

maia
08Jul09
12: 05pm

Maia Padua

Symphony Of Her Life

As early morning rays peeked upon the clouds
Gentle hands laid her like fragile morning dew
In the midst of rushing mountain breeze
Time awaits, a new life soon to come
Her name is all written in His palm.

As she grew cherishing the meadow
Let her eyes devoured on the sunrise
And on the waving sunset, too
Gazing towards the wilderness,
A melody she sings hallowed mirth brings.

As her feet traced on the footprints unseen
Leaving a story in the hearts of many
As she looked back on the passing days
On her joy even in pain and miseries
Today, paints a new day of silver memories

For Him alone, her life would sing
In Him alone, her eyes would gaze
He alone made her heart blazed
As her heart chants His melody
Her life sings His symphony.

He is her melody, her life's symphony
As He made her for service of all
Her life sings for Him, her God, her Joy.

'My life sings for You, oh God, my joy '

_Sr. Naidz Sonsona, OND

Especially dedicated to Sr. Naidz Sonsona, OND

We love you, Sr. Naidz....Happy 25th Anniversary of heeding God's call
December 08,2012
From: District 4 officers and members
OLMAG family

Maia Padua
HEARTPRINTS IN SILENT RIVER

:

Maia Padua

The End Of Dreams

How can I live?
When my heart flows in the streams of pain?
How can I go on with love's journey?
When it's only a shadow I see?

Love, how can you be so cruel?
Making my heart a slave
Let me find the mystery in you
Take me away from this misery
Let me live free from your slavery

Love helps me find myself
And knew I'm not numb to feel
Finds myself drifting
In the ocean of burning love
In a lake of doubts and confusions
In a garden of dreams and fantasies
Just fantasies, never a reality.

Like a dream, remains a dream
Lost when a new dawn comes
A new dawn, a new dream too
Living in reality, not on fantasy
Just a dream, treasured in my diary
A diary of my life, the love in me.

From the pages of my dreams
I found you and the real me.

Maia Padua

The Face (I Seek)

Who was that image I've been searching?
Who was that image I've been missing?
Not just a face, not the word for it
Deeper, its goes beyond its meaning
The Face that I was really seeking.

Why do I seek that face once I've known?
Why do I seek for that soothing look?
I seek that face who have saved me
I seek that look, soothing my soul.

Have I forgotten Him or I'm just pretending?
Pretending or simply gone astray?
My soul walk aimlessly in confusions
In the din of flickering lights and urban jungle
In streets of doubts and temptations.

What was I'm feeling? Anguish?
Meaninglessness or faithlessness?
Or troubled by the noise within my soul?
I was lost, my life was going nowhere
Deaf and blind of His sufferings, everywhere.

Until I saw His face,
And saw faces on that Face, so divine
And felt that one of the faces
In the Face of the dying Christ was mine.

mAia
160809
8: 28pm

Maia Padua

The Image Of You

Beyond that cloudy sky, your fading image
Beyond my gaze, your fading smile
Beyond my reach, beyond my grasp
The image of you.

Within my eyes, you're my vision
Within my dreams, you're my illusions
Your image dancing in my imaginations
My passion for you.

Within my heart, a song for you
Within my soul, a life with you
My life craving for, seeking for
The love with you.

mAia
160809
9: 47pm

Maia Padua

The Path Of Love

To whom can I tell, all the pain I feel?
To whom can I offer my life, everything I have?
With whom can I share my lucid dreams?

His love is like rain rushing down
Showering on every dust in the earth
His wind softly touches every branch
As every leaf gracefully dances
With the touch of His sun's soft glances.

With Him as a brother and friend,
Though we walk the sands of time;
Feeling unknowingly drifting to the yet unknown;
His moonlight shades the path we take,
And His waves wet every single step we make.

With the sight of His tender face and soothing eyes
Drapes all the clouds in every path we stride;
Even His shadow walk with us in the path of love.
With the feel of His gentle and guiding hands;
All our fears, all our doubts, we can stand.

With Him, I can offer everything,
My life and my lucid dreams.

Maia Padua

The Promise (His Love)

As storm whipped its tail
As rain heavily fell on the ground
As the flood deepened
Sweeping the fruit of our labor
Carrying many lives to nowhere;
Something flashed in my mind
Something to believe on,
Something to hope for

I gazed at the angry sky
I stared at the weeping clouds
I felt the fury of the rushing wind
Carrying my silent questions
Where is God's covenant?
Where is the seal of His solemn promise?
His words echoed, His words lingered
'From this day on,
There will always come a time for planting
A time for gathering up what was planted
But never again will I destroy the earth with flood
Day will always follow night,
The warm days of summer
Follows the cold and snow of winter;
As long as the earth shall be'

From His words, hope is never lost
By His promise, life moves on
That even how bad is the storm,
There will always be a new day
There will always be His seal
When our trust fade, when faith seems to die
Our hope, the colorful bow above His vast sky

His reminder, a brilliant show
His solemn promise, a rainbow

Maia Padua

The Rose Petals- A Dream

From the pages of my yesterday's dreams.

IV

The roses..

May 21

Myself, alone, sitting
on big rocks in between of the wide flowing stream
My eyes savoring the beauty of nature
Nature free from touch of men
As the virgin forest nearby swaying with glee
My face feeling the gentle breeze' caress
Savoring its calmness, every bit of tranquility.

Deep in thoughts
A lady in brown appeared to me
With a bundle of roses in her hand
she handed to me and spoke gently
The roses can cure sickness, gives happiness
Soak it with water, in nine days she says.
I never know her name
but I felt I would meet her someday

Leaving me, dumbfounded
Looking at her footstep as she left me
Until a gentle hand touch me, wake me up
Time to go to church, witness the unveiling
Of our Parish newly chosen Patron Saint
With my dream fresh in mind, I smile
As they slowly unveiled the lady statue
Happiness and surprise painted on my face
A lady in brown, with bundle of rose in her hand
Standing in front of me, who is she?

With the leaflets in my hands the answer I found
St. Rita of Cascia, the Saint appeared in my dream
Her rose petals I can't deny, soaking it with water
I did try
Appearing in my dream before I met her

I don't know why.

(This is one of my dreams, in poetry I want to share. A dream I cant forget)

Sta. Rita de Cascia (Umbria) , Italy

Saint of the Impossible, Her day, May 22, in the month of Mary

Maia Padua

The Suffering Servant

(Inspired by Prophet Isaiah 53)

A noble image, He didn't look
To make us look at Him
Nothing in His appearance
To attract us to Him.
Rejected, avoided by men
A man of suffering
Accustomed to pain.

Someone, people never dare to look
Rejected, thought of Him as nothing
Yet, it is our pain He bore
Our sufferings He endured
He was being punished, we thought
As one struck by God's vengeance
He was pierced by our offenses
Crushed for our sins.

His sufferings
We are made whole
Like a sheep, we all had gone astray
Each following His own way;
but the Lord upon Him
The guilt of us all.

If He gives His life, an offering of sin
His descendants, in a long life, He shall see
Fulfilled through Him, the will of the Lord
The servant of God, the savior of men.

mAi
07Jul09

Maia Padua

This Is Love

A smile to brighten up each others' day
A wink to say everything is okay
A stare that seems to melt each others' heart
And carry all our fears away.

We are here to share the years
Of laughter and tears
With love that will bind us together
Love that makes us bear with each other.

This is life
This is freedom
This is happiness
This is loving
This is love.

Bury all our heartaches
All our pains, all our hatred
Sprinkle it with rain pouring from our hearts
And let it bear good fruits
For the earth to harvest peace
For the earth to harvest love
Let no man cry with pain
Let no man feel he is alone again.

This is love
This is life.

Maia Padua

Those Were The Days

Alas, time has flew swiftly
Leaving memories of our childhood days
Of what things to do and words to say
Those days of uncertainty

Of those times failed to laugh
The way others laughed with their soul
When those eyes stared far and beyond
As dreams slumber like slimy goal

What is there in childhood days?
To ponder thoughts of few memories
Fondly reminisce as the music played
A memory of life's light and shade

If there are memories worth remembering
Those are just what today and tomorrow bring
Of every sad and happy memory
Those were the days; I say

Maia Padua

To Speak Of You

A heart to be filled with love
A mind to be filled with joy
Ignites for others
A mind full of love
Shares with one another.

A voice made for your word
Proclaiming your glory
A heart that beats for you
And for your word and your divine story.

A smile to speak of you
Lessen the burden they carry
Eyes, a mirror of your tenderness
A mirror of love, a mirror of you.

A beautiful mind brings peace
A loving voice eases pain
A truthful smile melts hatred
A loving heart begets love
A true man, a man for God
Speaks of peace, of faith, hope and love.

Heart and mind to speak for you
Heart and mind to paint a picture of you.

mAi
08Jul09

Maia Padua

Truth And Lies

Oh Lies, why thou dost devoured me?
Why not listen on the echoes of my scream
Kill me not, like a man who's not worthy.
Deprive me not from the fulfillment of my deepest dream
I am weeping for the death of my spirit
From hatred that would deprive my heart from its aim
But neither lies could bring me defeat
Nor hatred can make me partly lame
Listen to my silence for I speak the truth
I labored enough for my spiritual growth
Open your heart; be steadfast to hear the sound
Of the deafening truth screaming around
From sullen lies, speaks the naked truth
On deep-rooted lies, truth can uproot.

Maia Padua

Until Now (I Love You)

You came into my life
When I was so young
You witnessed my growing up
Shared my innocence
I love you without pretense.

You occupied my mind
You conquered my heart
Every second, every minute
Every hour, everyday of my life
I am with you, you are with me
Together we spend night and day.

I can not leave you, I know
You color my world, you completed my life.
They may call me a fool,
But you are a part of me,
Together we will always be.

We cried together when I felt so lonely
You smile with me when I am happy
You bear with me in my sleepless nights
Dream with you in our own plight
Together we faced the joy and sorrow
Promised to build our bright tomorrow.

I cherish those moments I spent with you
Laughter and tears we shared together
Life without you is meaningless and bitter
No one can ever take you away from me
We'll die in each others arms and our memory
I have loved you
Until now I LOVE YOU, my dear POETRY!

Maia Padua

Visions Of Future Glory

Friends, lend me your ears,
These words from God i want to share
To ease pain and doubt in our hearts
Feeling this world seems to torn apart:

'Violence

Shall be no more be heard in thy land
Wasting nor destruction within my borders
But thou shall call thy walls Salvation,
And thy gates PRAISE.

The sun shall be no more thy light by day:
Neither for brightness
Shall the moon give light unto you:
But the Lord shall be unto you and everlasting light
And thy God thy glory.

Thy sun shall no more go down;
Neither shall the moon withdraw itself:
For the Lord shall be thine everlasting light,
And the days of the mourning shall be ended.

My people also shall be all righteous:
They shall inherit the land forever,
The branch of My planting,
The works of My hands,
That i may be glorified.'

These words, the promises of God
We just have to believe
That He will come against all odds
Peace and unity, someday we will achieve.

mai
30Jan09

*Inspired from the Book of Prophet Isaiah.....

Maia Padua

Voice Of The Innocents (Gaza Strip)

Ghastly looks...
Teary eyes...
Hopeless face
Little hands reaching for peace....
Troubled eyes craving for love...

Missiles roaring above...
Roaring like thunder in the sky...
Torturing children's little minds
Little minds, young enough to understand...
What's going on in the land...

Their little eyes seeking
Their young thoughts asking
Who's to blame...?
Do they fight for them
Or simply just for their fame?

What's the use of their fight?
For the innocents dark future,
Crippling the silky sweet soul of the young...
Or burying their dreams along with history?

Ruins, lifeless bodies scattered everywhere
Children innocently calling their lost moms
Women's endless cries, hopeless sigh
Their voices echo like owl howling at night....
Is this the good fruit of the fight?

Oh, God...we do pray
For these many innocent souls
Carry them in your loving arms
Ease their pain, wipe up their tears...
Give them hope, the pain they could bear

Oh, God...we do pray
For those lovers of war, soul's astray
Softens their ruthless heart....
Enlighten their wicked minds...

To live according to your will...
And put this endless war to end...

God, please hear the voice of the innocents
With your great mercy, do heal every land, please...

mai
06Jan09

Maia Padua

Voices Of Love (Vocation Month)

(Dedicated to the youth, esp to the seminarians and novices)

Listen to our voices as it soars high
Wandering in every dark corner
Echoing every part, over the land
Everyone come sing with us
As we lift up our hands to glorify our God
Let our voices echo in every heart.

We are the youth, fighting for our faith
Acting with His deeds of goodness
Shepherding astray sheep to the flock
We are the youth, heeding the call
To build a community of love, a nation of peace
A Church for all mankind

We are the voices of love, voices of the youth
Marching hand in hand, As we open our lips to sing
Singing with His songs of love
Go, go shout to the world
We are the youth
The future hope of the Church

Our songs are the song of tomorrow
Melting every heart, as we walk in the light
Painting a wonderful picture of a Church of God
As we journey together, riding the winds,
Battling the waves, embrace unity
As our voices pacify the angry tides
Our love can make the storm subside.

We are the voices of the youth; Come sing with us
Go, go shout our faith to the world, we are the youth
The future hope of the church

..a poem and a song for the vocation month

Wasted Moments

I looked back and ponder on the time we first met,
there's no flashing bulb,
No flickering lights,
no strange feelings,
nothing

You cared, you loved, have done the best,
you do everything just like the rest,
never cared those silly words,
those treatments so empty and cold

You promise me everything...I said nothing,
You've done so many sacrifices,
I didn't make promises.

Until the day, you turned and went away,
Leaving me quite uneasy,
Realizing that something slowly creeping,

a feeling that my heart been searching.

Then, there's the flashing bulb
The flickering lights
The strange feelings

But you're gone, leaving me behind
sitting, mind's wandering
Recalling, pondering, remembering
those

WASTED MOMENTS

mai
01Oct09

Maia Padua

We Cry For Peace(The World Cries For Love) ♥

The world is torn apart
Peace is so evasive
Lost is hope; love is
Astray in this maddened world
A world of ruthlessness and inequity
A world of forgotten peace and unity.

A world needs a heart
That throbs for peace
A heart that beats
Not of hatred but of love divine
A mind that thinks nothing
But goodwill to mankind.

Why don't we give this world a chance?
A chance for us to live with peace
Peace that would give every child
A breathe of freedom without distress
Freedom to let them taste
A life of full of dreams and space.

We cry a peaceful world
The world cries for our love untold.

mAia
160809
11: 52pm

Maia Padua

While We Live

while we live
let's take the chance
to see the beautiful sights
woke up at dawn
with the smiling sunrise
and the dancing leaves and trees.

while we live
let's take the chance
to smell the fragrance of the flowers
with its wonderful hues and shapes
and the smell of the very refreshing air.

while we live
let's take the chance
to feel the soothing reeks and fog
the morning mist
and the caressing afternoon breeze.

while we live
let's take the chance
to listen to the gurgling brooks
the birds singing melodiously
and the music of the pouring rain.

while we live
let's take the chance
to thank God for loving us everyday
for giving us wonderful things
for the life He give
for the friends and love ones who care
and for the sacrifice He did for us.

while we live
let's take the chance to reach out to God
and know Him more.

Maia Padua

Whispers In The Wind

Gone are the days of morning glows
Gone are the days of sweet promises
Shade slowly covers their smiles
As the breeze carries their love, leaving a thousand sighs.

Questions fluttering in the wind,
Trying to reach beyond the starry, midnight sky,
The urge to leave that lonesome hut;
Where, promises of their love, sweetly starts.

Where did it go wrong?
Why does it have to end?
Until when, the pain remains?
Until love will come back to where it has been?

The aroma of the summer's breeze,
Savors in the misty air
Carrying whispers in the wind,
Promise a new love, a new dawn
A love returning home

The whispers of yesterday
The whispers of our memories.

Maia Padua

Who Is He? -The Hermit(From The Pages Of My Yesterday's Dream

from my yesterday's dream.....

III THE HERMIT

Wandering along the grassy plains
Let my feet carried me to where it would lead me
As lightly as if I'm walking on the clouds
Towards the green forest mountain
I heard angels singing out loud.

I walked like i was walking forever
Until i reached the forest without fear
Standing in front of me, a white bearded man
Wearing a long white gown, rod in his hand.

The gloomy light of days passes, life remain,
He was just there, staring as I'm approaching
With his deep eyes, I felt like melting
My mind asked ' Am i dead?
No answer heard, i have no lead.

I asked him with my teary eyes
'Am i dead? pls, I don't want lies
Gazing at me through with his soothing eyes
He smiled, just looked at me
Slowly turned his back and like fog, he fade away

Leaving me with an unanswered query
Then I woke up,
It was a beautiful dream for me

mai
22Jan

thanks so much

Kee Thampi for these words I borrowed from you...'the gloomy light of days
passes, life remain '

.....these words make my poem complete...

these dreams have served as my guide in my everyday life....

to walk with faith and keep walking in the right way.

Maia Padua

Windows Of My Love

Through my eyes
Unspoken voice of infinite love be seen
Soothing like rainbow in the crimson sky
Great longing, unveiled
Moonlight dreams, uncovered
A look of love, only my eyes could give.

Through my lips
Enchanting words of love be read,
though not speaking.
Million love songs be heard,
though not singing.
Revealing a song, only my lips could sing.

Through my voice
Hear a love song you never heard
A melody you have never listened
A lullaby no one have ever sang.
Enchanting as the nightingale sings at night
While waiting for a new day to start its plight
A wonderful sound, only my voice could offer.

Through my hands
Infinite voice of love, spoken
Words from heart, written
Beautiful songs from within, woven.
While there is poetry, my love for you will always stay.

Words especially woven, written, spoken
On the windows of my love
Every thing in me speaks my burning love
Everything in me speaks the wonderful sounds
the wonderful words, all my love for you
Always you
Only for you.

Maia Padua

Written Voice Of Love (For Ph Family)

As i turned the pages of my life
I looked back to the times
I was so blessed having good friends
Good friends who love and care...

Thought friends will just be around me
Never thought i can find them in other way
But one day i take a glimpse on this site
Site with people so loving and friendly..

The charm of their works embrace my heart
Made me think hope I will be like them someday....
Able to write wonderfully and irresistibly..
Their poetry really mesmerized me..

Thank you Poemhunter friends
For embracing me, accepting me with open arms
Through my written voice of love, i take the chance
Not to gain fame but to thank you all
Wishing to win your hearts, hope we'll be together 'til the end.....

for all my friends and the rest of the Poemhunter family.....

Maia Padua

You Are My Reason

You are,
the reason for my every dream
For every melody, I used to sing
For every smile in my eyes
For every word that flows from my lips
For every thought in my mind
For every breath I take
In every decision I make
You are everything in it.

You are,
My reason to smile
Though my heart is torn apart
Continue dreaming even sleep evades me
Continue believing even on impossible dreams
Continue blossoming even my leaves wither
And go on living, though life sometimes unfair
You are my reason, everything I can bear.

You are,
A reason for my dying heart to beat
Every morning, I wake
You're enough, to dry up my tears
For my reason to live
For my reason to love
Every trial in life, I can survive.

Only you,
Can make me carve a poem or two.

mAia
092009
9: 13am

Maia Padua

You Are That Someone

Heart waited, time framed
For a wonderful, strange feelings
To see the flashing bulbs, the flickering lights
The twinkling stars, the dazzling moonlight
The dancing rainbow, the caressing sun
To taste the tasty rain, the sweet morning dew
Everything, for the heart not fear the love that stings
Everything, I have never felt until I met the love you bring.

You are that someone I've waited
You are that someone I hoped for
Someone who can make me smile
Even on my gloomiest night
Who can make me laugh
Even on my weariest day
Making me strong even on my weakest moment
Making me cry when I missed you
For in you, I found my love so true.

You are everything my heart desires
No money, no treasure I will hope for
In my life, with you, I will never ask for more.

Maia Padua