

Poetry Series

Juanita Roch
- poems -

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Juanita Roch()

Destination

Beyond expectations,
Beyond beliefs,
Beyond the barriers of inequality,
Beyond injustice and violence.

Dreams of faithfulness, hope and love;
Haunting feelings of darkness,
Breaking the chains of prejudice,
Freedom is behind bars.

Cries for salvation still exists;
Relief from the deadliest crisis
Are just dreams of the innocent;
Evil still consistently remain dominant.

Dangerous creatures of Mother Nature;
What is thy destination?
What is thy Hope?
Mother Nature, thy humble servant hope that their destination is not beyond
expectation.

Juanita Roch

The Words Of A Mendor

Through the deep, I lean,
Hope is far away
Dungeons of black encloses me;
There is nothing I can meditate on.

Far away, pleasant days,
Blooms of faith, falls down;
Righteous are rejected
There is none who is upright.

Promises just prolong,
Plays of the nihilistic vision
Of the world of the future, echoes on;
Even the priests are mendacious.

But not for long,
Just wait for the the bright and gorgeous stars;
They light up the World with
Their immense rays of Hope.

Juanita Roch

Truth

There is much that
We are yet to witness,
We see just the tiny speck
Of the entire universe.

Oh, stars of the sky,
Members of the breathtaking universe;
How mighty is your Creator?
Can this unrighteous world, ever know the Truth!

Great expectations and hopes,
Are filled in the wicked hearts of the mankind;
Their frozen feelings, just
Hallow through the mysterious wind.

The seed of Goodness has been
Planted years ago;
Oh, the generation of timeless Creatures;
Why don't you mind to drop
The Drop of Life.

By which the seed of Goodness
Could sprout out to harvest
The Truth;
Striving and struggling are many;
To unveil the Truth.

Juanita Roch