

Poetry Series

Soibon Sanchez
- poems -

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Soibon Sanchez(10/30/1984)

I am a Wife, Mother and a College student! My youngest son is visiting Heaven since he was 6 months old; I miss him so much! The way I express myself is through my writing; I hope you enjoy!

Acceptance

The pre-teen never felt it,
Love had not existed.
Life was unkind, it left all so blind.

The pre-teen grew older.
This teen now found love.
So there was no glove
Little to know that the hurt would grow.

Time passes by this teen will not cry.
There has been hurt, so the teen will play the part of the devilish heart.
No longer loving another,
Because of the thoughts that love was meant for another.

The teen has grown and became a parent.
Yet this parent still feels no love for the other.
The child is one that brings in the truth,
For this parent coming from a pre-teen to a youth;
Now knows that the love was always there
Waiting to be uncovered by no other.

Now you may not know how this all has played out
Yet the simple fact remains Love is not found from without!
Love is found where no one else can discover
For love is found inside under your cover!

For the love of another is not as sweet as your own.
If you love yourself you will let it be shown.

Loving yourself is never wrong;
For how can it be?
To love myself more
Is my magical gift, which I bought at my own store!

My love for myself is constant and firm.
No other love could ever be more.
So do not ever feel pity for someone without another,
You just need to discover that there is no true love from the other!

Family And Love

Sometimes you get to choose the ones you love.
Others you may have thought to shove!
What should you do in a Family that's mean?
The ones that always pick and demean!
Should a free pass be given, to those who you have to accept?

Should you hate your brothers or sisters mate?
Just because your life is not as great!
Can Ex's who have your child,
Ever show kindness to you or yours for a while?
Is there Love when there is no blood?

Does the word "step" have a sense of regret?
Or does it help you love more yet?
If love is given by a "step" that you, yourself probably regret!
Should you reject this Love from being given to the ones you do Love?
Would it churn in your gut that you started a fire,
Which stopped the spread of Love to all yours that you have acquired?

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Grief And Realization Of A Bereaved Mother

I was 24 years old I had a wonderful Family. I had a Husband that loved me no matter what, three gorgeous daughters, and two steal your heart type of boys. Why was I so angry? I felt trapped, selfish, lost and alone!

Thoughts and feelings of a young wife and Mother with a lot on her mind!

But wait my son is gone where did he go? God did you take him because of me? Was it my attitudes that cause him to go? I want my Son; he was my last, he was so young! Why did you have to teach me this lesson with my son? Please bring him back I feel so lost! I will make it better.

I changed my attitude, I love my life. I am not trapped! I will give to those in need! I will help the entire child I come into contact with to succeed in life! I will devote myself to my Family. I will not ask for selfish things! Can I have my son? Will you give him back? Can I change this punishment? What should I do?

These are the cries of a grieving Mother who lost her 6 month old son. The child died while asleep; "asphyxiation due to compression of nose and mouth"; the medical examiner said.

Should I try to have another child? Wait I got my tubes cut, burned and tied. I have to pay \$5,000 to get a reversal! I have no job, my husband is out of work, and we are broke? My Father will get the money, but is it worth the risk? I will only be at a 70% chance of getting pregnant after the surgery! What if I loss the child I might finally conceive? What pain will I feel; will it be as hard as it is right now? What if I adopt? Will my Husband love an adopted child like he loves his own? What if I get a surrogate? How much will that be? Wait I want to carry my child for those ten months? My eldest son feels left out he is the only boy left, and he wants a baby brother! How will I support a new child when I can barely afford the necessities? Now I have to worry about my other children!

The Mother tries to fix things for herself! She does not do anything drastic she just thinks!

Now what is happening my second daughter has Dyslexia! My oldest does not want to live with me (her stepmother) and her Father! My son feels alone still! My youngest daughter becomes needy and whiny! I must finish college! I need a stable income! My Husband needs to get more attention from me; I just can't find the time! What can be done? Where do I go from here? I am just lost, stressed and I feel ugly! What should I do, who will help me? Am I doomed to

feel this way for eternity?

The woman is stuck in her life and is struggling to find true North! She has not forgotten her son nor has she forgotten her Family but she did forget herself!

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Hate~love-The Eternal Question

To feel Hate;

Hate is anger, malice, unjust feelings, envy, and annoyance!

Hate is bad, ugly, indifferent, and hurtful!

Hate is stabbing, gut wrenching pain, betrayal, and obsessive-ness!

Questions of Hate;

Where does hate come from? What is the origin of hate?

Do people hate naturally? Or does one learn to hate?

Is hate the opposite of love? Or is it the same?

Is there any good in hate? Or does evil spawn hate?

Positive Hate;

Hate comes from love. Hate originates from intense love.

Hate is a part of life. One can hate by instinct.

Hate is the opposite, while still being the same as love!

There is good in hate. Hate is not evil it is just misunderstood!

Negative Hate;

Hate comes from anger. Hate is a primal urge.

Hate is a bad influence. Others teach you to hate.

Hate is the complete opposite of love. It cannot be the same!

There is no good in hate. Evil takes on another form when it comes to hate.

To feel Love;

Love is faith, acceptance, knowledge, understanding, and compassion.

Love is good, beautiful, just, and giving.

Love is heavenly, everlasting, gut wrenching joy, falling into the abyss, and a loss of control.

Questions of Love;

Who has the power of love? Was love invented?

Does love come naturally? Or can love be learned?

Is love on the back of a coin? Or is the coin really a dollar?

Is there pain in love? Or is love magical?

Positive Love;

Everyone can possess the power of love. An organism was formed just for love.

Everyone is born to love. One can always learn how to love more.

Love is not on the back of the coin. Love is the dollar, worth more than the coin.

Love is free from pain. Love is full of wonder and magic.

Negative Love;

Only God has loves power. Love was invented by the business mans dollar.

Love is not natural. One must be influenced to love.

Love is on the back of hate. Love is no better than hate.

Love comprises pain and stress. There is no magic in love!

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Only One!

We share a bond,

That none may share!

We have a peace

Of knowing where!

Our life is full,

Now we are done.

If this is the end,

They are the only one!

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Simple Beliefs

To forgive is to forget!

To accept is to overlook!

To ignore is to hate!

To communicate is to love!

God will forgive and He will forget!

God does accept while He overlooks!

God will ignore but He does not hate!

God is love but you can only communicate if you believe!

Humans cannot forgive because they will never forget!

Humans are capable of acceptance if they choose to overlook!

Humans will ignore because there is only hate!

Humans might love if they choose to communicate!

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The Source Of My Strength

When you are in shock; I am your rock.
When people act colder; I am your solider.
When you have constraint and things are at length;
I am your constant and consistent strength!

Feelings are unfound, but my love will be around.
Fears are prevalent, but I will make them irrelevant.
Pains are always here, but I will never disappear.

Sadness is a disease; that I will try to ease.
Others may not care, I will never tear.
People say mean and hurtful things; I will give you the power to rise above all things.

Look for me because here I am.
Above all others I will stand.
Not because of my name, but because I finally came!

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To Enter Into The River

She's at the rivers edge;
She's looking into the water.
She sees his image staring back;
She reaches out for him!

He moves farther into the river.
She cannot see his face.
She hears his dreams of the future!
But how can she embrace?

Has the reflection been just an image?
She is honestly engaged and assured.
Did it mystify and intrigue her?
She searched into the depth.

His appearance was just a ripple;
It was not steady.
The likeness was not direct;
The deepness was removed and overlooked.

How could she have known?
She was but in wonderment;
Viewing the new promises he made.
She did not notify herself of the truth.

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What Is To Be Done?

Sadness and despair,
It is always in the air.
What is most remembered,
Are all our tremors.

Life is not kind,
Therefore we cannot re-wind.
How can you reach the light;
When all you encounter is strife?
We can search for the best,
But low and behold it's another test!

How many hours must go
Before we finally know?
Can lives be spared;
If someone finally cared?
Or will we continue to fail;
Knowing there will be no avail?

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Who Knows What Love Is?

When an infant can sense the best person to be around,
Is that LOVE or just trust?

When a kid has their 1st relationship,
Is that LOVE or just infatuation?

When an adult gets married for the 1st time,
Is that LOVE or just convince?

When you have your first child,
Is that LOVE or just a want?

How do you know when you are in LOVE?

Can you feel when you are in LOVE?

How can one experience LOVE if they have never had it?

Can one experience LOVE more than once in their life?

Is LOVE just a figment of our imagination?

Or something never acquired but always imagined?

Is LOVE the same for everyone?

Who can really say what LOVE is?

Is LOVE something pleasurable?

Or is LOVE hurtful?

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