

Acrostics

Written by Skep/Vivencio Peralta Jr., BS54, LLB57 - Last Updated Friday, 14 February 2014 14:17

TO FLORIDA

F rom Sta. Magdalena town in Sorsogon,
L ike a jasmine flow'r that was by an angel thrown,
O nto my lap you fell, bringing joy to our house;
R evived by your kind care, I'm now your lucky spouse!
I 'm certain that our Lord did purposely assign
'D a so that I may toe His straight and narrow line...
A nd so be it:- Please always be my Valentine!

CHRISTMASTIME

C hristmas day is not Jesus Christ's birthday.
H is birth month could be September or May;
R ome's Emperor chose Mithras' holiday,
I ntermixing festive and spiritual
S ymbols (bread and wine---a Mithras ritual)...

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Tolerance was the Emperor's intent;

Mithras' warriors and Jesus Christ's faithful

All joined the celebration--no dissent...

Sadly, Christmas today seems quite doleful:

Too many unemployed are on welfare,

Interests keep piling up on our DEBT,

Millions more people are without health care.

Even I suspect Someone is INEPT!

IN GOD DO TRUST

In God, our Creator, we must always trust;
No reason to despair though dreams turn to dust.

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G od Almighty designs and sustains us all--
O ur whole cosmos and all creatures great and small.
D o not fear Death's scythe nor his deadly potion.

D efy the Tempter; Give God full devotion...
O ur purpose is to deserve His Love and Light.

T o save stray souls lost in the dark of night,
R efect and share the Lord's Illumination,
U se His Radiance to sweep away damnation,
S ee screaming demons race swiftly back to Hell--
T rust God; the story of Mankind will end well.

BAFFFFLED

B reathes there the leader who made people weep,
A s promises he made he could not keep.
F or instance, where's the level playing field?
'F orward' was his motto; What did it yield?
F orgotten, his avowed 'transparency';
F orsaken were the victims at Benghazi.
L ook closely now at a 'tax' agency:-
E nlarged governmental bureaucracy
D id little to improve efficiency.

YOU ARE DEATHLESS

Y ou have as yet not seen the Light, if you fear death;
O ur lives in this world do not end with our last breath.
U nconceded by skeptics, we are immortals!

A las, their claim that our souls dissipate is false.
R emember, 'Energy is indestructible',
E xcept that men's souls are also corruptible...

D id not Christ promise He would be with us always?
E ternal bliss is ours, if we but change our ways;
A nd even if we stray or fall into disgrace,
T hose who repent are welcomed back to His Embrace.
H ence, we must strive to tolerate one another:-
'L ove,' was His Command, 'your enemy/your brother'.
E ach soul must choose between Jesus and Lucifer...
S tay clear of that Pit, I urge you, where Satan fell;
S ave your deathless soul for Heaven and not for Hell.

HARMONY

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H armonious melodies from an earlier age
A re seldom heard nowadays.
R everberating raucous noise from the stage
M akes me feel I'm out of place.
O h, take me back to the time when my heart was young!
N o harsh words, with dulcet phrase-
Y ouths serenaded sweethearts who replied in song...

ANGSTS

A nxiety, uncertainty, and dread
N ow grip investors from moving ahead.
G overnment welfare expands, more free bread,
S o millions choose the welfare rolls instead.
T axpayers are fleeing or have long fled...
S ic semper welfare states:- dead broke or dead!

BLUE SHAFTS

B believe me, my friend, a blue shaft may pierce your mind,
Lifting that fog which since your birth has made you blind,
Unveiling to your soul the realm of the Divine.
Exclaim with awe and joy to see the whole world shine,
Surrender your whole being to God's Healing Light,
Have faith tho' God Himself is beyond skeptics' sight.
A swirling bluish radiance will overwhelm you,
Freeing you from pain and sorrow, making you NEW!
The secret to receiving the blessing of God:-
See Him in you! He gives you His Fatherly Nod!

ON THIS ROCK

O n top of the hill east of our grandmother's house
N estled 'mongst the cogon where no animals browse,

T here sat a slab of pyramid-like rock
H alf-hidden by the bush; I once climbed up to gawk
I n awe at the sea and sky where the setting sun
S troke its indigo brush to say the day is done,

R ousing me then that it was time for me to go...
(O ur goats, unguarded, were still in the fields below.)
C hased by an unseen spirit, down the hill I flew;
K ids romped around me, we were going home, they knew!

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A DARK NIGHT IN AURORA

A sk not why inn'cent blood had to be shed;

U ntimely deaths turned Colorado red,

R eminding us we're just on testing ground.

O ur anguished hearts should hear His Voice Profound:-

"R emember, human, all these souls are Mine.

"A ll must learn to love...; to forgive--divine."



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IMMANENCE "What if we could all be together?"