



Why must a rose bloom only to
fade and die?
Why must the sun set only to rise
again?
Why must a wave dash upon a rock
only to become silver coins
scattered on the shore?
Why must we love only to cry
and
Sleep only to awake and end those
happy dreams?

A Poem To Pacita

• ANGELINA R. LABUCAY

Take a smile
Add a little mischief.
Take a barrel-full of happiness
Add a drop of sorrow.
Take a lot of courage
Add a little fear.
For that's what you are
A dear, dear little girl
Who loves the world
And whom the world loves.

JANUARY, 1957

Two Poems

• by ABE TUIBEO

encouragement

*o christian soul despair not in that state
wherein you weep mid shades of nights forlorn
for just beyond this weary world of hate
behind the veil of your tears there beams a morn
forever fair and so just lift your eyes
and wait for only those that hope and fight
against the odds shall merit in the skies
a crown of bliss in heaven's eternal light
yes only trust for though you are wont to stray
among stygian worlds of sins and errors
within God's heart you'll find a sanctuary
not shrouded by the ghosts of death and terrors
now rise! ascend ethereal heights again
wherc beckons you life's golden crown to gain!*

dedication

*o dearest maid although those gracious charms
which i was wont in days gone by to love
would wither like a flower yet in my arms
i'll hold you still and in my prayers above
your name i'll always speak; true love is shown
not only by your nearness to me
but also when its color is tried and known,
when it can bleed and seal a calvary,
and so never say when we are far apart
i forget you or turn my heart from you
for even now i swear deep in my heart
that till the grave i'll be forever true
because my love is not a passing one
which burns but coals when summer days are gone!*

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