

Lily's Birthday Book



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*a special Birthday collection
compiled for my sister Lilanthi*



from various volumes

Love SF

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For LILY



Loveliness **I** Love **Y**ou

Lest we forget
Idyllic the lost forest
Lovingly I etched
Your blushing fairy phase

Lilac **I**nfused **L**eprechaun **Y**ears

Leaves in our thicket
In those days were
Lush and green
Year-round heartshaped

LILANTHI a true Christmas gift



Touching Sunlight Yet

Lovely

In

Limelight

Acting

Narrator

That

Happy

Image

Like

In

Life

And

Nativity

Touching

Hearts

Immeasurably

Leading

In

Life's

Actual

Narrative

Treasure

Her

Infinitely

Familiar Spotlight



Tied With Golden Ribbons

A star of wonder
The babe in a manger
Kings in royal garb
Tender Mary, angel glory
Shepherds with their lambs
How many times
Have I been transfixed
By the greatest story ever told
The older I get
For absolute beauty
Transpiring in synthesis
A gold standard I believe
When I trace my affinity
To the beloved nativity
The spotlight always falls
On my first time at a play
Where the narrator
Took my breath away

Dolls



On Rose Petal Wings

Peering through a crack
In the fabric of time
Orchids in the arbor
Passion fruit on the vine

Dolls in the parlor
With secrets to keep
Creatures with wings
Descend as they sleep

The lawn at midnight
Under a magic spell
What memories we have
What great stories to tell

Bonikka



March does BLOOM

Bonny doll's eyes do I spy
 'neath parted fringe
 with purple tie
Can't I stay the whole day
 with her to play
 one might ask

Bonny doll's eyes captivate
 over sweetheart plunge
 framed in waves
laughing over sateen icing
 a birthday key to cut
Can't I stay the whole night
 with her to dance
 one may have asked

Bonny doll's eyes all made up
 sparkles to match 'nalal-pati'
who gets to go away with her
 one didn't have to ask

A taste of paradise



I flew in one morning
Before the sun was up
Thirsting for something sweet
If only just a drop
Waiting there in silence
While you were asleep
I paced through the house
Where once an orchard was
And I pictured the fruits
We had when we were girls
Red and gold toned mangoes
Like a batik on the tree
Waiting to be shared
The pink inside the white
When you take a bite
Of green guava we loved
Passion fruit from the vine
King coconut at any time
The unforgettable taste
Of paradise at home

And when you woke up
To prepare me a feast
I watched you and thought
The choicest of fruit
From the harvest
Of our childhood
Is the sweetness between us
When we get to be so close

Rosiness



Moongold Rush

Lemon drop puff sleeves
A shimmer of wafer lace
Like the layers of mica
From our discoveries in the sand

A creamy gold rosiness
In a vision of her from then
Lights up the layers of time
From seashells to everything else

L for Love



Moongold Rush

Lily in the lotus grove
When I think of love
I think of you
We were planted by the Light
Close together by design
Our colors
Pink and white
Blending
Like our dreams
With time
When our hearts beat as one
We can always find the sun

The promise of music



On A Cloud To The Moon

It was just an ordinary
lonely summer's day
When I turned on the radio
and heard it play
A song that we loved,
a song that we shared
And as I remembered
each and every word
I could picture the two girls
that we used to be
Our idyllic childhood,
your sweet company
Events and phases
synonymous with each tune
Sounds that bring back
memories when I hear
The preludes, interludes
and finales of our youth
In every genre of music
something we held dear

The music we cherished,
the tunes we hummed
Ballads that touched us
and brought out the tears
Melodies we laughed at
as they were strummed
Our favorite songs
that stuck through the years
So as I turn off the radio
and get back to my life
I am thankful for the promise
I know in my heart
We'll always have our music
to bring us together
No matter how far
or how long life keeps us apart

June Belles



On A Cloud To The Moon

Dressing before the dawn
In flame silk and gold ribbon

The beauty in white roses
A vision for the ages

Milk rice and here we go
With a prayer to the Sacred Heart

She's going away from our sanctum
But not too far from my heart

Silver Wedding Reflections



Creative Heart Ablaze

She shines like the moon
A rose in full bloom
Tall, dark and handsome
She found her bridegroom

Both doing their duties
While enjoying the ride
The road wasn't easy
But the blessings multiplied

Their journey, a testimony
Of faith, hope and love
The hearts they gave life to
God's gifts to us all

Invitation



Enchanted Bay Area

When you fly in
From east to west
I will show you
Nature's best

We'll go to a place
On the coast
I'm sure you'll
Love the most

I promise you
Purple flowers
Charming rocks
Trees like towers

There'll be many
Trails to take
Time to rest
Beside a lake

The grandest valley
You'll discover
Is heavenly
When we're together

And when you think
You've seen every color
You'll be enchanted
With another

The love of a sister



Drawing on love-light

The love of a sister is
strong enough to pull you out of
any ditch you fall into
any corner you get pushed into
and any cave you crawl into

The love of a sister is
by design — the reach beyond kind

You know this one

She will find you...

the just right shampoo
scrunchies in every hue
a pink pair of slippers too
and wherever she may be

the word despair
should not be in your vocabulary

I know this because

The love of a sister is
to be cherished

SISTERS



On A Cloud To The Moon

She and I, we are sisters
Interwoven like music & lyrics
Still interchanging
To lift up each other
Every experience is a song we write
Rising above heartache together
Sharing each joy, friends forever

Curtain Rose



The music was haunting
a cameo projected
before the curtain opens
A little girl in the audience
mesmerized by the show
Names of the players
etched in her brain
The very powdered cheeks
of one in particular
Oh how lucky she was
to be going home
with one of the stars

The curtain falls
on morning talks
of movies seen
in their dreams
That girl feels like
she's in the audience

while producers age
on the home stage
Oh how she wishes
for tickets to be bought
to kiss those cheeks
in real life again

October for Rejoicing



Weave Enchanted Leaves

Butterfly leaves and lily made sunshine
Flowers discovered, new loves recorded
Praise be to God for the gift of time
with loved ones around to record my smile

Storytime Glow



Channel the Charm

Through the calyx of a midnight bloom
We went in search of the moon
Shooting into the purple skies
Trying to appear ladylike
Sporting the same awestruck look
When we met our hero in a storybook
Take me back to the enchanted years
When we finished each other's sentences
And I will cast you as rebel queen
With that smile you wore at seventeen

The Magic Pot



Moongold Wings

They sat around the magic pot
Together as a team
Plotting to make the ideal man
Appear out of the steam

Picking the top qualities
They positively adored
From many a dashing hero
Into the portion they poured

The idea cooked up one day
While rain poured outside
For a delicious diversion
With no clash to decide

If it was only a childish game
Daydreamers used to play
How is it they each met
Such a prince along the way

Going out



Creative Heart Ablaze

Cherry gloss
For her dainty smile
Hair tossed with
Some gel for style

A dab of fragrance
On her wrist
Eye liner only
If I insist

The frills then
My teenage choice
The elegance
All hers

Precious Petals



Moongold Essence

Your secret smile is so enticing
a rose petal kite I spy in the rising
for a string of words while I was wishing
one bird had seen your eyes were talking

When the clouds parted there was a breeze
what magic we found in a box of melodies
a spool for me to play all kinds of tricks
and for you they say there might be six

A poet's prophecy



Creative Heart Ablaze

In a book she chose
like an autumn rose
a verse with the voice
of our secret hopes

So we wrote it down
and memorized together
imagining what must've
inspired the author

Then I wrote one
and many thereafter...
I hope some budding poet
is reading with her sister

Be my blessing forever



Sparkle Forever

Her presence is a bouquet of roses
That can match my every mood
Her signature soft eloquence
Says it's all simply understood

Her kindness is a golden fountain
That can pour in endless streams
My light, my miracle, my hero
She is the guardian of my dreams

Lily-Rose fashion



If I were to write you a note
on a pink sheet of paper
the exact coloring
would be hard to manufacture
A fond fusion is what I picture
a fondue concoction
in Lily-Rose fashion
I'd have to start with
a powder-puff like bloom
and the color of our room
take the muted shade of red
from your pocket radio
and fold it into a ballad with
the pleated two-piece dress
you wore to meet your prince
and then who can forget guava
etched with letters that we loved

Oh I could go on rolling affection
into print but the whole point
of notepaper and magical ink
is to write the future
so let's plan on matching nighties
and meeting in the kitchen
a date cake is in order
for our next miracle toast

Unicorn Playground



Seen by the lucky moon

Beloved the green
invitingly soft
Imaginings glimmer
so does the frost

Morning like an old friend
wraps on the glass
until hope comes out

Sculpting with new light
the Lamb of God
Queen of Angels
and Her entourage

Altar piece or window stain
the abbey comes alive
in the dome of mind

Flurries of blush
scurry across
places untouched
Wings of gold
land on the brush

wings of vapor
make it to paper

who applauds my unicorn?

praps what I do is nothing new
but it's always better
when I do it for you
happily too — because
you were there
when there was only moss
kingdoms to dream of
a borrowed book after school
rose colored milk after play
and sound magic after dark...

Majesty, worship
not just romance
affections poured
into works of art

why on earth do it again?

From rose in the clouds
to light on the ground
creation aspires
to conquer the heart

Teatime in the Tropics



Let me sit with you
Under the mango tree
A tray of lemon puff
And a pot of ginger tea

And if that doesn't get
The time machine started
I bet some milk toffee
Will do the trick for us

Tropical vibes



Petals after Pearls

Breakfast was hurried, sponge
- individually wrapped cake.

But a hint of guava in the jam
- took me down memory lane.

Two girls on fruit laden trees.
Who went higher, it wasn't me.

As for sweet things with my tea,
I much prefer homemade variety

Lilies and Roses



A basket of flowers
For you dear sister
Lilies and roses
With love forever

You were the lily
And I was the rose
Together we learned
Love blooms and grows

Pearly Petal Sibling



Steadfast the lily blooms
and I regard her with love
one heart above all others
because she upholds me

Origami Glaze



Seen by the lucky moon

A butterfly needs
more than wings
A butterfly needs
a heart that sings
Both in the candlelight
giving thanks
and giving praise
to reflect on Daisy days

A butterfly needs
a shimmering Lily to land
in butter cream alcoves
red accordion shade...
a Lily who can play
the melodica of flowers
to remove calendar covers
and hear the old hit parade

The butterfly who gets
a purple Lily
with whom to also be silly
to face the future
like a big adventure
is the butterfly who knows
the magic words
to sing along with her

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