

Anthology of Rosita De Rose



Presented by

My poetic side 

summary

Roses and Tulips

Athalia

Roses and Tulips

Roses and tulips lined the path
I walked,
when an intruder appeared
with a stone.
I refused,
but
"You will fail without it,"
he insisted.
I believed him
and gave my all.
It bored into my hands;
I endured.
It scarred my face;
I persisted.
Now, it corrodes my soul.
I run to you,
O Lord.
Lead this weary soul
seeking your refuge.

Athalia

God is great,
Yes, I know.
That's the reason why
I called you so ? Athalia!
It's been a year,
Great and true,
Filled with smiles,
Thanks to you.
Looking up at me
With those shining eyes,
And the expressions you give
Make my heart rise.
Thank you for being my precious,
The happiness I feel
Cannot be measured,
Yes, my girl ? Athalia!