Philippines, my Philippines.

Our country is plague with so much social ills. It has been a battle long fought by ordinary Juan Dela Cruz. The rich become richer and the poor become poorer. The plight of those people living in extreme poverty is so disappointing. Where is God in the absence of peace and food.

The youth are disillusioned of their future. Drugs become an ordinary commodity that can be bought in the corner of every street and block. Prostitution lures the teenagers in exchange of their needs and wants. Parents become irresponsible. The crime rate is alarmingly increasing. These are just few of the realities in our community. Do we really need a superhero to solve all these problems?

Election is one sure way to the road to Damascus, a road to changes. Filipinos avail of their rights to suffrage in their hope to having an improved way of life. Everybody envisions to reach utopia where there is enough food, peace and love.

There is really a need to the good old values of our forefathers. Restoring the close ties of family. Most of all, the change that we are clamouring and waiting is in each of us. This change must start from us. Lest us start to discipline ourselves, work hard and show love and concern to others. The road to Damascus is geared in our hearts and to God.

Let us do our share, the time is now.