

# **TWO HEARTS**

# **ONE PURPOSE**

**By:**

**Irish P. Gambito**  
**Cristopher P. Gambito, Co-author**

## **TWO HEARTS, ONE PURPOSE**

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For permission requests, send an email to  
[irishgambito@betoughyetgentleinspirit.com](mailto:irishgambito@betoughyetgentleinspirit.com).

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## DEDICATION

I dedicate this book to my son, Ylijah, who inspires me in everything that I do; Allan and my family who never give up to encourage and pray for me; Carmela Roco, who always believe the vision God has given me; and the women God has given me to minister namely Annabel, Racel, Cyvil, Eula, Joi, sister Sheila, and Connie. Thank you also to my church family both Jasper Park Baptist Church, and Hinton Alliance Church.

You are God's blessing to me, who gives me the courage to keep writing. People like you are immensely important to me in any way that you support me, especially in prayer.

Blessings,

Irish



## INTRODUCTION

The Lord granted me a vision to become a published author in January 2021. He gave me a Scripture in Habakkuk 2:2-3: “And the Lord answered me, and said, Write the vision, and make it plain upon tables, that he may run that readeth it. For the vision is yet for an appointed time, but at the end it shall speak, and not lie: though it tarry, wait for it; because it will surely come, it will not tarry.”

I told my friend about it, but not anyone in my family yet. And I have been praying for more confirmation of how I could have achieved this vision with the lack of training, knowledge, and financial support. But after a few months, my brother published his first book without informing me about his writing journey. My prayer to God was, “Lord, if this is for me, you will make a way to make it happen.” Your ways are not my ways. So, I trust you with all my heart and lean not unto my understanding (Proverbs 3:5). Show me we can do it in our family.” After a few months, God brought me to a Christian group of writers to learn many things about the genre and training. Blessedly, in November 2021, I published my first co-authored book, “Christmas with Jesus” by Heather Hart, which is available on Amazon and more.

My brother, Cristopher Gambito, encouraged me to keep writing. God showed me that the vision He had given me cannot lie. Apparently, my brother invited me to have a collaboration with him. At first, we both did not take it seriously. But I think God was not joking about the collaboration work; we continued to encourage each other to write. And our relationship gets closer than it used to be. He wrote poems. I have read it, and my heart can’t stop beating those words to memory. Later on, we decided to collaborate on poems. I wrote some poems many years ago, too, so why not? Then, the Lord made it happen in this book.

Growing up in a conservative Christian home with a very strict father is quite challenging. I am the sixth child in a brood of seven. My brother is the third child. He was the one who brought me to the Middle East with him. Our relationship is not an ideal close sibling bond, but we established a pretty wonderful connection during our time in Dubai, United Arab Emirates. Later on, he leaped into the cruise career path and left me alone in Dubai. Since then, we haven’t communicated with each other. Until God brought me to Canada, my brother went home to our country in the

Philippines, for good to teach. We have moved on with our lives as the Lord works with each of us.

God is good and faithful. My brother and I have differences, but God knitted us together for one purpose. He drew us together to one purpose in sharing the Good News by writing poems that unfold our journey in Christ Jesus. Two hearts wonderfully created by God and called to one purpose. Each one of us wrote ten poems that have unique faith experiences. We have our way of expressing our heart of faith that may bring hope and encouragement to others.

“It is also written in your law, that the testimony of two men is true.” John 8:17, KJV.

“This is the disciple which testifieth of these things, and wrote these things: and we know that his testimony is true.” John 21:24, KJV.

We may be a blessing and encouragement for you not to hold the goodness of God in your life, but to give it freely. Lean into God’s direction for your life personally and share your testimony boldly and courageously.



## The Remnant of the Past

By: Irish P. Gambito

The past is behind sometimes makes you blind  
Empowering to sadness takes you to darkness  
But looking ahead lies the thread  
To heal what was the remnant of the past.

Your bygones were distressing  
Creating your present afflicting.  
Just as she had in the past  
Tormenting her inner being.

Letting go of the old is demanding  
Preserving it is plain sailing.  
But two hearts are longing  
Waiting to the gleam ray of silver lining.

Jesus is saying not to linger  
From the remains of the latter.  
Gazing to later is healing  
Glaring from foregone is tearing you down.

You were clinging to what's not leading  
To what Jesus was telling.  
And she was undertaking to slide  
The pieces of the fragment of betrayal.

Howbeit, God is faithful  
Tender, merciful, and gracious.  
Carrying the two hearts  
To impart His loving heart.

## Broken Trust

By: Irish P. Gambito

Trust is giving and believing  
It never comes easy.  
Authenticity is the virtue  
To trust one another.

She is fearful to trust again now,  
She had her trust broken many times before.  
While you were so confident  
That she can trust you.

You left many despairs better half  
By breaking their trust in you.  
And yet, something broke inside you.  
Snapping it repeatedly cannot earn trust, that's for sure.

She simply cannot trust again  
So, don't ask her to give it to you.  
You were trying to impress her,  
Sometimes real, other times false.

Now trust is like a cloth,  
Putting the pieces together  
With patches sewn prudently.  
And you were grasping it so badly.

Truth is a light on trusting  
And lies are darkness.  
So, you were preparing to win her trust again,  
Petitioning God's mercy and grace for molding.

Blessedly, He is gracious to hear your cry  
He gave your petition cordially.  
God was pleased.  
He saw your heart, able to be trusted again.

## Seeking Peace

By: Irish P. Gambito

Dozing off the night  
Like a bug creeping to a place of breathing.  
Woods were blazing fire,  
Wind was blowing, and trees were dancing.  
Fresh air, wildlife, stars up in heaven are promising.

Same life you were seeking  
Peace is what you were groaning  
Finding peace was your yearning  
But wrestling was real.

You were longing to find peace for so long  
Many years had passed  
Peace was still lacking  
Nowhere to be found until wounds were racking.

She felt troubled yet comforted.  
Disheartened yet not shaken.  
In her seclusion, Jesus was the infusion  
Escorted by peace, affirming the rest.

You were embracing women  
Reckoning to fill up the emptiness  
That screaming inside from yesterday's  
Reveling the world's pleasure, prompting displeasure.

Until one day, Jesus was speaking  
Revealing truth to your seeking.  
Through Jesus, peace was unveiling  
And you were kneeling in awe of healing.

## Lonely Hearts

By: Irish P. Gambito

Loneliness is perhaps what you have called for  
Drunkenness is possibly the answer.  
But the truth was opposing,  
Yet the lonely hearts were screaming.

You were too drunk to worldly pleasure  
While she was scuffling with displeasure,  
Thinking to be happy  
Yet conflicting to what your heart was longing.

She felt forsaken and alone,  
Rejected and isolated.  
Yet you were thinking impurity was happiness,  
Clinging to women was the remedy.

Hence, you were told to stop doing  
But you were willfully doing so.  
She was worried yet not buried  
Perplexed yet oriented.

Jesus Christ was and is, the hope  
Revealing Himself to lonely hearts  
Inviting them to be joyful  
Despite being woeful as Christ is powerful.

## Praying Hearts

By: Irish P. Gambito

Prayer works  
The Holy Spirit is calling  
Jesus prayed before  
He was laying His life for one another.

Fervent prayer from heart  
With good desire and meekness  
And divine intercession.  
Giving the possession.

You were craving,  
To pray deeper.  
She was trying to keep you in prayers,  
That Jesus remains His devotion to cover you in His shelter.

Writing her petition  
To the God who is granting  
The lavishness of His mercy and grace.  
And we keep going because of His loving kindness.

Her heart was praying  
For you, to see the coming  
Salvation is drawing near  
To save your heart of despair.

You receive forgiveness both divine and human.  
She was rejoicing and praising  
Jesus freely gave salvation  
To those who keep seeking His Holy Name.

## Forgiven

By: Irish P. Gambito

Forgiveness is freedom  
To live in truth  
And in love through Jesus Christ.  
Come to Him with a willing heart.

You were forgiven,  
But it was hard to live life.  
And so was she,  
But she was living a forgiven heart.

At first, it was grueling,  
But Jesus made it ripe for the picking.  
Though you were struggling,  
The Grace of God was reaping.

It was arduous living,  
But your heart was fighting.  
She was thriving to hope,  
To bring your inner being.

You don't deserve the love of Christ,  
And so was she,  
But Jesus was so giving  
To die willingly for us.

Changing is hard,  
But it is viable.  
For the Holy Spirit is working,  
To help us live.



You were crying  
Not because you were losing,  
But because you were conquering.  
And she was praising the Holy Name of Jesus.

## Raging Hearts

By: Irish P. Gambito

You were furious and confused  
Busted knuckles and bleeding scars  
She was trembling and crying  
Frightened was her feeling.

You drove away with an angry heart,  
And left her astounded.  
Leaving scars were down casting,  
Both hearts were raging.

Another day is not her wanting,  
Perhaps you were the same.  
Not longing for tomorrow,  
But drawing the day ends.

Every day was vigorously heavy.  
Knowing it would be the same.  
Sundry feelings were usual,  
Hopeless, angry hearts were growing.

All the good in us has fallen.  
Until Jesus' heart was unveiled.  
Pruning the stony heart,  
And renewing to a new heart.

The busting of two raging hearts occurred,  
Yet it mended.  
Healing was transpiring.  
The glory of Jesus Christ was revealing.

## The Ruins

By: Irish P. Gambito

I was broken, and so you were  
I was trying to heal,  
You were trying to hide.  
Leaning to God was my probing,  
Escaping was your scheme.

You were infuriating in the reality of life,  
Yet she was enduring to embrace it.  
Showing kindness is glistening,  
Fury was your feeling.

Two hearts collided on a broken road.  
And though we're broken, but full of unspoken feelings.  
One was in keeping, the other was waiting.  
Two hearts were seeking to love outspoken.

You were so down and crying,  
Discouraged, crushed, and brutally hurting.  
While she was on her knees praying,  
God was listening.

Healing was near yet lies was blurring.  
Giving up was not her choosing.  
You were bailing out her prayer.  
But the Lord is loving, granting you the answer.

She was weeping.  
You were raging.  
Wiser was her to remain loving.  
Your emotions were higher than your thinking.

Thus, her Savior forgave her.  
And so were you.  
Your heart was fiercely crushing.  
Her heart was hoping forgiving was serving.

Jesus Christ died for you,  
And so was He for her.  
The power of His resurrection was the answer.  
Forgiving the two ruined hearts lying at the feet of His cross.

## A Servant's Heart

By: Irish P. Gambito

A servant is not delightful,  
But it is appealing to God's revelation.  
Humility is His prime devotion  
Serving His emotions.

You were willing to take the fulfilling  
Refilling the purpose of life's sailing.  
She was living the life of serving  
And carrying until the end.

One thing you had imparting  
Was the heart engaging to the divine's calling?  
Jesus empowered her to treat you  
Fully to what God's calling to these servants wanting.

A servant's heart is willing,  
Take heed of the Father's calling.  
Transforming is eerie,  
Yet, worthy to thrive godly living.

You were sobbing as it was excruciating  
Heartbreaking and unendurable passing.  
You were wrestling to make it or break it,  
Your heart was indecisive about where you're going.

She saw you thriving despite of suffering  
The consequences of yesterday are hefty,  
But God sees your heart.  
A heart that is ready to take part in His glory.

## Healing

By: Irish P. Gambito

Uncried tears shed,  
It contained unspoken feelings.  
But joy is coming to those who believe the hope of healing,  
Receive the promise of the One who heals.

But before then, it shattered both hearts,  
Escaping the shadow of yesterdays.  
The whimpering sound of pain,  
Growing briskly inside in the frail of humanity.

You wanted to heal your heart's wounds,  
But your thoughts were resisting.  
She receives healing, glory to glory,  
Though measuring the battle to win was burdensome.

Your life's journey was tiresome for you to cope,  
As she had the same.  
The crack of dawn was not inspiring,  
By the virtue of mourning the day, to survive.

We walked alongside each other,  
Sharing the pain holding one another.  
Many times, we endeavor,  
What our hearts were longing for.

Truly, mending by our own labour  
Left us failing and defeated.  
'Till then the scars started to heal  
By the One who bore Himself suffering.  
Jesus is His name, merely the One who can wipe our woeful past.

## Who is Might?

By: Cristopher Palanca Gambito

You can be smart and with might  
Influential and bright  
Many would like to be in the limelight  
Superficial and spite

The world is wide  
You may dominate at least one side  
If you are truly full of might  
You have to surpass all those wise

If you are real bright  
Many should be in awe if you're in their sight  
You should dominate the VUCA world  
And complete with anti-christ

If others achieved something in life  
We should not have an envious heart  
We cannot have everything in life  
I bet, even the richest people who are alive

Many great people have died  
So, we do, one at a time  
While we are still alive  
Be godly, wise and be kind

Life is full of competition  
It started with the devils' intention  
Competing Gods' power before earth creation  
Seemingly, was a wrong intention



Influential and bright  
Many would like to be in the limelight  
Superficial and spiteful.

## Prophetic Time Clock

By: Cristopher Palanca Gambito

Sunrise to sunset  
From wake-up time to good night sleep  
Day time to night time  
Every moment is a travel time

Who can count the BCs'?'  
What about the ADs'?'  
When was the earths' creation?  
And when will the earths' devastation?

Solar versus lunar  
Julian and Gregorian  
From first to twenty first  
What will be the next phase?

From birth date to death date  
Appointment with the medical doctor  
And an appointment with our Creator  
Life is not always a victor

Have you heard about the dispensation?  
The theory of it, provides an explanation  
From the age of law to the age of grace  
To tribulation age and finally to the millennial age

One day for us is one thousand years for the Lord  
Second Peter three, eight expounds the Word  
We have to be equipped with the two-edged sword  
To be triumphant in this precarious world

Prophetic time is ticking for the age closing  
Another period but dreadful is opening  
Before it can happen  
Rapture-ready should be the theme

There is always a time for everything  
But it should now be, a time of rejoicing  
Because Jesus Christ, the Messiah is coming  
There is no more time in procrastinating.

## If Only

By: Christopher Palanca Gambito

Hopefully, the road to life is not bumpy  
Life is what you make it, they say  
It is either you make it hard or easy  
We can make it perfect, if only

Human body on earth is designed corruptible  
Aesthetic medicine can enhance our beauty  
From young age to old age possibly  
Sustaining the youthful bliss, if only

Some people abound in wealth exceedingly  
Material possession is accumulated continuously  
People on earth should have an equality  
So that fairness in life should be achieved, if only

Achievement over experience is the way  
Recognition in your chosen field is necessary  
Impactful world class recognition be exhibited sustainably  
You should always dominate the world, if only

Life after death is life's reality  
Heaven or hell are the places to stay eternally  
Seemingly, Jesus Christ is the only way  
All people should realize about hell, if only.

## Food and Word

By: Cristopher Palanca Gambito

Tagliatelle, fusilli, blini and grissini  
Rice, millet, rye and barley  
Some energy-giving food needed for the body  
Go category is for everybody

Venison, chateau-briand and beef wellington  
Can also be paired with cabernet sauvignon  
Grouper, hammour and snapper  
Some of the grow food, good for semillon

Gouda, feta, brie and mozzarella  
They can be fillings of quesadilla and tortilla  
Eggs are with lecithin and good for the brain  
According to Sir Eugen

Lolo rosso, radicchio and some salads with pesto  
Plums and Zucchini are from the category of glow  
Exercise is important for the human blood flow  
And healthy lifestyle too, to show

Sustenance for the physical being are the foregoing  
While the Word of God is the food for our spiritual being  
Man shall not live by bread alone, the Bible is saying  
We need not to be a blind spiritual being.

## **Be Grateful**

By: Cristopher Palanca Gambito

Everything works together for good  
According to the Word  
For the children of God, that accepted His Words  
I am grateful for His redemptive work

Our parents are God's instrument  
For our existence in this world, full of predicament  
With our loving family and relatives  
I am grateful for they are supportive

People around us can be a blessing  
And there are instances, some may form part in cursing  
As long as I am still living  
I am grateful to them and trying hard in forgiving

God's will is the best orchestration  
Although permissive will can be part of the formation  
Reward and punishment, either be, the reaction  
Be grateful to God whatever situation.

## My Crisscross

By: Cristopher Palanca Gambito

Nursing for an ailing or serving guest for pleasing  
What was for sure was embarking in learning  
Traversing in a trail of four years in moiling  
Reaping the fruits of labour with God's plethora of blessings

Staying in my homeland or migrating to a foreign land  
Going away from Fathers' plan or from myself plan  
Propelling to reach the place of enriching  
'Twas exciting when I thought Muscat is the ending

Ebbing away my enthusiastic four years of staying  
Unleashing my heart because it was seemingly broken  
I was left behind 'though I wasn't been blind  
I was compelled to leave, and I opted to be brave

My resettlement was seamless, my adaptation was great  
I lived with greater comfort and strived for a greater break  
I hoped from food to drinks, from one place within the space  
Dubai is might and I need to be out of sight

Cruising the Aegean, Caspian and the Mediterranean  
En route also to the Atlantic, Baltic and the Pacific  
There was a signature service not only in silver service  
Life at sea is sometimes rough, that is why you need to be tough

A guests' pleading but also quiet enticing  
It was a bit perplexing and on the other side is compelling  
Quitting or not from sailing, schooling for further learning  
Decisioning was tough but thank God for intervening

Embarking in teaching is self-sacrificing but rewarding  
Vehemently preaching Gods' Word can be drooping  
Realizing the days of Noah and destructively the days of Lot  
Gaining back my strength through God's restoring

Opting to derailed to achieve something in the other field  
Circumambulating is taxing but standing still is for me, I'm unwilling  
Perplexity is hovering, so there a dimming  
Halting is the decision because prophetic time clock is ticking

Eschatology awakened my consciousness in literary  
Gritty and faith to God are needed in life's reality  
Taking away my love of the worldly  
Imbibing God's words that shall not pass away.



## Eternal Happiness or Grieving

By: Cristopher Palanca Gambito

Frustrations are part of formation  
Absorptions in areas of contention  
From an early to an old age expansion  
Positive disposition should be the adaptation

Disabilities, abnormalities can hover at any time  
Body and souls' vulnerabilities, maybe at the same time  
Happiness maybe palliative and recoveries sometimes  
God's mercy and grace are existing all the time

Burdensome, troublesome any issues under the sun  
Life's experiences that are tragic and melancholic  
Catastrophic like upheavals that are cataclysmic  
Pandemic affects lives in world's geographic

If you are languishing there is an ending, so with enjoying  
If you are reaching some are flunking  
Emotions are varying in this temporary living  
In another dimension, you'll either be happy or grieving

Lapses, failures, mistakes and generational curses  
Richness, lavishness and pretentiousness  
Life on earth is not boundless, life is like a vapour that vanish  
Spiritual blindness may bring us to eternal furnace.

## **Battling Inside**

By: Cristopher Palanca Gambito

Clashing like waves  
Against the paves  
Breaking the tides  
And not to hide

Outside is glimmering  
Inside is tainted  
Things can be concealing  
Truth is uncompromising

Soul ties can be destructive  
It can also be productive  
Oneself should be decisive  
In order to be rewarded

Some mental thoughts  
That are perturbing  
Many are supplicating  
For a total well-being

Secrets can sometimes be hidden  
In God's eyes, everything is open  
He knows what we are battling  
Our faith to God should be that promising.

## **God's Redemptive Work**

By: Cristopher Palanca Gambito

God's plan of salvation is the best orchestration  
Our Lord Jesus Christ came to the world as best manifestation  
His crucifixion on the cross on Calvary is loves' demonstration  
He saved us from the eternal torment in hells' damnation

Our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ in our heart sincerely  
This sounds easy but difficult to display  
Many are professing but full of hypocrisy  
Our God is the fair judge and He knows our real intimacy

Our Lord God Jesus Christ is merciful  
His first coming was purposeful  
John three sixteen in the Holy Bible  
Humanity should be mindful

God's amazing grace in the church age  
Extends to the Gentiles of any age  
We should not allow ourselves to be in the tribulation age  
Dreadful and catastrophic events will take place

Jesus is the life, the truth and the only way  
One Supreme Being in three distinct persons in Trinity  
Many verses in the Holy Bible support His supremacy  
We should surrender ourselves to Him wholeheartedly.

## **My Conversion**

By: Cristopher Palanca Gambito

Commencing from conception to human formation  
The sinful nature from our own distinction  
Original sin is laid down to generations  
My innate self is much with disconcertion

My inner struggle in my tender age  
Contributing of factors at an early stage  
Effeminacy is displaying in every phase  
God's words were planted during my high school days

My elder sisters, Pastor Samson and family  
The mission church and few members in our locality  
Were utilized as instruments of God to me personally  
The Word of God is introduced to me sanctimoniously

The Word of God is like a two-edged sword  
Expounded in Hebrews four twelve for ours to mold  
Lust of the flesh, lust of the eyes and pride of life  
We pray to God to detest all these strives

Early is the planting and late is the reaping  
Gods' protection is all the time hovering  
Reward or punishment, I was experiencing  
Middle East was the place of genuine encountering

Traversing the world in a job offering in cruising  
The highly diverse workplace is seemingly challenging  
Backsliding was the result in some phasing  
Permissive will was being given

Allowing the Holy Spirit in total controlling  
Cultivating the fruits of the Holy Spirit in today's timing  
God knows my whole self and whole being  
What matters to me is to be bold in preaching.



### **ABOUT THE AUTHOR**

Irish P. Gambito is a mother, blogger, creator of [Letters\\_and\\_Pen](#), and a contributing author of the books *Christmas with Jesus* by Heather Hart, *Grace Gab* by Heather Hart, and *Worship in the Wilderness: Let Praise Lead the Way*, a Christian devotional collaboration by Michael Lacey.

She also started her podcast at the beginning of the year 2022 – “Gracefully Courageous Enough with Irish podcast.” She lives in a small town of Hinton, Alberta, Canada. Irish also lived at Jasper National Park, Alberta, for over thirteen years. She and her son love camping in the beautiful Rockies provinces.

The love of Jesus Christ prompted her to step out from her room of reservation to write. She is timid, yet the Lord sees her courageously from darkness to light. The Lord opened up so many things in her life during the times of her hardships that brought her to healing.

She believes God called her to write and share her story of brokenness and healing at [betoughyetgentleinspirit.com](#). Her courage and faith take her to a place where God wants her to be as a mom and woman.



### **ABOUT THE AUTHOR**

Cristopher Palanca Gambito is a licensed Professional Teacher, Book Author, a former Overseas Filipino Worker (OFW) in the Middle East and a former ship crew member of Oceania Cruises.

His first book, "Cruise Tourism," was published by Beyond Books Publication, Macabebe, Pampanga, Philippines. His second book, "Food and Beverage: Land-based and Sea-based Context," was published by Central Books Publication, Quezon City, Philippines.

He came from a Christian family with disciplinarian parents and started to work at the age of 18. His OFW days broadened his horizons and influenced his cultivated values and virtues aside from what was being imbibed by his parents and his idiosyncrasies.

His real encounter with our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ was in the Middle East in Al Khuwair, Muscat, Sultanate of Oman, in April 2000 when he was invited to a praise and worship service of the Filipino Christian Fellowship. The seeds were planted in him during his high school and college days, especially when his two elder sisters accepted our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ.

Eschatology and life's reality seemingly awakened his consciousness in literature; thus, spirituality is the central message of his poem. He believed that he could share the good news about salvation through poem writing. He also wrote

poems for another Genre, utilized as an instructional material in his subjects being handled in the university.

He will be forever grateful to his family, especially to his father, for it was his father Ramon, who instilled to him the love of writing during his “ Rosarian Harbinger “ high school days, to his younger sister, Irish in Canada for the collaboration of this book and to his former and present colleagues, his international employers, friends, and relatives.

Above and beyond, to our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ Heavenly Father Holy Spirit, who orchestrated his life’s journey, the source of his inner and outer strength, and the sole reason for his existence in this temporary, precarious, and VUCA world.



## CONTACT INFORMATION

We would love to hear from you!

You can send comments and prayer requests online:

Email: [irishgambito@betoughyetgentleinspirit.com](mailto:irishgambito@betoughyetgentleinspirit.com)  
[cgambito@hotmail.com](mailto:cgambito@hotmail.com)

Website: [www.betoughyetgentleinspirit.com](http://www.betoughyetgentleinspirit.com)

Facebook Page: Gracefully Courageous Enough

Instagram: @irishgambito

