

Poetry Series

**angel dzidula komla  
gbedemah  
- poems -**

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# angel dzidula komla gbedemah()

an electrical engineering student who enjoys reading and writing.

# A Crush On The Lady Of The Night

## STORY OF MY LIFE (PART ONE)

Calamities and phobias I shall hail if I am to appreciate how I met the lady of the night. The glorious beauty of a magnificent homo sapiens was hidden somewhere so close to my presence yet I saw it not. Till her phobia exposed her as I roved to the service of the general populace. Hardly did I know that my service to people would win me a treasure extremely valuable than that I could ever imagine.

Some may say, phobias are negative but from this, I found the lady who turned my heart around, froze my inability to dream big and inspired my passion to aspire beyond the peak of my abilities.

Time passed as the days went by. I was blind not to realize in my hands lied a gemstone until I was threatened by others to share her attention, so I delved deeper to bring and appreciate the best in her. I unveiled my hardened heart to allow me feel the glistens of love.

Placing anyone before me was a forbidden act for me to perform but I took a risk to uphold her above my self-interest and I am always proud I did because it brought to me, undiminished joy and blazing comfort.

"Feeling may be wrong; it could be a usual infatuation or that which the holy book calls lust", was my initial thought, till I took the pain to analyze and scrutinize what was betiding within me. To be assured of a truthful emotion, my steps were taken with caution and patience until time geared us to an everlasting unison.

I wouldn't lie of us not having differences and little quarrels and misunderstandings. This, I frequently profess makes our union lovely.

It is bazaar and intriguing that, before meeting the lady of the night, I actually believed loved exited not. Turbulences tremble my heart; with my mind racing deep thoughts, in search of relevant and long lasting solutions to this which lies before me. I couldn't believe a daughter of eve would be able to pierce through the boundaries of my tortoise shelled heart and melt it down to accept the reality of harmonious coexistence.

TO BE CONTINUED...

Written by: ANGEL DZIDULA-KOMLA

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# A Dream

A dream I dream everyday;  
A dream I conceive all-day;  
A dream I believe strongly;  
That I can achieve definitely.

I have woken up to take action.  
Inspired with a feeling of motivation.  
Faith without work is useless.  
Dreaming and sleeping means I care less.

A burning desire to take control  
of the wheel of my life.  
Steering and maneuvering it to success.  
Abundance, a bright future and money in excess.

A dream to see Africa on top.  
A dream I see not sorrow.  
A dream only prosperity and riches exist.  
A dream sickness and diseases are eradicated.

Peace and harmony reigning.  
Tolerance being Africa's hallmark.  
A new Africa of harmonious coexistence.  
A dream I envision is made reality.

With togetherness we can make it,  
Yes we can!  
Unity makes us rise over all impossibilities.  
Come on! Mother Africa!  
Let's make this dream real!

WRITTEN BY: ANGEL DZIDULA -KOMLA

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# A Gifted Philosophe

That ordinary day,  
Busy as everyday;  
Sunny, as the sun scorch tender skins,  
Horning vehicles and pitching voices.

Maame ama lived,  
She survived,  
With a protruding tummy.

Nine months past,  
But she sees no labor.  
She anticipates,  
Society speculates,  
Why the delay?

The eleventh month came by,  
Yet no kick in the chamber.  
She broods in worry.

Hardly did she know,  
On this very day,  
A bouncy baby boy,  
Was been incubated with wisdom.

Despite hardship,  
Came joy.  
Some were born with silver spoons,  
But he had a golden pen,  
In the land of the philosophes.

Writes to influence,  
Speaks to change lives.  
Living to make a difference  
And join the legends-  
MICHELANGELO, LEONARDO DA VINCI, ARISTOTLE  
WRITTEN BY: ANGEL DZIDULA KOMLA

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# A Letter To The Lady Of The Night

## A LETTER TO THE LADY OF THE NIGHT

Dear lady of the night,

Relishing is my soul; receptive is my heart to etch you indelibly on it. I wish for nothing, but to be loved and cared for. You may deprive me of pleasures of love since I seek not your body but your affection.

Make me your number one. Keep me at heart and allow me to sit on the throne in your heart. Weary not and think not twice but wholeheartedly accept me how I am. I may be annoying and unworthy yet judge me not with my flaws. Scrutinize my actions and willpower to be good and fair to you.

Betray not my love, because it takes me great guts to express it bluntly to you. Keep it loyal and cool since love grows strongly with time. Time passes gradually with tides and together we shall strive, survive and sail through the storms of life.

Many would preach infallible love and promise you heaven and earth. They would sneak into your life in sheep's clothing but burning in their soul is a desire to exploit you. I have no words or assets to make promises above my capability or limits. I beseech not to throw dust in your eyes but to appreciate and broadcast to the world how blessed I am to have an invaluable pebble in my custody.

Entangled I am in the web of love, very irresistible that the strings of attachment denies me of a pitiful solitary living. I am fettered not to no other glittering daughter of eve but you. The Sight of you brings nothing but joy and flaming thoughts of fulfillment.

The test of time, spectators proclaim our affinity may not stand. They observe with envy and displeasure to the beautiful connection we possess. In the dark, I believe we shall make them trample and see nothing but the glamour of our union.

Agree with me to disagree on issues. Make not our little quarrels and differences come between this unprecedented unison. The dice of confusion may be rolled, with the dark cloud of commotion formed above us, yet stand with me and let's wear the armor of victory to conquer all odds and smile at the ploy of the devourers.

Meeting you is never coincidental or a mere accident. Knowing you enlightened my world and strengthened my ambitions. The thoughts of being with you create within me a spirit to endeavor for perfection and a promising future. I scribble my sentiments to elude you from languishing in thoughts of uncertainty of my love for you. I express myself not with these words but it is a little physical expression of what actually happens within the bottomless region of my soul.

YOURS',

WRITTEN BY: ANGEL DZIDULA-KOMLA.

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# A Pastor's Plight

## A PASTOR'S PLIGHT

The candle he burns at night,  
Sunk deep in the spirit;  
Waiting upon Jehovah to speak,  
Words are transmitted,  
And anointing felt;  
So as to feed his sheep,  
With that- healthy and clean.

His belly he lays down,  
Hunger strike he goes,  
Seeking the spiritual well-being,  
Of those he leads.

Dedication he gives,  
Committed to the service of God;  
Bearing the cross of Christ,  
And salvation of the lot.

Yet his children are astray,  
The laws of God,  
They forsake.  
In deceit they live,  
Just to look holy in pastor's eye.

The Lord's message he speaks,  
In simple terms for assimilation;  
But a deaf ear they turn,  
Hardened are their hearts  
And deeds, contrary to the word.

WRITTEN BY: ANGEL DKK-GBEDEMAH (REGIONAL MARITIME UNIVERSITY)

angel dzidula komla gbedemah

# A Reluctant Overture

I could say no words,  
Hide behind my pride,  
And allow you to slip away.

My thoughts may be hidden,  
My feelings deeply concealed,  
Preventing you from noticing,  
How bluntly I perceive of you.

Imagine yourself, in a peace oriented environ,  
See no fears and tremble not.

Your past experiences,  
May be bad and wild,  
Fire and thorns you stumbled on,  
Pain and disappointments you felt,  
But be strong and let love lead.

Harden not your heart,  
Allow yourself to smile again.  
Let me nurse your heart,  
Carefully and cautiously with care,  
Attention and great priority.

Misunderstand not my words;  
Misinterpret not my actions;

Many wolves you clashed,  
Tearing you apart in tears and agony;  
I promise not to hurt you  
I pledge not a perfect love  
Because I am fallible  
I may hurt you unknowingly  
But focus not on my weaknesses  
Rather, analyze my actions  
Appreciate my impacts and strengths  
Concentrate on my mission  
To improve and add value to you

I search not a gold plated pen  
But I look forward to gold plate you  
So as to efficiently sail through life  
Together into a world  
Of abundance, prosperity and harmony

Ample time I award you  
To think thoroughly through my conquest  
Suggestions and thoughts

Confuse not my thoughts  
Look deeper within your soul  
But compare me not to your history  
Because a promising future awaits us.  
WRITTEN BY: ANGEL DZIDULA KOMLA

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# A World Of Gardens

A world of gardens.  
Gardens with flowers;  
Beautiful, cute and charming:  
Sweet-scented, colorful and ugly.

Season for voyage  
A search I make  
As I set to produce  
The sweetest honey ever made  
Beyond the wildest imagination

Which do I settle for?  
Many-brightly colored  
Appearance may not mean sweetest nectar  
Yet I endeavor  
Hoping to suck the best

Glittering shiny petals  
Must not be my priority  
Because, not all are golden medals  
Carefully observing attitudes and dignity

The glamour of the lot  
Survives only when the sun gives a smile  
Others smell fragrantly at night  
Some last just for a while  
Tough conditions, few can endure

As I have always learnt  
For the ultimate,  
Tread on the paths of the experienced  
And the dew of success  
Shall everlastingly fall on me.

WRITTEN BY: ANGEL DZIDULA-KOMLA

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# Angel Genius

I often begin as an underdog;  
Yet always end at the top.  
Because all eyes,  
Both evil and good are off me.  
Allowing me to realize,  
Diligently towards my dreams.  
I am a genius,  
An angel genius.  
At the flap of my wings,  
The sky is my starting point.  
Always striving higher,  
With no limits.  
Some say I am greedy,  
Just because I am never satisfied  
With any success I attain.  
Eternally hungry for more.

WRITTEN BY: ANGEL DZIDULA -KOMLA

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# Be Strengthened

Healthy is your soul  
Fitness lies within your heart  
Sickness dares appear  
But with faith it will disappear

Infirmity may be your current well being  
Ill health may knock you  
Yet don't fall  
Even if it does  
I am by your side to hold you

Strangers I call them  
Since they endeavor to dwell  
In an embodiment I value  
An incarnation I sincerely cherish

I feel your pain  
I understand your condition  
And always remember  
I rise not only at day  
But at night and in darkness  
I will eternally be there for you

I wish you no harm  
I pray for a quick recovery  
As on my knees I ask God  
To imprison ill health forever

Cry no more  
Feel pain no more  
Never think you are alone  
Because I am with you  
Both in spirit and in heart  
In weakness and strength  
I mean it when I say I care  
Stay blessed

WRITTEN BY: ANGEL DZIDULA- KOMLA

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# Before My Maker

A Pleasing moment,  
Being before my maker.  
Low I lie,  
Rolling on the ground,  
Unable to know how best to appreciate you,  
Screaming or jumping?

Gratefulness is an understatement;  
Wow! How joyous it feels.  
Excitement encapsulates me.  
Oh! Lord! My God!  
Overflow of blessings,  
Abundance of success.

Life without you,  
Just can't imagine;  
Unbearable it would be,  
Miserable it would appear.

Who am I to stand before you?  
A filthy rag my soul is,  
But merciful you are,  
Keeping me safe under your umbrella,  
Making me emancipated.

I glorify,  
I adore,  
I magnify,  
Shouting to alert the world,  
Of how wonderful you are.

Absorbing my sins,  
Erasing my past,  
Cleansing my filth,  
And on my heart,  
Your love is embroidered.

Never will I leave your presence;  
But bring to you,

Many souls,  
Broadcasting testimonies.

WRITTEN BY ANGEL DZIDULA-KOMLA

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# Blinded Fun

## BLINDED FUN

Youthful exuberance blinds many,  
As they evolve into Biological chimneys,  
An embodiment of alcohol,  
And promiscuous devourers;

Fallacious beliefs etched in many hearts,  
That a honey filled life this is;  
Wasteful is their lifestyle,  
Since the future they consider not,  
Wishing tomorrow never comes,  
So they forever remain youthful.

The influence is so enormous,  
Such that sin is upheld;  
Their thoughts epitomized with immorality,  
For good to look evil,  
And righteousness made sinful,  
With the holy ones called misfits.

Remember the statutes of God,  
Keep his commandments at heart,  
And glorify him as you are young,  
By being an emitting ray of his beauty.

Fear the lord,  
Forgo this worldly fun,  
As this shall last but a while,  
With old age catching you up,  
And you will sing the song of regrets.

WRITTEN BY: ANGEL DZIDULA-KOMLA

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# Christ Alert

CHRIST ALERT! !

Hello!

Wake up!

You still sin.

Why live in darkness?

Accept Christ and glow light.

Seek,

Find not?

Lose not hope,

Trust in God Almighty,

Ignore the fear and worries,

Go on your knees and pray;

The infinite wisdom shall answer your plights.

Crying?

Tears flowing?

Heart feels pain,

Soul fettered to agony,

Thinking no redemption exists;

Only accept Christ In your life,

And nothing you will see but happiness.

Joy!

My soul,

Emits and radiates,

Since I got Christ,

Placing me in his bosom,

Enjoying blessing I exceedingly donot deserve.

WRITTEN BY: ANGEL DKK GBEDEMAH (REGIONAL MARITIME UNIVERSITY)

angel dzidula komla gbedemah

# Desert Flower

DESERT FLOWER

Cleanliness redefined,  
Holy road I tread,  
Roving to chastity,  
Avoiding intense temptations.

Many may knock,  
My doors I lock,  
Preventing me to be swayed,  
Into immoral promiscuity.

My body I cherish,  
As in it God dwells,  
Defining its value and preciousness.  
No affinity with intercourse,  
Until I walk the aisle,  
To exchange vows with the deserving one.

Unbelievable to the world,  
Mysteries!  
As today's era,  
Exists with one -who cherishes virginity.

On that distinguished night,  
I shall be captured,  
To avail to the pleasures,  
And perfect match, made above.

In dignity, my soul shall rejoice,  
Since it awards the greatest gift,  
Which endorses unison,  
To my Sui generis.

WRITTEN BY: ANGEL DKK GBEDEMAH

angel dzidula komla gbedemah

# Enigmatic Love

Long ago,  
My heart bled,  
Consistently from breaks,  
Flooded with tears,  
Resulting in conscious fears,  
Gripping my soul,  
Making me despise the beauty of love.

In admiration I stood,  
Pleased with the joy and comfort,  
Love brought upon its birds.  
Still I was lost in love's enigma.

I hunted high and low,  
Survived bumps and pitfalls,  
But enslaved to the fear of love.

As deep I hid,  
Yet I was seen.  
In solitary I decided to live,  
Yet she gave me companionship.

At the tick of the clock,  
The fear escaped.  
I was refreshed and rejuvenated.  
My eyes were flamed,  
With blazing love and inner peace.

As my eyes blinked,  
The angel flew away,  
Leaving behind a note,  
Shedding her naked fear of love.

WRITTEN BY: ANGEL DZIDULA KOMLA

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# Give Up Not

I may be down,  
But I know I'm going to rise.  
My sight may be blurring,  
Yet I anticipate a bright future.  
Tears may flow down my cheek,  
My eyes reddened,  
Still I believe I have joy.  
I see the light at the end of the tunnel,  
The dawn after night,  
The silver lining in a dark cloud;  
My faith may have melted,  
My dreams seem impossible,  
But mountain top I shall stand.  
The storm may rise,  
My sailing is rough,  
Yet I believe I will get to shore.  
I envision myself,  
Treading on glory,  
Harmonious existence,  
And wearing a glistening armor of victory;  
WRITTEN BY: ANGEL DZIDULA-KOMLA

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# Goodbye

As the earth revolves around the sun;  
And time passes by.  
I find myself in captivity;  
Enslaved to negativity.  
Fortunately, it's overthrown by positivity.

As a new day is born,  
And sunlight replaces darkness.  
Happiness and joy overtakes sadness.  
With the robe of misery torn.

The revolution to freedom  
Has just begun.  
Where I eliminate boredom  
With strong willpower like a gun.

Fearlessly opposing suppressions  
From a cruel master- bad emotions.  
As the chains of mediocrity are broken,  
My self-esteem and self-worth that was taken  
Which the new me now regains  
Shaming my former master of pains.

A master and friend of possibilities  
I wholeheartedly embrace  
Peacefully we shall coexist

Goodbye I scream aloud!  
Go and come no more!  
Even if you do return,  
I would fight you with all my might.  
WRITTEN BY: ANGEL DZIDULA -KOMLA

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# Grace Bound

GRACE BOUND

I hide,  
Christ finds me.  
His light,  
Seemingly bright;  
My eyes can't stand,  
The intensity of his glow.

My sins bow,  
Embracing purity,  
Dignifying my worth.

Filthy are my deeds,  
Unrighteous in his eyes,  
Condemned by man,  
Judged by mortals,  
Yet open are his arms,  
To accept me as I am.

Shedding his blood,  
Just to pay, redeem,  
Elevate and magnify me,  
From gross indebtedness.

In sin, consumed I am,  
But Christ repeals it;  
Making me a new creature,  
Replacing my worn-out past,  
With lasting joy and peace.

WRITTEN BY: ANGEL DKK-GBEDEMAH (REGIONAL MARITIME UNIVERSITY)

angel dzidula komla gbedemah

# Heart Broken

HEART-BROKEN

Once I glowed happiness,  
As I had a beautiful milky way.  
Whose stars eternally shone.  
In my darkness my strengths were enlightened,  
Because your fire of love never quenched.  
Even in your absence,  
My heart never grew fonder,  
Because memories of you and me  
Look so fresh as though they happened tomorrow.  
You came when I had no one,  
Now you are leaving when I felt I had someone,  
Who treated me like I was never wrong.  
How could you?  
Why should you?  
My heart is presently vacant  
With no queen on the throne.  
Chaos in the city of love,  
Since the ruler has stepped down  
Transpiercing it with an arrow of loneliness.  
I believe I deserve your forgiveness,  
As eating within me is sadness.  
My conscience is flooded with guilt  
Flowing from eyes is tears of regret.  
I am unworthy to have you,  
But only forgive me  
And my soul shall be free.

WRITTEN BY: ANGEL DZIDULA -KOMLA

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# I Regret

I saw the reflection of comfort, the desire to be treasured and the feeling to have fulfillment.

Radiating from me was a pride to care for someone and the thought of being appreciated.

These are all fantasies in a world of fallacy, where this feeling is always a mere imagination and never real. I sacrificed to please; I presented my heart to show my readiness to keep her worthy always.

I entered the race with much competition; I was assured of being a victor out of the lot. A heart was presented to me as a trophy but didn't last for long since it belonged not to me as she professed. I travelled miles, climbed the highest mountain, swum the deepest ocean just to prove my anticipation to initiate a realistic affinity.

She is blinded with fear and still living in her past. She associates me, to the sour treatment by predators of the beautiful nature of immense sincere emotions being emitted in sequence. She lacks in her thoughts that, her attitude is driving me away. Hope, I may lose and endeavor to rove in a solitary valley in search of a stream flowing honey with milk. My heart bleeds, unfair I believe I am treated since I pay the price of a sin I committed not, to the lady of the night.

Good people always receive the punishment of the bad. The good with double thoughts learn from their experiences and also turn bad to the next they shall meet. The world of love revolves around challenges, pain and enigma.

WRITTEN BY: ANGEL DZIDULA-KOMLA

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# Imagery

Imagery created behind my mind;  
That which makes me wonder.  
I remembered when i saw you;  
As i was astonished to see beauty.

A beat was skipped,  
Face went pale, with feet feeling cold.  
Hope, i never lost;  
Though i knew i wasn't deserving of such beauty.

Courage spearheaded me to voice out.  
Rejection i met,  
Making me think i was wrong.  
I believed the feeling was right.

I anticipated for the best,  
Yet i knew i didn't deserve you.  
The sun rose, and set;  
The skies went darker with a glowing full moon out.

You smiled backed,  
Though you rejected me.  
This inspired me of a door to love;  
A smile, which was a key to motivation.

I showed care,  
I redefined my character,  
Just to suit your prince charming.  
And determination won me a priceless you.

But as the bliss began,  
Our love was quenched,  
With my heart in pieces,  
Stuck in loneliness;  
Seeing you fly away.

Over questions I pondered;  
Still having no answers.  
Imagery formed behind my mind,

Making me believe,  
A time may come,  
Where, we shall exchange vows.  
WRITTEN BY: ANGEL DZIDULA-KOMLA

angel dzidula komla gbedemah

# Kingdom Journey

## KINGDOM JOURNEY

Life and death stares at us,  
We live as we please,  
Oblivious to the truth;  
Where do we expect to be?  
After death, where else?

Journey to the kingdom,  
But sin envelops our world;  
A heavy load we bear,  
Yet we wish to sail freely.

Who do we turn to?  
Man, mortal as he is?  
Or a higher being?  
Jesus Christ I suppose.

The scriptures tell me;  
He is the way,  
The truth and the light,  
No one goes to the kingdom,  
But through him.

I want to be in the kingdom.  
What must I do?  
Make Jesus,  
Your Lord and personal saviour.

WRITTEN BY: ANGEL DKK-GBEDEMAH (REGIONAL MARITIME UNIVERSITY)

angel dzidula komla gbedemah

# Like The Sun

Daily I wonder,  
Pondering and having many thoughts.  
Precious I believe you are,  
What do I compare you with?  
A friend I call you.  
Indeed you are!  
In need I always have you at my service.  
Like the sun you brighten my life,  
Like the sun you provide me with warmth and comfort,  
You diminish my darkness.  
You overlook my weakness.  
You provide me with energy of joy.  
Your presence reassures me,  
Of hope as long as I live.  
Radiant is your smile!  
This encourages me with inner peace.  
A friend worth keeping,  
Many I have encountered.  
But uniquely you are defined.  
At your setting,  
When you say goodnight.  
My heart is imprisoned to boredom.  
Because your absence makes it a loner.  
It is revitalized,  
Anytime I see you smile,  
At your rising.  
Even when shielded by clouds,  
Your rays of love,  
Finds its way.  
To dry my tears of pain.  
Sparkling my life with happiness.  
Nurturing my soul with care.  
And forever I appreciate you.

WRITTEN BY: ANGEL DZIDULA-KOMLA

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# Loser

Dawn always follows night;  
In every dark cloud lies a silver lining;  
Permanently, no condition lasts.

You thought I was worth nothing,  
You felt I was worth nothing,  
You made me a slave to love;  
Cruelly torturing my heart,  
Tossing me in the trash when I needed you most;  
Leaving me to the mercy of adversities.

To you I was a rejected stone,  
In the lives of many- a cornerstone,  
Exalted in a palanquin,  
Addressed like a king;  
Glorified with humility and meekness.

Winning like never before,  
As an embodiment of grace;  
Emitting valor and prowess,  
Sorry you lost.

Had I known,  
A song of regret you sing.  
Wishing what you did never happened;  
Hoping sour memories are forgotten,  
And your deeds forgiven.

Love grows in comfort,  
Attracted by those deserving.  
A prayer I say daily,  
That you treat those you meet with respect;  
So you lose not again.

WRITTEN BY ANGEL DZIDULA-KOMLA

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# Loud Thoughts

Telling the world how I feel;  
Night has fallen.  
Bright is the full moon.  
Anxiety kidnaps my heart.  
Knowing not what happens next;  
A feeble heart I possess,  
Willing to share with the world.  
Attachment, the source of suffering,  
Yet i am attached to prosperity.  
Mistakes I make,  
Sad sometimes I feel,  
In a forest of thoughts I am lost,  
Can't believe a cruel world I live in.  
Selfishness, the thought of many.  
People receive fairness out of proportion.  
Rich get richer;  
Poor grow poorer;  
All boils down to the difference in thoughts.

WRITTEN BY: ANGEL DZIDULA -KOMLA

angel dzidula komla gbedemah

# Love Always Comes Home

LOVE ALWAYS COMES HOME

Love always comes home.  
No matter the distance she goes;  
Misunderstandings appear:  
Love decides to disappear  
Walking walking walking  
Running running running  
Flying flying flying.  
Expecting to find comfort,  
Yet she is met with discomfort.  
The heart that bred true love,  
Always attracts her like magnet back home.  
As she tours the world.  
In search of replacement.  
My unconditional care and treatments;  
Reflects in her mind as she laments  
Over the whole incidents.  
She hunts high and low;  
For a better prince charming.  
Still she encounters pain and agony  
In disappointment she returns home.

WRITTEN BY: ANGEL DZIDULA -KOMLA

angel dzidula komla gbedemah

# Love Arrest

## LOVE ARREST

Love scares my soul,  
So my soul runs from it.  
Barely did I know;  
In the pit of love,  
I shall fall.

I am eyeing at the throne,  
In your heart.  
Allow me to rule,  
Affairs within.

Though your king,  
Diligent service I would offer.  
A servant leader-my title.  
A while, I need;  
To prove my worth.

How is love defined?  
Is it by words?  
Or it's by actions?  
If actions, observe my deeds;  
If words, analyze the truth it bears.

Our friendship- rich and fertile;  
With words and deeds,  
Love keeps growing,  
As tall and thick as mahogany.

Close not your doors,  
Unleash your emotions,  
Permit no man,  
But I alone;  
So we celebrate the beauty of love.

WRITTEN BY: ANGEL DZIDULA-KOMLA

angel dzidula komla gbedemah

# Love Making

## LOVE MAKING

Is there a distinction between having sex and making love? I try to understand as I sit rocking my seat and appreciating nature on a sunny afternoon to ponder over experiences.

The latter comes with immense pleasure, comfort, commitment and security. The latter creates joy and increases intimacy between partners. The latter shows the respect partners have for each other.

Anyone can have sex but not all can make love. We make love to those we sincerely care for and take at heart but can have sex without necessarily having feelings. Making love is beautiful and it is the physical expression of the love partners have harnessed for each other. Most often it makes couples feel bonded that they are inseparable. The interesting nature about making love is about the connections, which sometimes sparks without prior preparation.

It allows their pain to be forgotten and unwanted quarrels let gone by embroidering smiles on the faces of the participants. It comes with no regrets or a second thought but a free will to make it happen again under glamorous clouds of heart piercing cohesion. What makes it wonderful is the slow and smooth time it takes and the process is done with exceeding patience within a serene environment especially during cool breezes.

The intriguing nature, of making love, is when partners communicate as they trust each other. When making love, vows are reaffirmed and sweet words are being professed to each other. In love making you never fear to take the risk of being yourself and you are willing to broadcast to the world the felicity obtained in a classic definition of a perfect match. The sounds produced during the deep moments of thrusting say nothing but create a reassuring atmosphere of pleasure. Orgasm is reached faster and quickly with seemingly hunger for more. Understanding between couples extends the pleasure much further beyond the usual limits. The lady yearns for more, and the man endeavors to bring his 'A' game on point. Naturally enthusiastic to impress the Queen of his heart and thrusts round after round. He discharges with confidence, since he ran a marathon for an appreciable time and sprinted to place icing on the odoriferous cake of nature. Love making is perfectly enjoyed mostly by legal couples and sex is done by anyone. Love making is expensive and worthy while sex is cheap. I always think love making to sex. So should you.

WRITTEN BY: ANGEL DZIDULA KOMLA

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# Mirage

See that which sparkles;  
Glowing majestically from afar;  
Attracting my eyes;  
It appears irresistible;  
I think I like it.

I observe cautiously,  
So I venture not that which I deserve not.  
I sense happiness,  
I smell comfort,  
I believe those that possess,  
These glorious pebbles are always joyous

I think I deserve it,  
Must I voyage for it?  
My luggage I pack,  
Preparing for a journey,  
To obtain that which is invaluable,  
That which sparkles from afar;  
That which brings joy on its possessors;

Hmmm... A tiresome journey,  
The glow diminishes as I get closer.  
I persevere to possess it,  
Yet the nearer I get the farther it moves.

But it looks real!  
Or am I been deceived?  
OH! No, I must get it.  
Sweating profusely,  
Endeavoring to be joyous;

Ah! Ah! Hmmm...  
Pity me!  
It is actually a mirage.  
It exists not.  
Love just looks real from afar,  
But the closer I got,  
The farther it flew.

WRITTEN BY: ANGEL DZIDULA-KOMLA

angel dzidula komla gbedemah

# My Heroin

A mother-a child's heartbeat;  
An embodiment of care,  
A chamber of wisdom,  
A human worth celebrating.

I need not a day,  
To prove my love to you.  
I need not a day,  
To tell the world,  
Of how good you have been.

Do I need a day to remind me?  
Of when you held me in your arms,  
As I was sick,  
Praying and hoping I will be well again.

I need not a day,  
To appreciate all you've done.  
I need not a special moment,  
To glorify your tender heart.  
Should I need a day?  
To look in your eyes,  
And congratulate you?  
For the rebukes you cast on me?  
My ears you pulled?  
In order to put me in shape.

Do I need a day?  
Just to pray,  
For God to open a Broadway,  
Showering on you long-life as He may.

Not much I have to say,  
Yet the truth I lay,  
Since words alone can't explain.  
But forever, I shall be indebted to you.

WRITTEN BY: ANGEL DZIDULA-KOMLA

angel dzidula komla gbedemah

# My New Life

The journey has been quite long;  
Battles and challenges I have fought;  
Disappointments I encountered yet strong;  
Wearing the garment of triumph that I bought;  
With the currency of determination.

I have been enslaved for long  
In the custody of pain and agony.  
Where at all have I gone wrong?  
All I seek is peace and everlasting harmony.

Day in day out I pray,  
Hoping for a broad way:  
Leading to happiness and freedom.  
Like a gazelle I escape,  
From the sour treatment of a cruel predator.

The past they say is inevitable,  
Yet I blow the trumpet of joy:  
As a new dawn appears.  
A new life of abundance I now live.

WRITTEN BY: ANGEL DZIDULA -KOMLA

angel dzidula komla gbedemah

# My Testimony

Trapped in the memories of my past.  
The visuals of my past I see always;  
Making me feel horrible;  
Escaping seemed impossible.

Then a man I encountered,  
Peace and love he showed.  
Omnipotent he looked like  
Unworthy I was yet he spoke me out of my past.

He is the infinite wisdom and intelligence;  
The eradicator of misery.  
Eternal Redeemer he said he is.  
Yes he told me:  
Accepting him makes me a new creature,

My past is gone and forgiven,  
Prosperity and joy shall be my path,  
In the valley of evildoers,  
He is my shield and protector,

Jesus is his name,  
The mighty one;  
The servant leader;

On the cross he died  
Bringing upon me grace.  
This cancels the curse of karma;  
Washing all my sins with his blood.  
Receiving blessings I do not deserve.

WRITTEN BY: ANGEL DZIDULA -KOMLA

angel dzidula komla gbedemah

# My Wish

I wish to grow up,  
As a man free from pain and agony,  
A human endowed in the company  
Of peace and everlasting harmony.

Sorrow knows me not,  
And is far from the borders of my emotions.  
Constant smile is embroidered on my face.

Love ruling my heart,  
With the feelings of hate  
And its companions driven away,  
As time and tides passes every day.

I dream, I hope, I envision.  
As I tread on the path of determination;  
That the realization of my ambitions.  
Would be witnessed by all nations.

WRITTEN BY: ANGEL DZIDULA -KOMLA

angel dzidula komla gbedemah

# Power

Power within,  
Look deep inside you.  
It lies beneath your soul.  
That desire to possess and use power.  
The emphatic feeling you obtain,  
When you are appreciated and greatly celebrated.  
The most talked about human.  
The talk of the town.  
Wouldn't it be fun?  
Won't you enjoy it?  
It allows you to obtain what you desire.  
Your wishes are made reality.  
Come on! Go for it!  
Fearlessness lies in your eyes.  
Be bold and courageous.  
Fight for what you believe,  
As your thoughts conceive,  
The desire for power.  
But always remember,  
Power actually corrupts.  
It destroys your emotions of love and kindness  
Replacing it with greed and selfishness.  
Do you still want it?

WRITTEN BY: ANGEL DZIDULA -KOMLA

angel dzidula komla gbedemah

# Realistic Truth

## REALISTIC TRUTH

A sin I call it  
Ungratefulness I define it  
Wickedness I believe it is  
When feelings are not voiced out

Truth-like light on a hill  
Can never be hidden  
Far or near it shall be noticed

A truth rolling on my tongue  
The truth of how blessed I am  
In my heart lies a mistress  
Calm, neat and pretty  
An incarnation of wisdom

I fear not to fall  
Because with you I stand tall  
Since you possess my all in all

Your beautiful heart  
Forever I shall nurse  
Preventing it from pains and breaks  
Protecting it with love and attention

I speak not words  
But words with actions  
Actions to support your dreams  
Dreams to follow your passion  
A passion to fly

Exile my heart shall be sent  
Slavery I shall be placed  
But free is my soul  
As I spit out my thoughts.

WRITTEN BY: ANGEL DZIDULA-KOMLA

angel dzidula komla gbedemah

# Rebirth Of Love

The breeze of love feels cool and fresh,  
The feeling of love;  
Has rekindled a burning desire.  
To show care and attention to an invaluable jewel.  
Who is brightly coloured and sparkles joy and goodness.  
Her appearance is elegant, full of beauty like the twilight.  
Oh! God gracious what a creature!  
Life could be meaningless without you playing a lead role;  
Inspiration and motivation you shower daily on me.  
Treating and addressing me as a king pampered with love.  
Powerful love that ye daughter of Eve possess.  
Glittering tender emotions of honesty and kindness.  
If I am to live a thousand years,  
May you live a thousand and one;  
So I never miss your presence of security.  
A priceless resource I possess.  
I would never let you live as a raw material:  
But rather;  
Add value to you.  
So everyman on earth would say:  
In my custody is an undisputed invaluable princess.

WRITTEN BY: ANGEL DZIDULA -KOMLA

angel dzidula komla gbedemah

# Reflection

Lord gracious!  
What's happening?  
I don't even know.  
I feel I am falling.  
I think I am losing my touch.  
Once I was the best.  
Succeeding with no struggles.  
Presently lost to illusions and fantasies.  
Plans I have laid down;  
Taking action- a frog.  
Reluctant I am to swallow.  
Failure knocking on my doors;  
Not willing to open  
What do I do?  
Ah! Hah!  
Drive procrastination away!  
Embrace tenacity.  
Fall in love with discipline.  
Ride on the back of hard work.  
And limitless I shall be.

WRITTEN BY: ANGEL DZIDULA -KOMLA

angel dzidula komla gbedemah

# Star Sign

Awake I am.  
The clock on the wall,  
I critically observe.  
It tells me it's noon.

The blue sky is black?  
Lightening flashing,  
Thunder striking,  
Droplets wrestling on my roof;  
I tremble in fear.

Which day is this?  
Is the end time in yet?  
But I hear no trumpet sounding.  
Aaah! Aaah! Aaah!  
Who is in pain?  
Is she in labor?

Not today!  
It's scary outside.  
Ouch! Aaah! Ooh!  
Help! Help! Help!  
She screams out loud.

As your head protrude,  
The rain seizes,  
Darkness diminishes,  
The sun-smiling looking,  
Appearing and metastasizing  
Beams of happiness.

You cry,  
She smiles.  
I name you sunlight:  
An awesome blessing,  
Gorgeous and charming.

Goddess of light;  
Turning dirt to gold,

Bad luck to good history.  
On earth you appeared-bold,  
Expected to write a story;  
Where there comes no night.

Happy birthday.  
Fervently I pray,  
That you achieve,  
Thy mission,  
Set before you to accomplish.

WRITTEN BY: ANGEL DZIDULA-KOMLA

angel dzidula komla gbedemah

# The Battle

We win that we deem deserving,  
We lose that battle in cold blood,  
With tears of agony,  
Ebbing down our cheeks.  
We had fears,  
We lost focus,  
So they imprisoned our spirits.  
We are mindless and crazy,  
Ready to fulfill our grieving thoughts.  
Dead zone is where our guts hides,  
And no path to return,  
To hope and spirited peace.  
Freedom is like a fallacy,  
Because the wish of it,  
Is next to impossible.  
Hmmm.....  
Waves tiding, brain burning;  
And delightness embraces my lazy dream.  
A dream to escape this one day.  
A day I could smile again.  
In comfort and sparkling joy.

WRITTEN BY ANGEL DZIDULA KOMLA

angel dzidula komla gbedemah

# The Fall Of Man

## THE FALL OF MAN

Sight clouds judgment,  
What he sees deceives,  
Lust he conceives,  
The quest for undesirable pleasure he perceives.

His goals, he must tradeoff,  
Losing focus of the light,  
And appease the craving of his heart.

Predestined to sin,  
Seeking to please his flesh,  
Dwelling in stupidity,  
And wisdom he forsakes.

Like a bee he flies,  
In search of colorful and stunning flowers,  
To relieve him off, his lustful thirst,  
Living his career to bear.

Even at sunrise,  
The burning hunger locks him up,  
In the chamber of his mistress,  
Ignoring what brings food on his table.

Seduced by love,  
To fulfill the desires of Eve,  
Even as it hurts him,  
Oblivious to the pain.

Harboring thoughts of everlasting smile,  
As vigorously, he travels a mile;  
Exhausted and vulnerable like a sheep,  
At a time, the whole world is asleep.

The bearded meat,  
May be delightful,  
Yet it may lead to his fall.

WRITTEN BY: ANGEL DKK-GBEDEMAH

angel dzidula komla gbedemah

# Why Blame Me?

Life comes with its price;  
Your choice has its offer.  
We wish for the best;  
We live to achieve our quest;  
Yet we forget;  
Our deeds determine;  
The gains of our conquest.  
Life teases us;  
It stares at our faces.  
Ready and willing to pay us  
Assuring mankind;  
Every effect bears a cause.  
After it fails out,  
We cry out,  
Bitterly, we lament;  
Life is indeed unfair!  
The heart of Life bleeds;  
He understands not;  
Why is he blamed?  
He voices out loud,  
Blame me not!  
But your decisions.  
WRITTEN BY: ANGEL DZIDULA-KOMLA

angel dzidula komla gbedemah

# Why I Call You Mother

Mother I call you;  
Not just because you borne me.  
But because,  
My tears you wipe,  
Anytime I cry.  
My burdened heart,  
You off-load from Pain.

Mother I call you;  
Not just because you understand me.  
But because,  
You are a blessing,  
A woman with valor,  
Straightening my paths,  
Righting my wrongs.

Mother I call you;  
Not just because you love me.  
But because,  
You believe in me,  
Inspiring my dreams,  
Supporting me to greater heights.

Mother I call you;  
Not just because you feel my sorrow.  
But because,  
You wash and clean me,  
Anytime I wallow,  
In dirty and filthy deeds.

Mother I call you;  
Not just because you wish me well.  
But because,  
You caution me,  
You rebuke me when necessary,  
After which;  
You pamper me with affection,  
Embracing me in your arms of warmth and comfort.

Mother I call you;  
Not just because I appreciate you.  
But because,  
I respect and cherish you.  
Within me is joy and gladness,  
As fortunate I am to have you.  
For your good deeds,  
Your reward awaits you in due time.

WRITTEN BY: ANGEL DZIDULA-KOMLA

angel dzidula komla gbedemah

# Why Is She Ideal?

WHY SHE IS IDEAL?

Time and tide passes day and night  
As the feeling of love  
Triggers a burning desire  
Within the bottommost part of my heart  
To possess an invaluable jewel of my own  
A jewel endowed with beauty, intelligence and integrity  
A lady born of eve  
But created by the magnificent  
Artistic hands of Jehovah  
A queen who glows not only beauty  
But a great deal of care and selflessness  
Supporting every adventure I undertake  
And unconditionally sympathizes with my woes  
She rebukes me not, when my weaknesses  
As dirty as a pig-sty discomforts her  
But rather illuminates on me  
The light of understanding and encouragement  
To eradicate this dark me  
She is ideal because  
She finds me when I'm lost  
Elevates me when I'm down  
Inspires me when all hope is lost  
She never gives up on me  
Even when I am deserted, neglected  
And left in the middle of the desert  
She shades me from the scorching sun of misery  
Quench my thirst with kindness, tender care and love  
My ideal woman

WRITTEN BY: ANGEL DZIDULA -KOMLA

angel dzidula komla gbedemah

# Why Worry?

Why worry?  
You pretend to smile  
You hide to cry  
Seek the face of God

He is free  
Free as the air  
You can breathe him in  
Because he is safe to have within

Peace I have  
Like a pool  
Daily, in it I swim  
Join me so you also feel good

Troubles yes we have  
Challenges meant to encounter  
But strength we deeply possess  
So we conquer always

Fear not,  
Though a human trait  
Endeavor to improve  
Face it with all of you  
And before you  
The table of victory shall be set.

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