

Poetry Series

Anthony Acquah
- poems -

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Anthony Acquah()

Black And White

Some say that black is right
Others say white is right
No one takes me in.

Some say Africa is where you belong
Others say England is where I belong
Neither take me in.

Some say that you are neither black or white
Neither take me in

Where do I belong
Neither take me in
Or except me for who and what I am

I am torn between two nations
Neither take me in.

Anthony Acquah

Differences

To feel the tips of your fingers gently running down the nape of my back
To hear the dulcet tones of your voice wispering sweet nothings in my ears.
To see the light in your eyes brightening up the inner depths of the darkness of my soul.

To run my fingers through the lusciousness of your hair that parts like the Res sea.

To wonder what could or would be if only religion, culture, race or color were not what defined our being together.

To spend each day, week, month or yeras knowing that the only thing I cherish is lost for ever.

All because of the differences in race, culture, color and religion and not LOVE kept us apart

Anthony Acquah

Do Not Shed A Tear

Do not shed a tear
For when I am gone
I have gone to somewhere better than here.

Do not think of what might have been
For what might have been
Has never been.

Do not look back and wish
That I could have done things and treated you
Better.

For all that I have done
Is now like a void and an endless
Bottomless hole.

Never ending and never beginning.

Anthony Acquah

Father

Father once more we are here in your presence.

Father those of us who are not here today, we pray that wherever they are, like us they also look to you for strength and fortitude to carry on.

Father many things have happened in my life and it is not always easy for me to discuss with you.

Father when I find you then I am happy.

Father the stars in the sky are the eyes on the world that we can all see at different times

Father the oceans are the tears that you have shed for us.

Father the land is the body that was cut down.

Father we thank you once again for being who you are as you and only you made us

Father GOOD NIGHT

Anthony Acquah

Fear

My culture, my religion, my race

It is mine

Why is it that my culture they have urged me to be ashamed of?

When I make a toy from a matchbox

They look at me with suspicion.

When I stand alone with a bag flung over my shoulder

They look at me as if I am no one, only fear in their eyes

That I am one of them

What is one of them? I ask myself.

Atrocities are not just the remit of one group

Atrocities have happened throughout history and they have been perpetrated by different people, from different cultures, with different beliefs.

Sadly they will continue.

The innocent going about their lives will always be caught up in these acts of atrocity.

Lives changed for ever

Prejudices once again come to the surface.

Families suffering once again

Life must go on and will go on

You can never give in to these acts of terrorism or FEAR.

Anthony Acquah

Friday In The Pub

When you look at faces in a pub,
What do you see on a Friday evening?
The stress being released and shown on the faces
The week-end is upon us once again.

Some people look happy and this is shown on their faces
That have radiance like they have just been washed.
Others have the look of anticipation on their faces of what
The night or week-end will hold.

Home to a loving partner who they have loved for years
With the same routine.
How as your day been dear?
What do you want for tea tonight?
Though you already know
Every Friday it is the same.

You can tell those who have just met
They look at each other not knowing what to say.
They do not know whether they should kiss, hug or just say hi.
New relationship don't want to sound or behave to eager
Like a new born baby looking for the assurance from the mother
It's OK I am here.

Single young women dressed to attract the opposite sex
Maybe someone will catch my eye tonight.
Young eager bucks plying for their attention.
The smell of there aftershave preceding there entrance
Into the arena, and lingers on long after they have left.

Many different tongues can be heard over the various other sound that radiate
through out the pub, glasses being collected, bar staff in attendance. Surveying
those who stand in front at the bar.

Not observing who has been standing their longest, serving those
Who take their fancy. Arguments sometimes ensue they don't care

Friday night in the pub.

Friends

When we walk the path of life
We meet and come across many people from different walks of life,
From different countries
From different continents
From different cultures
And with different beliefs.

Some are met by chance, but there are some that are sent our way.
They become friends, but why we are not able to explain
They are the ones we share our lives, our ups and downs and know everything
about us.

They are the ones who take you as they find you
They are nonjudgemental,
They are sincere,
They have your welfare at heart, and never look for any rewards.
They never try to blame you for their shortcomings, but first look inwards to
themselves

They understand you and you them
They don't listen to idle gossip like 'Fisherwomen in the marketplace.
They do not cast stones into a pond to see the ripple affect that their gossip has
caused.

They do not hide behind a mask
When they have transgressed against you
But admit they did not behave like a friend.

For when a friend is lost, it is like the stars in the sky.
You will never know which one.....Is a friend.

SO REMEMBER THIS.

Anthony Acquah

Friendship

Friendship is like a diamond
It is precious
Friendship is like a fine wine
It matures over time
Friendship is for life
Until the end
Friendship is not just the name of a feeling
It is a feeling of understanding, honesty and trust
Between two people

Friendships can come and they can go
Like day and night, hot and cold
But you and I are something else
Our friendship is here to stay
Like the sun, the moon, and the stars in the sky
That will never go away

That is friendship

Anthony Acquah

I Do Not Know Why

I do not know why?
But I can not cry.
I do not feel emotion
Am I so cold

I wake up, I go to sleep
My mind is like a broken jigsaw puzzle
Will it be easy to put back together?
Or will it take time?

Will it ever be put back together?

I am told that I am cold
And that I am different,
But are we not all different

I do not know why?
But I can not cry

Anthony Acquah

I Promise

I promise to be the first to say
I am sorry even if I was right
I promise never to let you doubt my
Sincerity, my honesty or my love

I promise never to let you
Feel alone in this world or the next
I promise never to say things
In anger

I promise to be the rock
On which you can find support when you feel weak
I promise you a love everlasting

I promise to
Respect your religion, your culture, and your beliefs
I promise above all
To respect YOU

Anthony Acquah

I Would Have Loved You

I would have loved you with more intensity
Than you would ever had known.

I would of loved you with all my
body, spirit and soul.

I would of loved you with a
Depth of feelings that even the
Deepest ocean would not have
Been able to contain.

I would of loved you forsaking all others

I would of loved you from today
Tommorrow and the rest of my life.

Anthony Acquah

If I Could Choose

If I could choose to be with someone
That someone would be you

If I could choose to love someone
Then I would love no one but you

If I could see you more often than I do
Then all the heartache and pain I feel
Would some how become bearable

If I could hold you in my arms
And feel your heartbeat on my chest
Then I would not have to wonder
In my mind how it would feel.

I cannot choose for my love, Destiny,
My heart, My soul and everthing
I feel for you, only you can resolve.

Anthony Acquah

If My Life Was In Your Hands

If my life was in your hands, would it not be better than in my own?

If my life was in your hands, would the journey I need to take not be smoother?

If my life was in your hands, would you not make sure that all my transgressions and inequities would be forgiven?

If my life was in your hands, would your words not become more meaningful to me?

If my life was in your hands, would not all the heartache and pain I suffer not be taken away?

If my life was in your hands, when my end comes will you not be taken me back into your kingdom O God?

Anthony Acquah

Mind

My mind now when I think of you
Is like an unfinished jigsaw puzzle
Where all the pieces are jumbled up
Where it takes time to fit all the pieces
Back in the right places.

And even when the puzzle is complete
It does not take long before all the pieces
Become jumbled up again.

But each time I put the pieces together again
A little bit more of my heart is cut away
Never to be repaired again.

Anthony Acquah

Oh God, Oh God, Oh God

Oh God, Oh God, Oh God

Are you there, or not there

Did I not plant the seed in the ground that was rich with life?

Oh God, Oh God Oh God

Are you there or not there

Did by my actions was the ground not watered?

Oh God, Oh God, Oh God

Are you there or not there

Did not the seeds of my planting not take root and grow?

Did not the flowers from the seeds I had sown not bring forth new life?

Did I not set out on a journey to find you?

All I saw standing there was me.

Oh God, Oh God, Oh God

I would like to be able to pick up the phone and talk to you

But you were not there, are you avoiding me, is the time not right?

Oh God, Oh God Oh God

Are you there or not there

Are we not all made in your likeness?

I feel sorry for God, he must be pretty sad.

He lost his cutest angel but it did not drive him mad.

Oh God, Oh God, Oh God

Are you there or not there

Did I not tell you that I love you

Did you not believe me?

Oh God, Oh God, Oh God

Are you there or not there

Did you not give me:

Eyes to see

Ears to hear your wondrous words

A mouth to speak in your name with your blessing

Legs to walk in your steps

A heart to fill pain, happiness, sadness and compassion for all people

A mind for me to make up my own decisions on what is right and wrong.

Oh God, Oh God, Oh God
Are you there or not there
As I look up into the clear night sky
I see the stars shimmering like your Angels
The moon lighting there way

Oh God, Oh God, Oh God
Are you there or not there
I know you are everlasting and dwell in the souls of many people
I know your love, and kindness is never failing
You are the sunshine that makes me glow
You are the strength to my weakness

Oh God, Oh God, Oh God
Are you there or not there
I thank you God that you are there.

Anthony Acquah

Peace

The peace of God Is like a cloudless sky, where there are no imperfections.
The peace of God is like the beginning
There is only a blank canvas

The power of God is like a cell
That grows and multiplies.
The power of God is more powerful than anything else
That we may believe

The power of God is like the universe
It is never ending there is no beginning or ending.
The power of God Is available to all of us.
When the time is right we all will find it

The power of God,

Anthony Acquah

Why

Why can love not be simple
Why can love not be clear cut
Why can love not come to me

Why can love not last for ever
Why can love not be true
Why can love not come to me

Why can love not be two ways
Why can love not be you and me
Why can love not come to me

Anthony Acquah

You Are

You are the positive to my negative
You are the medicine to my ailments
You are me and I am you
Each of us is who we want to be.

You are the eyes that enable me to see.
You are the voice that I sometimes do not hear.
You are the strength against my weakness.
You are the good against my evil.

You had death so that I may live
You Oh Lord is who I want to worship

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