

Poetry Series

Bright Kwamina Grantson
- poems -

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Bright Kwamina Grantson(30-9-995)

Bright Kwamina Grantson is a boy hailing from Enyan Abaasa in the Central region of Ghana. I had my secondary education initially at Ordorgonno SHS then to Ghana Lebanon Islamic SHS, where I earned the name BOLA-BOLA

I am always smiling and always busy. I love Mathematics with all my heart. My favorite quotes;

is like riding a bicycle. In order to maintain your balance you must keep moving forward.

thing happens for a reason and if there is any thing that you can not find its reason then there is a reason.

3. Without your mind nobody will mind you

Be Still And Know

Are you the one who is down and out
Who thinks there is no way out
Are you the one who always fails
Even if you decide to sell 'fose bails'
Its about time you say enough of the trails.
So be still and know that He is God

Are you the one who is down-harted
Oppressed, depressed and broken-harted.
Confused with your emmotions and decisions
And still can't find solutions
I say bring it on to the Master
Before it becomes a disaster
So be still and know that He is God

Are you the one who has been entangled to a habit
And now you run away from your shadows like a hobbit
Are you the one trapped in a cockpit
The one who has fallen into a deep pit
A miracle is on its way coming
So be still and know that He is God

Some of you are going through hardship
Many of you eat from hand to mouth
And you cry out to God that,
God they are killing me. Can't you see
They're digging my grave can't you see
My family is tearing apart God can't you see.
And God remains in silence
But you see sometimes God allows all these things to happen
So that we will mature, so that we can develop perseverance
So that we can mature with endurance
So no matter the resistance
Sometimes God wants to see our persistence
So be still and know that He is God

He gave up the Ghost for your sake
Because He knew your life was at stake
His vision for your life is not a mistake

So your mission should not be a fake

Some of you have told the whole world what God can do
But it looks like God is not coming true for you
One of these days the Lord's vindication is coming around
To lift up your head, turn your circumstances around
That obstacle in your way
Shall be rolled away.
And men shall know that the Lord indeed is God
So be still and know that He is God

Brace up yourself for today I am coming with the strength
Of He who gave me breath
Marching with the might of The Almighty
Of the one who holds power and authority.
The one who is able to do exceedingly, abundantly above all that we can imagine.
The one who died, laid in the grave and arose
Triumphant and transcended above all deities, dominions, thrones

I don't know what kind of justice you've been denied of
But don't quit cause your miracle is at hand.
Stand in the courts of heaven
And appeal to the Justice of Jehovah
They cannot hide the truth forever
They cannot deny you of Justice forever
For God will bring about a paradigm shift.
Don't give up cause your miracle is at hand.
So be still and know that He is God

So let men do their worst
And God will do His best.
You are not who they say you are
You are what He says you are
So if He says you are a champion
Then 'oyi Wa'
You are a champion
So be still and know that He is God.
I am BOLA 1
Still Moko B3! ! !
16/8/2015.

Compassion

The Deep awareness of the suffering of another.
The Empathy for the afflicted,
Pity for the poor,
The Ruth of the orphans,
And the Mercy of God.

We thank you for your loving kindness and for your tender mercies.
We thank you for how far you've brought us.
In times of difficulties and in times of crisis.
During the season of Joy and in times of parties.

And in all sectors of our lives
In all our life endeavors.
You've shaped our present life,
And assured us of a better tomorrow

The Funds for the scholarship
Education, training and mentorship
For the Children of Yester years
The teens of today and better Adult tomorrow

Bright Kwamina Grantson

Darkness And Light

Darkness.

I am Darkness

When my shadows fall across the Land,
When mid-night hours are close at hand,
Some creatures crawl in search of blood,
And when the wolf see the full moon, it cries aloud

Pay me a visit at the cemetery,
Where there are zero talk shows and commentary.
So when my shadows overshadows my victims,
It cripples their instincts.
They begin to vomit,
And some develop bad habits.

Sin is my trade mark
Majority of sin happens in the night.
Especially when there is no light. (Shout DUMSOR)
The darkness which pulls us away from God's presence
And weakens our conscience on God's existence
Sin is like the gravitational force which pulls us to Hell
Its darkness traps us into Black holes
Sin enslaves us to negative habits
It's so dark that it kills our visions and imaginations.

Suddenly cometh Christ
The Son of God who came with the Light
His light was too powerful that I lost my sight
That's why I am weak in the day but groovy at night

Light

I am light full of Illumination
I am four times faster than sound
That why when I race with darkness I am able to overcome
Light
I am the emblem of enlightenment
Knowledge and Power is my hallmark for all Christians
And with knowledge I strengthen hope
Strengthen Faith and love

When the cat's away the mice will play
That why when I appear darkness runs away
When Christ came with the light
He brought vision to all mankind
Because He is the light of the world
And His ultimate mission was salvation to all mankind

So His manifestation led to transformation.
And His death and resurrection
Bridge the gap between Man and His majesty
Of Power, Glory and Authority.

So in the name of Jesus Chains will break and fall off
Embargos will be lifted
So in I declare in the Name of Elohim
Let not the sick go back sick but go back healed
Let lot the bound go back bound but go back loosed
Let captives be set free
Let the oppressed go free
Let they that are down and discouraged and depressed
Be lifted up once again
And those who are lost find their way back again

Because with the touch of the Master,
Sin and Darkness is in disaster.

By: Erick & Bright Kwamina Grantson (BOLA 1)
27/08/15
18: 46 GMT

Bright Kwamina Grantson

Dr Kwame Nkrumah

Ghana Montie! Ghana Montie!
Osagyefo ma mo akye oo! !
I am sure old men and women can forecast
That, the phrases above used to be broadcast
By Radio Ghana in the past

He believed that his people
Would use this tempo
To inspire themselves that the Blackman is capable of managing his own affairs
That the Blackman will work, pay his bills and arrears
And that the Blackman, will continue his daily prayers
Then the future will hold enough black millionaires

No one could possibly have fought for independence
From the triple axis of tribal, continental and imperial dimensions at the expense
Of a Nation which was just crawling in suspense.
Thereby depending on Almighty God for defence
Extraordinary Vision, Wisdom and Common sense

For the records
He led us through the exodus
From Gold Coast to Ghana
Like Israelites migration to Canaan.

Born to deliver Africa from mental slavery
Destined to end imperialism with his bravery
He confronted each and every adversary
With the Malcom X's strategy 'By any means necessary'
And each and every year we celebrate his anniversary
Sobering with regrets, tears and humility
To a man who possessed an intense tenacity
A man who saw success within every difficulty
An orator who spoke with life and audacity

This Man is no other than Osaagyefo Dr Kwame Nkrumah.
He is still remembered for his achievements and developments
The Presetgiuos Akosombo Dam, the Tema Township, KNUST, VALCO, just to
mention few.

This is the Legend who all Ghanian parents tell his stories tales
To children who become curious with folktales

They said he was sent from heaven
They said the oracles said he is a Devil
They said he had a god named Kanka Nyame
I know he has really developed our country
And they also said he stoles Ghana's money
They said he he spent unwisely on other nations
They said he did this, and he did that

But I head him say 'That we are going to see that we create our own African
personality and identity
We again rededicate ourselves not only in the struggle to emancipate other
African countries
For our independence is meaningless until it is linked up with total liberation of
the African continent'

But when he was away from home,
He was stabbed in the back
And then they said he died of cancer of the throat.
But from the lips of activist Amlicial Cabal, Nkrumah died of cancer of betrayal
Betrayal of his own people.
The people who hailed him
Were the same people nailed him

Until his death, he survived 5 assasination attempts
As such a phrase was coined 'Nkrumah Never Dies'
And Ghana will forever hold fast to the Irony,
That Nkrumah Never dies.

By Grantson Kwamina Bright
BOLA 1!
11/07/2016

Bright Kwamina Grantson

Happy Birthday Yesmin

The first day I saw you, I felt healing
Cause as my mind was corrupting and my heart bleeding
You ushered me into an experience of reformation
More than a psychiatric rehabilitation

For me, I think you descended from divinity
Down to the body of your Humanity
Your intellect and integrity
Has made me a man of gentility

I once saw you in my dream
Singing the hymn, Brightly Beams
Singing with a sweet angelic voice
Which crippled and toppled all sound barriers and noise
All men, birds and all living creatures were stunned in a spell bound at the sound
of your voice

So continue to lift me up to where I belong
For I do not belong where I am.
I belong where the eagles are

And now oh Lord, precede me
That I might speak not as an orator
But as an Oracle
To break all jinx and obstacles
I was in a world of Billions of bilious blue blistering barnacles
But through you Yesmin, I've seen outstanding miracles

I pray into your life that all yokes be broken
All embargoes be lifted
Oh Lord! Let chains break
I lift up prayers and intersections and atonements and supplications
Against all human tools and vessels
That have yield themselves as vehicles
In the hands of the enemy
In Jesus name, I arrest all forms of provocations,
Ground all distractions so that the Lords blessing will go forth unhindered
Let God Arise
And Let His Enemies be Scatted

Y~~E~~OUR
E~~E~~NLIGHTNMENT
S~~E~~HAPING
M~~E~~NY
I~~E~~NERGERT
N~~E~~NATURE

Thank You

Hint

The alliteration "Billions of bilious blue blistering barnacles" actually means, billions of ever changing human beings attaching themselves permanently to things which are impermanent.

Bright Kwamina Grantson

Hold On To God

If you think you've suffered a lot in life
Try putting your legs in the shoes of Daniel.
Whose roommate, was as lion.
Imagine living three days in the belly of a Whale with starvation.
You might say these instances are of little duration.

What about that of Job.
Who lost everything, in one day?
Maybe all is not lost for you today.
Because if Gideon was able to defeat 300,000 men with his 300 men,
And David killed Goliath with 5 stones,
What can stop you from crossing those barriers in your life?
What can stop you from achieving your goal?
Because Jesus defeated death,
You must overcome that trial
Because you are a child of God.

And as long as you have breath
You have to give Him praise
For you to be raised
From grass to grace

Always be glad that your father in Heaven
Always tells you his love, in the book He has given
So sing to the King.
And He will provide your needs.
You just have to read the Bible,
To know that no one, can place a full stop where God has placed a comma.
And that the Red Sea parted,
Daniel silenced the lion
Jonah finished his work
Peter became the Rock
Job's wealth was restored
And Lazarus life was also restored

Only God can turn a Mess to a Message
A Trial to a Triumph
A Test to a Testimony
And a Victim to a Victor

By: Bright Kwamina Grantson
08/15/14 at 2: 22 PM

Bright Kwamina Grantson

Life Time

Living in time is a life time.
We live in a time that every thing spins around time.
Our going out and our coming in depends on time.
For there is time for every thing,
For each and every living thing.

Time changes. Mre w? whei, odzi adan dan.
Time grows. Mere Nyin.
Time is perpetual. Mere kan k? daa.
Time waits for no man. Mere ntwen ?dasenyi biara.

Last year by now where were you?
This year where do you stand?
Have you clamed up, or retired down?
Yesterday you were a green leaf, today you're brown.
Face life with smiles and stop the frown.

In this life time we are in a fight
We have to hit life before life hits us hard
Osand? se obra no dzikan b? henaa anshw?aa Yen tum s?r
Should life hit us hard first, we might not rise again

So as a young man or lady, keep fit
Climb the stirs and avoid the lifts
Work off your ass and don't be expecting gifts
And with Hardwork, I mean working hard; you will be the next big hit

Today you are the prey.
Tomorrow you will be the predator
Continue to pray
For Jesus is your mediator
At the right time he will give you an indicator
You work hard on you thesis for God will one day make you a professor
You might not own a bicycle, but you will be a managing director

Don't succumb to the failures of the past
For you will be a fugitive of the future
So face life with confidence.

The good Lord did it in the days of Elijah,
And the additional years of King Hezekiah,
So if you remember Elizabeth and Zachariah,
Then let me hear you say Hallelujah.

Bounce me and I would bounce back like a bouncing castle
I will rise again like Frank Castle
I never give up the Respect, Loyalty and Hustle.
For I will run the race until I hear the final whistle.

A time is coming that you would arise.
Slow but sure, you would eventually arise.
Through the high row echelons of your ranks.
And you would say Lord unto you, I will sing praise and give thanks.

BOLA 1!
@ 10: 42
25/07/2016

Bright Kwamina Grantson

Love, When Christ Sets In

What is Love?

The Chemist, say it's an emotional Chemistry, which explodes without any logical reasoning.

Economist will tell you it's a purchasing power which can buy your heart no matter your roots.

As a Mathematician, I say it's a perfect square which needs another square root.

You know to be loved is diverse,
Could you be loved it transverse,
It begins with lets converse,
Then four better for worse.

When guys begin to love, they look at your hair,
They like your smooth skin which is dark or fair.
Then they start to walk with you as a pair.
At events they allow you to sit on their chairs.
But in all of this you have to prepare,
Before you dare otherwise you would declare that love is unfair.

My name is Bright, and I love what's good and right.
But once, when I gave my heart whole hatted.
I was disappointed and broken hearted.
As my heart was divided and broken into portions,
In fact, broken down into fractions.
And the little of the fragments I harbored from that reaction
Became unstable and caused havoc due to a psychological Explosion.

But I was thought a concept in the University,
That when Algebra, Trigonometry and Geometry
Fail to give solutions to Mathematical and other life problems,
Then, Calculus comes in as a redeemer
A savior, a solution and an answer.

So as I say unto you, I say unto all.
For all who still walk but fall.
For those who think their hearts can't be fixed at all,
There is a Calculus coming to make you whole.
To redeem you and to save you.
That Calculus is in Jesus Christ.

1st Chorinthians 13; 4-8

Love is patient, love is kind. It does not envy,
It does not boast, it is not proud.
It does not dishonor others,
It is not self-seeking.
It is not easily angered,
It keeps no record of wrongs.
Love does not delight in evil but rejoices with the truth.
It always protects, always trusts,
Always hopes and always perseveres.
Love never fails.

It's his Love that makes two Parallel lines meet in space.
And it behaves like an exponential function which always passes through 1.
And you are the ONE
Because as our love for Him increases without bounds
His love and blessings will never be equal to Zero.

I once said to my beloved, that
My Dear, my Love.
If I could be anything in your dreams,
I would be your tears.
Conceived in your heart, and to be born in your eyes.
I would live on your cheeks and eventually die on your lips.

But for Christ we will not die but live again.
And live for Him.

Saturday, 2nd May 2015

Bright Kwamina Grantson

Mathematics

With 4 branches Arithmetic, Geometry, Trigonometry and Algebra,
Which has changed the state of man in the past, present and the future.

The TajMahal in India, the Hanging Gardens of Babylonia, the Sphinx at Giza and
even Neil Armstrong's moon adventure.

Laid down from generations to generations to generations in the days of Isaiah to
the birth the of Jesus Archimedes to Newton Galileo to Einstein on and on to me
and you.

What will you do to make a new formula?

What will you do to calculate the focus of a parabola?

You have to pay attention and have dedication, in Calculus's Differentiation and
Integration.

the patience for Mensuration and the timing for Transformation makes me fall in
love with Logic and Matrices.

Therefore i can say that 'the Dynamics of Mathematics is how God created the
Universe'

Bright Kwamina Grantson

My One And Only

August 1st was the date,
I took this lady out on a date.
The restaurant was a little bit difficult to locate.
But at the end, I really enjoyed her pizza and her for, my chocolate.

At a point in time, as I stared into her eyes,
And she asked, why do you passionately look into my eyes.
What is that you see in my eyes.
And I said; When I looking into your eyes,
I see the paradigm of paradise.
You looking into my eyes
Or me looking into your eyes,
Is just the intersection of 2 parallel lines
Of your heart and mine inter twined.

Her voice was like that of Cleopatra.
Liquid as water,
Flowing from the fountain of pleasure.
Her beautiful face would be that of a Siren.
An Angelic Siren who stands out from the others.
For her I would disobey orders.
Cross boundaries and borders.
Just to tap her on the shoulders.

Just as Julio Caesar abandoned his Empire of Rome
Came down to Egypt for Cleopatra and roam.
I will then break away from the shackles of home alone.
To spend time of eternity with you alone.

It seems I have been a victim of your spell.
To the extent that, my name I can't even spell.
And when ever the Catholic's ring their bell
Then I remember the first day I saw you Belle.

That day, you were the belle of the ball
The fairest of them all
With the moment you walked down the stairs.
With clusters of gold interlaced in your hair,
I had to project my angle of elevation to 30o,

To see your beauty in its highest degree.

No words could convey the loveliness of your appearance.

As you descended a with gentle endurance,

Everyone stopped in stunned in silence.

The whole ensemble was so harmonious

When you become so languorous.

Today, my dream has come true.

Sailing on the ocean blue,

With my one and only true

LOVE.

12: 31

11/09/2015

@University of Education, Winneba.

Bright Kwamina Grantson

My Teacher

Every morning we see teachers up and down
In and around town.
They learn more as they operate,
And their extra classes fees are moderate.
They live simple, some eat little into their tanks
And save more money in the Bank.

They are dedicated to their service,
And every classroom is their office.
They hate teaching and talking.
Teaching and sleeping
And even teaching and eating.

I know of a teacher named Mr. Rashid
He taught me how to write and read
Then I was able to overcome the English, Science and the RME.

If we Children are the future,
Then future of our country is in the hands of our teachers.
What will you be in the future?
I will be a doctor, I will be a Accountant, I will be a Soldier
But only through one way.
Through my Teacher.

Bright Kwamina Grantson

Oh My God

And there is time for every thing
For each and every living thing
And our Master
The architect and the Grand Master.
The Lion of Judah,
The one greater than Gautama Buddha.
Has destined a special time for you.

Isaiah 46: 9-10; Remember the former things of old:
For I am God, and there is none else; I am God, and there is none like me,
Declaring the end from the beginning,
And from ancient times the things that are not yet done,
Saying, My counsel shall stand,
And I will do all my pleasure:
God declares your end from the beginning then comes to the beginning to begin
your beginning.
Are you beginning to understand what I? m meaning?
Meaning stop the worry
Cause if you worry you? ll die
If you don? t worry still you? ll die

Your accuser, is a very wise liar
For you will surely win the case with Christ as your lawyer

Say Hallelujah

For you, He has a purpose
And the devil cannot put place a pause
To where your destiny will play across
Because you live for a Greater cause
So Give Jesus some rounds of applause

Because the demons can? t scratch you with thier claws
The witches and wizards can? t chew you in their jaws
For Jesus Christ has died on the cross

Naked without boxer shorts or lacoste.

So my boss tell the one sitting by you
I will no more crawl
I will rise again from the fall
I will stand tall
For Christ has done it all

Listen! Listen! Listen!
You have to be closer to God
Like how every morning you use your Close up
Drink his words like tea in a tea cup
Read His book more than you visiting Facebook
Then visualise the scriptures as pictures on Instagram
Like scriptures about Eve and Adam
And how God said to Moses I am that I am
The Lord? s promise to Hana and Abraham
How God provided the Lamb
And the Book of Revelations alarm
Upon the return of the Lamb

Yea, though you walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
For you will fear no evil: for thou art with you
Thy rod and thy staff they comfort you.
Thou preparest a table before you
In the presence of your enemies:
Thou anoints your head with oil;
Your cup runneth over.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow you
All the days of your life
And you will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever and ever.
Amen!

By Bright Kwamina Grantson
University of Education Winneba
Department of Mathematics Education
1/02/16
15: 00 GMT.
BOLA 1!

Bright Kwamina Grantson

Once Saved, Forever Saved

On 15th February 2015, I responded to the alter call.
I had to forgo all my desires and surrender all.
And since then, I have always stood tall.

On that day, when God spoke to his Oracle,
His words broke all barriers and obstacles.
My hardened heart was broken to tiny molecules.
And now, as I've been saved, I see it as His greatest miracle.

Are you oppressed, depressed or broken hearted?
Have your hopes been shuttered?
Have you been disappointed?
I came to tell you that when all hopes are lost
When all human efforts exhaust.
When all thoughts and strategies fail.
I know of a man whose name, I will always hail.
A man full of grace, love and forgiveness
A man who receives sinners despite his holiness
A man who receives sinners despite his holiness
The savior of all men in whom we boast greatness
For I was once saved. And forever saved

The greatest miracle is salvation
To be saved from eternal condemnation
And the good news is that salvation is free
Just tap into the heavenly wi-fi
With the password #Jesusmylordandsaviour
And connect to the limitless data bundles of blessings
Heavenly stream, 10,000 Instagram angelic likes and ask everything on Godgle.
It's free. Just save the password; #Jesusismylordandsaviour
And once you're saved, you are forever saved.

6/26/2016

Bright Kwamina Grantson

Surrender All

When things fall apart, the centre cannot hold.
When it comes to a time, that fortune disfavors the bold.
When the troubles of life sneeze for us to catch a cold,
Then one should not wait to be told,
To Surrender All.

When our past glories are of no essence.
When we have nothing to prove to God as reference.
We just have to be obedient with reverence,
To put God first on our scale of preference,
And say Lord I Surrender All

When Dorcas died in Jopper,
They called upon Peter.
He climbed the upper room and said rise Tabitha,
And she opened her eyes and saw Peter.
Dorcas gave her all.
Service to God and nothing more
So arise from your fall,
And say Lord, I surrender all.

Today is your day
Tomorrow will be mine.
So it's okay
If I don't even have a dime.
But I've one thing
And that is a conviction.
The three Hebrew men proclaimed that
We will not bow down to your god
We will not compromise our conviction to our God.
For He will deliver.
And even if He fails to deliver,
We will never compromise our conviction to our Lord
Because they were ready to surrender all.

What is your service in God's ministry?
With all your Mathematics, Physics, and Chemistry
With all your wealth and factories in your industry.
I came to tell you that you are nothing.

Until the master uses you for something.
You are like the donkey whose promise is solemn
That without the master, no Jerusalem
So you've got to surrender all.

Until you are save,
You are not safe.
And without your service you can't be serviced.
For there is no day without night
And no darkness without light.

So what will speak for you in the day of coma?
The day you can't do a thing Mr. Coleman
In times of turbulence and trauma
Do you have a memorial that will speak before God
When you can't speak for yourself
For there cometha in one's life,
That it's what you've done for God
That gives you the right and the audacity
To make a demand that cannot be refused and cannot be rejected by Eternity.

Father Lord, I am not worth of it
But in one way or another it boils down to me.
The more sin tears me apart from you,
The more they create circumstances with you.
Even if I run away, I still belong under you shadow
So I am left with no choice but to say
I Surrender All

By Grantson Kwamina Bright
University of Education, Winneba
Mathematics Education Department.
L200
7: 22 pm
22/11/2015.

Bright Kwamina Grantson

The Christian Warfare

The Christian Warfare
It's good versus evil
Christ versus the Devil
The Christian mind is a battlefield
Like the fight between Mike Tyson and Holyfield

So as Christians we are the soldiers in the fight
Overcoming darkness with the light
Fighting day and night
In order for the blind to have sight and see the light

For a soldier is strong and fit
The Christian soldier is strong in body and in spirit
He feeds his body with three square meals
And never forgets that his spirit needs prayers to heal

A soldier knows no fears
Even in death, he shares no tears
For his joy can bring him tears but his tears, can never bring him joy
And a Christian soldier is a man and no more a boy

He puts on the whole armor of God's accouterments
To wrestle against satanic elements
To wrestle against powers and rulers of darkness
Against Principalities and Host of wickedness
Therefore soldier, put on the belt of truth,
Breastplate of Righteousness.
Feet fitted with the gospel of peace and readiness.
The shield faith and the helmet of salvation.
And above all pray in the Spirit at all occasions.

A thousand shall fall on our side
And ten thousand on our right hand
But they shall not come near us
Only with our eyes we shall look and see the reward of the wicked
Because we have made the Lord your refuge and your fortress
We should not be afraid of the terror by night
Nor by the arrows that fly by day
Because We have Christ, The Sun and the light

@3: 47

7/26/2016

Bright Kwamina Grantson

The Error Of Terror

As the world is plagued by greater and greater division, economic and political suppression

Terrorism causes distraction and it's travelling worldwide in diffusion.

Rebels are recruited from all nations to the middle direction to cause affliction

And to keep nations in a state of confusion

The last time I was in Lagos, I wanted to find something to eat

So as I was walking along the street, I then realised I had left my wallet

In the bedroom of my apartment.

As I made an about turn and walked about in minutes of ten

I heard an explosion, in my supposed direction

People dying like flies, women could not control their eyes

I look at the people of Nigeria, and I see the scars of Terrorism.

So how long shall they kill our brothers, our sisters and our mothers.

Shall we sit down and let these men live like free men

At the expense of innocent souls? Where are the Winston Churchill's?

Where are the Kennedys? Where are the Kwame Nkrumah's?

Where are the Napoleon's the JJ Rawlings'

I strongly believe in the Great Man theory that, leaders are born in the times of such crisis.

In times of pain and affliction, they rise from the ashes of destruction to redeem their nation.

As such leaders of the world should arise

Let's fight terrorism until the last man dies.

Let's fight for our children, for them to know that we did not back down.

That we did not surrender to the evil of this world and that we did not give in.

That we rose up sacrificing everything so that they can live

In faith and not in fear. Love and not in hate

In Freedom and Justice.

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L200.

The Proposal.

Our Love story was like that of Spider-man and Mary Jane Watson,
It was this beautiful lady and Bright Kwamina Grantson.
She was a Coquette and I was a Charismatic.
She was cool but I was Energetic.
She loved business and economics
But I was rather interested in Computers and Mathematics.

I could not resist her attraction.
Despite always busy in action,
She caught my attention.
So I then initiated an interaction,
Of a much rather cordial relation.

Was this love or lust
Because I could think of her from dawn to dusk
I had to study my target for about a year.
Appreciating her eyes, nose and her ears

The relation gradually became a function.
I began felling this sensation
Of care and affection.
I began to do things I could not possibly do to gain her impression.

She was so beautiful that her portrait I could always gaze
Her pictures and memories I can't erase
Her attraction kept me ablaze
And elevated me from grace to grace

While She was waiting for me
I was busily finding median and mean
She waited for the reciprocal of my love
But I was rather memorizing formulas from above.

See, I had all the time to have made things right
But I was so stubborn and so foolish.
She waited and waited, but had no response
Until a new guy came along, and she was long gone.
In a faraway land, she was being held by another hand.
She had found one who could care for her.

Show love and affection for her.
I thought I could still grab her,
With my new glasses and my barbed hair.
And so I made the proposal
But she said, I was too late.

Such was the painful end of Bright
The same is to those who delay in the call of Christ.
Those who procrastinate in the name of excuses.
Those who try to improvise to get things right
Time might not be on your side.

Today Christ is waiting and still waiting.
Waiting for your proposal. Waiting to work with you
Waiting to love you more. Waiting to bless you
All you have to do is to make that bold step.

When She said I was late,
I could not stand the heat.
As I could hear my heart beat,
I reached home and could not even greet.
I was going crazy and could not even eat.
I started felling fluctuating emotions
Like a chemical reaction of regret and affection
I still suffer from her infection
Like a virus which grows exponentially in my blood circulation
She has shaken my body's foundation
And even altered my skeletal positioning

Come out whole heartedly and show your love for Christ.
Because when he finds someone else to work with, you will never get such an
opportunity.
You would regret it for the rest of your life.
Look at the end of this young man who was destined for this lady,
And never made the move.
Such will be your end if you do not respond to the call of Christ within the
shortest possible time.

Grantson was advised many times by his peers, his friends and his siblings
But did not listen
Make that bold step today. Because when he find someone else,
You will never come close to him again.

Remember your creator in yo your youth.
Before the evil day comes
Remember your creator in the days of thy youth

January 17th,2016
#BOLA 1

Bright Kwamina Grantson

Valentines Day Poem

Initially, I only know you as a casual friend
But now, you've become a friend I can depend
I never wanted to offend
My one and only friend,
So I had to study and comprehend.
Whom you really are and what you intend.

Like seriously it took me nearly a year
Appreciating your eyes, nose and ears

You know, love is like cramming. It's not an instant act.
It's like Linear Algebra. Sometimes it's abstract.
Because when the heart and mind interact,
And the when chemicals in the blood circulation react
Then a unique buffer solution like sea water emanates
From your eyes into the soul of your soul mate.

All these years I thought love was a foreign fallacy, forcibly fostered by our
foreign fathers
But with the little I have felt, I think love should be a logical logistic for every
locality who longs for longevity over longanimous.
Because you raised me up when I was down.
People saw me as a clown.
They even laughed when I frown.
But for you, you see more than my frown.

The scar beside your eye brown
Tells a long story.
How I wish you could share our story.
To the little children in Montessori
A love story which can illuminates the lime lights of a theatre.
With you the actress and I the only actor.

You know there are things a man can do.
And there are things a man can't do
I can't promise that I can do anything and everything for you.
But with you, we can do anything and everything.

I don't only love you for your care and compassion.

But rather, your imperfection is my perfection.
Your words are my motivation.
Your smile is an inspiration.
And your scar, an indication of pain and affliction.
I believe optimism and inspiration should be your identification.
Your eyes glow with illumination
Your lips roll with impartation
Your mind, full of revelations,
Of hidden truth, facts and information

And I see you want to better every situation
With your intellect and your education.

You've really brought me out of my shell
Aww my lady belle.
I've now understood love with confidence
Devoid of immorality and full of diligence
And in other to attain excellence
I need to be obedient with reverence.
But the fact is that nothing can substitute your presence.
Sometimes I fell hollow with your absence
And every time I ask myself, how did love slip away
A voice whispers in my ears and say,
That you are not alone....
I am here with you.....
Though we far away
I am I am here to stay.....

So I Mr Grantson
Will borrow the lines of Michael Jackson

That in my darkest Hour
You bring me unusual Power
In my deepest fear
You wipe away my tears
In my deepest despair
Will you still care?
Will you be there?

In my trials and tribulations,
Through my doubts and my frustrations?

In my violence and my turbulence
If you can promise of another tomorrow
Filled with joy and no more sorrow
In my anguish and my pain
Can help me sustain
My inner peace and joy again.

BOLA 1!

Bright Kwamina Grantson

Witness Of War

I saw them. I saw them and I heard them saying "chop! Chop of those arms".

Those animals in human skulls. Chopping of the arms of that little child.

Oh! Yes I saw them.

I saw them lynching him with guns metals and stones.

I saw blood oozing from his mouth and nose.□

A poor man beaten to death.

In a dread full and awful atmosphere.

I saw them in the bush.

Illegally using their acrobatic pencils, against the acrimonious will of that poor woman.

I saw her bleeding and bleeding. They never had pity on her but continued this deed.

Until she was dead, dead and dead indeed.

I saw them running with their husbands, children and wives.

Running just to save their own lives.

I foresaw that they were going to be refugees

The sick the blind and the amputees.

All these years I continue to remember these scenes.

The fatalities and brutalities I have seen.

But one day, one Sunday morning,

I stopped mourning.

Hearing from the news that my nation has risen from this destruction.

There has been reconciliation and a fair jurisdiction,

And whatever the situation my nation will forever be my nation.

This is the message for my country Ghana.

There should be peace and harmony.

Because at the end of everything our nation will continue to be our nation

Bright Kwamina Grantson