

Poetry Series

Saint Chidi

- poems -



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Saint Chidi()

Saint Chidi is a multifaceted personality - a writer, poet, and songwriter from Nigeria. He is known for his prolific writing, which includes books like 'Virtual Origin' (prose) , 'National Treasure', 'Peace Lift: A National Re-orientation', 'Poésie de l'amour', and 'Apocalypse'. He has also written and published numerous poems, such as 'Love is a Wife', 'Goodbye Bafana', 'Dear Pergamum', 'African American', 'Nightfall in Soweto', 'Mehara', and 'Juice', among others. His writings and works of art have inspired many readers and young people with the right aspirations for life, earning him several accolades. St Chidi has won international awards, including the ICLC award in Johannesburg, South Africa, and was recognized as one of the top 25 young African leaders (FALA) for his impact on humanity.



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The Maafa

(Slave Trade Twist) By St Chidi

Hands chained
Feet fettered
Emotions battered
Hope barracooned
Identity shattered
Homage marred
Families left behind

They marched for days, barefooted
From Dahormey to Badagry
From Calabar to Bonny camp
Until the stop of the unfamiliar sea
And they wonder if they'll ever see home again
But as they turned to at least say goodbye
Their heart completely broken
Only to see that those who help to sell them out
Were people who looked exactly like them

It is true that our history is complicated
Because no one ever told us the complete truth
They said the white men came with their blackness
And took us slaves to a no man's land
But how come, no one never talked about
The greed of the Oyo Empire
And their raiding army
The Agojie soldiers of Dahormey
And their captive bait
No one talked about the Great Benin kingdom
And the marchandize of Brass manilas
In exchange for those they call their own

It is true that the white men built the ship
But it was our own that helped to fill it up
So before you point at the white man
For taking us slaves from our tropics
Let's not forget it was our own who sold us
All for the gold, silver, and ivory

Before we change the narative
Let's not forget
It's the same blood we spill over
We would finally step on

Saint Chidi

Love Is A Wife

Love is a wife

A safe haven for a quiet and settled home
A fragile future you learn to build each passing day
A patient partner holding strong the wheel with you
And never goes away, even when shadows cast
The gentle chord that reminds you of your vows
In that sometimes rough and life shifting maze

Love is a wife

The love that chooses to stay, notwithstanding
The kind that brings the early breath of springs
And the evening scent of the wavering green grass
A faithful anchor amidst the boisterous wild wind
A soothing helper that calms the glooming night
And keep the home in line with our maker

Love is a wife

A witness to your many years of pride
A shared partner to every defeat and victories
That silent future that goes with you everywhere
And endures all your antics and tomfoolery
A very fertile land with a promising future
And a simple smile that keeps the fold in peace

Love is a wife

A fighter who fights and wins for you
A master of her craft and a hand not idle
An epitome of beauty and brain, yet acquiescence
This is the true definition that authored love
It wasn't me who said to love the wife
It was God himself who gave the word
Indeed! Love is a wife

Saint Chidi