

Poetry Series

David Ugba

- poems -



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Author's Biography

DAVID UGBA is a Nigerian born poet, lawyer, and motivational speaker. He studied law in University of Benin, Benin City, Nigeria. He started his writing career as a poet before he went into other genres of writing. Some of his works have featured extensively in Nigerian newspapers and international anthologies in United States of America. Some of his poems could be found in www.poetry.com. He worked with the United Nations African Mission in Sudan (UNAMID) as a Police advisor under the Nigerian contingent from 1st January 2008 to 7th July 2009. He believes that poetry and other works of art should be created for the enrichment of human souls and minds; it must support the growth of our body and spirit. Every other work that promotes hatred, sad feelings, and negative emotions must be discouraged. He also believes that the sacrifices we make for others are our true joy of living; and that God's greatest gift to us is our mind.



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Sun

At the eleventh hour
We left to where we'd seen your tongue beautiful sun

Clothed with orange - splendour
Circling neck beads of life
Stretched fingers of rays
Fingers washing us into the day

King of the sky
Tongue and tenderness in marriage
For as in rebirth
The Earth's emptiness our feet traverse
Drift us in jubilee
To your word-chambers unknown.

David Ugba



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Flowers Of Words (With Accompaniment Of Sunlight)

(1)□

Is there anyone amongst us
To raise the oval laughter of happy souls
To blossom the bliss
Of the orphans and the low?
One to glow into the rooms of voices
Of singing love upon the pillows of light?

Is there anyone amongst us
To wake the sleeping flowers in bowel of affliction
And light our garments with laughter
To a sunny world?

It was Jesus from the womb of silence
That bore the witness of truth
Into the lightless rooms of your pains
And found you the rope of liberty

It was Jesus from the womb of silence
That bore witness for your golden lanterns
Sweet -echoes, bright-eternal bliss, snow-broken laughter
Love stained gates, bearers of our common songs
In the hair strands of resolved ideas
Found in a maze of love

(11)

So we sang anew
The land wakes in jubilation
For our loud laughs
Unbolts their souls' last lock
As home eagles swing their wings
On the dewy bed of the air
As freedom strain for new truth
In the shadows of joy

The land wakes in jubilation
Fame with dreams embraced

Where infernos of happy souls
Burn like bright sun flames
Smoldered the coat of ignorance
Beyond the memory of our painful days

The land wakes in jubilation
Where the sun lays eggs on the pillow of light
Regained in the reminiscence of the sweet dreams
Breathing waiting souls
Screams of fresh golden honey
Through the beautiful highways of days
Feeding into laughters
To unlock the dark rooms of the plunderers
For these genuine echoes
To babble through the skeins

III

Of the webs of light to sunshine
For far beyond the paths
Through the voices of unlocked eternity
We must scan through the practiced songs
To set loose the final freedom of laughing eternity

David Ugba

Sound Code Of The Spirit

He holds my hands and leads me
To the musicality of his love.
He codes my sound to his life
As sea birds coo to their seas

He lowers my feet lower
As falling snow flake
Into the field of his sound code
Until I quiver in quick fulfillment
Kind joinder of waiting heaven
When silky words sink
Into the gleeful arms of heavenly ears

Hold my tongue to alter alone
the heroic sound of concord
Only spoken in the spirit
Finding entrance into the ears
Of laughing Angels

Until the longest tide settles
On the growing teeth of time
And the sweetest ebb finds its mate
In the awesome belly of my laughing sea

Now lead my echoes
With scented breath to the ocean of reveries
As my ears lick
The sound of singing stars

Do lead my gaze
In songs like falling blaze
To the fertile maze again
To the greater lighter light
Where dreams grow in boundless myth
Where love nests in our souls in heavenly stars

Hold my hand in this singing heavens
Now that souls can see like common eyes
And words are pure objects

Needing no
Let me touch the unseen like in the sea
Peter walked on water unseeing

Let me speak in heaven
While leaning in dream on the church wall
Until every word with speed of Eagles
Finds romance in the ears of God

Please hold my tongue to crow
In full stretch to the last fulfillment
When the last mist of doubt demists
In the soul of my waking morning
When the sun strolled out of my firmament
In long pajamas of confidence

Hold my ears and lead me
To the musicality of my life

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Do Not Look Back At Sodom

Do not look back at Sodom
The city of foolish questions
Where mysteries are burnt
Before the Angels of love

Do not ask how the blind could see again
Nor how the flower bud
Could crack its thick wall
To sip the sunlight with its strong desire

Do not wonder how the mountain demists
Nor how embittered thought
Burns out through the spotless soul to freedom
Into the charming laughter to reality

Do not look back at Sodom
Nor wonder how the lame could walk again
Do not wonder in the city of the spirit
With earthen foot
Nor speak to God with wooden tongue

Do not search in earthen mind the city unseen
Where mortal echoes are silence in their faintest world
Nor thoughts click to open unseen doors
Except without the question "how? "

Do not look back at Sodom
Nor ask how, where, when or why
In the city beyond your pulsating mud life
beyond even the poetic mind
Do not ask where comes the water
From the dry belly of the rock
When Moses struck God's rod

Nor how flew the quails
Into the lifeless wilderness of the Hebrews
When the Israelite glared in hypnotic questions

Are there not trillions of quails
And billions of oceans in the mind of his spirit?
Are there no mountains of eyes, noses, limbs and breath
When God bids to answer?
Are there not endless seas of possibilities
Beyond your pulsating mind
Where life does not live in ends?
Nor the calmest breeze nor the gracious songs
Beyond the rhythm of historic songs?

Do not go back to Sodom
For there are endless seas of riches
After the poor struggle of your human might?

Do not ask me again
Where comes the sight that never was
Nor the breath that once ceased?

Listen.
Hear the jubilation
Beyond the wall of Sodom
Only believe
And here it comes, manifesting
From the city where nothing is earthly

Then, clench not your earthen mind with pride
Nor your perishable wisdom in boastful eyes
For they can not see beyond the closest door to the spirit

Where everything is complete
Where everything is perfect
Where everything is at rest.

Where I hear a trumpet
From the pure flame of brightness
Fading away..floating away...Folding her breath
Beyond the doubting minds
Of human questions

A question no one cares to answer
A foolish question from
A foolish mind

Which floats like a dead fish
On the sea beyond the human door

Do not look back at Sodom
Hear the laughing guitar
In the risen song of life

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Africa

A new sun
Bought with blood

A face
Torn away from the shrine
Bleeding anew.□

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The Bell Has Chimed Long In Wonder

The bell has chimed long in wonder
On earth's ponderous esplanade

Yet I bear my injuries
On the armpit of patience
In the quiet hours of silence

Moon on monocle
Discerns the certitude of soul damage
In the rooms of silence
Where the thieves have left
With loots of man's common laughter.

Hide up your virtue man
Away from their unsweated sickles
Draw up your axes against their union
Until we storm the street of silence
With the wonder of our giant thunders.

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Forgive Me

If I have led you out of dream
Into the path of painful love
Forgive me.

If I have burnt your script
With the flame of my love
Forgive me.

Forgive, for I am a victim
Of wild unprovoked dream
Can't you see?
You have striped me of my flowers
And my early songs are no more

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Adams

II saw his golden dreams crumbled
In his world like a castle in the wind
And the common cord that binds man
To his creator was broken away

I saw the bread of his love turned cold
And his joy staggering away from his world like a drunkard in the rain
Through the path of sin

I saw his beauty like a giant dove
Flying away from his city
"Where are thou, Adam? "

I saw a precious stone, God's piece of destiny
Dissolve from his palm
Through the path of disobedience

I saw his strength
Starved of corn and water
Where are thou Adam

Adam is not only the first soul that was lost
Adams are those who frolic by their hips of wealth
When the Lord of the harvest
Comes to demand for their soul

Adams are those whose ears
Are shot by the hurricane of sin
And their mind are led through the path that is crooked
Adams are those who gather this corruptible wealth
Yet live daily in uncertainty and fear of the end
Adams are all.

Rise up Adam
And God stretched out his mercy
And lift up generation through Jesus
To the sun again
JESUS

Unknown God

There is an unknown God
Who saw your shame
When you were pushed down and stripped naked
Who watched in pains
When your heart was full of tears

There is an unknown God
Who was moved by your tears
When the whole world mocked you
Who saw your heart
When you were falsely accused

There is an unknown God
Who stooped to your pains
When you were tired and resting
Who felt your heartbeat
When it was going and hurting

There is an unknown God
Who wiped your tears when you looked into his eyes
Who lifted you up above the storms of sorrows
When you hold on to him and cry "Daddy"

There is an unknown God
Who sees your heart
When you speak the truth
Who knows your heart
When it is full of love or hate

There is an unknown God
Who will quench the flame of your hunger
When you shall lift up your cup to his mercies
Who will fill the hot well of your thirst
When you come to his river

He is at the door of your heart
Knocking and waiting

Open and call him by Name:

' Lord Jesus Christ

The savior of my soul'

He will answer by fire

And abide with you forever

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We Have Come Back To You



We have come back to you
O hub of creation
Clothed with these songs of repentance
The dark calico of sin
Were stripped at the rebirth of sun light

We have come back again into your chamber
O guardian of the water that began us
At the morning of recreation
Sun bird sings back to the waters
When darkness robs her power
The infant scares the earth face with cries
When her eyes by fear is sealed
it did not slump dead

Let the blood that began us
Loose his anger to the waters
Call back the heat of the beginnings
guide teeth away from decay
We await the growth of dreams

O we are back in the sunlit chamber
Of golden dreams
With hot tears of repentance
The tribal mark of our rebirth
At this threshold of reveries
O let the oil pass
between fingers to wet our request for sweet eternity

2

We have come back to you
guardian of the beginnings
whose gushing blood
bears us to the light chamber again

Forgiveness buried deep in your legend

may this flowing blood
gush us into sanity



bear me soft Hub of creation
words felt by arms in your alter
perceived by the hidden antenna of dreams
guardian of the beginnings
split the robe of ignorance
Sun our sun's face

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The Metamorphosis Of Ijeh

Ask not when, man
Wrapped in dumbness
Along an endless day
Ask not when, man
Waiting in the rooms of days,
For the frogs shall croak and go
And the lame shall crawl and walk
Still brother,
Ask not when
Along an endless day.

□

Ask not when
For the afternoons shall light their eyes
On the standing mirror of sun
And the laughing stars shall wipe their tears
On the handsome visage of the moonlit skies

Ask not when
For we carry each his beauty
Like a fragrance in the soul
Still brother,
Ask not when
Along an endless day

Ask not when
For ours are destinies
Tied to our new souls
Like sweet potato
In a Sudanese woman's mouth.

Govern the sky of your soul, man
...Ask the moonlight
How it governs the sky of her lovely skirt.

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