

Poetry Series

Namie Elisha
- poems -

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Namie Elisha(10th of December)

...Cant believe its been about fourteen years since I wrote my first poem...Wow!
!! what a journey...I'm grateful for this gift.In fourteen years, i've grown:
laughed, weeped, lost, gained, smiled, learnt...through it all, my ability to write
has been for me a saving grace and today i am most thankful to God for
everyone who has been touched through my words, who have found relief and
help, solace and hope..To everyone who followed me thus far, words cannot
describe my gratitude and as I start another journey, i hope you'll still be here to
share my passion and life...as I always am a part of yours.

...With

all my love,

N.E□

(Oct.2012)

All The Years

All the years
Coming and going
Flowers are gloriously blossoming
All the times
Clearly not forgetting
Oceans are wondrously refilling
Rash decisions
Honest thoughts
Skies are deeply blue
All the days
Obviously believing
That you will find your place
Your own space
No matter how long
You will
Its amazing we cant see
What the next second will or wont be
So wish the sun, the moon, the galaxy of stars
The works of nature, goodluck
And wish yourself, a perfection of nature, goodluck.

Namie Elisha

Clueless

The tugging continues
as though it would not end
Fasten the ropes
tie together your clothes
the storm is raging high
tossing the canoe far and nigh
even the cock doesn't know
that day will not break
at his nervous crows
steer high, steer low
pull and push the three friends go
until shore is a foot away
run as fast as you can
through the woods and paths unknown
grasping blindly through the night
hoping to catch what they seek
falling down to rise again
and yes the butterfly tries
to remind us of our place in the race
but still through the darkness we plunge
especially those of us who chase the shadows
to burst into the sea of forgetfulness
luckily dawn appears
calming their fears
their treasure slipping away as darkness fades again
blinking once, twice
setting sail again
as though giving up the chase
but then the sun will set again
and trust the chase to start...
all over again

Namie Elisha

I Believe In You

I believe in your rising and falling
I believe in your smiles and tears
i believe in your joys and pains
i believe in your seed and name
i believe in your sunrise and sunset
i believe in your clouds and raindrops
i believe in your moon and galaxy of stars
i believe in you struggles and hopes
i believe in your desires and angels
i believe in your soil
i believe in your future
i believe in your generation
'cos i believe in you

Namie Elisha

I Fear...

I fear to hear that voice that takes me to the clouds
farther, from where i might not return
i fear to stare into those eyes
lest i fall into them, to be held spellbound for all eternity
i fear to kiss those lips
lest i be turned into a statue, to be frozen for a thousand years
i fear to be with you
but i fear more to be without you
so let me play cautious and watch; lest i fall in love...
but its too late for without a remedy
i've already fallen

Namie Elisha

I Live To Die

The little boy
sat on the mountain top
oblivious to the drizz; ing rain
the lambs around him
restless yet trusting
for he always keeps his promise
draw out the harp
he will play
give him a tune
he will sing
throw him a stone
he will aim
send him a prayer
he'll always remember
but find him a path
and he'll get lost
show him your treasure
he'll never understand
still wiser than us all
he apperars to be
for he lives to be free
a truth told here, a chorus there
show reverence now, obey also
his smile always plays the rich rich tune
sotimes painful, yet melodious
and if you as what life he lives
i live to live...again
he always says

Namie Elisha

I May..

I may have grown taller, still I respect those below
I may be wiser, still I care for the lowly
I maybe be better, still I know my place
I may seem stronger, still I understand the hurt
I may be braver, still I appreciate the fighters
I may be bolder, still I admire the weak
I may be more confident, still that unsure child lurks inside somewhere
I may seem like i have it all, still I wish for the simplest things
I may have friends, yet love is still what my heart seeks
I may have the world, still all I really want is you.

Namie Elisha

Lost

We stood motionless and mute
staring at each other
struggling to communicate
like two deaf and blind persons
One half of me wanted to reach out to you
but the other half obstructed
yet deep down, lays love so strong, yearning to be free
sighing as you walk away
another day, i say, another day

Namie Elisha

Lots Of...

Lots of faith
Lots of hope
Lots of trust
Lots of love
The emptiness it fills
The hope it gives
We wish we could help it
Walk around it
Even ignore it
It's a truth we deny
One thing's for sure, though
It's only harder to keep
Easier to find
It's in the eyes of our little children
It's in the smiles of our mothers
It's in the thought of our fathers
It's included in the prayers of the angels
It transcends situations and circumstances
It defiles age and size
It is capable of uniting nations and people
It can make an old woman believe in life
And a young man stop wishing for death
It's peace, it's calm
It's freedom, its relief
It's true, it's in Christ.

Namie Elisha

Maze

He came in from out of town
She lost her way
He is hoping to find peace, relief
She just wants to go home
and round the maze they go
to meet on the road
his presence gives her hope, skeptical
her spirit draws his heart, hopeful
but they are two lost people
one lost his spirit, his drive
the other, her faith, her zeal
both willing to try again, they set out
becoming the best of friends
both better than before
regaining all they lost
discovering so much more
ready to live again
and with tears in their eyes
they part for the upteenth time
going separate ways, out of the maze
both hoping to meet...again

Namie Elisha

My Child..

My child is my pride n joy
My hope n future
She is why I wake up with a smile
And he is why my sun shines bright
My child is my honeysuckle and candy floss
My sugar coated oats n honey...
All wrapped in one!
She is my consolation, him, my triumph
My child is my blessing, never a curse
She is my 'better', him, my 'hero'
My child is...my own.

Namie Elisha

My Great Friend

Some people wish upon a star
To have a friend as great as you are
A friend so true and caring
A friend that is always there

A great friend you have been to me
When no one else wanted to be
Full of truth and honesty
You seemed to understand me

The world may be taking up our time together
But I promise this to you
No matter how long it will take
for us to share those times like we used to
u'll still be that same great friend to me
just as kind
just as true

To God I am very thankful
For this true friendship that I have
Hoping it will grow stronger and last longer
Then any friendship anyone has ever had
I love you my dear friend

Namie Elisha

My Life, A Tale

The ups and downs of the road
Are not enough
The crookedness of the path
Holds no mystery
The toughness of it all
Is difficult to understand
The feelings of yesterday
All washed away by today's fears
Life in its own I can't understand
The paleness of its all, I cannot tell
But if there's one thing I know, it's this:
No matter how rough, how tough
It doesn't matter how tedious, how crooked
It doesn't matter how painful, grievous
My life in itself is a tale to tell.

Namie Elisha

Our Poetry, Our Life

Tap, tap, tap beats the drummer,
Accompanied by the town crier,
His little gong calling the villagers,
Little children begin to gather themselves,
pairing in twos, their little feet, ready to move,
The mothers leave her chores and call to one another saying,
Come, dance to our favourite tune,
The hungry babies, weak from tears,
Hurriedly forget their distress as they shook their heads to the beat,
Their faces exploding with laughter,
The men and their sons hear the drummer's call from their farms,
They dance to the village square to join the music,
The moon shines brightly as though saying,
yes, yes, gather! !
The crowd gathered and danced as the drummer began the beat,
They chanted as the melody began:
Long live our beat,
Long live our rhythm,
Long live a life of poetry.

Namie Elisha

Questions

There is a question everyone is asking
How much time do we have?
To reach out and make things right?
Children are born and children die
The level of instability so high
The fathers are dead
The mothers are hopeless
Still into this desolate land, they must go
To find a beautiful land beyond.
The past hunts again
Seeking whom to devour
The present runs for cover
The prisoners are let loose
So much for so little
The child born yesterday
All grown and fine
And right before his very eyes
He sees his mother dry and wonders
What is worth it in life?
What's the point?
How long do we have to stay and suffer?
How much do we have to endure?
How far is the road?
Where do we go?
How far do we have to go?
I really don't know.

Namie Elisha

Remember

As i sit here and think
of what it'll be like,
the day i close my eyes for the last time
and as i draw my last breath and stretch my hands,
i hope its your face i see
not tearful but grateful we had time to be
and i wish that when you can no longer see me,
you'll remember my smile and my tears,
my pain and my joy
my words and my song
Remember my eyes as they trail you and my lips as they call you
Remember my hands as they touch you and my love as it remains ever true
Remember my soul as it clings to you and my thoughts as they speak of and to
you
Remember my yesterdays, todays and dreams of my tomorrows
Remember my passions and my desires, my footprints and my voice
Remember my promises and pledges, my principles and my best friend
but if you forget everything else, please remember to remember my heart
...for its yours

Namie Elisha

Simple Blessings 1

I wake up to the sun
caressing my face
turning and yawning
as the gentle breeze blows
humming a simple tune
i set out for the day
people rushing around me
almost makes me dizzy
but then in front of me
a little toothless child smiles
and it begins to drizzle
tiny droplets dotting the street
thankfully i am beside the galerie
and as i leave, i remember the beggar
by the door and turn
to drop my usual-100cfa and a fresh flower
the flower he grabs with glee
to inhale the rich smell
and smile at me...as always
i stop a taxi and head for my semi-last destination; the park
since the rain has stopped
the park is full
bringing out my drawing pad and brush
i portray what i see
from the rich, beautiful sky
to the happy feet running everywhere
to the comforting hand placed over
the trembling one of a crying man
to the silent spilling tears of a pregnant teenage girl
to the undying love professed
through the eyes and lips of an old man
to his blind wife
to the young couple
kicking the kick of their un-born child
to the young man beside me who says
what a beautiful day...

Namie Elisha

Simple Blessings 2

Glancing at the time
its time for my appointments
and though all of them are almost favourable
the richness in my heart is not dampened
as i head home, i think of my family
armed with groceries and my thoughts
i cross the road
looking up to the sky, i think
oh! another bright sunny day
but today is different, i can feel it
before my door, i pick up my mails and paper
the mails are the same
i receive them every week-bills
but stop, one is different
opening it with drawn breath
i am not disappointed
dear miss it reads
congratulations on your appointment as....
my already lifted heart
soars into high heavens
and as i fold the letter
i see another card
it is one of the drawings i sent
the writer says its his favourite
and right underneath, he wrote
'a beautiful, rewarding day'
i prefer this note to the first
but i drop it and smile
emptying my bag of groceries
i say out loud
thank you Lord for the little blessings
in another beautiful day.

Namie Elisha

So Loving, He Had To Leave

He was here,
The child of a blessed mother
He was here,
His father's hand he took to
He was here
For a while so you would know
he came, oh yes he did.
He stayed here
The fulfilment of the word was Him
And he led deep into our hearts the truths we know
he stayed here
that the price i had to pay would become his
and that his blood would take the place of mine on the cross
Then doing what we all so easily forget
so that in his coming, came hope
in His dieing, came life,
and in His leaving came freedom

Namie Elisha

Sometimes...

Sometimes 'perfect' is not neat or properly arranged,
aligned, straight, without fault or blemish
Sometimes 'perfect' is a little rough and unusual,
Its not ideal or expected, not whole and really terribly marred...
Yet its 'perfect'.

Namie Elisha

The Little Bits That Count

A little bit of care,
makes someone feel appreciated,
A little bit of warmth,
makes someone feel cherished,
A little bit of friendliness,
makes someone happy,
A little bit of loyalty and faithfulness,
makes someone feel honoured,
A little bit of love,
makes someone feel accepted,
So take time to make someone feel good
You'll never know when this little bits will come knocking...
on your door.

Namie Elisha

The Portrait Of A Man

The morning sun rose
and a new day was born
born with its hopes and dreams
the platform of opportunities
a drawing board of hopefully
better things to come
the basis of a great future
the winds blews in their wonders
and the waves their mysteries
the stars twinkled and lighted the paths of grace and tears
so much so that the sky stood still in awe
and the moon shone as the birds sang
a stump of tree adds to the fall
and the scalding afternoon sun rose to simmer
though finding coolness in the suddenly pouring rain
drowning posed another threat
out of the river into a clearly
breathtaking garden of pleasure
love oh so well designed
a smile of peace and contentment
a sigh of regret, more adventure?
perhaps another chance
but if tomorrow never comes, he says
i pray i have lived today, better than the rest

Namie Elisha

Thought Train No 2.....

The uphill climbs are backbreaking
Time is future suspending
a little here, a little there said the poet
till a stream, an ocean is formed
search the skies, dive below
through the caves, the leaves overthrown
slashes and tears all so clear
to this end, the song we hear
search the skies the deep blue sea
tame the lion and the bees
run ahead far and beyond
find a place and yet return
if after all these the piece is kept
the treasure deep inside
will be unleashed
and if with you it is found
my brother thrust yourself to the sound
so when its end you slowly see
the truth in it, as clear as your river
is revealed.

Namie Elisha

Thought Train...1

The sun shines brightly
The sky is clear
The wind so peaceful, its almost still
The galaxy tells of one so dear
Whose infinite care
You feel and hear
His rich depth of love
So obvious to all
For tenderly, He created the world
But if sometimes i forget the intensity of such love
I'll just think about you
And once again...
Love is true.

.....hi readers, my name is namie
this poem is the first of a new series of poems that i plan to be fresh, straight
from the kitchen expressions that i want to share and since i am not good with
poem titles, i decided to put them all under one title...Thought train
You are welcome to leave me your comments and criticisms on each one as i I
would really appreciate

Namie Elisha

What Children Know (Understand)

Children know laughter
They know tears
Children know peace
They know chaos
Children know acceptance
They know rejection
Children know joy
They know pain
Children know abundance
They know lack
Children know health
They know illness
Children know fulfillment
They know emptiness
Children know hope
They know dismay
Children know love
They know hatred
What they don't know is WHY!

Namie Elisha