

Poetry Series

Oche Echoda James
- poems -

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Oche Echoda James(1st March,1986)

I am a young dude that seeks after knowledge with all might. I find great pleasure in writing poems, though I still look forward to be taught how to write a standard poem.

Africa

they have forgotten the birth-place of humanity
we struggle in the arms of their devastating exploits
lying in despondency, surviving like worms on the open wounds of our kind
now overwhelmed with unbearable pains in my heart
oh Africa, I weep for thee

Africa, where are thy pride and skills?
like the suckling, who shall we hold on to?
the West? Endowed with milk-filled-breast with poisoned coated nipple?
I see death masked with hunger on our door step
oh, I weep for Africa

I hear the groaning of untapped ideas in us
decaying umbilical cord with the west worsens
let's cleave the desire for creativity
then we shall stand tall above the west
Africa, I weep no more

Oche Echoda James

Father

as death broke out of the grave
with chains to put me in its grave
I ran to the master that can save
He took me as His son, not as a slave

Quickly, I proclaimed Him my Lord
as I grew strongly in His words
now realised I am not of the world
whatever I do, we are in one accord

in His presence, nurtured to be honourific
at wars, structured to be acrobatic
in predicaments, lectured to be pragmatic
in pains, enraptured to sing out music

salvation is free, why not surrender
He will accept you even if cased with murder
for your wants, call Him your provider
you shall be His son, and He shall be your father.

Oche Echoda James

Happy Birthday

heavy with increasing weight gained
so mama groaned in pain
but smiled at you
awaiting the 9th month to do
in the day tagged for labour
mama looked unto God for favour
hoping it comes to pass in time and faith
on the 11th of Feb.,1988
after the screaming and the pushing
came the baby girl on the cushion
fine and attractive like gold
by mama's side, sleeping so cold

as months and years grew beards
and as popular like agege bread
so she grew beauty and fame
but not one easy to tame
even space and time bringing situations
still, so keen on her decisions
I see her heading for a bright future
to take her place in a greener pasture
so enraptured to have you born in this time
'cos, it has made all bright and fine
as you celebrate your 21st birthday
may you have new reason to smile all day
Dedicated to: Ruth Oche

Oche Echoda James

I Used Jazz

all the subjects, even maths
all I have proudly passed
many were called to the class
few were saved from the crash
at the beginning of the past
I swore by my popular name, Babs
to take it upon myself as a task
to read hard, which is my tax
just to escape the position of the last
went through with irregular cash
even inhaled unwanted gas
but I made it through the bars
now I can throw my step dance
with my mouth filled with praise
for I know God has being my jazz

Oche Echoda James

Nemesis

For every call I've missed
that whispered a voiceless bye.
For every happiness I've ceased
that caused them to cry.
For every breath I've taken
that chased them to flee.
For every heart I've broken
that hurt them to bleed.
For every love I've betrayed
that left them love-lorn.
For every emotions I've derailed
that made them lost-fun.
For the suspense, tears and pain
with the countless betrayals from genesis
result in no joy or fame
rather a scary nemesis

Oche Echoda James

No Romance Without Finance

as money slowly lost its fame
monkey fastly became my name
my love is ready to abscond
like water from a thirsty pond

as rain falls to wet to the ground
so I stand tall to get the crown
once again I became the don
like the sun at the break of dawn

as seconds hurry to the grave
with no one that can save
so my love came for a pillar
like one chased by a killer

as money grasps it balance
honey replaced monkey in a glance
now a man of great-sight finance
home-set for a late night romance

Oche Echoda James

No Way At Hundred

ninety eight, I fade like the cloud
just to escape pressure from the crowd
ninety nine, I keep ladies out
just to protect my heart
but at the count of hundred
I woke at a dead end
with my heart hardened like bronze
just 'cos of you I met but once
with the dazzling arrays of needful kit
yet, couldn't silent it
a voice waking my emotion
silenced by my intension
yet my heart calls all day
your name so far away
like the stars cover the skies
so my face with tears
but as day and night grew older
the voice gets louder
calling for intimacy
affecting my efficacy
guess I'm stuck like the sun
with no count for 101

Oche Echoda James

Oh No!

facing the green sky on a blue grass
wind reflects like a view glass
as a chic approached from a distance
like one coming to give thanks
so I gazed into her eyes
as I stammered with many I's
love to see the moonlight on her hair
cos the sunlight reflects my fear
her voice glittered in dark night
as the sun turned off its bright light
felt the pleasure of her hips
blown away by the romance of our lips
over and over, I wanted these
even her touch that paralyzes
scudged on a magic carpet
touched the stars, off the planet
as the mouth thirsted for a kiss
she faded like the breeze
but as all suddenly dimmed
eyes on the rise, it was just a dream

Oche Echoda James

The Four Tears

at a silver shore like a paradise
tears of fears filled my golden eyes
even as reflections rise and fall
so tears dropped like a waterfall
just like a tree with falling leaves
so the tears faded my griefs
but as it dried off
I remembered another past love
as Adam was never lonely
so she promised to love me only
but she never showed up at the alter
as thoughts of her triggered eyes water
but the tears helped to control my trust
and emotions hardened like the earth's crust.
As tears glands became a drying lake
so it began to ache
as memories of past mistakes made me cried
couldn't stop it, though I tried
but the tears washed the eye balls
clean and bright like a crystal ball
though she called him her cousin
but I realized that he wasn't
but the invisible tears proved the bible that the heart of man is.....

Oche Echoda James

The Last Born

pushed out in the young minutes past eleven
so dark and chilly to pull back from even
handsome 'cos made from heaven
though stands last among the seven

intellectually poetic with pen on books
skillful like a fisherman caught a whale on hook
though endless petting reflects in words and looks
even on his innocent face like that of saint Luke

So charming full of life by every passing hour
always stunned by his flawless emotive power
selfless to save human race like obedient Noah
he is a people's guy, great and loyal

A leader, indispensable replica of Moses
to a land called the bed of roses
indefatigable to all challenges it poses
the last born with infinite choices

Oche Echoda James

Through With Love

as the scorching sun fades off the skies
with my eyes on where we had our first kiss
was filled with reflections of the past
as tears tagged with no price filled my eyes
could remember each word I used to woo you
how you taught me to touch you
I lost my breath when you kissed me
the way I trembled if you touch me
your hearbeats were rhythms in my ears
never knew my emotions will take me nowhere
you left with scars across my heart
still I grew hopes to be in your arms
faded away with my sleeps and appetites
left me with tears that wakes all nights
as my broken heart groans in pains
still I danced to the sad tunes separation plays
love is truly an odyssey
for now, my emotion needs some privacy

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