Poetry Series

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Angwal - Part 1

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I will go to Angwal;
I know I'm being raised to deliver my people.
I will go to Angwal;
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I will spread the gospel of my Saviour.

I will go to Angwal;

I will liberate my people from moral decadence.

I will go to Angwal;

I will water the spiritually dwarfed.

I will go to Angwal;

I will open the eyes of the spiritually blind.

I will go to Angwal;

I will open the mouths of the spiritually dumb.

I will go to Angwal;

I will open the ears of the spiritually deaf.

I will go to Angwal;

I will heal the spiritually sick.

End Of The Tunel

Nigeria my country, In tears and penury, The masters we served, In pains we observed, That grace we needed in a hurry, Enough to make us free. The fight began so little, Our lives became a mare shamble. Our resources taken in greed, Even when we never agreed. We talked but ears were busy, We feared and we were so shaby, Untill the light at the end of the tunel, Stroke and pairsed like a naill. With pain we got it atlast, So proud we are to see an atlass.

Envy

Why are you sad?

why do you seek his downfall?

Is there not enough for everyone to get?

Why don't you try harder?

Oh! feel you may not get there?

You know you'll never grab it?

Why don't you let the fellow get it since you can't?

Fear

My eyes have seen disaster, My ears have heard the sound of blasts, My mind have fought the dreaded battle, My heart is beating a big drum of terror,

Jingle Jingle Jingle

Jingle jingle jingle bell, Ringing ringing ringing loud, Time time time to go, Home home home here I come.

Jolification

They broke the shell/ But they couldn't eat the coconut/ They tried to/ But they couldn't have a bite/ Even in their dreams/ They wouldn't let them/ The dream is their's/ Yet they wouldn't let them/ This is too much/ Yet they can't do much/ My belle, my head o! / They are following me o! / I want jolification too/ Give me something to hold on to

Labour

He groans like a woman on labour,
As he reach out to take the damaged old shovel,
The stress of yesterday spit tiredness on him,
As he struggle to move ahead,

He steps out like a bear, As he gaze at the rising sun, His movement is as fast as that of a chameleon, His spinal chord pulls him back,

He hiss as he looks at the field,
The large field seems not to have been touched,
Pinching the earth with his shovel,
He groans as he pulls it up like a woman on labour.

Longing

I'm just a little bird. I left my bed, Up in the sky i fled. Starving; no hand fed. Tears drop like they led. Trying to walk; no legs, Tears like blood i shed. My angel; distance; couldn't find.

My Abesson

I'm in between evil and danger;
Intimidation and fear.
Missing an Angel and distance.
I see her but can't touch her;
I feel her but can't hold her.
I feel her sweet lips but can't kiss her;
I feel her warm body but can't hug her.
Who have bewitched me?
Who have caused my heart to bleed?
Distance oh distance;
You have kept her far away from me.
You have cheated me;
You have bewitched me.
Tears dropping down my cheeks;
Rain falls from my eyes.
I cry but my voice is unheard;
No one feels my pain.
No help from all angles;
But I consul myself.
I'm no longer afraid;

For I know that she loves me more than I can imagine.

I love you Angel;

I love you my Abesson.

Prodigal Lover

She shut the door as i misbehaved/ She took the key and moved ahead/ I was lost, but she hung around/ I failed badly as i broke the bound/ The load was heavy for my head/ I broke the hedge, so i fell to the ground/ I owe a debt, but how do i pay? / The price is high, it's more than money/ I lost her the moment i deve into this mess/ I deeply regrate, please lower the mace/ I am grounded, please make me loaded/ If i say 'i love you, ' please don't be offended/ Please my love, don't reject me/ Like the prodigal son, please accept me/ I failed before, but i won't fail again/ I promise today, it won't happen again

The Dust On My Face

Dust on my face;

It makes me look better.

The breeze does blow;

The wind and the whirl wind too.

My heart does grow stronger;

because the dust stick stronger.

The G. R. A. C. E.

We fought together/ We had one common enemy/ How come we now fight each other? / Are we now our own enemies? / This is too much/ So much for us to handle/ We sat together on a saddle/ Our hearts, together, they paddled/ On the sea shore, we wished to settle/ Our love and hearts, caged in a bottle/ Now like milk they spill/ The 'Love Word, ' we couldn't spell/ As the bottle we held dear fell/ The sound of a war bell/ The sound we couldn't tell/ Until we fell ill/ The knights of hatred approached/ The 'Love Birds' bore groadges/ We let them break our bridges/ What we built in ages/ We broke the hedge/ Now we stand by the edge/ Waiting for a Grace/ But you are the G. R. A. C. E.

The Heart Of Man, Hard As Rock

Solid is what its like, Stronger than anything, Issues conceived, Actions decided, Character developed, Attributes displayed, Thoughts enveloped, Decision taken, Plea submitted, Plea rejected, Justice sort, Justice denied, Mercy pleaded for, Borden increased, The heart of man, Not soft at all, Hard to change, Hard to convince, Desperately wicked, So hard as the rock.

The Ladder Of Greatness

I'm holding unto my career, Like I'm sitting on a carriage, Dusting my feet, Like I just packed in the garage, Any dirty thought that comes, I flush it right into the drainage, They bruise my heel and my head, But I still manage, I'm still moving on, Even though I've got some bandage, Its a destiny affair, I try to make everything fair, Removing every fear, Though it looks like a warfare, Hmm ah yehhh! It seems like I just slept on banana tree, It feels so sad, when you sleep and wake up on a bed of three, I saved nine, But now I'm given three, It pains me so much, Like I just fell from a tree, But God forbid, That I should fall dead, I wasn't born for suffering, I was born for great deeds, I'll keep holding unto God, Because I know He's there indeed, His blessings are new every morning, When I arise from my bed, His thoughts are all good intension, So good that none can mention, Now I spring from retardation, Moving in fast motion, Going to all nations, His glory I will mention.

The Struggle

Lion chasing me; A big mountain before me. Thorns side by side; The devil stands in front of me. Every day is trouble; Trouble every day. Working hard to make it; But It seems like I'm still sleeping. Life is a shadow; But I'm still living it. Breaking bottles on my head; But I resist the heat. I'm never gonna fall; Even if the serpent bit. moving and falling I'm rising; Even though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death. I'm not gonna fear; I'll still be strong even if I might be bent. I'm never gonna give up; even if it means death. I'm gonna be still; because I know that God is God He'll never change. In the fire, in the rain; Still I know I'm gonna reign. Be it storm, be it lightning; Still I know I'm gonna reign. whether the sun shines or not; Still I know I'm gonna reign. The struggle ends in the grave; Life goes on till eternity.

Things Fell Apart

We were standing together/ But then we fell apart/ We had a common dream/ But then it fell apart/ Our hearts were glued to each other/ But they broke and fell apart/ Our senses couldn't do much/ Because they fell apart/ After passing through hard times together/ We then fell apart/ Our hearts beat at the same velocity/ Yet we fell apart/ Was there no help for us/ That we fell apart? / Oh! We were firm together/ But see how we fell apart/ I wish we had a saviour/ But alas, we fell apart

Yes We Can

We are fine together/ Though we may not know/ If we come together / Then we will grow/ We can pull together/ If we stand strong/ We can go higher together/ If we stand tall/ We can be taller than the Iroko/ If we move out of the circle/ We can pluck the okra/ If we can bend the stem/ Wecan be together/ If we can love again/ We can love again/If we forgive each other/ We can do everything/If we can do anything/ We can do many things/ Yes we can

You To Me

The sun is to day, The moon is to night, The star is to night, The rainbow is to rain, The rain is to summer, The cold is to summer, The sun is to winter, The heat is to winter, Darkness is to night, Light is to day, The food is to stomach, The cloth is to body, The car is to road, The train is to rail, The airplane is to air, The ship is to sea, The hoe is to farm, The cutlass is to farm, The man is to house, The pig is to pen,

The chicken is to cage,

The cow is to ranch,

The police is to crime,

The army is to war,

Things are to other things,

You are to me.