

Poetry Series

Devon John Hyacinth

- 15 poems -

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Achieved an Associates Degree in Electrical Engineering Technology

Works:

None

A Mother

A mother is more than just a woman
A mother is more than just a wife
A mother has brought to this world a new born
A mother has brought to this world life

A mother is one with love and honor
A mother comforts you day and night
A mother; a new one every hour
A mother teaches wrong from right

A mother knows when you are worried
A mother knows when you are joyed
A mother knows when you are sorry
A mother knows just what's inside

A mother needs your love forever
A mother needs to see your smile
There's no better gift for mama
Than her very awesome little child

Devon John Hyacinth

A Swallowed Fly

Boom bi bi I've swallowed a fly
O my o my I've swallowed that fly
I wanted it dead but now I've swallowed that fly
I can't believe I've swallowed a fly
O my o my I've swallowed that fly
I thought it was dead but now it's singing in my head
I thought it was shred but now it's having me scared
O my o my I've swallowed that fly
It must be a lie! Did I swallow that fly?
I can't deny I've swallowed a fly
O my o my I've swallowed that fly

Devon John Hyacinth

Are you being true to yourselves? ? ?

Are you being true to yourselves?

When you clock a 4.0 and you know by tomorrow you nah fi even remember what you wrote in the tests

Are you being true to yourselves?

When you know that God gave us all distinguished gifts but you think to yourselves that you're the best... at every thing

Are you being true to yourselves?

When on Saturday evenings you go to secular parties and shows and on Sunday mornings you show up inna the church like you're more holy and pure... than everyone else

Are you being true to yourselves?

When you know the word of God straight from your head; not partially! At least that's what you think; You think you know the words entirely, so you choose to share it with friends, and you're not even living accordingly.... Instead you're living in pretense.

Are you being true to yourselves?

When you know that Christ came to demonstrate the true meaning of faith, and how to live in accordance to grace, but you believe that somehow you got to ask of him for you to get... your wants and needs when he has already given everything to you...

How could you forget? This is so redundant: asking negates faith. You need to accept his proposition and learn to acknowledge that Christ's not the problem it's the things he hates; our sins! Yes, that's the heavy weight that's keeping us back... shet!

Are you being true to yourselves?

Devon John Hyacinth

Bitter sweet

A calm afternoon with moist air
Sunshine was moderate the wind was fair
The tranquility of my despair
It was as though I was standing in harm's way

A sudden collide of the eyes,
The exchange of the voices were no surprise
Meditation and deep concentration has made me realize just what's inside
A perfect environment for the moment
If bees couldn't find nectar someone did
No wizard could've performed such a magical experience
This was a prayer that only Jesus Christ could've interceded

"So Good, so far", the best time of my life
These two characters were becoming superstars
Why does it always got to be a co-star in the movies
The crook, the bad guy, the villain, the mummy
But when it's your best friend it's all funny... lol
My grandma always said son...
Not every that thing that glitter in the heat is gold
But when it's bitter sweet it's sold

Devon John Hyacinth

Deception

I never had a clue; I was lost in the stance
In the streets I grew up, I thought I was a man
I lived my life by the sunrise, I never had a plan
I've made some bad decision, i was trapped in deception
Now, these days are over, yes! These days are gone
I've found my true power; I'm rehearsing what went wrong
I'm no longer weak old papeye, your spinach made me strong
Now my face is just a decoy, my body has reborn
My spirit is filled with lyrics but all you hear is drums
You think I'm still foolish, who is thinking for you son?
My level is now sky high; you're still living on the ground
Damn... I'm all grown up, what's taking you so long
I'm immune to every flu; water-infested or airborne.
I'm what anyone can be, no need to be astound
Like me you can be happy, just believe and understand....
In his words.

Devon John Hyacinth

Dream Girl

Thought it was a dream but it was for real
A fantasy it seemed why it felt so real
Perfect eyes, sexy lips, long black hair, pretty chicks
You hug me around my neck i held you round your hips
A sudden breeze the weather teased
Fell into a rose garden you had me on my knees
Your lips were silent your heart has spoken
You're no Olympian but you've won my token
You're my dream girl

Where were you? Where have you been?
The only place i saw you were in my dream
Your beauty will light up the universe
If you are angel you're one of the first
So natural so spectacular you are my baby you're my morning star
You make the sky look baby blue; you makes the white clouds look grey
You make the lions look feeble but you make my love for you grow each day
I will prefer no other thing in the world than to see you
You're.... my dream girl

Devon John Hyacinth

Fool moon

You always come out like once every month
You reflect from the sun the light that is shone
Brighter than a star; rounder than a coin
People bewilder every time you shine
I was fooled yesterday I thought it were you
But my calendar said just when you were due
You sit pon the sky; high above the clouds
A view from the eyes is loved and adored
Your brightness showed me how dark the world is
I've witnessed you in nature though you seemed so very far
Some think you're an imposture; some don't think you are
The black clouds tried to devour you
But you were way too mighty to be snapped
It was as though you were moving in and out of their traps
Then finally you were free you've once again defeated your adversary
Now you're brighter than before
And you're yellow as you glow
Though I'm way down below
And miles beneath your shore
Someday, someday I'll be the one that you'll look up to
Yes! Sometime soon I'll be higher than the moon

Devon John Hyacinth

Foreign Soil (Patriotism)

It was starting to get unbearable,
Frustration from politics and economics was unbelievable
Poverty, unemployment, the people cried disappointment
Failure to deliver, fighting for power, the future was devoured
In such of opportunity we've began this long journey
Seeking our own interests we headed for the ships
Although guns and ammunitions were in our imaginations
We had to implement forgiveness over revenge
Our armor were our health; and our weapons were our words
Not a hand-held metal for defense or a doubled edged sword
We made one more stare at our homeland just to show how much we cared
As the time became near all the soldiers went aboard
If we never get to return, our homeland would always be in our hearts
Although we'll be like aliens for a while; foreign soil is in our thoughts
As the aircraft landed we observed the different environment
It was not like what we've apprehended; but it was worth the investment
New species of people some of whom we looked alike; but they sounded so innocent
We've heard rumors of terror so we were very vigilant
As time elapsed we've made experiments
We performed different tests to compare the foreign settlements
Soon the foreign soil was declared as a safe haven
We could then prove ourselves and make our names establish
We've done it; we've succeeded we accomplished what we've intended
It's time to return home to share our great achievements
Let's solve our own problems together, every patriots every diaspora
In fact we could plant the greener grasses right here in Grenada

Devon John Hyacinth

Kirani 'The Jaguar' James

It all started at Intercol; there we've seen it all
From Gun Battle, Gouyave, Grenada; we knew we had something special
Whether it was 'The Jaguar' or 'Gear shifter' his name was gonna call
In the 400 and the 200m he was phenomenal, standing novation, double gold medal
From CARIFTA to World Youths the Jaguar made the world look
The fastest time ran ever by a fourteen year old, nothing like this ever; his story was
told
World IAAF, Lashawn Merritt couldn't make a statement from the start Kirani James
was leading in the pavement
It was like a replay at Deagu 2011 'the shifter'; another history written
He had obstacles, he stumbled, he fell, that all made him stronger he is better in his
heath
Both physically and mentally his body is prepared, so much good athletes out there
and he is never scared
Indoors or outdoors he's always ready; on your mark, set, go and he'll be there in a
hurry
The 'Oildown', the 'Fish braugh', the 'Manish waters' and the 'Tania log' are some of the
food that makes the boy so bad
Presently we're all awaiting the Summer Olympics; soon every Grenadian will be forced
out of their seats
Whether at home, the US, Canada, China, Mexico or even London itself, our support
will be enormous our flags will be stretched
Kirani, a celebrity, internationally recognized Grenada on the map people; I'm proud to
be Spice.

Devon John Hyacinth

Me!

I've waited patiently in a lonely place
For nine long months with little space
I've stayed silently in warm embrace
No light was there to shine my face
Darkness! Or so i guess.
It's hard to recall the actual case
No one was there; not even a germ
I haven't seen anyone since i was a sperm
As time proceeded I've learnt to adapt
I kept on learning, i couldn't stop
I've matured from experience,
Endured with perseverance
Though so many trials,
I've fought with resistance
My life was at its peak
But was still at its minimal
The thousands of words I've spoken
Could've changed the world
Can I do it? Can I? Can I?
Can I still be victorious in this race?
After all, I've twisted and turned, fed and slept
Until i was forced with vigorous haste
A mother's cry, a nurse's patience
Has brought forth my existence

Devon John Hyacinth

My Father

Me never knew him, me never saw him, he was always there, though i never grew with him
Never needed him, succeeded without him, at least that's what i thought, was like a weed without him
My vision was my mission, everything was in position, nothing could of went wrong, i had the power in my hands
was trapped in my illusions, colored imaginations, everything was so vivid. I couldn't be his seed!
Kept following my shadow, the straight road was too narrow, 'yeh! I'm on the right track and I'll still be here tomorrow'
No! These words didn't come out right. I was hiding from the truth, i couldn't face the light, nor the noisy sounding flute.
Is he here somewhere? Somewhere in the sky, somewhere in the dirt, or somewhere passing by
where is he? Has anyone seen him? Is he invisible or somewhere deep within?
I couldn't stop pondering, i was looking for answers. I kept on searching; i was gazing at the stars.
I had no one else to turn too, mama knows it all, and I had to confront mama even if I was small.
Mama where is dada? i stared in despair, she didn't know it neither her heart was filled with fear.
I said 'mama why are you crying'? She didn't say a thing, but the expression on her face was something I've seen.
she came right up to my face as she wiped the tear drops from her eyes, she said son there's something that i want you to know and please do not deny
I said sure mom I'm ready for whatever surprise it may be, she said son your father is in heaven looking down at you and me.

Devon John Hyacinth

Plantation Mentality (Realist Talk)

Every politician has their own philosophy
Just another strategy to deceive you and me
Some claiming if "it's work you want it's work you're going to get"
Another speaking bout good governance and transparency
But we all know that Jesus Christ is our only answer
We won't be fooled by their hypocrisy
For years upon years they been down pressing the youths
Yet still there's no employment in this country
There is no room for recruitment
Too many Associate Degrees and high diplomacy
The amount of money we've spent on education
We may never get back in a lifetime
Yes Lord!

We're still living in a plantation society
And yet they're claiming democracy
But my people living in the ghetto
It's time to rise up and live by what we know
Forever we would lift up the name of Jesus Christ
Cause he's the only way to victory
Nuff ah dem politicians head dem tied up
Chester Humphrey don't even believe in a thing
No wonder why our economy's all dried up
And the PM says he can't do anything ... about it
He claims that it's a world recession
But after a recession it's supposed to be back to hard work
In contrast, it seems like dem wanna stay out and play forever
Like dem nah wah get back inna the classroom
Look at how many ministers that have recently retired
The Opposition Leader is hungry power
Like dem nah know power belongs to Jesus
If they conceal that they are sure to fail
Now the big talk is about the New World Order
Soon the Anti-Christ will prevail
I wish I won't be around in them times
To see my people struggling in the streets
If we keep depending on men for our needs
We would be vulnerable to the mark of the beast
I beseech you to trust in the Prince of Peace
He will never leave you nor forsake you
He's the highest of all high priests...
Yes Lord!

Devon John Hyacinth

Self confidence

A silent night, an enormous crowd; preparation was intense
Practice brings perfect; hard work brings a viable product
Magnificent attire, glittering and loud; full participants, no absence
Success is sweet; perspiration is sour; need self-confidence and a little good luck
To aim is to achieve, fear is a deceit; the greatest tactic is to believe and never stand
for defeat
The power lies way deep inside; courage, faith, humility, patience
The same time you'll receive a tear dropp on your feet
An hour will not pass by without "The Ancient of Days" presence

Catastasis; suspense, no one knew what was next
An analysis of intelligence; everyone has common sense
With great anticipation everyone jumped out of their seats
A unique presentation; silence as we began to speak
"Jesus Christ, king of all kings, above all people, above all things! "
The last days, repent, get saved, be baptised!
"The Psalm of David" says make a joyful noise; with self-confidence we will rise
Disciples, ministers; altogether we are real life actors
The same script, the same story' the future, the history

Excellent, excellent, a round of applause
A well planned accident; someone yield
"Hallelujah"; a different accent; a significant increase in the crowd was never an intent
Those who win soul are wise; the sick were healed
Through self-confidence, there was no beguile
Rejoice and give thanks, God's power revealed;
With the Holy Spirit the entire place was filled
Amen, thank you Lord; we have seen your will
By faith through grace there's hope and it's real
With self-confidence the earth will stand still...
Amen!

Devon John Hyacinth

Ticking love

I'm running out of time but that's all I got
The time to show you baby, what you're worth
You're always looking at me, I do stare back
But you never notice; you think I'm a clock
I'm very observant; I'm your secret admirer
My love for you is constant, I'm right here in plain sight
I'm stuck on your wall, forgotten on your desk; I'm close to your bed when you're at rest
I woke you up this morning, because of me you were early
You keep shutting me up; could never express my feelings entirely
But I'm always back in your thoughts, because really and truly you can't do without me
In your mind, you keep imagining my presence, to keep in track with the time you remember my existence
When my hands tick you feels so much alive but why you won't speak if you need me to survive
Every second, every minute my love for you keep growing
But I hope that it won't take you weeks and months before you start knowing
That... tic, tic, toc; I'm not just a clock!

Devon John Hyacinth

Words

Some of us have said it all, some again have concealed it
Not one of us has read it all, not one of us has seen every one of it
It's written in books it is drawn on walls, its bolded, hyphened, italic or even printed
small
It is powerful, it is evolutionary, it is taught in school, but it's more than just the words
in a stupid dictionary
It brings joy: it brings sorrow, it is given and it can be borrowed
It can have a long lasting impression whereas; it can deteriorate interests and
attraction
There are so many of it but yet so little is used
Some can be subtracted: some can be fused
Some are used incorrectly while others are abused
The words you use can illustrate what kind of person you are
Only a lovely person can use lovely words
But it takes more than just words to describe a certain person in particular.

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