

## Poetry Series

# Namie Elisha

- poems -

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## **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 your 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 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

## **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 umpteenth time  
going separate ways, out of the maze  
both hoping to meet...again

-----  
hi, reader, if you like this poem, do me a favour, suggest a title for it.I'll be expecting.Cheers

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

## 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.

-----  
synopsis: Sometimes we are so busy, too busy to pause and observe. Sometimes, we struggle to be happy, at those times, what we need do is find pleasure in our simple blessings.

Imagine a day without the sun, the moon, the sky, the vegetations. Imagine life without those wonderful people we call family and friends. Imagine a day without laughter or tears. when we have gone round and out achieving this and that, when we feel we have most all we want, not quite or nothing at all, let us remember that we have life-that, money cannot buy, we have dreams-a secret between our creator and us, we have hope-cos we are alive and most of all, we have love, the greatest blessing of all. At the end of the day, simple blessings are all around us and maybe, just maybe they are all we need to be truly happy...and grateful.

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

## **The desire...**

The desire of everyone is to find a place,  
where their hearts could be at rest.  
The hope of every child is to find lots of love,  
till he is drowning in it  
The music every voice wants to sing,  
has its lyrics around hope  
The poem we want to read,  
is one written from a heart filled with faith  
The truth we want to hear, the fact we want to know  
the prayer in our hearts  
whether we build around it, think about it  
or live for it, its the same  
we all desire and hope  
for a better tomorrow

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 opprtunities  
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 tell 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 upload.They are 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 upload.I would really appreciate them.Enjoy

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