

Poetry Series

angel Elmoghazy
- poems -

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angel Elmoghazy(03-16-1972)

~cometh The Night~

Wither teardrop's recede
into the vastness of my soul
once hearkened unto immaculate
conception
but burn unto sanctity of selfish sin
darkest throe's of immortal realities
divide the fragile EGG SHELL MIND

canst not the believer
d disdain his own truths?
or on the wing's of shipwrecked minds
become as the grievous rose
for within the supplication
of my silent cries
death reaches the sea
but canst not make
herself known
to the entities of man nor angels
within the shadow
of a single tear
lies the soul
of a thousand prayers
veiled to the night
and carried within the depths
of righteousness and solitude-

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~shadowed Sanctity~

As I sit here in shadowed silver
the ghost's of many ancients call me
echoes of yesterday whilst in the dawn of today
can they know my heart
or to what am I to them
that my soul belongs to their keeping-
I am one but hast arisen
from the depths of many memories
I shall not be afraid anymore
go now into my destiny
fear not the walk of the immortals
they call me home
I will go now into
immaculate conception.

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Dreamweaver

Green weaver of beautiful light
bows before me this ethereal night
delivered of hope and given to prayer
this moment in time was ours to share.

Dreams and echoes sent to me
promise of redemption wild and free
sanctity and silk, golden threads of tears
encompassing my heart and all my fears.

Diamond sins taken away
sustaining my soul for another day
gifts we see but do not know
reflected in life our God bestows.

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Love To Diamonds

One thought could become forever
when broken glass these ties can sever
but within sanctity's dream
all is golden
and not as it seems-

revered tears a hopeless cry
shadowed smiles as if to die
crystal knowledge of this angel of sin
lingering, lost not knowing how or when-

diamonds to tears
and my heart removed
withered roses of time
memories that were once only mine-

now given to the stars above
deliverance of prose
to the one I love
bleeding love cannot end
for is ageless as immortals surely did send-

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Love Unto Me

Love unto me this darkest night
prayers recede and all is quiet
wind and rain and thoughtless tears
summoning storms of my childish fears-

Give unto me sanction of time
and I will show you love sublime
suppressed in roses and angelic song
in golden memories I could do no wrong-

But dreams are as a thief
and give nothing in return
idleness of the soul
only a poet can discern-

Return unto me the air I breathe
a river of hope bound by ethereal sand
golden shores of realistic pain
encompassed within the silence
of my two hands-

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