

Poetry Series

boaz akude
- poems -

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Africanism

Motherland, finest continent of Africa,
Black owners of the land.
Land where sensation and seduction fill the heart of many,
land where resources replete in abundance.
Generation with disciplined consent,
mindful travelers remember history.
Age below Ages our ancestors dominate in our hearts,
well-mannered tribe and ethic unifies the land.
Productive history dwells on the rich soil,
Africa.

Culture redefines the land,
sensational belief symbolises.
In his historic passion,
ethnicity depicts his finest richness,
tribe traces his generation.
Art craves like silver.
Festivity charms like a joyous moment.

1957, independence vacates colonial rule.
Fight for freedom victories,
Freedom enlightens.
Greed obtrude the heart,
Corruption ascents like a disease.
Leaders cry not to forgive what is theirs.
Poverty inflicts an ordinary name.
Entire continent suffer their mischief.
Africa remains developing.

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New Year's Eve

CHRISTMAS, Delightful carols of this world.
A time of peace and love to all Christians.
A child is born upon us,
Horrible sins shared in our heart rescues.
Joyful carols of x'mass comforts our soul,
Fairy light twinkles on the Christmas tree.
Gift are tendered among the loved.
The true meaning enlightens.

Christmas fades into memories.
31st December, New Year eve.
A year is dying out.
Memories is fading away slowly.
Passion cries out desperately for joy.
Heart-singing gladsomely, ready for a new year.

Vision renews like rebirth.
A brand new goal to accomplish.
A brand new challenge to overcome.
The heart thrills awesomely to experience,
Preparing for a great adventure.
Hours waiting the year dies out.

11: 00 o'clock "eleventh hour",
Time is regarded valuable,
Moment the world entirely focuses on.
Joyful heart beating like a drum, second by second.
A year is dying slowly,
Waiting to hear a bell sound.
12 o'clock midnight,
A new year is born.
Old memories passes away.
Life once again renews.

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