

Poetry Series

Joseph Sakyiamah
- poems -

Publication Date:
2018

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Joseph Sakyiamah()

Acknowledge

Know the fact that you are knowledgeable
Acknowledge that the stone
The builder refuse will be the head corner stone
Keep your head up and make headway
Don't give way, anyway to way wards
Give your own self heads-up
Start pushing the button
To sever your dreams right
The corners where you are now
Is your elevator
So bright there and be on board
The bridge that hold is not weak yet
Jog between it lines
Your history is where you are coming from
Time is a gentle eraser
Be the eraser to erase what you don't like
And raise what you like.

Joseph Sakyiamah

Feel Some Touch

It feels like the clouds is coming down
Out of the moon, it's still the same
As it was and is! ! !
Down hearted but feels great joy to enjoy...
Padding the wheels with faith of possessions,
Parted away the hooligan and hoodlum people;
Now the drums are been beaten
It consoles my heart with the piece of me to peace
Dreaming of touching the skies□
Thinking hard, but sailing through the storm
The waves blows speedily,
It gather it taught by restarting it sped again
It gains strength and never gives up to flow
The feelings outweighs...! ! !
Feel some touch
Jesus took away all my worries
Feel some touch
It feel a touch of supreme

Joseph Sakyiamah

Happy Sad

Happening with much atonement
Attune torment in moment of torrent
Lyrical crystal clear
Scars with its own story to tell
Fortnight passes beforehand
It was good! ! !
Contrite of the unfinished business
Giggled when the sound of the coin drop
Hard to see when the light goes down
Advocate indicate my case with intricate pin downs
Neoclassical with my taught overt
The pain cause me deep
Covert as the old hand of their laughter
Takes a courageous heart to act bravery
Abase not part of the simple life based on
Sat in the mist
Daring but dear it's austere
Faking my painting
Forgery they talk about me
Abate the strongest of the tall
That stands tall.
Happy Sad...

Joseph Sakyiamah

I Read

I read,
Oh am sure I read;
But what do I read....
Thinking hard but still stick with one taught;
Do I read what is relevant or irrelevant! ! !
Ah, but all the same I read....
Then what do I read at all,
Or might it be the case that I read but,
I had never follow it teachings and lessons....
Hey.... then I have to read it better and follow
It instructions
Only then will be my breakthrough in life,
So what do I read?
I read the Bible! ! !

Joseph Sakyiamah

Love It When Said

Absurd is what they says you are;
So what do your own inner soul says you are,
Speechless, ravage, savage or magnate! ! !
It quite obvious: what you sow is what you reap.
But do men has to live with bread only, or the doings of the words of God! ! !
You judge! ! ! While contemplating
Is that what they really says it is?
Really, reading the bible has enlighten my heart to great heights,
Even though am diminutive, but it is explicitly stated in Galatians 6 vs.7
What you sow is what you reap?
Been accustomed with the customs of what is said by others and choose by
them, for you
Will always Glues you to the search engine; Google
Gruesome! ! !
Where people are touch and get in touch with,
Familiar ones, friends, families, and what again, loved ones.
Is high time we raise the mantle ourselves and took pain to drum home the
beats and sounds;
Of our own choice and color; so if you are down,
Never hesitate;
Get up, just stand up, and put on the goggles of your own desired achievements,

And put on a big Grin to what you said you are and to become;
Said to inspire, love it when said.

Joseph Sakyiamah

Mark My Words

Mark my words,

Mark my words! ! !

You better mark my words,

It's wrapped with the widest taught, Imagine worldwide! ! !

Wired by inspirations link up from all the inspire visions, you could think of...

Acknowledge by knowledgeable personalities from various entities; locally and globally.

They are words which are not common to come by; but it still calms and mend the heart that is broken.

Check the numbers from the bible, all the outline mission are on a time bomb with season and sessions

To experience Gods glorification and inspirations, so no time for groggy and weary

In fact with the factual functions or purpose and structure laid down by God

In 2 Timothy 3 v 16-17, all scriptures is given by inspiration of God,

And is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction,

For instruction in righteousness. That the man of God may be perfect,

Thoroughly furnished unto all good works.

Am mighty, through our creator, the almighty

Who is so great to create the heaven and the earth and all living things in it! ! !

Very earthshattering: So beware evil minded people,

Who wish to dish all their ravage plans against me, to shout up their intentions?

Because the tension from God which involve and revolves me,

Comes with a revolver, so am calm, humble and untouchable

Hey the power of God is very impregnable,

So mark my words! ! !

Joseph Sakyiamah

My Time

Many watches are moving so fast,
Even though the time is great but mine is always late;
How could some people create systems to judge?
The physical and spiritual being of a person...! ! !
Are the human beings clashed or rate above and below,
The burdens burning so high in the heart of most individuals;
My time might not yet be up, but then before I melt the mental ideas they share.
Act as thou are ask to do,
The beach is full of sand, but from creation until now;
Sand is always weighted and not counted.
The hair has grown, but who amongst you knows its quantity.
Hearts beat but what sound does it beat,
So surely my time will come to pass.

Joseph Sakyiamah

Our Turn

The art tells what the artist is doing...
Never could had it been and never would it be the paint he or she uses...
It depict colors
Afraid to be frame with fears
Fairly the fairy tales goes! ! !
Married but not marry with chains
Caught in the act of the author
Authoring words spoken deep
But swallow in the eyes of all
No size could the elephant be...! ! !
It can never enter the thin hole of the ant
Resisting the tables turning
Detesting all songs but one could be your favorite
Matters do matters...
Our turn will come to do something good.

Joseph Sakyamah

The Only Me

Souls sees the unseen,
Meant to meet the only me
Standing out in circles
Facing the only me
Aflame with the only me in it
The only thing standing my way in the mirror
Is the reflection of the only me in it
The only me knows the ordeals and the only me
Knows that every positive movement has a slow beginning
The only me stands out tall when the issues explode
Allude the only me to allure to lure progress
Loyalty will come by the only me
Humbleness will be reach out by the only me
Faith will progress the only me
Pricking to pick the rest of me is the only me
Barely the only me to succeed.
The only me

Joseph Sakyiamah

The Shades Of Life

The shade that fades-out,
Draws away the light of coolness;
It faints but it hurts the germination of the beautiful seed
Which turns out to become the perfect pictures of flowers
On the big screen of an individual life race.
The race, rails with stains but surely at the end, it polishes
The Gold out of the mud.
Frequently, it tells the novels of the histories and legacies passed on,
By different personalities across various or numerous platforms.
The painter always dreams of painting to perfection and the imperfection
Of the building does not stop the builder from going on with his or her site plan...
Hard work calls for breaking bones, but when the shades of God covers you,
Obstacles which are stuck sinks and one becomes as safe as water in a bottle
covered up;
A speech of thinking....
Shape your life well to be under the shades of God.

Joseph Sakyiamah

Walk Through

Eventually, it smells good
Adinkrahene (greatness)sign has appeared.
The storm was a bit disturbing but finally,
The rain has fallen! ! !
The wise men sees afar and give good predictions! ! !
The mind burning harder...
Blending colors to suit the suitor's
Shooting but no fire shots
Shorten to a turn (perfection)
Wheels rolling, bells horning...
Everybody is talking but who talks the most,
Walking, what length are we walking to?
Determined, whilst terms and condition aren't working.
Rather twisting to a bad sojourn
Walk through for better days ahead! ! !

Joseph Sakyiamah

Words

The words we say each and every day can unmake or make who we are,
Beautifying the nature with the work of Art are the words we say
Usually spoken to comfort or direct the soul of a person
The words of love, words of peace, words of progress
Words from God, words from man
Which words do you choose?
Is it the words of grace or disgrace, words of courage, words of deceit, words of
success?
Words of determination, they are the very words we say day-in-day out
The sound of words rings the bells of the way we react or attract people
So much do you prepare the words to speak to others?
Do you just say them or take care before saying them
Because some words can hurt and some too can help build
The emotions of the person you speaking to
So watch how you carry your words very careful
Words help build the mental state of a person to a sound state
So I state, in the beginning was the word, the word was with God and the word
was God
So how worst are you to see God is the word of truth.

Joseph Sakyiamah