Poetry Series

Maken David - poems -

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Maken David()

Goddess

She is a goddess
Goddess of my heart
She has the key
To my heart
Like no other
So I have to pour it out

I told her some certain truth
That needs to be revealed and learn
She embrased it calmly

As gentle as a dove Stubborn as a ?? The road was smooth Then came the arrival Of the strong wind

The wind manifested
She was weak
Distracted and lack focus
By its effects
So we went into the state of silence

My sister my friend
You became a priceless jewelry
You are special
Words can't explain
I thought the world was designed
For both of us to stay together
But you have vanished out my side
In an tinkle of an eye
Whenever I meet you
I printed out
My thoughts for you
Never the less
If we never returned into one ?? again
My name will always be *stamped in your mind forever*

I guess I have completed my mission

I have fought the Good fight of love And you accepted me And obeyed principles

I am always clad When my mind receives a call from you

I must say this
I am not a friend
To State of silence
It seams to be an Emergency call
To maintain a status quo
By following the wild wind direction
With an elaborated wing's

Hmm! I was jiggered
When I saw your retirement statement
With a smile on your face
Speaking to me
With your sweet gentle voice
That revived my spirit back

I must confess
It was a terrible experience
Without you by my side
While your absence was clear
I engaged and involved in
With a *spiritual gymnastics*
Giving an invitation to the Almighty
Man of war
To take a quick action
I have lost my mind
I couldn't take it anymore
It was a *hell in a* *cell*

My sister! My friend
Pretending to be little
But you are the big sis
You brought yourself so low

Thank you for accepting me as a friend

I promise never to blow the dust again Holding you up as an egg in my hands

Remember! We met for a reason
And can't never depart for no couse
Together we shall serve God
In truth and in spirit
In other to fulfill God purpose for us all

Greater is my love
To lay down my life for you
In other to invite
Peace and Joy

Hmm! What an eligant goddess beauty You are to me

Who can contest with flashy light skin

Than you Goddess......

?? Giftedhands ??

Maken David

The Iniquity Of The Black Dress

Oh! The green land
Is full with blood stain
The Iniquity of the black ??
Has over shadow the sun
It is aggravating
Absurding individuals

They do things
As if life and death
Is in their hands
They are chameleon in nature
Wolf in wolf clothing

Hmm! The Iniquity of the black ?? Is to rampart Ravanging the whole atmosphere

When shall they change their remnants
Thinking they are in control
Blowing sentences as they wish
Catching anyone as they pleases

Base on their speces Representing the masses Base on mindset Not by their heart

What a pity!
They have invited disgrace
Placing Thorn's on the Black
The dress has turned real dark

The crown of gold
Have been abuse
To zero level
The Blood shall surely speak
It shall speak louder
Thank the blood of Abel
Backup with the Blood of the lamb

They shall all be grounded

They shall all appear
Before the un- escapable court
Before the most high

The blood shall beat a drummer
Veangance on the way
To wipe the wicked and their entire linage
None shall be speared
None shall escape

Thinking they have escape calamity

Not knowing they have wore the garment of death

Distraction is on the way into their camp

Inly does who have change their ramnent

To white shall escape

Eternal torment in hell.

?? Giftedhands ??

Maken David