

Poetry Series

Micheal Pacific
- poems -

Publication Date:

2014

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Micheal Pacific()

Micheal Nkemchor Nwabuoku also known as Micheal Pacific is a young African poet, blogger and article writer, who describes himself as the nowadays Shakespeare and the creator of daggers. 'The Pacific' has written over a hundred poems which are celebrated on Nigerian magazines and on top websites around the globe. He calls his poems daggers because he believes he is the one The Lord have anointed to finally slay the devil via his 'daggers'. He is a business analyst by profession and a writer by calling. some of his quote includes 'love is as strong as fire only the pacific can quench it' 'no water can burn my love for you no fire can quench it' 'it is better to stay awake and mope than to sleep and hope'

2014 My Year!

There is no enemy
That can stop my destiny
I was born to shine
Spotless I was born fine

2014 is my Year
Enemies beware
The Lord has set me upon hills
He has also paid my bills

It is my year of amazing grace
We winners call it exceeding grace
Isaiah 45 verse 1 is my portion
This year there shall be no abortion

The Lord promised never to shut the gate
I believe, I have faith

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Alas

Alas the appitte to write has returned
I must now pour out my heart
And let the book suffer
I have proven to be a nothman
August has come and gone
'And My butterfly has smiled'
Even though my deeds were odd
I still proved doubters wrong
Indeed I am a man

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Annabel Lee Of The Pacific

Annabel lee

My dark and lovely Annabel lee
The lady beside the sea
My heart desire
The kind of woman I require

It's been long since I wrote you
But not a single second has passed in a day that I haven't thought of you
I write again to rekindle our love
This is a Divine order from above

Do not think of me as an unstable water
It is my way, i am just like my father
Do not see my desire as an illusion
I wasn't asleep, I saw us married in a live vision

This last stanza will be abnormal
It will have more lines than the other three
It will have no rhymes either
But It carries the true dagger of my heart
I love you fionuala jubrim
If not for finance
I would have brought you the ring of romance
Will you end this long torment?
Will you take me as I be?

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For Love

Today I stole for love
Stole to put smile in the face of my beloved
Now i cause sadness in my own mind
And distance between i and the Father of mankind

Forgive me Jesus my Lord
Do not strike me with your sword
For I am blinded by dangerous love
Please show mercy from above

Lord In my hands place Gold
So that In marriage I will lay hold
And be able to place food on Debora's table
For without coins love is in trouble

This 'Lost' Mayhem will cease
A notice has been placed for her lease
But Father when am free
To my woo let the pretty damsel Deborah agree

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Gulf Ambition

I lie on my bed idle
Thinking of things i cant handle
My life now is in a tangle
But my mind remains subtle

I am on the verge of exiting Nigeria's south-east
To seek opulence in the middle-east
Bringing an end to this poverty beast
Lord let Asia be my yeast

I believe i can handle this pressure
I can see it in my composure
I will forsake all pleasures
Embracing only business gestures

To be the best is my number one desire
Love is the least of what i require
Because love cannot build me an empire
Only hard-work can lead me to my messiah

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I Am A Writer

I am a writer
I am a strong fighter
I write because I hate to sin
I fight because I was born to win

I can kill to write
Because of my pen I will fight
My destiny is entangled with the pen
I had my first fight when I was ten

I am the today's Shakespeare
I have my dagger, arrow and spear
I am motivated for this cause
I shall never sit with idle men just to discuss

Writing is solely my decision
Backed up with my Divine Mission
The Lord has made me a general in His army
Now bring on the enemy

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I Am The Best

I stood up high
when others sat
I outstood
when they decided 2 stand
I outshined
when they thought of
outstanding
I reached the throne
when they reach thier limit; sky
I beat the rest
Am the Best.

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Immortal Dagger

These words are immortal daggers
Its for the mean not for 'slaggers'
These word are tools to cut down evil
And make free the captives of the devil

The dagger leaves forever
In the mind of the strong quiver
It will give power to the bow
And add directions to the arrow

The dagger is hereditary
It will last even after purgatory
This is the immortal dagger
Warning; its not for a 'slagger'

The assignment is a divine mandate
To take centre stage and to liberate
The call is from the GOD
My strength is from the LORD

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Jehovah

Let all men praise JEHOVAH
For his exploits and wonders
He is the almighty
And creator of men
He did it yesterday
He ll do it today
He ll not forget you tomorrow
An the day after
He is beginner and the ender
He is God
He is the maker of kings
And Father of lords
Let all men praise JEHOVAH
For He is the Almighty

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Junction Of Death

As we reach the junction of the end
to say goodbye that was never meant
i hope the others are not scared
Of a journey bent

These goodbyes are sacred
This day will forever stand
This love will b noted in red
Melodies in song shall be by a band.

Far-well friends
The end is yours alone 2 face
as we shall see again after d end
I hope hell wont be the trace.

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My Pen

My pen my best friend
For life this union won't end
A lot I will do for my pen
I will pay no attention to my friend Ken
I will abandon cedar in Lebanon
I will disobey the instructions of a nun
I will leave Deborah lying on the bed
I will pay deaf to my belly crying to be fed
But I will not abandon my pen on the table
Because it is my golden apple.
With it i will make my Father proud
And bring smile to the faces of the crowd
With my pen Satan shall finally die
Man will no longer tell a lie
The hand of GOD is upon me to write
I will not sit idle for this cause I will fight

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People Always Aeve

We must now chase destiny
As connectivity must be broken
We must move on to face our course
As bond-ship must not be an excuse

Love maybe strong
But destiny supersedes
Love tries to tie us together
But people always leave

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Plea Part3

I have myself to blame
for all that has befell me
i have taken a wrong route to my destiny
i now fear for my entity

My father is about to fail me
The Lord has long left me
i do not know which way to go
i do not know how to lift this embargo

i dread every coming night
and i loath the daylight
i yet fear for the worse
and i feel the presence of a curse

Dear Jesus return to me
Only you can spare me this shame
Only you can lift this burden
Only you can build me a new Garden

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Rare Woman

A rare woman is difficult to find
But her price is free
She is one of her kind
I doubt if any man will disagree

She cannot be bought
But she comes with a cost
She is the type that all men sought
Ask the poet, Mr Robert Frost

Her beauty is naturally from the inside
This kind of woman is calm and selfless
Her inner beauty is radiant on her outside
Therefore her glamor is endless

She completes a nobleman
And she is the keeper of her home
If she falls in the hands of a wrong man
Then she takes solace in hope

Any man who gets this specie of a woman
Gets a gift from the Most High
I hope to be that man
I pray she is nigh

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Rejoice!

I will sing a new song
I will sing it all day long
I will say this is the day that The Lord has made
I will rejoice for He has made me glad

I will sing hallelujah
I will sing out hosanna hosanna
I will say blessed be Jehovah
I will rejoice because I have Jehovah

Great is The Lords faithfulness
Great is The Lords faithfulness
Morning by morning His blessings I see
I am so glad I am His seed

Great is The Lords Greatness
Great is The Lords Greatness
Morning by Morning The Lord is with me
I am so glad he gave me the sea

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Songs

Songs

Songs are dangerous daggers
Only it can quench the soul's hunger
Songs keep the mind alive
It is healthier than coca cola's five alive

Songs can grow love
It works faster than kid glove
Songs give freedom to slaves
It destroys evil conclaves

Songs connects the physical to the spiritual
It is the only access to the supernatural
Via songs David enjoyed the presence of God
'Up until tomorrow' psalms still brings down the glory of The Lord

Songs brought down the wall of Jericho
It can also lift that embargo
David sang everyday
Have you today?

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Sour Love

Love is sweet
But bitter to taste
More like an historic feast
With no wine to feast

Love is as strong as fire
Only the pacific can quench it
It is love that we so desire
After we have crushed it

All say money cant buy love
But without coins love is doomed
True love only comes from above
Every other is kamboomed

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Stay Strong

We have sins
Against us and our kin

We do for pure love
God has shown us with a white dove

I need you to stay strong
From now and all along

For break-up is not an option
Because we have both taken a love portion

To live happily ever after
In joy and so much laughter

We are now blessed by Cupid
And indissoluble like liquid

Soon you'll be Mother
And I father

Together we will have children
Male and female we will call them brethren

For all I ask is for you to stay strong
So together we'll live long

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Thanksgiving

Alas it is done
The dreadful nights are over
A new beginning cuts in
It is a neo-dawn

The aches are no more
The pain is a story to tell
The body is new
And the my soul is well

To whom shall i give thanks to?
Should it be to chawks?
Should it be to men on white?
Should it be to wooden carves?

None, but to the Lord of lords
El shaddai, the Pillars of life
Rock of today, still of tomorrow
Give Jehovah thanks.

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The Almighty

Their mighty will fall
But our Almighty will stand tall
Old yet strong
In His kingdom I belong

Same today, same yesterday and forever
Ruler of the sky, land and rivers
Dictator of life
Husband to the late husband's wife

King of kings
Creator of good things
Lord of lord's
Comptroller of the landlord

Elohim
Adore him
For He is God
And only Him is God

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The Charm

His charm is so strong
It has been like that for so long
It is called the pacific charm
It means and causes no harm

Its one That brings out his difference
At that he needs no reference
This man called Micheal
And his jazz stronger than baal & Jezibeal

His charm brings luck
And plenty gift That fills a truck
He is counted amongst the best
And most times he beats the rest

This charm is from God
Its a blessing to him& a gift From the lord
Now he is men's elite
And ladies delight

Little wonder he sets the pace
And still wins the race
Ladies call him MR charming
Men envy, and say he is cunning

The lord is with him
He is favored and evil is far from him

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The Fall

I have fallen in a mess
God bless me with a good guess
I need your help now
Please sir, don't ask me how

Its been pretty hard
It seems like puzzle & card
My future hang in a balance
As i watch in a glance

I am scared for tomorrow
Scared to encounter sorrow
In your hand lies all
So i beg that i do not fall

HELP ME JEHOVAH
show me with a code(vah)
i await your response, the morning after dark
vah is good, as bad is park

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The Fall Part2

Today I write
Because I don't know what to write
The past couple of days has been hell
Sometimes I wish I never fell

But I have learnt my lessons
I now have reasons
I will not fall again
Because I have the experience of John Wain

To the world much was given
But to me a lot was taken
I will prove my father wrong
This is my only chance of a turn around

A lot was said of the pacific
Many laughed and sad he has gone acinic
This man will return
Those that laughed will wish they had a gun

I must produce this last Stanza
For me this is worth more than the Angolan kwanza
Oluwa is involve
Because without HIM I cannot revolve

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The Pacific World

My world, a beautiful place
Center of Plenty joy, no worrying case
An atmosphere of "Piercingly Daggers'
Daggers that destroys evil angers

In this world the moon is a lamp
it brightens up the peaceful camp
Here the sun is a candle light
To give the all an intelligent foresight

My world a beautiful place
Where all is in place
The gates are made with Gold
The buildings tall and bold

Here money is sand
there is prosperity in the Land
Milk and honey is water
Still cattle's and bees don't litter

My world, a beautiful place
Where every hole has a lace
A world known as Pacific
In terms of peace it is specific

A world where all is one
Irrespective of color, age or race
This is a world you dream
So it seems

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The Special Star

My love I beat my chest
As a drum
To sing my heart to you
With my lips glued to your ear
I'll chorus this verse like a choir
Telling you men are like stars
Scattered in the sky
But I am that special star
That'll make your dreams come true

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The Untitled Harbinger

Heard life is cruel,
Thought it could be quenched with fuel
Now i see fire
Burning my heart desire

The devil has begot another evil
This war is not civil
We must not settle
But rather battle

Love has turned it back,
Just like a letter of sack
No apology needed
Like blue the love has faded

Now my baby is gone
And i am stunned
Another lies beside me
The feeling is not same

I foresee disaster
Worse than the last encounter
I have seen the harbinger
It wont be long before before we turn scavengers

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The Unused Tissue

The one I most desire
Is the one with a good heart
So many has fallen for my growing empire
So many more will love my beautiful art

They say the beautiful ones are not yet born
That is not the issue
Because even the ugliest is worsted than a sour corn
Then were lies this unused tissue?

Perhaps the wicked is the root
Or they themselves are the wicked
The answer lies beneath my foot
In spite of all the one with the good heart is wicked

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What Have I Done?

What have I done to the 'eves'?
Why has true love eluded me?
What seemed colorful days ago
Is gradually fading away tik-tok

Is this the work of the young witch?
Has God decided to punish me?
Have I lost my wonder touch?
Or is it the Karma day?

I know my woe's of past
I know I ripped out hearts
I know I made many eyes cry
All to exuberance

My sins are enormous
My pain has become plenteous
I write now with a tearful eye
And a dismantled heart

Forgive me my Father my Lord
Cleanse me anew
For It is time to be a man
Please Sir restore to me my missing Rib.

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