

Poetry Series

Nikolai Curtis
- poems -

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Nikolai Curtis()

Altitude Sickness

I was a thirteen years old boy
High on God as you can be
I focused on the things of God
Doing my best to know him
Seeing what he wanted from me

Knowing who I am in Christ
I knew I was called to preach
I devoted all of my time to him
Being fluent in action, grounded in truth
I felt like I was on top of the world

I would read and meditate on Gods word
Be in the spirit for days upon days in and out of prayer
I would be a servant in his church and to God
Practice preaching in church to mature my calling
Boy I thought I had it made, being on the mountain top

But I caught altitude sickness at fifteen
Before long, I was not doing much with God
My insecurities and immaturities clinched me
My Pains, Confusions, and fig leaves gnawed me to death
The arrows kept coming, kept piercing

My Confidence was dropping
I was losing my focus, my high of God
The enemy set up camps in all regions of my soul
tormenting me, and keeping me back and bound
I could not break through the garrison's camp

My mind and heart were occupied with the garrisons of the enemy
I was wondering why I was this way
I ask myself, why these things were happening?
And why people thought I was haughty and weak?
I was so desolate, my trust in God went out the window

I was still growing in the things of God
Being in the spirit, in church, being a servant
However, I felt like I was losing territory to the enemy

And I was too weak to fight back any longer
But God was sending his garrisons, one by one

The pressures kept mounting
And I kept stumbling all over the place
Flickers of Hope were fading fast
As figleafs poisoned me with their figs
In agony, I hid my help so no one would see

At eighteen, the enemy's garrisons tried to seize me
Getting me to sign resignation papers
My heart was so weak, that fortress took over
So everyday for years my heart was tormented
My fire for God turned into an avalanche of snow

I forgotten who I was
Every night I question my salvation
I cry for the enemy's garrisons to go away
I question my calling, my maturity, myself, since I was a mess
Things were being exposed, I never understood

I could not fight that garrison, for it was locked from my grasp
Jesus became a distant memory
As that garrison kept fighting, kept pulling
So I coasted my life by myself
With an empty, rebellious void that God once filled

Although These things were taxing
I didnt sign on the dotted line
I chose to draw my sword instead
To climb to the top in full surrender
to the God who saved me many years since

In effect, garrisons of righteousness developed in me
That fed on the waters of life
Big and powerful they spread out
They grew in maturity and in health
As the enemy's garrisons left one by one, in fear!

God has sent his promise
That the enemy's garrisons will flee
His garrisons will take deep root

So I will come up strong and mighty
Doing Great Exploits in all excellence

I will take the message of Christ
To all areas of the world
proclaiming his name with all confidence
knowing that he is doing a good work in me
In all Eternity, forever and ever

For the War is raging in our souls
To fulfill what God wants for us
As we live our lives to the fullest
We choose the side
We choose our outcome

Nikolai Curtis

At Your Manger

Jesus You are My Messiah
My one and only savior
Lord You are My Dream
My one and only hope

Jesus You are My King
My one and only Lord
You adopted me into your royal family
In which I cry abba father

I Long to Be in your arms
Dwelling Safely In Your Presence
I long to know you God
I long to experience your love

At your Manger I Give My gifts to you
I surrender to your perfect Grace
I worship you my king
Giving thanks daily for your love

At your manger I Give my sins to you
I surrender to your righteousness
I long to live for you
Displaying Godly Character to You

At your manger I give my cares to you
For you care a lot about me
For Everyday I do not want
Since you are my Sheppard

At your manger I give you my past
Knowing you will provide me a great future
I press forward to the things ahead
forgetting those things that are behind

At your manger I give my enemies to you
Love them and take care of them
For they know not what they do
But you know whats best for them

At your manger I give my gratitude to you
Thanking You for everything you have done
I can be content in my life
Knowing You are finishing my faith

At your manger I release my faith
Knowing your peace will protect me
I walk it out everyday
Knowing it has great reward

At your Manger I Give My Life to You
Guide me into all truth in love
For I revere and respect your authority
Knowing you are the way, the truth and the life

At your manger I humble myself
Help me to be strong in you
Help me to serve you and others
While being strong in you

Jesus You are My Messiah
My one and only answer
I give this song of praise
For all that you have done

Nikolai Curtis

Cassie

As the sun rises on a glorious day
Her joy shines up the sandy bay
Peace flows down the mighty stream
Love fills the air and causes the light to beam

Her world is marked with a sense of humor
Laughter rules the land with a hefty rumor
Songs and Funnies are the norms in her land
The inhabitants laugh and sing daily in the sand

Christ is the ruler of her world
Since her passion is in God and his world
Christ can be easily seen
Through her precious eyes that are visibly seen

Her friendship to me is more valuable than pearls
She is an amazing friend to all boys and girls
Her World has lightened my world everyday
Her Influence and love is innumerable like the sands on the bay

Nikolai Curtis

Great Are You Father

Verse 1

Great Are You Father
My Lord and Savior
You Gave Your Son
Because You Love Me

Great is Your Name
High Above The Earth
We Praise Your Name
For all Eternity

Pre-Chorus

Great Are You God
Great Are You God

Chorus

Great is Your Name
High Above The Earth
You are Worthy
You are Worthy
Great is Your Faithfulness
Adopter of My Life
We Cry Abba Father
We Cry Abba Father

Verse 2

Great is Your Peace
Which Passes All Understanding
I am overjoyed
I am overjoyed

Great is Your Mercy
Which pardoned me of my sins
I am free
I am free

Bridge

Your Son's blood covers my sins from the east to the west

I am sure of my inheritance

I can freely say, you are my father, you are my God

Who first loved me

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I Will Stay

Verse 1

When I was dead, heading for destruction
You were calling my name
I was filthy and unclean
But You still loved me

When I felt like I could never be alive
You sacrificed your son
You provided a way for me
So I can be made alive by faith

Pre-Chorus

You have set me free from sin and shame
Establishing me in your Grace
I will always trust in Jesus Christ alone to save me
For he has made me alive in him

Chorus

I will stay in your presence
You are my Joy, Peace and Righteousness
I will persevere under trial
For I know you are by my side always

You are always faithful to me
You are my great sheppard
I can always count on you in my life
For you are always there in my time of need

For You love never fails
I long to be with you everyday
I will stay
For I am secure in your arms

Verse II

When I was sick unto death
You brought healing to me
You made a way
when there seemed to be no way

When I was abused and neglected
You brought deliverance and peace
You were there for me in time of need
And healed my wounds with your blood and tears

Bridge:

When I fall short of expectations
You always get me back on track
For my trust is in you
You loved me when I was down
You loved me when I was up
You love me no matter what

Nikolai Curtis

Lawda-Mod Erie

I remember meeting your face
Looking into your glorious eyes
Your heart resembled a solid gold case
In it was full of truth and no lies

We became friends and set sail north
To the land of promise, full of wonder
In the beginning, joy was set forth
Love was in the air, it kept us under

Every place we traveled was dark
But our light always shined very bright
We pressed toward the mark
Maintaining Assurance with much light

Along the way our light diminished
Darkness confused my mind
I thought we were finished
I felt you were nowhere to find

For days I was lost in sorrow
I felt abandoned, lost at sea
Depression sunk my ship tomorrow
Today, the weight burdens me

Our light slowly came on
Questions came flying, Confusion still remained
We fought day and night in the octagon
Searching for answers in a truth that was slained

Reality finally set in big
As we reached our promise land
My heart was too big
Your heart was less grand

I let go and let God
Letting us run our course
Who knows what will happen in the pod
We could be in the land of horse

Nikolai Curtis

Nicholas Jared Curtis (Acrostic Poem)

Notable because of God (Philippians 4: 13)

Intelligent in Spirit, Soul and Body (Romans 12: 2)

Christlike in Identity and Character (Ephesians 5: 1)

Humble and Honorable towards God and Others—"Its not about me"
(1 Peter 2: 17, Romans 12: 17-20, Proverbs 31, 1 Peter 5: 6-7)

Original, not a copy (Psalms 139: 14) Loving Person full of God's

Loving and Gracious (1 Corinthians 13, Romans 12)

Amusing to All, illustrative in my sense of humor (Psalms 126: 2)

Strong in the Lord and in the power of his might (Ephesians 6)

Joyous and Jubilant Everyday (Nehemiah 8: 10)

Amiable to all, especially my friends (Proverbs 28: 24)

Rational in thinking, having a sound mind in the holy spirit (2 Timothy 1: 7)

Ecclesiastical in Position, belonging to Christ, and his church (1 Corinthians
12,14)

Diligent in Serving God, Serving Others, and Serving Myself (Hebrews 12: 1-2)

Cool, Calm and Collected, being a peacemaker to the world (Romans 12: 17-21)

Universal in study, navigating the world with a Godly worldview (Matthew 28:
16-20)

Righteous because of God's Grace (Ephesians 2: 8-10)

Tactful (Conscientious) in my dealings with persons, places and things (1 Peter
5: 8)

Illustrating (Hebrews 11: 1-3) my praise to God through writing, artwork,
singing, etc (Colossians 3: 17,23)

Skillful (Well-Equipped, Perfect) in every area, to be the man of God God has
called me to be (2 Peter 1: 3)

Nikolai Curtis

Oregon Desert

Under the fierce Oregon sunlight
Heat beams from the east to the west
Sand fills the earth with all its might
The wind blows with excessive jest

Creatures inhabit the land
Snakes and birds roam the sky and ground
Humans draw near the roaring sand
Especially due to the hound (Hound Sound)

The hound seeks its nonchalant prey
Throughout the desert he claims his prize
Men fall to death along the way
As the hound grows bigger in size

The time will come for peace to reign
like a water flow in the desert
The hound and his followers wane
in the heat of Oregon's desert

Nikolai Curtis

Settling My Case Out Of Court

[Verse 1]

Everyday, People are Dying
Dying in their sinful ways
They are sucked up in their thinking
Bound in chains with no way out
Hell awaits every man
The second after their death
Mankind can only imagine
The horrors of their future home

[Verse 2]

Mankind lives with an empty hole
Filling it in with anything he can grasp
Deep down he wants answers
But his pride gets in the way
Searching for answers, he finds none
As his life gets darker and darker
He wonders, what can really fill that void
That haunts him day and night

[Pre-Chorus]

God sent his son, Jesus
Being both God and Man
So we can be free
If we believe

[Chorus]

But I Believe on Jesus
My Lord and Savior
He died for my sins
Paid for every problem I would face
Even Though he was buried in a guarded tomb
It couldnt hold him for long
As he rose from the dead
Settling my case out of court

[Bridge]

There is Freedom in God's Grace
Joy, Peace, and Righteousness in the Holy Ghost
I will live my life in that reality
Becoming more like my Lord and Savior

Take My Hand My Bride

Verse 1:

You try and try so hard to please me
So I can somehow accept you
You try and try to so hard to endure
So I can grant you salvation
It saddens me you think those things
When in fact you already have those things

You try and try to be popular
So you can feel appreciated
You try to live your life your own way
So you can be successful and full
But Bride, you are missing the point
The key to happiness and success is in me

Chorus:

Take My Hand My Bride
Let me lead you into all righteousness
I promise to love you
I promise to finish what I started
I promise to forever change your world

Walk with me for all eternity
I have a lot of myself to show you
I will always love you
No one will ever get between us
So Take My Hand, My Bride

Verse 2:

I have seen you struggle
I have seen you in torment
It breaks a tear in my eyes
Since I created you to reign with me

I have seen the people who have hurt you
I understand all your pain
It hurts me that you have to endure that
But I know you will be with me soon

I suffered on the cross for you
I endured all of the hardships for you
Continue to Trust In Me
For my love never fails

Bridge:
Remember the covenant you made with me
Remember how much I changed your world
I will never leave you nor forsake you
So take my hand, my Bride

Finale:
Take My Hand My Bride

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The Birds From Wisconsin

The birds above Louisiana went swift swift swift
As the current slowly fades into the sunlight
They sing about their saints, their beloved team
As they are traveling from the Louisiana Bayou

Birds traveling from Wisconsin entered their flock
Singing about their packers, their beloved team
The Birds in the air screamed ahah ahah ahah
As they debated who would win the opening game

A bet was then put on the opening game
To see which one would become slaves for a week
The Birds from Wisconsin signed the dotted line
Anticipating the massacre of the saints

Months went by like friends and acquaintances
As the birds's countenance grew mightier and mightier as the edge of dawn
The day came like a thief in the night
And the birds flew to Wisconsin, anticipating a victory

The Game started and it turned into a blow-out
Packers and their fans were fleeing the stadium
Before the Packers could even say cheese
The saints swiftly marched all over the Packers

The enslaved birds marched in Louisiana
Singing glory to the Saints, forevermore
The Birds of Wisconsin never had it coming
When they joined the Birds that went swift, swift, swift

Nikolai Curtis

The City

The City was large and spacious
many even called it gracious
Buildings and its bosses sprout from everywhere
Supplying the workers with work and care

Parks lure visitors to its attractions a fun
Animals fill the city by the ton
People fill te city to help them and the city out
To have the life others want to learn about

However, the city can fool you
with its strong outward cohesiveness, it can trick you
Many people enter this city
Thinking their lives will be just like this city

But the people soon learned
That their lives were not cohesive
Since having a good social and work life
Is scarce within the city

People seemed to be fortified and shady
Like buildings after midnight
The sureity of having good services, friends, and acquaintences
Is of little avaliability everyday

The service in the city stinks like dung
since people seem to care only about themselves
I bet no one in the city knew
who committed suicide last week

When the city by appearence is wholly connected and open
The people are divided and fortified
Finding a good job and snack maybe very easy
But findng or making a friend or acquaintance is really difficult
The City is outwardly majestic
The City is outwardly cohesive
But Inwardly, the city lacks that alltogether
Which makes the city a dangerous place to be.

The Messiah

Let me tell you a little story
About a baby in Bethlehem
Who rocked the world with his message
Reconciling God himself to Man

It all started in the Garden
When mankind stole some fruit
Sin began its fearful reign
As death followed suit

Eve's seed became corrupted
As mankind discovered age
Mankind struggled for survival
While locked in a stone-shut cage

Mankind and God were separated
Sin kept them apart
But Men rose up in covenant with God
Building Arks, Sacrificing Blood

One of them gave his son
Knowing God will provide a lamb
God rendered him faithful
A new era of faith was born

Israel wrestled onto the scene
Birthing a Nation of Promise
His Sons sold his little boy
Who made them all prosperous

Israel was enslaved in Egypt
Baby boys were being killed
Baby Moses slid by the sword
Who delivered them from their grind

Moses led them to the law
Joshua to the promise land
Israel still found themselves under sin
Judges and Prophets made them stand

Out of Israel came David
A Man after God's own heart
Under his mighty hand he took charge
His Son built God a House

Centuries later Israel Fell
Medes and Babylonians ruled the land
Mankind needed a savior
Israel needed a Messiah

Prophets prophesied for his advent
The Law and Writings spoke his name
But silent was the world for hundreds of years
As the Greeks conquered the Globe with fame

The Romans conquered the world
Killing Every Baby they could find
Much like in the days of Egypt
A baby slid by the sword

God came through a virgin
Delivering the baby of promise
God protected the baby
As men came to give him gifts

His Name is Jesus
Born out of David's Seed
God came to anoint him
As the messiah in time of need

The baby lived to change the world
Being the final lamb slain for the world's sins
The redeemed now can live in their promise land
If they believe on his name for their debt

This is the story of a messiah
Who still lives today
Soon he will return
So the redeemed can reign with him for all eternity!

The Plains Of Lane

The Plains of Lane
Are golden and sane
Grace is in her lips
Humor is in her hips

How majestic is her splendor?
How lovely are her flowers?
Her image is magnificent to the beholder
Her Passion never sours

She leads the other lands with Grace
Her spirit of laughter gives her the edge
All the lands are blessed by her face
Her love and humor are to acknowledge

Creatures find strength and refuge in Lane
The presence of the one there is ever strong
Many people come there to belong
In the magnificent, majestic plains of Lane

Nikolai Curtis

The Red King

The Red King is strong and mighty
With great intentions he rules his kingdom
But his eyes gave him problems
and his heart gave him trouble

The Eyes of the Red King
Are full of pride and destruction
They seek to defend its nation
And control its eight seas

His eyes lust for power and safety
His heart thirsts for control and protection
His eyes are like a tractor beam
Attempting to pull people in his way

His heavy eyes seek revenge and hostility
Towards those who abuse, oppose and reject him
He thinks of himself so highly
Lowliness seems to be an offense

His eyes judge and criticize the masses
Condemning people for not lining up
His anger bursts like a supervolcano
Towards anyone who would slight him

With a thousand cameras he protects his soul
He makes sure he gets what he wants
With walls he separates himself
from the untouchables in his kingdom

He controls his kingdom with an iron fist
Seizing anyone who violates anything
Anything can set him off
Turning him into leviathan

He thinks himself as an alpha
Thinking he is all-knowing, unstoppable and superior
Even the betas are intimidated
As he uses alpha abilities as a weapon of war

Striving for the causes of his kingdom and seas
His eyes are still set on his own self
Thinking he is right and just
He slights people for the cause

He dominates everything
Collecting the spoils as he goes
He runs into trouble marking territory
as his neighboring kings despise him

His authority is over reaching
Defending and Controlling everything he could see
Even though he tried to protect himself
He lost many wars and battles

Since he was controlling
Others sought to control him
But control from others is prohibited
In the Eight Seas and Kingdom

His eyes seem to overlook many things
Causing his heart to act foolish
Thinking he is such an alpha
He really is a Pi,3.14

He has the best of intentions
Wanting everything to succeed
But his heart fails him
And his eyes deceive him

His heart is so heavy
From the pains and toils of life
He controls and defends the kingdom and seas
So his kingdom and seas can be upright and safe

The Red King had many issues
Everything to him is a blur
He protected himself from harm
So people will understand him

The threat of war and battle

Vexes the Red King's Heart hundredfold
He prepares his troops into battle
To face the tribulation ahead

However, The Red King sees danger like a cardinal
Thrusting himself into his shadow
Thinking somethings going on
When its in the figment of his imagination

Other Kings were turned off by the Red King
His excessive demands were too much
His Kingdom suffered as a result
And it only grew worse

The Red King couldnt see past his self
Other Kings were neglected and abused
The Red King lost support and allies
As all trade routes were cut

The Red King lives in isolation
Drowns in his sorrows and griefs
With no one to turn to
He becomes a vagabond in the country side.

Nikolai Curtis