

Poetry Series

**PrincessAnne Atulaegwu**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2013

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

# PrincessAnne Atulaegwu()

Anne is a GOD LOVER who has a mandate to help young people birth purpose, nurse vision and fulfill destiny. On this premise, people call her the Midwife. She is a public speaker and passionate about people. She has been speaking since the age of 14. An inspirational songwriter and poet. She is a graduate of the University of Nigeria, Nsukka

she runs a youth ministry called THE BIRTH PLACE  
reach he on.  
or see her poems on

# Artificial

tales from the past interest me  
testimonies encourage me  
beware of the knock on your neighbour's door  
dont ignore it, get some information  
the crack on the wall  
might become a hole on your fence

## ARTIFICIAL

The existence of 'Artificiality'  
Has neither boundaries nor limits  
Across gender, personality, identity and disposition  
It holds its throne among the sons of men

He is a manly-boy  
She is just a girl  
He is experienced  
She is naive  
He is opaque  
She is transparent  
He is perfidious  
She is trustworthy

A blend of contrasting personalities  
connected on the stage of 'love'  
In the light of a saviour he approached  
With tales from the past, laying emphasis on common grounds  
Her interest is aroused  
Cos the naive holds curiosity some where in their bosom  
Blink, Blink - goes the signal  
He recognises her gullibility

As a hook takes hold on a fish  
He capitalizes on his discoveries  
In an experience borne expertise  
He wades her off her familiar route  
'Thank goodness, i finally came to shore  
No need to sail on unknown waters'

Such were the thoughts on her mind

Armed with rehearsed gait  
and the softness of questionable sainthood  
He gains way into her resource mine  
In deceit, she was mined

She is rich and endowed with life's resources  
yea, in abundance- Cash like gold  
Beauty like diamond, kindness of heart like ornyx  
Temperane like ruby  
She is the kind of lady who sticks  
Neither for price nor reward

He is built and manly  
So sad, he's got a boy's understanding  
Men live today in consideration of the 'morrow  
Boys live today with the moment at heart  
Without consideration of her mines' nature  
He quarried the resource whose origin he knows not

Alas! she was at loss  
He counted his blessings like the smart will do  
She was pent-up  
He expressed emotions that never existed  
He promised perpetuity  
In search of security, She signed a treaty  
If only wisdom made her know it was her own 'goal

He claims what he's not  
Reciting the victory of others  
As though they were his  
Showing off mundane possessions  
But will never own up when she asks  
A pauper he is when with her  
A king with the others  
He condemns wrong before her  
Embraces the opposite as she blinks away

He wants her when the mine is due  
Prefers another when the mine goes fallow  
'I'm at the blue gate, ' he says

A second look reveals him at the grey  
He calls it A, reality states it's Z

I can understand the contrast between darkness and light  
yet, i struggle to comprehend that between a good container  
and a rotten content

Why do people prefer artificial noble poses  
Knowing that they tempt serious trouble

The virus of artificial nobility  
Has ruined many potential nobles  
What does it pay to lead up the garden  
When the reward is, but ephemeral  
I choose to be myself  
Live sincerely and deal sincerely  
In the path of transparency lies greatness  
For hypocrisy shall bite the dust

I DETEST THE CIRCLE OF ARTIFICIAL PERSONS

PrincessAnne Atulaegwu

# Distractions

I rose my eyes in curiosity  
Observing the pace of pilgrims  
Born with responsibilities  
They journey through life

At birth, the blueprint of destiny  
Is encoded in their souls  
They grow in passion  
Sweetly displaying the gifts within

Brilliantly, they align their lives  
in a specific direction  
With a focused mind  
And a heart baptized in zeal  
They keep their gaze on their destination

As time rolls by  
They grow familiar with their goals  
As they say to themselves  
' This far have we come  
So far we are sure to go  
Irrespective of what might be  
Hence, let's take a break'

They relax in lethargy  
And wallow in the confidence of past glory  
While they relapse in achievement  
Bathing their journey  
in the whirlwind of procrastination

Subtly but firmly  
Their attention begins to drift  
They now have time for things once considered ephemeral  
Misplaced priority rules the day  
Dexterity repels them  
As they settle for less

Distractions are attractive  
Cloned in very strong appeal

They demand immediate attention  
They come with strong affection  
To override ones initial passion  
As your appetite for the otiose  
Gradually becomes an obsession

Distractions come in various forms and shades  
They totally paralyze your quest  
Making you worse than an ostrich in wisdom  
Nothing kills greatness as fast as this venom called DISTRACTION

PrincessAnne Atulaegwu

# Everything-Annechrist Series

You are life to me  
You are so real  
You are breath to me  
Christ you're everything

You are day to me  
You are so real  
You are earth to me  
Christ you're everything

You are dream to me  
You are so real  
You are mind to me  
Christ you're everything

You are love to me  
You are so real  
You are heart to me  
Christ you're everything

You are star to me  
You are so real  
You're galaxy to me  
Christ you're everything

You are music to me  
You are so real  
You're rhythm to me  
Christ you're everything

You're rain to me  
You are so real  
You're seasons to me  
Christ you're everything

You are wealth to me  
You are so real  
You're the bank to me  
Christ you're everything



You are height to me  
You are so real  
You're space to me  
Christ you're everything

You are time to me  
You are so real  
You are age to me  
Christ you're everything

PrincessAnne Atulaegwu

# Intoxicate-Annechrist Series

If I don't love you I'm dead  
Christ you intoxicate me  
If I don't love you I'm dead  
Christ you intoxicate

Inhale, exhale  
Freshness fills my lung  
Inhale, exhale  
Love you smell so good

If I don't love you I'm dead  
Christ you intoxicate me  
If I don't love you I'm dead  
Christ you intoxicate

Inhale, exhale  
Fragrance fills my soul  
Inhale, exhale  
Grace you smell so good

If I don't love you I'm dead  
Christ you intoxicate me  
If I don't love you I'm dead  
Christ you intoxicate

Inhale, exhale  
Sweetness fills my tongue  
Inhale, exhale  
Sweet you smell so good

If I don't love you I'm dead  
Christ you intoxicate me  
If I don't love you I'm dead  
Christ you intoxicate

Inhale, exhale  
Kindness fills my all  
Inhale, exhale  
Truth you smell so good

If I don't love you I'm dead  
Christ you intoxicate me  
If I don't love you I'm dead  
Christ you intoxicate

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# Licensed

Whirling in the deep  
Groping in darkness  
Reasoning like fools  
Short of understanding  
These words describes the state of a man  
Whose existence fulfills mundane purposes

The king extends his arm of love  
He lets go his rays of light  
He calls us out of darkness  
Into his marvelous light  
That we might show forth his praise

The praise of the king  
Is an extension of his manifest glory  
He endows the chosen with an excellent spirit  
He fuses grace and dexterity into our abilities

The fusion of grace and dexterity  
Incubates the personality of the chosen  
He operates beyond mediocrity  
And can unravel mysteries like Daniel did for the king of Babylon

Though the men of the earth are impressed  
Paying obeisance as we walk by  
They applaud the works  
And commend the signs that they see  
It would be worse than foolishness  
For the chosen to believe or imagine  
That the praises are for him

The king chose you from the pits  
He commissioned you in his might  
The dexterity you display  
Is a license fro the king  
It qualifies you as an art work  
A work made to display his glory

Wisdom entails that the art work of the master

Never forgets that all he is  
All that he has  
All he shall ever own  
And all he shall ever become  
Is a license  
One which qualifies him  
To be ridden by the king into the nations  
we are the licensed

PrincessAnne Atulaegwu

# Preference-Anne Christ Series

I yearn to see you  
I yearn to touch you  
I'm desperate for you  
I'm desperate for you

Living on earth is cool  
Living on here for you  
Yet I prefer the body  
Fit to be with you

I yearn to see you  
I yearn to touch you  
I'm desperate for you  
I'm desperate for you

Singing on earth is cool  
Singing on here for you  
Yet I prefer the body  
Fit to sing for you

I yearn to see you  
I yearn to touch you  
I'm desperate for you  
I'm desperate for you

Dancing on earth is cool  
Dancing on here for you  
Yet I prefer the body  
fit to dance for you

I yearn to see you  
I yearn to touch you  
I'm desperate for you  
I'm desperate for you

Eating on earth is cool  
Eating on here for you  
Yet I prefer the body  
Fit to eat with you

I yearn to see you  
I yearn to touch you  
I'm desperate for you  
I'm desperate for you

Walking on earth is cool  
Walking on here for you  
Yet I prefer the body  
Fit to walk by you

I yearn to see you  
I yearn to touch you  
I'm desperate for you  
I'm desperate for you

Praising on earth is cool  
Praising on here for you  
Yet I prefer the body  
Fit to praise for you

I yearn to see you  
I yearn to touch you  
I'm desperate for you  
I'm desperate for you

PrincessAnne Atulaegwu

# Rose-Annechrist Series

Like a Rose  
Your fragrance ENCHANT  
Like a rose  
Your colour REVEALS  
Like a rose  
Your shape ENCLOSE  
Like a rose  
Your season REDEEMS  
Like a rose  
Your garden ENLIGHTEN  
Like a rose  
Your sight RAVISH  
Like a rose  
Your specie's EXCLUSIVE  
Like a rose  
Your beauty RADIATES  
Like a rose  
Your fame EXCEL  
Like a rose  
You're GOD ROYAL

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# Steady On Thee

My soul longs for thee  
As through the storm i go  
My eyes are fixed on thee  
As upon the waves tread  
Though my heart pants in fear  
And my legs wobble in groans  
Steady on thee  
My gaze shall endure

As i help a fellow pilgrim  
Walk the desert hot and dry  
As i hold his hands encouraging  
Trusting thee for him and i  
Though my feet do'est bury  
In the sands so hot and dry  
And my throat parches from thirst  
Steady on thee  
My trust shall endure

When my spirit loses strenght  
And my soul wanes from pressure  
When my eyes weep from hurt  
And the arm of darkness overwhelm  
Though temptation comes to stop me  
Steady on thee  
My hope shall endure

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# The Way You Love\_ Anne Christ Series

It's in the way you call my name  
It's in the way you look at me  
It's in the way you care for me  
It's is the way you yearn for me

Purest love  
Priceless love  
Passionate love  
Precious love

It's in the way you lay by me  
It's in the way you wait on me  
It's in the way you stand by me  
It's in the way you fight for me

Purest love  
Priceless love  
Passionate love  
Precious love

It's in the way you died for me  
It's in the way you rose for me  
It's in the way you dreamed of me  
It's in the way you lead of me

Purest love  
Priceless love  
Passionate love  
Precious love

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# This Time Will Pass- Poem

Silence embraces the still of the night  
The gentle breeze races from east to west  
The stars twinkle as the night lay still  
A peep through the window  
The sight of moving clouds are caught  
They move like packages assigned to a port of delivery

In the dead of the night  
All and sundry lay to rest  
I toss myself from left to right  
Praying the night to roll by fast  
The grief of my soul possesses my thought  
The walls of my throat strain from groans  
I gnash my teeth  
Crying, yet quiet  
So as to keep the dead of the night

I am tempted to wish for death  
Because i think no one understands  
I try to hear the words of the SPIRIT  
But i hear woos and woes  
A peep through the window  
The sight of moving clouds are caught  
As i stay my look on them for help  
I hear the voice so still from within

'This time will pass  
This time will pass  
Day and night are constant so long as the earth endures  
You can be sure to smile  
When the clouds give way for the sun  
Hold on my child', it says

A sense of peace fills my heart  
When i remember that after A comes B  
After seed time comes harvest  
After rain comes sunshine  
Then i lay myself to sleep  
Knowing that the spirit rules the night

I hear a voice calling from a distance  
Wake up! it's the dawn of a new day  
I open my eyes only to see  
That the silence of the night  
The dead darkness of the night  
Has been replaced by the birth of a new start  
Hence, when i go through the night  
I remind myself of one TRUTH  
This time will pass

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