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Three Poems by Uchenna Awa

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THE PROPHET

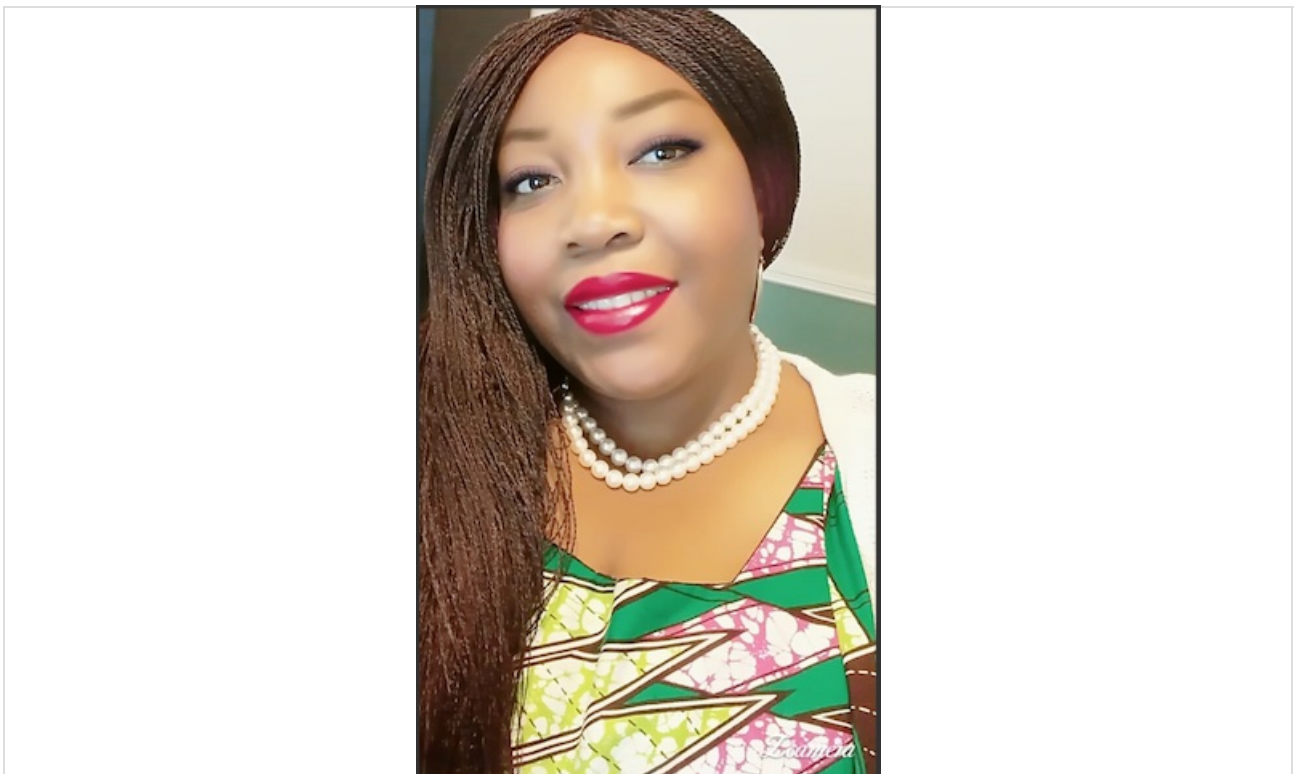
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Three Poems by Uchenna Awa

the prophet / October 25, 2018 /



by Uchenna Awa

THE BROKEN CANDLE JAR

She a was made out of burnt clay

A beauty to behold

Standing on my fire place she had a story to tell

My cat thought it a game

To run across the lane
Little did she know that my beautiful candle jar would break
Thumb!! On the floor!
Thumb! She splintered into different parts
Holding the pieces of my broken candle jar, I could not see life without her
I picked up her splintered pieces and glued her back together again.
For with her, we had both endured several winters, summers, springs and falls.
In the moment when she was put back together,
I realized that like my beautiful candle jar, we are needing to be put together.
We are all broken inside nevertheless, the Spirit puts us together.
Each healing experienced is the Spirit putting us together again.
Like my beautiful candle jar. Ashe.

HARMLESS DIFFERENCE

Hey! I am different
Hey! You are different
Hey! We are different
We differ in race
We differ in color
We differ in thoughts
Do not hate my difference
I, in turn will not hate your difference
Let us journey together to this sacred place
In this hallowed space our differences come to bear
In this hallowed space the Spirit is the glue that binds us together
To be a beautiful abstract work of art. Ashe.

THE SACRED FLOW

The wind blows on a sunny day
She moves quietly but strongly
Her touch is reassuring, comforting and loving

Her movement although quiet, makes everything move

She is invisible yet visible

The trees sway and speak to the wind saying...a hu rum gi... I see you

The clouds move in harmony with the wind saying anyi nu nudo... I am en con hunto with you

When she moves we all move, irrespective of our skin color or race

We are all in this sacred harmony,

We are all unified in this sacred flow ...nu udo...in peace

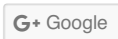
And in that moment all of creation is one.

In one sacred love... ihu n'aya... Ashe.



Uchenna Awa is a third-year master of divinity student from Abia State, Nigeria. In her free time, she enjoys quality time with family and friends, writing her poetry, watching movies or just enjoying a thriller novel. Upon graduation, Uche plans to continue her candidacy process while working as a hospital chaplain.

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Ozone

October 25, 2018 at 10:24 pm

Really a lovely poem. Never knew we had a poet in the family.
Lots of love from South Africa.

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Ozone

October 25, 2018 at 10:25
pm

Stunning poems by Uchenna Awa.

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Hazel

October 26, 2018 at 1:34
am

So proud of my dear friend!

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Winifred Popoola

October 26, 2018 at 8:21
am

Beautiful!!!

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