

Poetry Corner

My Heart's Burden

My peers live with passion
While my life seems uncertain
Who will give me satisfaction
And relieve my heart's burden

I imagine paradise
And the sound of a bell
Proclaiming husband and wife
In the perfect fairy-tale

While her beauty exceeds the norm
Proving that angels exist
Sometimes in earthly form
Revealed within a kiss

Here to help me mature
for pain has made me weak
Only her love can cure
The sorrow of which I speak

So I'll remain uncertain
Until my angel appears
To relieve my heart's burden
And dry my lonesome tears.

by Dewane Gillespie

Black Pearls...Sometimes?

I long to tell a story...
One that must be told;
A story of pride and presence
Of love likened to gold
I feel the hands that help me,
Wizened, yet tearfully long.
I hear these voices chanting:
"People, ye must be strong"
I'm black, so I must be proud,
Yet unworthy, sad is he...
Tears form pearls that shatter
On the face of he who is me.
Alas! I see the footsteps,
Of warriors long before,
A fire deep within my soul
Alive, at my core.
Black pearls forever!
One fact is always true:
That beyond our pain is triumph...
The world is us, as I am you.

By Tre Arhagba