

Poetry Series

Laiakini Waqanisau
- poems -

Publication Date:
2014

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

Laiakini Waqanisau()

Laiakini Waqanisau, (aka Lai) has always loved poetry and started writing at the age of 13 whilst in Middle School in Manhattan, New York. In High School back in Fiji, Lai only managed to publish one poem. Lai inspiration comes from reading the Book of Psalms for its poetic inspirations, Books of the New Testament for its thought on humanity, both in the Bible.

As a student of history Lai has travelled, places such as the Great Wall of China - Badling, Beijing, Museums, Castles and Cathedrals of medieval kingdoms in Wales, England and Scotland.

In China Lai traced the footsteps of its history through the Tiananmen square, touched the Gates of Heavenly Peace and watched as the city of Beijing morphed into the modern city it is today. A visit to Israel and Egypt has been the highlight of these historical visits serving inspiration to the poems that you will find.

As a husband and father, Lai's legacy will be through his family and children who will hopefully love poetry.

A Journey Into Mortality - Mh370□

We live life once
In memories and through those we love
Life is fragile and a journey
Travelled on highways in the sky
Amongst the clouds, guided by destiny
To a place eternal

Perhaps you can smile
Light a silver lining on a cloud
In a way few will forget
That's all that matters in mortality
Look at the good things
That has happened in this life

Be glad in the hands of the maker of life
You were carried and cradled
In this eternal journey into mortality
In this sphere of time and place
Memories still linger

Laiakini Waqanisau

Birds Of Steel And Chariots Of Iron To Take Us Home

In formation a hundred or so men stood
To hear the command and get ready to leave islands far away
To reach far away places and serve under a thousand stars
In the still of the night the shrill of children's cries fill the air
Mothers and loved ones stand by waving and hugging the little ones
Weeping to see loved ones depart to someday return
Like a spear these sights and sounds pierce even the steeliest hearts

Large birds of steel await and ferry its passengers to faraway lands
Only read about in books, and preached on pulpits in many an island church
These birds travel high, next to the clouds and under the guidance of stars
From the air with an eagles view, it's a sight to behold
For this is a birds eye view of God looking at creation
Taking care of men, already so far from home
And feeling the tug of returning home one day

The large bird arrives in the old lands promised to Abraham by God Almighty
Where a hundred or so men stand in awe of the land of milk and honey
Greeted by tired faces, these men rest for a night
Birds of war fill the air watching and looking in the morning
Whilst a hundred or so men travel through the timeless desert
Past the wells dug by Abraham in Beersheba
To the walls guarded by the sons of Pharaoh and sons of David

Chariots of iron guide a hundred or so men through the sand dunes
Through unknown roads, filled with moving sand dunes
Men in white flowing robes stand stoically on the road
As the iron chariots glide past to a destination already known
What a sight to see these chariots of iron a column and a mile long
Watching and looking at the bazaars going on
For the first time, the dust settles as steel gates rise

Closer and closer the walls rise from the sands
For a hundred or so men, this will be home for the next 365 days
Steel walls, spears of steel are the ornaments visible at the gates
The chariots of iron arrive to this silent fortress
Sounds and aroma's of home is now distant
As the new place becomes home away from home
To a hundred or so men, until the next bird of steel takes us home again

Laiakini Waqanisau

Children On The Road

Dust storms in the air, unknown roads unwind
Children standing with stretched hands line up left and right
Vehicles, Lorries scurry to their places
Not one stopping, only throwing gifts to those hands
Clothes dusty from the southerly winds
Grandma shelters a little one from eyes that peer
Vehicles drive on leaving a trail of children on the road
Standing left and right to welcome all

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Floating On The Dead Sea

Oh what sight to see the Dead Sea
So clear and glimmering in the Sun
You will float on this dense space of water
On your tummy or your back
You will float on a sea of minerals
Packed with salts and black mud
Which you can paint on your body
To purify your mind in space and time
When you are done with dipping in the sea
A shower with fresh water will soothe you
Trickling the salts from your fragile body
To give you face a new smile
Floating on the Dead Sea
You should do once in a lifetime

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Jerusalem

At Mt. Scopus we stood and were awed by this city
An old city from time memorial where you can see the past
The present and the future merge in one
A panoramic view is not enough to breathe in these sights
Ancient walls along the old city and new malls in the new city
Even the Tower of David is a few steps from a modern city
In the center is Ben Yehuda and it looks like London or Greenwich
With entertainers, drummers and a throng of people
Bus stops, blue and green colored buses are what you see
At the Wailing Wall people gather everyday to pray
Nearby is the Dome of the Rock, the Holy Sepulcher
There is much more to see, yet for now this is all

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Misty Morning

Pin drop silence in the early morning
Dew drops form on the window sill
Faded lights beam from beyond the mist
Like a curtain these mists will slide and fade
Once the rays of the sun arise to start a new way
To begin another day in another millennium
No more mists will be seen from yesterday
In this brand new day only a new way
A new song from early birds

The breath of God must be like this
Even the first human being must have felt the same
To receive the first breathe in the beginning of a new day
What a beginning to see these mists in the morning
And hear brand new sounds from crickets and beetles
From an orchestra of winged creatures
Beethoven would surely smile
To welcome the misty morning
That we will surely see today

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Night Time

Listening to the noises become quieter
Distant sounds become fainter
Birds in the desert find their resting places
To discover their already made nests
Glowing stars twinkle high up, moving in unison
So the people of the desert can tell the time in the night
Desert creatures awake to meet and dine under the stars
Night owls fly, desert rats scurry, cats glare in the dark to find life
Bedouins in their sturdy huts close their eyes to rest
This is the way of life in the night
Morning is near, mists are still there
Dew settles on sparse vegetation amongst emerging winter grass
In the cold desert night, life thrives and creatures drink the dew to survive
Tender grasses like sponges absorb moisture like sponges
Gods creation is amazing as we witness the night slowly breaks
Flickers of light in the East, Bedouins rise to welcome a new day

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Our Eyes Look To The Lord Our God

My God I lift my eyes to see you
Sitting on your mighty throne in the splendor of heaven
As your people, we look to you o Lord
Your faithful people who look to you o God
Have mercy on your people who believe in you and love you
For we face hard times
We are weak and our souls need your eternal peace to fill our lives

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Perpetual Vows

That I met you is a blessing
Your acceptance melted mine heart
To which I owe you this perpetual vow
To keep you and love you
Til death do us part
If ever I did you wrong
I pray to God for your forgiveness
Let me make it up to you
In perpetual vows to your unfailing love

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Racing Through A Memorial

Running this night through deserted places
Past places familiar and vehicles that pace
Lights beam toward paths well trodden
Mists rises slowly from the cold air
And fills the lungs
With each breath and each step
The memorial is near

Through a stretch of road surrounded by tower lights
Rays of light stream through these tar sealed roads
That wind and weave towards trees up ahead
Rows and columns of trees stand at attention
To the gusts of wind, pace and strides
Strides comes slower to a canter and a walk
The next bend is near

Long and quick paces
Past a square and flags of many nations
Walking by a memorial of places and people
Lights flicker from buildings
That have seen many a red dust storm
Walking with pace through silent dorms
Its quiet as we reach the memorial

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Sunflower

Oh Sunflower so bright and yellow
Today you look lovely
Better each day
In the day you spread your petals
In the night you fold your petals like wings
In the spring you are most bright
As the weather gets warm
The brightness starts to fade
Petals fall
Leaves wither
Seeds deposited
For the next spring bloom
Thank you God for this miracle
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Waking Up Late

Rising in the morning looking at the time
Too early to get up, grab another minute and a wink
The cold weather feels good to sleep
Yet time waits for none and ticks and tocks
Until the hours is past to get up
Finally from dreams and visions to the feeling that time is up
Rise and shine, getting ready waking up late
Lord prepare my feet to run
Mists outside, now running and blazing past the wind
To get there on time

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Wind

Leaves rustle
Sands swirl in the air
Sunlight moves from East
And Settles in the West
Light filters in motion through the wind
Evenings comes and behold a breeze
If only it could stay this way
Until the next stars sprinkles types of motion
In the air to make wind
A quarter moon in the sky
To show time is moving
2014 is flying by
To fast like the wind
God is good
To show how much joy it is to create
And see eternity in flow
Like the wind

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