

Anthology of Poems by Phylicia Ebanks

Phylicia Ebanks



Presented by

My poetic Side 

Acknowledgement

I would like to express profound appreciation to the CEO of 'My Poetic Side' for giving me this extraordinary opportunity to publish my poems.

I likewise find great pleasure in acknowledging the many loved ones such as: immediate family members, relatives, friends and colleagues who motivated me to embark on this wonderful path of publishing my written work. I am extremely grateful to them.

In all things we should be thankful to the Creator of the Universe. He has endowed me with this precious gift of creative writing and I am very thankful and desire to use my talent to honor him.

About the author

I, Phylcia Ebanks, the author, is a teacher by profession, who is passionate about teaching and truly enjoy empowering children.

I find great pleasure and satisfaction in sacrificing time and energy to mold young minds in a positive way.

Creative Writing is one of my fondest talents. I enjoy capturing people's feelings and thoughts in writing. However, I seldom write about my personal experiences. I enjoy writing poems that entertain, persuade and inform.

In addition, I am proud to say that I am a Speech Coach who finds tremendous joy and relaxation in coaching students to do well in poem recitation and public speaking.

summary

Life's Journey

LOVE

Why He Had to Die?

WHY?

The Hidden Pain

MYSTERY of LOVE

LOVE IS NOT AN IRONY

Life's Acceptance

I Wish It Was

Life's Journey

Life's Journey -

By : Phylcia Ebanks

Life's Journey

Life's Journey

It has been a long journey in life

I've encountered obstacles on my journey

There have been hurdles high and low

There have been challenges insurmountable and uncountable

The path on life's journey has been bumpy

I have stumbled on many occasions

I fell flat a few times

I have cried on my journey

There were many times I felt my feet wobbling

There were days I saw everything crumbling while I was tumbling

I was resolved not to fear the journey

I kept praying on the journey

Life's Journey has been tumultuous

But I will never give up on life's journey

It's a journey I will complete

It's life's journey

It's a journey that I will not end

LOVE

LOVE

By:Phylcia Ebanks

Love, Oh Love!

What would I do without you?

You empower me

You encourage me

You support me in times of grief

You have been the epitome of who you are - Love

Love, you are the finest quality I have known

Love, because of you I have all the other wonderful attributes

I do not want you to stray

Love, please stay

You give a sense of belonging

For your quality, I will always have a longing

Love, Oh Love

I love you love

Why He Had to Die?

Why He Had Die?

By: Phylcia Ebanks

Why? Why?

Can someone really answer why?

Everyday I sit and ask myself why

They murdered him

They killed him in cold blood

They did not think about talking it out

They took his life with no sympathy

They murdered him

Imagine the agony

Why? Why did he have to die?

His death has left many in shock

He died in his prime

He did not commit any crime

They should have protected him

Instead they killed him and leave his loved ones asking Why

Why? They didn't think about his children?

They took him away from them

His death has rocked them

His flames went out

Why? Why did he have die?

Everyday I ask myself Why!Why!

WHY?

Why? By Phylicia Ebanks

Why? Why?

Everyday I ask myself Why

Why are they so heartless?

Their actions have me speechless

Violence needs to rest

It is like a popular crest

Their reasons have us clueless

People's lives you need to stop strike

Do not kill!

Do not make violence your will

Why the senseless anger

Calmness is the best answer

Do not leave the wives to be widows

Do not leave the husband to be widower

Why? Why? I cry

The Hidden Pain

The Hidden Pain

By: Phylcia Ebanks

She would smile and would greet us with opened arms.
She would sit down patiently and listened to our innermost thoughts .
She would give us the best advice we truly needed.
But little did anyone know her name was Mara.

She carried a heavy baggage .
She cried many nights .
And sobbed many days.
Her fears were many and her emotional pain left her feeling empty and drained .
The Hidden Pain you could not see .
The Hidden pain she had to endure .
Oh, how saturated her pillow was each night as she departed to sleep.
The emptiness inside was the genuine reality but she was covered with pretense on the outside.

The Hidden Pain was her pain

The Hidden Pain !!

MYSTERY of LOVE

Mystery of Love -

By: Phylcia Ebanks

She kept loving and loving.

Her love had no boundaries for the ones she truly loved .

She kept loving and wanted someone to reciprocate her love .

She seemed to be loving those who were not attracted to her love.

Love was just a noun she found very Abstract .

She needed a concrete love.

Oh how she tried to understand love.

She desired to be someone's love.

Love eluded her.

The pathway for her to find love was narrowing

Why was she loving the wrong?

Where could she find the right love?

Love- she was aspiring but not acquiring.

Love was just a mystery.

The mystery of love.

She called it the 'Mystery of Love'

She just could not understand love.

It did not give her the chance to know it.

Love was difficult to find yet she had so much to give.

The mystery of Love.

LOVE IS NOT AN IRONY

Love is not an Irony

By: Phylcia Ebanks

He claimed he has never been truly loved.

Love to him was just an irony.

He claimed love has never been honest to him.

He claimed he would never love again.

His view of love became myopic .

He was very skeptical about love .

Was he looking for a specific type of love?

Was his quest for love unrealistic?

Did he need to adjust his view of what love truly is?

Oh, love is a beautiful quality.

Was he giving up on love ?

Did he have the wrong viewpoint of love?

Was he searching for love in an invisible corner?

Was he searching for love in a pond?

Was he restricting his opportunity to find real love?

He needed to search the ocean for love.

Love, Oh Love, do not conceal yourself.

He needs your love .

Love, he needs your love.

Love is not an irony.

Love is attainable.

Love is genuine and real.

Love- not an irony.

Life's Acceptance

Life's Acceptance

By : Phylcia Ebanks

I have learnt to accept life in favourable and unfavourable seasons.

Life has taught me many interesting lessons- Lessons I like and those I truly dislike.

I tried to question life and reasoned with life but with little success.

At the end, I came to the realization that life is just life.

Life is acceptance and should be accepted .

I will continue to appreciate life.

I will continue to give thanks for life.

I know this life is temporary.

I will make the best use of it until a better life becomes a reality.

It's called life's acceptance.

I Wish It Was

I Wish it Was

By: Phylcia Ebanks

I wish I could only cry on the inside.

I wish that physicality was not always literal.

I wish I could live a life disguising all the emotions I feel.

I wish I wore a perfect smile when all my world was literally crumbling.

Who said it was easy?

Who said I was always going to be strong?

Who said I would never break down?

It's the legacy of Adam that I have inherited .

It's the legacy I want to return.

Adam's sin is what I have inherited.

I do not like it.

But somehow I now realize that only 'One' has the power to mend my heart and to convert my legacy into one I will appreciate.

I will wait eagerly on this sole 'One'.

Who said it was easy?

I wish it was...

It is not.

Life is a gift but I wish life was easy.

I wish it was.

I wish it was.