COMING HOME FOR CHRISTMAS

-GUYANA-

TWENTY EIGHT POEMS

By Dmitri Allicock

Joyful Christmas Day is almost here
Christ’s birth rejoiced with feelings so dear
Melodious carols praises the season with delight
Stardust illuminates with colorful flickering lights

Behold all things are softer and beautiful
Pepper pot, garlic pork, black cake so tasteful
Rekindled closeness of family and nostalgic festivity
Glorified savior of mankind and Sacred Nativity

Beaming children, Father Christmas of happiest times
Early church services and distant bells chime
Childhood innocence with spirit of rebirth
Guyana’s best and hopes for peace on this earth

Homes replenished, Christmas tree decorated so well
Ham and eggs, fresh bread with ecstatic spell
Whistle and drums of dancing Masquerade strumming
Mother Sally and Wild Cow are coming

Packed Airplanes, headed home with memories so fine
Hoping to enjoy preciousness and perhaps some wine
Sorrel or ginger beer, cook-up rice and the best dishes
A jolly season to celebrate with cheers and wishes
NO CHICKEN FOR CHRISTMAS

Chicken coop but we like the air
A tree and we ought to be there
A chicken cage, but we will fly
Up a tree where it is not so high
Feathers of color floating down
And slowly drifting to the ground
DECEMBER SONG

Merry finches sing and waters run
Passage of time, year almost done
Curtain closes and memories dwell
Yesterday shadows, we bid farewell
Bless each other with a fresh start
Time traveler’s journey we’ll chart
Beyond the cloudy horizon, up high
A New Year where life’s journey lie
We laughed, wept and even feared
And we’ll embrace the coming Year
With smiles and wishes at midnight,
Time for renewal in the dazzling light
MY CHRISTMAS VEIL

Oh holy hope and high humility
Let your vision be that of tranquility
Lift that dark veil and see the colors of light
The glimmering glory of a world fair and so bright
MY PRECIOUS PLANTAIN TREE

My plantain sucker takes root
So nice to see the young shoots
Soon it will grow tall and bear
Lovely green plantains to share
I enjoy the blessing of this land
A plantain tree and by my hand
BRIGHTER SIDE OF LIFE

The sun will shine after the rain
Without hurt there will be no gain
Life does gives us a second chance
I also believe in life’s long romance
I still think that dreams come thru
And there is hope for me and you
There are happy tears and also sad
Good things can also come from bad
I think that today will be a good day
And that every day will turn out okay
Within all of us there is amazing love
And for some, they may need a shove
I think that life is indeed joyous ride
And to always look to the brighter side.

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MORNING FRESH
She is born free in her wildness like a drop of water. She knows nothing of borders and cares nothing for rules or customs. Her life flows clean with passion like the Guyanese fresh water.
CARVING A WALKING STICK

A stick but more than a crutch
Guyanese stick carved of much
A wooden emblem of command
Framed for the bushman’s hand
A staff for those reptiles that bite
A probe to make your path right
A rod of proper kept by your side
A safety wand made for your guide
PATIENT IS A HERON

Patient is the banks he wander
Ripples in the shallows yonder
Movements in a morass ground
Chirps of a cricket is the sound
Silence is his ways of speaking
The hush of the utmost seeking
He sees the shimmer of a lunch
And he lounges in for his munch
Looking at this family picture of 1973
I think of the loss of my Dad and Andrei
The memories and the tears still flow
And to lose you, no one will ever know
Your place that nothing could ever fill
In death, I will love you forever still
My dear family that will never be the same
But I know that one day we will meet again

[Front row- L to R- Yuri, Jennifer and Kenrick]
[Back row- L to R- Myself, Dad, Mom and Andrei]
[Joycelyn and Brenda are not in the picture]
A LEAP OF FAITH
Tale of a monkey that flies
With you that I will share
Here before your very eyes
So precious, yet not so rare
A squirrel with her young
Sailing in the air with flare
Leaping without falling down
AND I LOVE HER
Your eyes sparkle in the bright sky
The wings of our love soaring high
Soft & sweet; handsome & mellow
A prince with that crown of yellow
My love for you is pure and so true
And I will always be together with you
THE RINGED KINGFISHER (Megaceryle torquata)

Take a chance and soar to the highest summit
Ride those winds high and ignore the plummet
Look at the egrets, herons, kingfisher & spoonbill
Enjoy the long legged Ibis and flamingo thrill
Lift yourself up and watch the life down below
Ride Guyana’s winds where peace and love glows
PARADISE PERCH
Bright and beautiful to see
A parakeet in a coconut tree
Sitting high on paradise perch
A young nut perhaps his search
TINY HEARTS OF LOVE - Guyana

Tiny drops of water
Little grains of sand
Make the mighty ocean
And the beauteous land.

And the little moments
Humble though they be
Make the mighty ages
Of eternity

And little dear children
Tiny hearts of such love
Make our earth an Eden
Like the heaven above
WARM AND RIGHT

May your thoughts of the road that you stroll,
Be blessed with flowers and birds that you know
May the white clouds replace the dark and gray
And blooms the colors of Guyana along the way

May each day be happier and teach you to forgive
And may you strive always to love, to care & to live
May the path that you choose be warm and right
Blessed with the sounds of peace in the shining light
BALLAD OF GUYANA’S WOOD ANTS

My home was on your fence
Sorry, that was the past tense
Now, friends with your mouse
I have moved inside your house
I’ll dance in the dark and crawl
And is plotting within your walls
To this tasty buffet, I will invite
A zillion friends with an appetite
I am hungry for a taste of wood
The soft one is so sweet and good
Your moldings & ceiling I will eat
A nice appetizer, and what a treat
Then the walls, sills, and the beams
Delicious main course is my scheme
Even a house of greenheart and brick
I’ve my knife, fork and my toothpicks
MARCH OF THE ACOUSHI
Like discipline troops they march for the cause
Those acoushi ants with the leaves in their jaws
Marching with that solemn pace and single file
Back to their giant nest, though it may be miles
Devastating attack and leaving naked a fruit tree
In the darkness of Guyana’s night so deliberately
Stripping an entire tree into pieces, slice by slice
Destroying crops and livelihoods, a terrible price
Carrying their load forward and coming for more
Dutiful in their marching steps on the forest floor
Unwavering in collecting leaves for the fungi food
To then grow and feed their acoushi larvae brood
THE WASHBOARD SCRUB
Remembering the ole washboard scrub
A brush, some soapy water and that rub
A tub and the washing without a frown
Back in the day when that not much fun
Echoes of scrubbing clothes up & down
Fresh laundry strung in the Guyana’s sun
A FENCE FOR CHICKENS

I love to hear the fowlcock in the morn
His beautiful song of bringing in the dawn
Standing on a fence with his morning call
His way of saying a lush morning to all
The freshness of a green Guyana, aglow
A fence for the chickens and for his crow
AWAKE- Annai, Guyana
She too that loveth awaketh and hopes for thee
Her eyes already have sped the shades that flee
Already she watch the path thy feet shall take
Awake, O heart, to be loved, awake, awake!
WHITE PICKET FENCE

Yesteryear was so precious and new
Filled with promise and laughter too
Crotons in the yard shining so bright
A home of love and of such delight
Mangoes in the tree for birds to sing
A bottom house for children to cling
A white picket fence house, so sweet
Breeze blowing in Georgetown’s heat
Butterflies landing on a child’s finger
But now only the dear memories lingers
RAYS OF HOME
The warmth of home wherever you go
A smile of the heart and great to know
So when the winter freeze finds its way
Remember these rays to brighten your day
A CHRISTMAS GIFT

Oh precious is my gift of green color
I can listen and play with you for hours
You make me smile; fill my life to the top
With such sweet happiness that will never stop
I thank you my feathered friend of such pleasure
My Christmas gift, my sincere love and my treasure
A CHRISTMAS MESSAGE

A message of peace in a bottle of glass
Thru the perils of the waves it must pass
A thousand miles it will travel in my plea
I pray that it too shall not be lost to the sea
ALMOST THE 25TH OF DECEMBER

I heard a bird sing
It is almost the 25th of December
Such a magical thing
And so sweet to remember.

We are nearer to Spring
Than we were in September
I heard a bird sing
It is the 25th of December!
A PRECIOUS DAY

May white clouds replace your gray
with blessing of happiness each day
May you find comfort and no pain
as you start your morning again
May you ride the ups & downs of life’s tide
And enjoy this precious day in your stride
CELESTIAL LIGHT
The chirps of the songbirds brighten
The horizon sun rises and it lightens
Light that all living things have seen
Sunlight of life in our world of green
Immortal light of his birth and infinity
Our celestial twinkling gift of divinity

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MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A JOYOUS 2016!