



SWINDLERS ON THE PULPIT

(RELOADED)



AN ANTHOLOGY LED BY
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AN ANTHOLOGY FROM POETIC KONCEPT

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FOREWORD

"If Christ paid the debt, why should the Christian be in debt?"

This is a thought provoking question. Most of us have asked so many times. **SWINDLERS ON THE PULPIT-RELOADED** is both an edge satire and eulogy to the Church.

The poems on this anthology seeks to exhort the Church to be in pursuit of LOVE, COMPASSION, EMPATHY and all the good virtues that Christ defined in his days on earth. This way, its members would see the need to change its allegiance.

Employing satire to address the canker in the Church, this work of literature calls out Ministers of the Word to use their pulpits as sacrament of the unity of mankind which is the Church's vocation and a mirror of the one (Christ) who they represent. Nonetheless, there is hope for the one that accepts to avail himself to learn and grow in Christ. There would be swindlers on the pulpit, but the one who trust in the Lord and is truly guided by His words would never be left in the pit. It is interesting to see a vast subject treated in few pages; though not exhaustive, it is enough to awaken us to our christian journey. Have a good read.

Festus Elikem Boamah.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

"Horses and chariots are prepared for war,
but victory comes from the Lord"
(*Proverbs 21:31*)

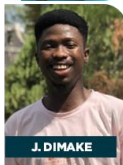
A special "thank you" is extended to all who contributed to this eBook. I am grateful to my colleagues at Poetic Konzept for joining hands with me on this project. Your individual dedication towards this project and others, is worth applauding.

A heart of appreciation goes to our designer, Mykell Writes for the compilation, cover arts and designs that has put this work into one beauty of art.

Like always; BE INSPIRED BY THE INK 

Koffi Sé Lorm Komla.

WRITERS



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HULLABALOO

The hallelujah chorus
or the old rugged cross?
Just as I am without one plea;
was the blood really shared for me ?

Men of God,
have become god to men.
The congregation must bow before them.

God reveals to redeem.
So how come the people He reveals to,
want something from those they
want to redeem when
God Himself did not take
anything from them ?

The pulpit has been reduced to the state of
denigration; a laughing stock for that matter.
But the congregants dare not utter !

The preachers skip the truth,
they'll rather perform miracles.
Their screams can remove the roof. Most,
if not all;
have hidden oracles in their closet.
Master, the tempest is raging;
I am not judgmental !

Koffi Sé Lorm Komla.

ENQUIRIES

Sweet-sharp pains have
accumulated in my heart,
I'm always careful with what they'll say I said.
I'm also careful when I speak because the
saliva in my mouth is red.

Join me,
let's talk about the swindlers on the pulpit;
reloaded.

After these swindlers left the pulpit,
I sat and asked their footprints these
questions; I want to join.

How much will my pocket welcome when I
give you one false prophecy?
How many hours will we use to rehearse the
scenes we'll act during deliverance service?
Where can I mine the scriptures that talks
about giving?
How long should I neglect repentance and
reck with my fame?
How long should I be follow the world and
caption it "swag"?
Should I continue serving the poor widow's
children the sack letter or I should allow them
enjoy the church school freely?

Should the church be the new venue for the
old Keysoap Concert Party?

Should I preach about forgiveness and
practice payback?

I need answers because I want to join the
norm of today's church.

Enyɛnyɛ Kɔbla Gbesa

Omar D'Poet

I'M BLESSED

In which cloth will I collect my tears
if not for this church; very lovely.

After feeding me spiritually,
your love completes the process
exceptionally.

After building my faith invisibly,
you help me prove it to the world physically.

Wandering I was in this world untimely,
but your love relocated me promptly.

So boldly I say I love the church truly.

Enyɛnyɛ Kɔbla Gbesa
Omar D'Poet

SWINDLERS OF THE PULPIT

Talk about Sin?

Don't come speaking to me about sin

If you cannot relate to it too.

The word is to teach, admonish, edify, impact
grace, and to bring revival

So unless your messages hits all these?

Think again if you are really teaching the
Gospel.

All you know is talk about how other
churches are not of God

Are you?

Show us then, stop only the talk.

Your employees are struggling with you,
on their wages and incentives

You come and push huge sums in church,

You think you are the one who
holds the legs of God?

Very funny, next joke please!

You blow in tongues, pray for long hours,

What use is it if you are not
humble and loving?

Do you even know what true love is?

All we see today is "in my church,
we don't do this or that"

Is it same with the Holy Spirit?
Yet you think sin is only fornication?
Hypocrisy at it best, that is no sin you know

You think your ministers are the only ones
who know?
God can use a new born if you don't know!
When you mess up, there is a backup!
You are not too big to be replaced!

If at this point, we (so called Christians)
cannot accommodate strangers (fellow
Christians) we do not already know,
something some people did and welcomed
supremacy?, we have failed! and that to me is
a conversation we need to teach and preach!

The Herald, Sly Selase

HATE THE SINNER ?

Christ's death affirms the
value for each human.

For this, the doctrine of redemption should be
fundamental in our Christian walk.

And for people who are called out as
"Friends of Jesus Christ".

Unless this is not true, show me a footnote
of Jesus, handwritten on 2 Corinthians 6:14.
Maybe Christ taught us to abhor the sinner
and not their sins.

Then as a church, we can accept not to
hangout with sinners
to escape the lynching sermon of "Equally
yoked".

Jesus Christ didn't die for us to become
scarecrows to unbelievers at His kingdom.
But an epitome of love which draws everyone
closer to God.

His death puts us into a warfare against sin
With arsenals as salt and light parables

And a welfare to sinners and all through love
and compassion.

It is for us to make the church
either structural or personal, the hospital for
sinners
And not a museum for saints.
This way, heaven would not be empty.

You'll ruin your reputation with highly
religious people,
But heaven would be glad.
Unless otherwise, Jesus Christ
who is our model,
came to shame sinners
and not to save them.

Elikem Inspires

HELLO big GOD!

I am here again
To put words to paper
'cos I couldn't stand the world
calling me an atheist
for my numerous questions
characterized ungodly and sacrilegious.

I spoke to the wind with caution
and they thought I was out of place.

Hello, Big GOD!
Sometimes, just sometimes,
I wonder if you have ever been fair
or maybe you're; but the church isn't.

Am I wrong to be skeptic
with the things of God?
Thomas, a disciple whom you walked with,
and dined with
Still doubted your resurrection
For which you required a physical proof.

Can I be more different than Thomas?
I didn't live in your time.
Today I read about you from a Book
your spirit inspired men to write;
This I was told.

I am trying to wrap my head around these stories.
Some for which I demand empirical evidence.
In the process, I was condemned
as faithless and being deductive.

Hello, Big GOD!
Are you aware about the swindlers on the
pulpit?
Men who are being elevated to your status,
and calling people to themselves and not to
you?
Which church do you belong to?
Or which religion did you associate with?

I don't seek to find answers soon.
But later in my daily walk with you.
But please come on Sunday morning
For the sake of the many mansions in your
house.
Sorry I mean your son should come soon.

Elikem Inspires.

FASHION IN CHURCH

It used to be first come first serve.

total equality before Christ.

No special Treatments.

From Nowhere, fashion became
the tread and the thread.

Flashy dresses in front seat;
the rest go to the back.

I don't even appear in the after
church pictures anymore.

You know why?

I repeated a dress from last Sunday.

Competition all over,
no new dress, no church.

Club dress and church dress
have only a CROSS difference.

the truth is now forbidden
cos a word of it can affect
the offering of the day.

Christian with attitude,
cant give a complete
gratitude to the maker.

You wonder why, all the church
guys are after you ?

You are too naked in the church;
it's never cos of your beauty!

Mykell Writes.

THE CHURCH

The bank,
Where the penurious
make cash deposits
to withdraw miracles.

The pouch of the prosperous,
“Swindler”
who hides under the umbrella
“Man of God” claiming to be genius.

A grange for cultivation
Of produce,
“tithes and offering”.
And a veritable cache for storage
of treasure.

A barn for harvest,
to nourish a charlatan
and his ménage.

Church, an arsenal,
for keeping religious armaments,
Used to shoot humans in the head.

“The Church”,
A liberation
used to enslave the human race.

ElormWrights

BLINDED BY RELIGION

In the front seat,
a cheat sat.
Behind that pulpit,
stands he who is unfit.

In that executive shoe
is what isn't a foot.
Under the roofs,
are hidden truths.

Religion, a canker hard to deal with aside
politics.
He's not a Christian; perhaps he's not even in
our church, why help him?

He can't blow in tongues,
are you sure he was baptized?
Let's make him the youth leader,
he works in the bank.
For crying out loud,
Christ didn't die for all these !

On a baseless wheel
our faith is levied,
leaving our fates hanging
on no branches like the skies.

Beyond all these,
are the realities we fail to see.
Blinded by religion,
we've lost our vision.

ElormWrights & Koffi SéLorm Komla

DING DONG

Ding dong,
the Church bells rang,
Up and down,
All heads towards the depository.

In and on time,
All movements on a rhyme.
Sacrificing from time to time
But no effort yielded a dime.

To conquer our fears,
we listen to the roaring of a cat.
Open up our hearts,
And then swim in our tears.

Offering time,
empty pocket.
I'm just seated at the corner;
The preacher said "how can you be blessed if
you don't bless God with yours".

A God of Golds and silver;
What does my piece of paper (money) have
to do to him,
Why put me under fear to oblige?

“For lack of knowledge
my people perish”,
But we are getting judged
in an attempt to cherish.

I thought the word was
"ask and it shall be given",
Or now, it is give and it shall be given?
I have, not !
I came to be blessed.

Can I get same praying length for my 1 Ghana
cedi seed offering?
Or just 10sec then the bell is rang
Ding dong.

ElormWrights & Mykell Writes

BEING HUMAN.

The pulpit was cold,
Yet they kept preaching.
Deaf and dumb,
Yet they sang paeon.
Was it a grail or creed?
It was a question not answered.
Was these the way of life their supreme deity
lived?
Or should I say their creator, sigh!
Life was supposed to be simple.
Just have a reasonable and a positive thought,
help a brother and just love each other.
Is the competition needed?
Why should I love my own movement and
desert the other?.
Color?....I don't think so,
Let's talk about being human here.
Not prosperity but divination.
Calmness of the soul not bitterness.
Let's live as un-perfect humans.
Let us live with veracity !

Hughes_Frederick

THOSE DOCTRINES

Is it just about the doctrines?
Is it just about the statement,
I believe Jesus Christ is the son of God
Who came to die for my sins?

I believe he rose and ascended into heaven"
Is that all there is?
Does the conscience no longer work?
Is the prayer all about,

"Father, forgive me my sins?"
Going to the house of God
Shouting praying and crying,
Leaving the change behind?

Today, it's about the dressing,
The showoff of how the spirit moves you
Of how you prove to the world
How close you are to God.

Is about talking about him
In the presence of neighbors
Just to show off
For man's justification?

Today, it's about the difference in churches..
The agreement that we serve a living God;

One God,
But spending eternity on stating our
differences.

Oh, we don't wear this in our church,
Oh, we don't practice this in our church,
Oh, your doctrines are different from ours.
Oh, we are not the same.

Yet we all say we are Christians
But are more focused on believing doctrines.
We all are God's children with power
But because of laziness, we can't work on our
own issues.

We love God and believe him
But turn to swindlers on the pulpit
To fight our battles
And solve our problems.

So we believe all we hear from them,
We put so much faith in man;
Worship man-and condemn idol worshipers?

Whom are we to,
When we make these swindlers on the pulpit
our idols?
Their consciences are dead to the truth.
They live for the lie, for they know that brings
more followers !

Emmy Mawumenyo.

THE PREACHERS CREED.

The keyword is TRY.

Is it when life has failed you and you gather
people to hear tragic stories
And take monies from them?

No that's LIE , for the key word is WAKE.

Is it when you sugar coat words to look like a
saint and point fingers at
Others who sin differently?

No that's FAKE, for the keyword is CIVIL.

Is it when you plant dispute in families by
painting relatives as witches?

No that's EVIL. The keyword is
RIGHTEOUSNESS.

Is it when you pair up young people in
churches and try to make them partners? No
that is FOOLISHNESS ESS for the keyword is
LEAD.

Is that when you quote verses to support
giving of offering and tithe just to buy Cars
and live good?

No that's GREED. The keyword is REPENT!

That's when a person beats his wife yet
teaches restraint, acts holy yet knows not
What it means and hides behind "touch not
my anointed".

No, that's a SERPENT !

J. Dimake

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