

Poetry Series

Nomthi Lusiti
- poems -

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Nomthi Lusiti(1966/03/07)

The author is new, never wrote anything professionally. She wrote some stuff for herself but never published anything. At the moment is writing a story about herself, the ups and downs of her life that brought her to be who she is right now. All poems written come from the book 'The pieces of my life in poetry' which is from 'The pieces of my Life' which is not finished yet.

A Letter To You Mom

I was never a perfect child but you put up with me,
You had no support, nor compensation from those who burdened you with me
But even so you never complained nor treat me differently for that.
I was in no good health when you accepted me but you took a good care of me
Going up and down the healthcares and doctors with me
Hoping and praying for my recovery.

You had your hands full of your own children and family
But never the less accepted me as one of them.
You never complained of the extra burden dumped on you
Even though you had the whole family and neighbourhood upon your shoulders
You broadened your shoulders even further caring and protecting me the best
you could
Hoping and praying that I would always be by all means.

I remember how you used to make sure that I was the best at school
Whenever there was an activity, you would prepare my uniform yourself
Make sure it was at its best and not send it to the activity teacher and crew to
prepare
Although most parents used to, if white it would be snow white
If pleated you would press the pleats to be entwined together like it was sewn
together
Only just because, you always wanted me to look the best.

That is why I could not afford to bring home the worst results
That is why I could not afford to bring home the worst news
That is why I could not afford to take my home down with me
That is why I could not afford to rag my home with my demons
And neither could I afford to drag my to home into mud of disgrace
Because, you always gave and provided me with the best.

You would walk a distance of more than thirty kilometres to my school
Cross the rivers and dangerous valleys to the other side of town all alone
Not taking into consideration nor thinking of what lies ahead of your journey
And most of that distance I know you walked shoeless
Fearless and determined to see how your little girl was doing
And most of all, to give me what I needed the most, your love and support.

I wish you were still around to see me now, how strong and independent I

became

I wish you were still alive so we take a trip of your choice together

I wish you were still here just to stay with me for another decade and see how I do

I wish you were still with us so I could give those feet that walked so unwarily
And repeatedly to see how I am doing at school

The massage they never had but deserved.

But most of all I wish I can tell you in person how grateful I am

To have had the honour of being brought up by so much a caring mother.

Sacrificing your own happiness for other people especially when it came to your kids

Was just your second nature as you did it as if it was not costing a thing to you

You were the richest of all as you had things that matter the most in people's lives,

Love, care, kindness and support to all those around you and that is why

I love you so much mom...and miss you so dearly.

Nomthi Lusiti

Can You.....

Can you love me for real?
For real I mean for the person I am,
The real person I am not the woman of your imagination
Can you....can you just love me for being me...

I am no ballerina woman, nor celebrity
Neither am I, a perfectionist nor best planner
I live, make my mistakes and learn as I go on
All I ask from you is to love me for real, can you...

I am no angel and neither a saint,
I am no goddess nor goodie of this world
I just live to love and appreciate what my Creator has provided me with
And would really appreciate it if you can love me for me...

I am no go getter, nor enforcer
Neither am I a fortune hunter, nor opportunist
I wait for my opportunity and welcome its expansion with gratitude
But now I just want you to love me, and only me...can you?

Try not to change me, but appreciate me
Let me take my own time to change if I need to
Because I am me and only myself knows me the best
Can you, love me single minded....can you?

I want to share what is in me with you,
Not what you want of me for your own satisfaction
I promise love not wealth or fame
I just want to you to love me as I will love you too, but....can you?

Nomthi Lusiti

Destiny.....Where And When

Destiny, destiny...where are you,
Here am I wondering what you are,
When do you visit me so I also give myself a round of applause?
That at last you also landed to my world
The world of few minutes visits, and off you go.

When is my turn to enjoy your visit?
Or have I forgotten, you were amongst those who passed by
Maybe because my eyes were clouded by tears
Looking and waiting for your appearance from all directions
Hoping you would knock at my place and tell me to relax as you are here.

Nomthi Lusiti

Everyday Is The Lord's Day

She was young and beautiful
So energetic and full of life
Everything was going so well in her life
When you ask her what her secret was
She would tell you that she does not wait
Until she goes to church to praise the Lord
Because everyday is the Lord's day.

Every thing she has the Lord provided,
Every happiness she enjoys, comes from the Lord's blessings
The Lord does not take a break nor wait for a certain day to provide
He does that daily and as often as needed be
He does not wait till it is dark to protect us
Because, He is every minute Shepherd.

She said the secret to more happiness and wonderful life
Is putting your trust in Him and having faith in Him
He does not count how many times He has provided nor protected you
He does not count how many times you disobeyed Him
But as you acknowledge and believe in Him, he keeps on giving
For every day is His day to provide and protect His children.

Nomthi Lusiti

Give Me A Cure

Ouch....this wound is so deep
I can't move
I can't walk
I am loosing my breath
Please give me a cure.

How can love be so cruel to me?
Why can't I move on?
And forget yesterday
Why can't I open my heart?
And look forward to the next episode.

This chapter is so hard to close
I cannot flush out these memories
Can Fate help me to put this behind me?
And open the next chapter
And look at it as new beginnings.

They say a new broom sweeps clean
But I can't find that one
Because my old broom knew all the corners of my house
Which broom will really sweep my house clean?
And how long will it take it for me to find it?

Ouch...I hope cure is on the way! ! ! ! ! ! !

Nomthi Lusiti

Hoping To Come Back Soon

I tried to pick up nice things for you,
Fruit, sweets and everything I thought would make you happy,
Some things that would shift your mind from the fact that I'm leaving you now,
I unpacked your bags and everything that belonged to you,
All this was not by an inch nice or exciting to me
But all that was consoling me was the fact that
I was hoping to come back soon.

It was time to go to my vehicle, start the engine and leave,
I gave everyone a hug, that hug of saying goodbye
Till we meet again in God's love and mercy
I looked into your eyes, gave you the mother kiss,
I could see that although you pretended to be alright,
You never were, something inside you was torn into pieces,
Only that I was hoping to come back soon.

It was time to start the engine and go, and so I did,
You were now sitting on a bunk outside your aunt's house,
Looking at me with a smile on your lips and waving goodbye,
As I looked at your eyes and the smile, my heart became so torn,
I wanted to hold you and tell you that everything will be alright,
But I felt I couldn't as I was hoping to come back soon.

As I was driving I was playing the music tape and
This song that we were singing together on our way from home
Was playing and I started feeling guilty,
As if I committed a crime by leaving you behind, but I consoled myself
With the fact that this was a temporary arrangement,
And sooner you will join me, hoping to come back soon.

Days passed by, so did the weeks, the fortnights and months,
I know that you were always starrng across the river,
Expecting that engine to roar back again,
This time in a mission to fetch you as
I promised to come back soon.

As months passed by with no sign of me,
You stopped rushing out whenever you heard an engine roar,
You stopped looking around whenever you went to town with your aunt,

You gave up hope of seeing me any time soon,
Even, though you were still eager to see me come back sooner.

I just want you to know,
That even though I was away, like a thousand miles from you
I never stopped thinking about you
I had your pictures by my bedside and in my mind
Twenty four hours a day and seven days a week,
As I still hoped to come back to you, and that is why I will never leave you again.
I love you son, will always do.....

Nomthi Lusiti

I Hope You Will Understand

We made a great pair, close to destinies
Love was good and life was great
Only our timing was wrong
You were the best thing that happened to me
But the circumstances were beyond both our controls.

I had to save both of us from the unforeseen misery and pain,
Leaving you was never a cup of tea for me either,
Your evening calls were the worst torture for me
You probably know how much I love you
But sometimes in love sacrifices ought to be made.

I know what you went through for this,
Cause I went through the same
I cried every night cursing myself for this pain
Even during the days I felt lonely
All I just hope for is for you to understand why I did it.

I was happy for you when I heard you had moved on
I tried to do the same, but never succeeded
I messed up every relationship I tried,
Living broken hearts and insensible breakups
In the process, and mine was torn even more.

In every relationship I got involved
I was only there to find you
And yet only to realise that
You were irreplaceable
Cause you are unique, and only you can be you.

But hope when time is right all will be fine
And you will find some courage in you
To forgive and understand that we had to go through
What we went through, not for deception
But for the sake of love and love only.....

Nomthi Lusiti

I Want To...

I want to forget about my misfortunes
And be grateful for my achievements
I want to forget about chances I missed
And be thankful of the opportunities I am enjoying
Because crying for spilled milk can blind me to see other opportunities.

I want to forget about the bad choices I made in the past
And respect the strong personality that came out of that
I want to forget the reasons for not being on top of the ladder
And appreciate still being at the race
Because every set back I experienced has added endurance in me.

I want to live my life as is
And be proud of what God has blessed me with
I want to make the best of what I have and am
And embrace the life God has given me
Looking forward to every blessing he has in store for me.

Nomthi Lusiti

If Ever I Had To Re-Write My Diary.....

If ever I would be asked to revisit my journey regarding you my baby
What would I change? Right now everything is perfect but
I would go back and change the date you were conceived
And wait for the day I start to be an adult not a teenager just because
Every child needs to be prepared for the day conceived.

I would trade your father for a real loving, responsible one
As every child has a right to be loved by both parents
I would change your parents for supportive ones as
Every child needs support from both parents from the day conceived
And build a bond with the parents from the same day.

One thing I would never change is the day I held you in my arms
Though a teenager I was, I fell in love with you that day
I saw my picture in you although even though you were a boy
I had nothing of mine to give you, only my breast milk.
I depended on family which also was struggling to make ends meet.

I hated our separation even most but it had to happen,
That is another thing I would very much like to change
Not that your grandma did a bad job, only that it was the
Start of the breaking of our bond, and you were only one year old
Your grandmother loved you even most, I feel jealous!

The ups and downs you went through my baby,
I would not like to dare take them back at all as
They strengthened and produced such a responsible,
Hard working and intelligent young man you grew to be today
And am proud of you, very proud my baby!

You are my strong pillar in our household,
I want you to know, that I would never trade you for anybody,
Nor for any other soul, not even the so called "perfect" person
As that does not exist in my vocabulary. You are a million times better than
Any one that I was ever close to, because you're my baby and I will always love
you!

Nomthi Lusiti

In You

I was wandering about senselessly,
Not knowing who I was and what I stood for,
Like all youngsters had no direction in my life,
Trying a little bit of this and that
But when I found You Father, life started to make sense.

You pointed out to me what I was missing in life, focus
You pointed out to me where I was heading for, disaster
You triggered my inner conscience for me to regain control
As a compass to my trial and errors of life, gave me direction
And it was in You that I found solid protection and dignity.

That is why I say today that in You, my Lord
I found peace of mind and belonging
In You Father I found love, something that I was longing for
In You my Lord I found recognition, as I was so invisible
More than everything Father I found identity... being Your child.

Nomthi Lusiti

The Mom I Never Had

Whenever she cries wanting something, I would jump to her side
Whenever her temperature rises, I would call a specialist to check her
Whenever she goes out to play with her friends, I would check out of the window
If the other children are not bullying or mocking her
Even when I send her to relatives, I would phone every two hours
To check if she needs anything or does not want to come back
This all is because I wanted to be the mother I never had.

I happen to forget that sometimes a child needs space too
She needs to go through these things if it has to be
She needs to take decisions and make choices
She needs be strengthened and weakened by the wrong choices she makes
She needs to know how far to go and come back
She need to realise how high to jump or resist
Only that I wanted to be the mother I never had.

I live to see a better girl to what I was
I live to see a better woman to the one I am
I live to see more intelligent and wiser person than I grew to be
I live to see a much stronger and braver calibre than I thought I would ever be
More than ever I live to see a much kinder and warmer mother than I have been
to you
And that is because I always wanted to be the mother I never had.

Nomthi Lusiti

There Must Be A Reason

You chose the perfect family to bring me up,
As they did not just love me but further
Prepared me for the unforeseen situations,
As they taught me to call You, praise You and thank You,
For in every circumstance I face You are beside me, Father.

Although I was not as privileged as others were,
Could not study as far as others did I never lost hope,
The years of unemployment, poverty and unskilled labour,
Gave me strength and better understanding of the situation,
And more over brought me even closer to You my Lord.

You shielded me from the weapons of my enemies,
Escaped me from the various accidents and incidents
Which would have claimed my life should You not been there,
Stood by me when everyone had abandoned and stood against me,
Because of Your unconditional love for me, Father.

Even when I acted with disrespect to You, You still cared,
With open arms you accepted me and gave me wise
Even when I had given up on myself You still had faith in me and was
A silver lining for every dark cloud that overcame me and my family,
And that all must have been for a reason Father.

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