

Poetry Series

Sentamu Aziz
- poems -

Publication Date:
2015

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

Sentamu Aziz(24th June)

I was born raised and educated in Uganda, grew up in a humble family with both my parents. As the first born of four children, i grew up bearing in mind that I had to set a good example for my was not to come the easy way as coupled with i hard work I had to live a life of never giving up in anything i choose to do. I started writing poetry in 2002, sadly I lost my first sketch book of 101 poems after which I for a while gave up on poetry and tried writing scripts and stories but resumed poetry in 2010 following the death of my very good friend.. I love writing whatever my mind conceives..I run two pages: Saint Aziz de Writer on Facebook and

I have great love for writing and hope to write for the movie industry one day.

Professionally i am a Commercial Pilot as well as a Flying Instructor.

My Book: 'VOICES OF MY MIND' is undergoing review

A Gift Wonder Life

A GIFT WONDER LIFE

So greatly Precious
Goes the Gift of Life
That Nothing to Exchange
Goes for its Worth

Special are talents
Each of us Holds
That Makes Us Special
With Reason To be Proud
And Happily Thankful

Gifted are these Bodies
That no task is Forever too Big
For them to accomplish
So Fast and Slow

Lovely Parents and Siblings
Friends of all Types
Always Giving a Hand
And a Voice when needed
In Sorrow and Joy

So Sweet are Homes
That journey after another
Travels and Vacations
For Work or Study
Homes Are Always Longed For

Sentamu Aziz

A Living

Dreaming Good
For a Life so Wealthy
Rich and Lovely
With Happiness
and Comfort

Sweating Wet
Toiling the Hot World
Swimming the Rainy Days
For Bread at Home

Dream on big
Think So much
Life is too Short
Pray at all Times
Work so Hard
For it Breaks No Bones

Sentamu Aziz

A Work Struggle

A WORK STRUGGLE

Tiring days, hours and years
So Big a Work Load
Sunshine to Sunset
For so Little a Pay
In this Small Growing World

Guarding all night
So Risky all Night
Outside the black gate
To keep people's money safe
For so little a pay

Risky months and Days
Of cruising trucks and Buses
Missing your wife and Kids
Just Looking for meat and Bread
At the Sacrifice of Family Love
For this little pay

Rivers Of Sweat Trickling Down
Like Tears on a Refugees face
At a Thought of no Food
And no Hope for Life the next minute

So painful a statement
Of one who asks for money
Freely Like it's from the trees
But for one who sweats all day
Goes overseas, To clean people's grannies
While his stays back home
Dying of Hygiene
Money is no joke

Work like Today is the last
Like Tomorrow will never come
Friend Brother and Sister
Life is too short

So make your Money
And enjoy it as well

Sentamu Aziz

Africa

AFRICA

Dark and Lovely
So seen is my Home
Mountains to Climb
Landscapes to Paint
Only Cameras tell

Sweet Singing Birds
Nowhere but Home
So much Wild that brings Pride
All in my Home

All Cultures and Faith
Just Here in my Home
So Despised in Its Beauty
But Yearned for what it Holds

So Green One Big Swamp
Cool to keep the Amazon Silent
Wildly Peaceful
To its Pride we Sing
Sweet Sweet Africaaaaa

Sentamu Aziz

Alter Walk

ALTER WALK

So great a Day
Thankful hearts of Praise
Raise Applause in Us
Dressed to our Best

A smiles Travel it Is
To thank and Ask the Lord
For a Lot Got and Not

Week after Week
Don't miss a Stroll
That keeps the Soul Alive
Come the Great church Day
Go to Church and Pray

Sentamu Aziz

Awake To Work

AWAKE TO WORK

Evenings of Laziness
It's a morning of strength
With the pride of my hands
Smiles on my hope
And joy to my prayers
Hello long held poverty
Greetings from the mind
Your days are out, so rest in Pieces

A lot conceived
By the mind and friends
A lot to be done
Money could be a limit
But hope will overtake
Via roads of effort

Drops of sweat
Count notes of money
An hour away
From gossip and sleep
Is a seed sowed
If spent so well
Is a step ahead
And a chain broken
Away from poverty

God is so wise
Fair and nice
Gave each one minds
And brains to each
Sits behind to watch
Those who think and float
Working day and night
As others keep tacked
In wishes and sleep
For rains of money
Fearing cats and dogs

For bringing too cold mornings
To go out and work

Success the house
With walls of hard work
Not hard core this time
Plus barbs from laziness
A chain-link from sleep
To keep the lazy away

A rich man's bed
Always looks new
Clean and feels cold
A poor man's bed
Warm like a camp fire
Old beyond age
With bedbugs of poverty
Feeding on their master

Sentamu Aziz

Baby Bedtime

BABY BEDTIME

Sweet Sweet Sweet
(Squeaking sound Peck)
Sleep Baby Sleep
Sweet Lovely Boy
A Star Lies in Your Dreams
With all the Lovely Sweets

Sweetly Close Your Eyes
Like Two Lovely Water Lilies
Sailing Down The Stream
Slowly Fading away

Brightly comes the moon
Hanging on the Sky
Glowing Over the Star
Down in Mummy's Hands

Sweet Mummy's Boy
Sleep clear like the skies
Like the Calm Ocean Waters
Sweet sounds the Wind
As Mummy Kisses Goodnight

Sentamu Aziz

Baby Bedtime II

BABY BEDTIME II

Sweet Baby Princess
Sleep Lovely Girl
Like the Sun at Set

Sweet Daddy's Girl
Its Daddy's Lovely pat
Sleep Angel Sleep
Like a Fading Star
Resting out of the Sky

Sweet Little Lilly
Roses and Ivys Sing
Make the Gardens Calm
So sweet your lovely scent
Keep it for the Dusk
So others can Rise as well

Sail down the Night
A Lovely Morning awaits
For sleeping Beauty to rise
Sleep Sound and calm
Daddy kisses Goodnight

Sentamu Aziz

Bells Of Joy

BELLS OF JOY

Lines like ants
Cueing up to the kraal
Ringing Bells of Joy
For not the daily milk
But birth of Jesus Christ

Sunday Sunday School
Good olden days
Hankies Gifts and sweets
Singing songs of joy
To the Birth of Jesus Christ

Bright Christmas trees
Biscuits and boxes of cookies
Heaps and heaps of Rice
Sodas and cans of Juice
Dancing around in circles
To lovely Christmas carols

Dressed to the best of the year
Set for the great celebration
Of the love and joy to share
The Birth of Jesus Christ

Ding Ding bells of fun
Halleluiah celebration comes
Ding dong bells of joy
Glory Jesus is born Todaaay

Sentamu Aziz

Blind Reality

BLIND REALITY

Far beyond feelings
In Streams reality
So distant is reality
That jealousy steals the show

So numerous that smiles Blink
Are the happiness series felt
That Anger is seen a rebel
That only breeds tears

So common it is
That so much keeps arising
Shared and Secrets
Of Experience Got
Watched and Read
Still a lot remains Hidden
That a job it has become
For the lot to be researched
For so much lacks answers

So much is known
Though so much are lies
Believed and discovered
By the Aged and Former

Naked Known the Truth
Leaving lies Descent
For they are portrayed Dressed
And truth left naked
That only you can help
On your Heart felt View

So fast this growing world
That Speed seems so Slow
A word to Describe
The growth of Thoughts
That makes reality a fade

So Faint to See

Light Never leaves on Mercy
But a favor it is
That for appearance and growth
Eyes can see a source
If Brains could see more than reason
Minds would think twice
And have refuge on to the left side
To have feelings at heart
At brains for the case
And reality would be told

Lives hold a lot
That brains conceive
From people and In self
But before my pen drains dry
Flash a light of Wise thought
At the facts in Darkness
For the Blind reality to open up
In sight of the Hidden truth.

Sentamu Aziz

Bon Voyage

BON VOYAGE

Step by Step
Stride after Another
Lots of Miles Ahead
Planes, Boats and Cars
A step gives the Start

Bon Voyage we say
For a lot Lies Ahead
Wishes and Prayers we Say
For Safety all the Way

Rivers and Valleys you cross
Forests and Plains you meet
Dear friend we say
Safety all the way

Sentamu Aziz

Born To The Gang

Early I rose to face the world
More like the jungle
To eat or get eaten
All i knew, either i fought
Or would be killed
The principle that rose me
By the set of their lives
Here I was, facing it all.
With hadly a worry
Or pity like many
When parents are no more

Sentamu Aziz

Buried Matrydom

They talked and talked
But little os spoken of them
The walkers of the talk
The cried for the truth
In songs and speeches
The message was a yearn
Today we dance
To the the beats of their cry
All known we know
Is to sing the words
But gone with them
Is the emotion fo their message
The reason they sang
Arose the chance for us to dance
To the wrong tune
To which we should cry

Sentamu Aziz

Bye Baby

BYE BABY

Long days of waiting
Months of Praying
Weeks of planning
For you our sweet angel
To be part of the Life
That we wished for you

Tension and Pain
For all to be possible
Words of Blessings
Prayers of Safety
Were all for you

Like a floating Petal
Sailing down the valley
Watched by the parent Flower
Left a piece less
Off you float to Heaven

Spoken silent in words
Echoed so loud in our Hearts
For all our Love for you
Is so much for words to pronounce
So endless like the Sky
That only God can know

A smile you would be
For the happiness we dreamt
A sweet memory you remain
For in a Sky of Stars
To us you shine
Brighter than the rest
For one Day we know
Together we shall be.

Sentamu Aziz

Cash Money

CASH MONEY

Money Dreams
Daily Screams
Tears of Joy
Suffering and Sorrow

Habits so Evil
Praises of Holiness
Named a Blessing
Baptized a source of Evil

A cause for all
Cries and Laughter
Smiles and Growls
Pretense and reality

A master of all
Happiness and Misery
Strength and Weakness
All are colonies
Money Holds the Crown

Sentamu Aziz

Chosen Friend

CHOSEN FRIEND

Hardly a Soul,
Understands your Past
Hard as it is
Rough and Harsh
So easy for the Chosen
Who Hosts your Feelings
Despite your Past

High as Everest
Too High to Climb
Rafty like the Falls
So seems your Future
Smiling At You
The Chosen Believes
It's too possible to Fear

So simple to look
A shadow of `Your Past
Too dark to make you
A shadow for your Future
As the Chosen sits,
Watches and Believes
As you rest and Dream
So ugly as it is a Past
Yet a Beautiful Future comes

Sentamu Aziz

Christmas Wish

CHRISTMAS WISH

Green Christmas tree
Holding sweets and balloons
Flashing disco lights
A melody of carols playing
Crowning this peaceful day□

Bells and knocks at the door
Opening to carriages packed
Smart Santa in robes
Demanding a family wish
A lovely Christmas we say

So generous and loving
A hat for dear mummy
Wrist watch for papa
A doll for Winnie
And a bike for me

So lovely it is
A Christmas to remember
So make your heartily wish
And say your sweet prayer
For Christ is born today
Suffering is no more

Sentamu Aziz

City Scene

CITY SCENE

Noisy Hooting Cars
Like a Swam in the Jungle
Ferrying mobs in and out
Parks of lumpens Yelling
For those who know Not
Where to find Transport Home

Dust is the Surrounding
Dirty are the Ghettos
Polluted is Our Breath
leave Not the Noise
Sourced and Echoed
Comes the public Headache
Stress and Sweat to Fatigue

Holiday makers Window Shopping
Beggars yawning and crying for Help
White Collar Gents clad in Suits
Teens dressed too careful or not
Hawkers and vendors gaping at Passers
All choiring for market

Shops parked so Close
Like a Chest of Drawers
Buyers all Chained up
Like a Trail of safari Ants
Malls and markets Parked to Brim

Dirty clean and Rowdy
Young Youth and Aged
Rich Poor and Average
All Parked together
Struggling for a Life
In this small City

Sentamu Aziz

Countryside Today

COUNTRYSIDE TODAY

Hill on another's back
Mothering the beautiful sunrise
Streams endlessly flowing
Down the flowery valley
Quenching birds in their shower
With lullabies so loud
To keep sleep around

A bath under the sun
Snow white clear sand
Portraying the earth iced
Sweating like fish we are
Under the oven of nature

Sleeping goes the sun
Dozing behind the hills
Dying out lullabies
Toning low for sleep
There goes the day
Calm and silently dark

Sentamu Aziz

Dangernerosity

She was loved and loved
In the city she loved
She loved loved and loved
All knew she loved
She served served and served
Till all got served
And she got served
What she lived to served
She no longer loved

Sentamu Aziz

Dear Friend

DEAR FRIEND

A squirt you are
From so lost a world
Where true friends exist
Seceded by pretense
Conquered by Love

An umbrella you are
From scotching hatred high
And downpour of insults
Hitting you so hard
For being my true friend

Garbage so looks money
For you to be my friend
That peniful or less
You are my peg of support
Tightened by your heart
To keep the whole me standing

At their target of me to fall
You always stand firm
Earning them a kick of shame
As you smile when am safe
That I never know when you are hurt
For a lot pain meant for me
Always sends you down
Leaving me in Guilt
For the debt I have to pay

Sentamu Aziz

Deep Thoughts

When am away
My heart will remain
My thoughts will sing
To the beat of my heart
For my feelings to dance
To the song on love
For you my love

When am away
I wont be gone
I will keep around
At every second
Like a breath every second
I will be missing you
Miles away, will have no count
Of my presence in spirit

Sentamu Aziz

Disappointment

He had it all
She saw it all
All he had
All she wished
Is all he had
What she thought
He had not
She felt it not
What he had not
He lacked it all
What she felt
Oh she had
All she felt
Not at all
All he felt
She wished and wished
He had it all
All she felt
Only that
He had not all
What she wished
Till she knew
Never he would
Feel it all
What she felt
Deep at heart

Sentamu Aziz

Dizzy Thought

So dark and blurred
Many stars moving
Round goes the earth
Round like the dust
Black and blurred
Bang comes the fall

Sentamu Aziz

Down Here

DOWN HERE

Down here we live
In the paradise unknown
Exploited for greed
Is this lonely valley
For the cries it has
Of the world with no care
That has turned it into a sewer
This home for the poor
Bed of the sick
Fresher than any
Known out there

Down this virgin land
Fertile like none
For all it contains
And all it can produce
My lovely uncared for home
Whose children lack
Knowledge of its worth
Save for the few
Who cry all night
For the death voyage
It seems to be taking
Never to return.

Sentamu Aziz

Down This Road

DOWN THIS ROAD

Lives the success

Filled with challenge

Covering the smiles

You wish and dream of

Day and night

Eyes of jealousy

Criticism and rebuke

Tempt the faith

That zooms the future

Down the valley

I whistle through

Drenching down

From the scotch above

Listening to none

But the voice of my heart

That keeps me going

With smiles to what I do

Sentamu Aziz

Dream Big Act Bigger

Special a guess
When little so faced
So loving to embrace
Is the life not seen

Sleeping or awake
All seems a world
If a lot is left undone
All remains Air
Not even fresh for a breath

Hustling goes a real world
Working so hard
To see a dream come true
Toiling long nights
All through scotching days
For Reality to Arise

Believing is so good
Praying is Miraculously Wonderful
Dreaming is warmth for courage
But acting makes all real
For if you don't get up
Dreams remain in Sleep

Sentamu Aziz

Dusty Shoes

Shiny black off for the day

Longer than many

Numerous of hops

Under the scotching heat

Jumping down for cargo and pax

Kicking dust numerous times

Untill the last chock

With a drop of sweat

In the corner they sit

For another day's trip.

.....

Sentamu Aziz

East Or West

EAST OR WEST

Mummy's Delicacy
Beans Chicken or Beef
Tasty Like None Eaten

Daddy's Games and Stories
Lovely Like no Sport
So Cunning Beyond Wisdom
In the Mr. Hare Tales
Baby Sis and Brother
Playful like Kittens
At the Mouse size age
So Beautiful to Watch

Mummy's Flower Beds
So beautifully tendered
To Rise an Imagination
Of Earthly Eden

Pets in the Backyard
Kitty my Little Kitten
Billy the Dog
Backing so Homely
To Keep one Away

Oh lovely Place
Heavenly Earth Placed
East or West
Home is Best

Sentamu Aziz

Endless Journey

Lovely child
Ive lived a life
Seen it all
Moved the world
Lived it all
Gone through school
Read so much
Day in and out
I learn a lesson
My dear child
Wisdom is endless
Until the day
U breath your last
In class you will be

Sentamu Aziz

Events' Wave

A hoe into the ground

Exposed the dust

That's takes many years

For many to find

It was beyond smiles

Happiness seemed to become

A sense added

To the Miner's life

Deeper and deeper

The harvest seemed more

As the digging went on

So did the scooping

By those above

The shouting went on

So was the pulley

That sent smiles to earth

As light deemed out

Deeper went the digging

Till like the sunset

All deemed out

And time was up

Up to the pals

A call of a hand

Went unanswered

So far they were gone

All alone left

For Death to Take

All i heard

Was no single sound

Save for the echo

Of fading laughter

Sentamu Aziz

Far Off

Not at all, do not think
Their smile it is
A genuine of their hearts
Never it is, a reflection of their feelings
They smile as you do, Same when you laugh
They talk for your ears, Not for their hearts
Keep an eye, Not just to look
But to see.

Sentamu Aziz

Farewell Phase

Our hands so high
We say good bye
Glides of smiles
We used to see
Hearts of joy
We used to feel

Levels of Flight
Brought us smiles
Fly so high
In Heaven you smile

....

Sentamu Aziz

Farm Boy's Tale

FARM BOY'S TALE

Early Morning Crow
Loudly Bleating Sheep
Clucking Flying Geese
Over the Stretching Country side

Cheese and Milk so Sweet
Duck and Chicken Eggs
Beef, Mutton and Chicken Wings
On Lovely feasting Days

Beautifully the Plants extend
For Cool Shelterly Shadows
For my Nap of an Hour

Orchards so Big
To miss a Fresh Bite
As Sparrows Squeak Sweet
Clutched on the Numerous Trees

Pigeons to feed
Flying in Hundreds
Above the Gross of Hens
Pecking on the Earth

Swans and Pelicans
Floating Like Dhows
Beautifully on the Fishing Pond
Like the great ancient merchants
Choirs Mooing in The Kraal
All to Heifty Mayo
With Buckets and minds to Work
After a Day's Donkey Work

I work so hard
All around my Friends
Birds, Fish and Animals
All good I can Say

All thanks to God
For I love my work

Sentamu Aziz

Feelings Shepherd

FEELINGS' SHEPHERD

Fenced behind flesh
Like one stuck in a foot
Commonly Eastern at home
A piece of shame known
A shepherd of feelings not honored

Broken when still intact
Only friends can heal
The pain greatly felt deep
That only self reaches
In happenings of all kind
In extremes of all counts
Negative and positive

A guide of Love real
Spoken and held back
A platform of all truth
That none has a glance
For so deep it is hidden
Down there it is held
Under the shepherd of all feelings
Call it the heart
Sheppard of all feelings

Sentamu Aziz

First Bus Bumpy Ride

FIRST BUS BUMPY RIDE

Hoot Hoot Hoot
Heavily comes the coach
Madly into the City
All Dust Covered
Dripping the journey to its last

So tiresome a quarter day Drive
Midnight to Dusk
Sleeping half the Journey
Chasing fast the Sunrise
To greet the City Beauty

Bumpy Horrible Ride
In this Dirty Old Big Bus
East to Central a Ride
Is my First Bus

Sentamu Aziz

First Day

I bear you my child
With lots of love to this world
I give you a life
To move the world miles
All in for good in smiles
Live to change this world

Sentamu Aziz

Flower Boy

The scent at the back
Of Mum's memorial
Passion and Love
The day starts bright

This wave of life
As she once narrated
Is the love of my life
That saw me grow
From a girl to your mum
And will see you live
To be called Dad

Slung down my shoulder
A hundred are cut
To grant the day fruitful
And water the love in the world

Down the streets
All is smiles
At my basket of love
Hearts sink in love
As I smile back home

Sentamu Aziz

Flower Girl

Young she was
With beauty of a kind
Passed from her Mum
In white with smiles
She faced the crowd
As he kissed the Bride
All she knew
Were cheers for her

Sentamu Aziz

Food

FOOD

Tasty and Delicious
Sleepy goes Appetite
A toast of Fun
Gathering all Mood
Happy or Sad

A Test for Taste
So timely a Guest
Never to Be Missed

Sweet or Bitter
Tasty Or Tasteless
Much or Little
Nothing Beats God's Love
So Made Edible

Sentamu Aziz

Food For The Soul

FOOD FOR THE SOUL

Great Satisfaction
No Chewing No Swallowing
Sweet Tasteless Food
Though Hard to feel
Great is all when felt

A Living World
So lifeless but breath full
Greatly Felt to Speak
And so Much a Word
But Heavy a Statement
So meaningful and Life Changing

So much Spoken So much Quoted
Lots Written kept are Records
But nothing so sweet
Like food for the Soul

Sentamu Aziz

Fruitful Drops

Hailstorms down
Drowning dust
Sprouting the shoots
Goes a phrase
Cats and Dogs
For quite a time
Thoughts I had
Why so it was
Never fruitful
Till the day
I thought and smiled
Raining it is
Mangoes and Grapes

Sentamu Aziz

Generous Heart

GENEROUS HEART

Healthy a Hand
Thoughtful a Mind
So Touching a Hand
That connects the Heart
For those we Love
Watch and feel For

Uniquely Gifted
Lovingly nurtured
Greatly Appreciated
By Any Yearning Heart
Leave for a Needy Life

Give so Much
Till no One Lacks
And needs no More
With Nothing in Return
Give so Much More

Sentamu Aziz

God The Great

GOD THE GREAT

Oh God the Great
Source of our Pride
Happiness and Smiles
Direction of Our Thanks

So Perfect a World
Full of Wonders and Perfection
Wonders with no Answers
Too Good to Question
Far beyond thought and Wisdom

Questions we could ask
Fish Survival under Water
And people over Land
Or worms in the Earth
All answers are God

So blue is the sky
Numerous are the stars
Moon Sun and the Planets
On what do they hang?
The answer is God

Sweet Voices we have
Talk of Sweet Heart's Beauty
Kindness of Friends
The Love of my Parents
Company of Siblings
All is God's Will

Oh Great God
So much you give us
Not even a cent you charge
As we sit back and wait
For results to Prayer
For appreciation we say
Thanks Now and Always

Sentamu Aziz

Good Bye

Gone so far
For Heaven so high
Gone so fast
Memories to live

Wings so wide
To stretch so high
Skies so high
But the dream came by

Life is so kind
To God we ask why?
For death is not kind
Coz we wouldn't ask why

Tears to rub
Memories to live
Minds to think
Prayers to say
Its Painful to say
Rest In Peace

...

Sentamu Aziz

Good Morning Blue

GOOD MORNING BLUE

Good morning blue
Bright you seem today
Here i rise in smiles
To share this bright day
Spiced by the shine
Of the lovely sun

I soar you today
Like any other before
I wish for great love
From you my love
Limit is the sky
As many sing the song
Home it is for me
Lovely like none

Sentamu Aziz

Goodmorning Bernadette

Good-morning Bernadette

I awoke in thought
Of only your love
Holding you tight
I closed my eyes
And there we were
Warm under the cold
In each other's arms

Sentamu Aziz

Great Sound

GREAT SOUND

Lovely and Healing
So is that Slow Tune
A feeling so Heartily
At the Finger's touch on the Harp

Golden Feeling it Is
At the Violins' Melody
Slid into peaceful Mood
At the Accordion's stretch and Press
Leaving an Orchestra Trail

Humbling in Spirit
Is a Chorusing Church Choir
Praising in Christmas Carols
Comfort on a cold Rainy Evening
The Drums and Rattles Bring
Playing at Campfire

Honored to Great Amazement
Does a Hand clap ovation
Pitched Higher by a pair of hands
Settling on black and White
On the Zebra Colored Piano

Sweet Sounding Tunes
Aged and Young Together
Shaking Stress Away
To Face the Future to Come

Therapy to Misery
Parental to Faith
Homeland to Fun
A healing pat sounded

Great Love Building anthem
Lullaby to Worries
Slogan in Politics

Caution on Danger

A prayer for the Wild
Praises for Humans
Thanks Way to God
Calendar for all Times
So sung are these Records
Relayed on and On
Generation to Another
So Great is Music

Sentamu Aziz

Great The Cry Heal The Sky

GREET THE CRY HEAL THE SKY

High above us
Lie a lot unseen
Leave for the ground
Where sight catches all
That pollutes above
And Leaves us waiting
For a cancer a Day
As life span goes down

Eye on one another
We all keep Shining
For all new on Earth
None seem to mind
Save for the few
Who stand and Stitch
The opposite of Our Beliefs

Give a thought to this
A cancer a Day
Is a day away,
And gone we shall be

Sentamu Aziz

Growing Time

GROWING TIME

Choirng on the Roof
Goes a Cold Night
Deeper into Bed
Rolled Tight in my Beddings
Captured Like a Fish
Under my mosquito net

Held Back is the Cock Crow
Sounds Sweet Grand ma
Singing a sprouting Song
Its 3 a.m. in my Head
And another story to Build
On my Sweet Sleep

Arise Dear, Calls Grandma
Come Watch the Gold grow
From Seeds to Green
Come see the Beauty
As the Rain Sprouts the Sow
Never will famine be a Thought
Dear Grandson, come feed your eyes
On what is to feed our Future

Half way my window
Is a Sunrise Crack
7: 30 it Seems
All Beauty it looks
"Jaja nga Bulabika Bulungi"
Good Looking they are
In my mother Tongue-
Greet the Sight of the shoots

Like babies Born Orphaned
They Shoot for the sky
With no Hope for Tomorrow
Caring heavily about Today
Oh what a Team

These Beautiful Growing Shoots are
Aiming for a Future Little Known
Leave for the harvester
An agent of our Stomachs

Sentamu Aziz

Heart Custody

Fertile like no soil
For weeds and crops to sprout
So homely beyond comfort
A mother for the cursed and blessed
Absorber of all shock
Recipient of all that strikes

A scale for all troubles
Weighed heavy and light
A river that washes all pain
Down the ditch for forgiveness to prevail
A shelter of courage growth
So reliable like a thatch of grass
Incubating a Nursery bed

So beautiful like the Eden of creation
Where only love prevails
For all walks of life
A horizon of so many hills
Secret to me and the Lord
The only rainbow seen and felt
The lovely garden my heart

Sentamu Aziz

Heart Shade

She sat and smiled
Ran all around
Jumped at butterflies
None seemed to mind
She lived on hope
That all was fine
She knew no pat
Before she slept
Had no lap
To sit and smile
She knew all was
A life of smiles
Free of cries

Sentamu Aziz

Heartly Born

Its not the smell
That sweeps all hearts
Not the beauty
That pulls all sight
Its never the tone
That keeps the mind in mood
Its just the feeling
That shows the love
In the wild and home
In the woods and deserts
It crosses rivers
Over ranges of mountains
Survives all calamity
Conquers all challenges

Sentamu Aziz

Help

When no eye sees
Echoes of cries
None understood
Only the tone
Tells the yearn
Of a slipping life
In a fading tone

Sentamu Aziz

Hidden Reflection

Same as Seen
So differently felt
As seen in the mirror
All as the Opposite
Like Object and Image

Behind One Mirror
Exists a Smile
Beautifully so seen
But all full of Guilt
That Only God Knows

A peep in that Mirror
Shows Lots of Kindness
Blinding off Reality
That Seals all Guilt
You keep Hidden from us

Behind Beautiful Mirrors
So many Blushes kept
Never to Sprout a Smile
For so far they live
To have a Scent of happiness
In their pretense Shade

Reflects of Light
Keeping our eyes blinded
For not Gold as the glow shows
But a Coat so Often
For light is darkness too much
To raise a suspicion

Behind that mirror
So many Beautiful Smiles
Designed full of hope
Trust prayer and Courage
But so much is unseen
For Enemies are once Friends
That once gave you the best smile

It's never a Portrait to Admire
For once a Beautiful clear Mirror
Tremors and Wilted Love Came
Smashing it to pieces
Too many and Sharp to step on
It's never again that mirror
That kept all corrections on us
But a bin too filthy we see
Too dirty even for our shattered lives
For life is so priceless
To ever give up a moment
So much is in the world
Happiness and Joy
Strides of Achievements
Mountains of hope
Valleys like cones of ice-cream
Filled with celebrations
But bright as it is
Trust no mirror
Though handle it with care
For friends are few
Who stand with you all through
Like a Mirror handled well
Never to break

Sentamu Aziz

I

I

Will rise so bright

Earlier than any

To be your sunrise

From dusk to dawn

For a life long time

Will walk you through

Gardens of roses

Down the valley

I will bear the thorns

To make you smile

To a daily eclipse

Will always hold you

High through the floods

Tightly in the storms

Closely under the moonlight

To the smiles of the stars

Will always hug you
Through sorrow and smiles
Will be there to tuck you
As the world goes to sleep
Will be all ears
To all that worries you
And all smiles
To what makes you smile.
Sentamu Aziz

It Is

Once it was, what we thought
Felt all time, confessed all day
It is all we see, and never imagined
The truth as it comes, not as wished
Life unfolding, Bad and good
Folding and unfolding..
To show reality
Deserved but not wished.

Sentamu Aziz

Jaja's Days

JAJA'S DAYS

Once there lived a time
When all was almost free to have
Apart from the little to buy
Sugar soap and shoes

Fields filled with food
A lot to eat and share
Plenty of milk and cheese
That little we would buy in town

Lovely days they were
Homes bigger than today
No fences and gates like now
All around was home
Parents all over the village
For all gents were Dads
And all ladies were Mums
To run to in trouble

So fresh and lovely it felt
Air free from pollution
Food free from chemicals
No sodas like today
But juice from home grown fruits

My dear Grand children
A glance at today
Makes home feel so far away
For so much has changed
For better and worse
No great time like our days.

Sentamu Aziz

Jambo

To all that hold
Others at heart
In all that comes
Goes and stays
You stand the ground
Putting others
Before yourself
Looking here, not so far
From your inner feelings

Sentamu Aziz

Last Chapter

LAST CHAPTER

Silent moment

None like seen

Imagined of wished

Felt but once heard

Mood of sorrow

Weary and teary

No walkway seen

With darkness ahead

The journey begins

Sentamu Aziz

Laughter Just

Hahahaha

Close that was

Not to any tears

Neither a rib gone

Just like before

A joke we've heard before

Told in your presence

hahahaha

Sentamu Aziz

Lesson One

Read your world well
For Times Bring Change
Olden Days Gone
All friendship in Doubt

Jokes no More
Levels seem apart
So High Self Viewed
Only God will tell
For High or Low
Only Him can tell

Smile when High
But treasure our Mother Past
For the same way up
Slides you Down
To meet what's left
Of what you set

Sentamu Aziz

Life

LIFE

Dear Mum all is so fine
School is so good
All seems okay
But why is it so?
He hates me so much
For being so kind
To the many around
Oh my dear son
We call it life

Loving Dad, thanks for the love
I got a smile
From your sacrifice
A man i have grown
To face the world
In all i have
Nothing is stolen
All is my sweat
Still one cries
So young i am
At sight of what I have
Why so unkind
Jealous without shame
Life it is son

Think so aloud
Toiling all Night
Out in the cold
Scared so much
Struggling for a smile
And nothing to find
Just a house
Ready for a tenant
For all that was
Is gone beyond his History
Oh what a Life

Of lots to face

Oh lovely God
A smile I have
Not that am Special
Wiser than all
A roof above my head
On this bed I sit
watching off the day
All around the world
with the best of sounds
Tuned so low
All with a happy tummy
Off to dreamland
I smile the night off
To the fruits of life

To the birds of the wild
The couple smiles
To to the tunes of all times
Caring about none
Just the next heartbeat
Means the world
A lot beyond love
So sweet a life

Sentamu Aziz

Love And Love

Love Love and Love
Like Hatred is Blind
To even have a peep
At the Glow of your Love

Love under the Sun
Rain Moon and Stars
For a cheer from the Skies
Love like its all you Have
To live and die for

So Soundly clam
Goes the taste of Love
So motherly a comfort
A lullaby to Stress
That only hearts can Sing
With a feeling beyond Real

Love so Sweet and White
That Honey is so Bitter
Like Snow is so stained
Give Love the Glitter
That treats Gold deem
Bright and Blinding

Eat with that love
Love at every Eye Blink
Love at Breath Intervals
Love with your Heart beat
LOVE LOVE and LOVE
Until that Smile Freezes
On Your face Forever

Sentamu Aziz

Lovely Night Sound

LOVELY NIGHTY SOUND

Moonlight Shine
Over Clear Skies
Stars so Bright
So many to count
Howls so distant
Like a Disappearing Echo

Nights so Silent
Like the Wild at Rest
Eyes white bright
at the moon's reflection
So Cool the Breeze
So Ochestric a Sound
Keeping Eyes Closed
But Ears all Open

Laaaaa laa Lullaby
Sung Sweetly Soft
Grafted from my Heart
For Only You my Love

Sweet Dear Love
Honor This Tiresome Day
With a Sweet Sound Sleep
Slowly and Drifty
Your Sweet Little Eyes Close Off
Flagging You Off
Warmly a Pat
Had Hands been a Bed
You would Sleep here in Mine
But for now My Love
Sweet Lovely Night

Sentamu Aziz

Lovely Times

Of love never seen
All that seems a wish
Walks through the fields
Picking on lucky roses
Speaking of dreams we share

Sweet sweet lovely times
Thinking of nothing but love
Swimming in feelings and smiles
Singing lullabies at night
Smiling to the sunrise at dusk
Kissing farewell at dawn

Great generous Times
Always sharing a Breath
A pat in times of Sorrow
Hugs in times of joy
Comfort when challenge strikes
Sweet sweet the lovely times

Gifts that mean more than much
A treasure long hidden found
Dreams long set achieved
Love so much sought found
Oh great lovely times

Sentamu Aziz

Lucky Rose

Very very many
Lucky i was
Cut so many
Left i was
Miles all went
Here i was
Spread allover the world
In this valley i sunk
Fought for they were
Next to these two i lay
As the world went to sleep
To her he handed me
Into his chest she sunk
And so i was
A symbol of their love.

Sentamu Aziz

Maama Aziz

MAAMA AZIZ

Maama Mama Mam
Lovely is this sound
Life filled is your name
Speechless I never choose
But humbling you are
That Silent I go

Mother Maama Mum
In you is my world
From you is my life
For you I live Mum
Maama mama Mam

Sentamu Aziz

Maama Wange

MAAMA WANGE

Darling Mummy
So spiced you said
A world when I came
Gifted you felt
At the Honor of a Child
To be called a Mother

I've had two worlds
The Earth and You
Thought to Short
Nine Months so Warm
Comfort of a Kind
A heaven was your Womb

So much I have seen
Felt and gone Through
But thanks for that prayer
For your Child Everyday
Not only does God Listen
But hears and Answers

Sentamu Aziz

Make Me

.....MAKE ME.....

Awake with every reason
To love and cherish you
Not only Today
Forever and Ever

Give me the reason
To rush Home Early
Longing for your Hug
Pat and Kiss of Life
To wash all Worries

Make me wish
For a Daily Moonlight
To hold and Kiss you
Under the Stars watch
As the moon glows out

Make me feel the tickle
Only felt by a few
Who fall for reality
Preached by love
In words and actions

Make me hold you
In presence and Absence
To smile at your eyes
Hold around your waist
In dreams and reality
And bend to kiss you
All day and night

Arise the Confidence in me
To hold your hand
And walk down the street
At the sight of many
With no shame at all

Draw in my life

The picture that never fades
To arise the pride
That forgets all dirt
When I kneel to say
I will always love you

Sentamu Aziz

Mama Et Papa

MAMA ET PAPA

Thanks for the dream
That so many shun
The calling of all times
Of being Parents
Lovely ones above all
That I always smile
At the thought of you
My dear lovely parents

With your arms so open
I came into this world
All thanks to God
That I didn't have to pray
For your love for me
That each inch of my life
Meets smiles from you
Not for worldly profits
But parental Satisfaction

Dirty and sick
You washed me healthy
Times of desert poverty
An oasis you were
That all seemed fine
You made my dreams real
Cheering like you knew
All would come true
That you made school an assurance

Life holds so much
For me you hold most of it
For without you two
What would I see
Hear feel or taste
Been not for your dream
That my birth would yield
That pride you hold today

That lives in wishes of many
Who seized being like you
The wonder of all life
My parents I mean.

Sentamu Aziz

Misses From Your Womb

I long to know
The truth you were
I miss to have
The truth of love
I hope and wish
To see the smile
Of hope beyond
All i have known

Sentamu Aziz

Molly Of The Ghetto

She shone for all
That troubled to notice
Danced with all
That gave her a smile
She gave then turns
A night for each
For a drink and chips

She smiled so wide
A banana is so short
She shone like none
For all it had
One of its pride
Molly of the ghetto

Sentamu Aziz

Monger

Parrot he was
To any sound
Mr loud mouth
Knew it all
At his mouth tip
Always broke the news

Sentamu Aziz

My Love

You put out my heart
For the world to read
You keep my memories
Alive to be read
You preach to them
The message of my wishes
Echo to the world
The voice with in me
For the world to chorus
The song of my life

Sentamu Aziz

Nature's Clock

When all is so cold
He is all awake
Before the arms tick correct
Up he is, crowing to the world
To face a new day

Sentamu Aziz

Not Your Thought

All are special
Not like you think
All are gifted
Kind and nice
All like you
Are humans born
To a world little known
Till fully faced
by just a life time
Its so a world
Of so much a kind
not your thought
For if it is as you say
So bad a world
then where do you fall?

Sentamu Aziz

Oh God

Holy loving God
Jolly and Happily we say
Thanks for the Loving Days
Hours, Months and Years
Parents, Children and Friends

Loving Holy Father
Life and Happiness you give
Not because of Debt
But just the Love you have

Anthems of praise
Melodies of thanks
Birds in Chorus
Animals sing
From Dusk to Dawn

We pray you strengthen Hearts
Shine and bless-fully watch
No gifts to give
But with praises and prayers in faith we sing
Glory, Holy and peacefully Reign

Sentamu Aziz

Once Gone

Called to say, You are long gone
Along I follow, till a rethought
Lands me luck to hold your hand
Just one more time and let go forever

Sentamu Aziz

Only You

ONLY YOU

Sweet like a Melody, From the Morning Bird
Colored like a Rainbow, Coupled with a Sunset
Creep-ed like a Pumpkin, In a Stretching Orchard
So Sound Like a Morning Bell, Calling on Homes to Pray

All spelt in Love, Like a Red opening Rose
So peaceful like a Stream, Crossing a Silent Forest
So Wide like a Sky, Stretching all over the Earth
So Fruitful like an Orchard, Healing Lots of Hunger

So work-full like a Donkey, Carrying all sorts of Loads
So Homely Like a Sky, Housing Lots of Stars
So Affordable like a Smile, Needs no Money to Buy
So much I Can say, That God saved in You

Sentamu Aziz

Pages

What you see
Is what it is
A lot more
Than your thoughts
Deep in there
Like an endless pit
lives so much
A lesson of a lifetime

Sentamu Aziz

Pg Studenteen

PG- STUDENTEEN

Read dear Child
When still so young
To rejoice at old age
And Live a good life
Free of Academic Inferiority

Read with Love
Read to Learn
Oh dear child
To lead this world
You must read Hard

Gone are the Days
Of Hunting Game
To feed a Home
And marrying Young
To wait on your Husband
Reading to Success
Gives You a Life
And Bread to Eat

Dear Son Dear Daughter
Mummy Prays hard
Daddy Works Hard
For None but you
All you have left
Is to read and Read
For all in this World
Nothing escapes Reading

So much Lies Ahead
So with all Patience Read
Thinking Nothing Else
For those Books you read
Could hold you a life Ahead
And suffering if Neglected

Pigeon Eye

Curious age to any sound
Keep one awake
For the key hole time
To nature's voices
Till the D-day
When the forty counted out

Sentamu Aziz

Poem Of Poems

POEM OF POEMS

Dear Sweet Heart
Mother of the Love in Me
Shield of Loneliness
Tear of Happiness and Joy

Sweet Thanks for the Care
Glittering beyond Sight
Golden Appreciation to Your Words
Spoken soft even When I go Wrong
To Brand me a Normal Human

I miss that Sweet Smile
That Plants Hope in Me
Even when all are too Bitter
To Even Give me a Glance

So Miraculous is your Hand
Whose pat is a Stress sweep
Lonely goes Trouble
At the Sight of You
As solutions come Flocking
To all that seems so hard

So Blessed is the Day I met You
Like an ancient desert traveler
Upon meeting an Oasis
All alone muddled nowhere

From you hails a Sense in me
So Humbling to the Normal Six
To silence like a mass
At a Moment of Remembrance

So Little I can give
But one thing I can Say
From the Great Depth of my Heart
Comes all I say

Feel, Do and Think

Too Worrying is That Trip
To your Home in Heaven
For its Only where Angels Hail
Flying down to Earth
Like in the Great Biblical Dream

So Bright are your Eyes
That the Stars feel Threatened
To give the moon a Complain
For you to Return to the Sky

Elle Belle so say the French
But Bellisma is the Word
For Beauty so Unique
And Far beyond Description

A song I would Sing
Oh so Hoarse is my Voice
To sing The Best of Melodies
But with my small Gift Of Poetry
With Smiles and Happiness I say
I Love You So Much

Sentamu Aziz

Poem Of Poems II

POEM OF POEMS II

Bright glowing Star
Seen from so Far
So Bright a ray you Emit
So sweet a touch of Sound
At your call on my name

So much you change
As I feel a touch screen
So obvious is the reaction
So hot goes the Slang
You make a Volcano seem icy
So cold like the poles

So peaceful you are
To make a Heaven on Earth for me
So healing your pat feels
A hug I can trade for none

Sweet Sweet moments you Bring
Taming moods of sorrow around
So much I can write
But Unconditionally I say
I Love You so much

Sentamu Aziz

Poem Of Poems Iii

POEM OF POEMS III

Googling my Heart
Came you my Love
Shaped for my Heart
Naturally Beautiful
Greatly Gifted
Favored and Blessed

Life is so Good
You Always tell me
It feels more
At the thought and sight of you
Of all I have ever got
You are sent from Heaven
So wrapped with Love

Swearing was Cautioned
Due unsureness in Humans
Not that am not Human
But for all you make me feel
Do and say to me
I swear my Love to you

Sentamu Aziz

Presently Absent

Very Long Days
Seeming a Year each
A count of the stars
Describes Your distance Away

Loads of Smiles
In all my Dreams
Holding your Hand
And carrying you on my Lap

So sweet are your words
So Loving is your Smile
Sweet and Charming
Soundly Goes your Speech Tone
Always Comforting me

So Blessed you Are
For not only at Home
In my Life as well
Written with Love
I speak to Say
I miss you so much

Sentamu Aziz

Rare Friend

RARE FRIEND

So goofy like a Cartoon
Funny at all times
Lively and Comical
So gifted you Are

So Joky for Boredom
Moments of Paining Ribs
And Laughter to Tears
Trail your Presence

What's made of You
Making you so Nice
So scarce Like None
That in Misery and Joy
You cause a smile on me

Sentamu Aziz

Realise

It's a life not so easy
A life so busy
A life so dizzy
Moody n confusing

Many will discourage
Many will be-little
but to each of us
Life is a lone trickle

Lips speak
Eyes see
But only hearts feel
The truth to see
And facts to be

.

Sentamu Aziz

Really?

Cough cough
Not that am ill
Of the roaming cold
Just a choke of fun
Cut me off all laughter
At your daily slip of tongue
So habitual to be true

Cough Cough
Not the normal you hear
Just a sound to humour
Killing us in tears
A contradicted lie

Cough Cough
Not like the ones before
Its just a cage for shyness
Of all you try to hide
Written allover you

Sentamu Aziz

Screams Of Wealth

Rarely seem Voiced
Only when common
Tried so Often
And praised by the Owner
For the Wise to Try

A brain per Head
So each has one
So seems Luck
Blessings and Chances
That none should be Envious

It's deep within you
That Screams of Wealth
All shout and Echo
Though seem so silent
To the Quick to get Rich minds

Think and Sink in thought
Be wise to Exploit
For what grows in mind,
Voiced in Actions
Is a Garden of Wealth
And your confessions at heart
Echoed in your Actions
You will possess in reality

Sentamu Aziz

She Innocence

Into the world she was
Like a puppy at crossroads
None she knew, little she owned
Life and the rags
Shielded her privacy
Left and right, forward and back
Seemed only the world
Of no single answer
To any thought of question

Toothless he smiled
An answer he seemed
To the lonely prayer
He answered all cries
For there after
One could dream
As it rained

Dark came the nights
Of the toothless ogre
That once smiled like a baby
It struck so sharp
That lightening is blunt
To the loss of innocence
In the night of terror
All drained out
She cried dry
Cursing the gift of life

Sentamu Aziz

Sky King

Soaring like a bird
Floating like a kite
Long till not seen
Off to the unknown
Only echoes heard
Trails seen at times
Faintly dying away

Huge beyond description
Heavy beyond measure
Long beyond sight
A wonder like no other
Surprising beyond magic

A puzzle hard for the mind
A question none could ask none
For the answer seemed so hard
That only God could answer

So simple and nice
What puzzled the mind
All answers in myself
For in it I live
What was distant then
That takes man to the skies

Sentamu Aziz

Slow Down

SLOW DOWN

Dusty Ways, Roaring Sounds
Rainy Days, Scotching Sun
Rallies and Journeys
Bleeding Roads

Cries and Screams
Worries and Fun
Laughter and Blame
The Brown Bottle of Fame
But the Blame for Shame

Merchants of Speed
Servants of Pain
Broken or Dead
Its pain in the end
Patiently and Slowly
Be Rather Late than Be the Late

Sentamu Aziz

So Real

SO REAL

No substitute to it
None except for you
For if love could be renamed
Mum it would be
For the meaning she plays
That "REAL" is no word
To mean what she does

Rich or Poor
Mama has a way
Outstretching that Hope
Filled with lots of doubt
Second thoughts and guesses

So powerful the Rank Mother
That nature holds it for greatness
Save for land of Origin
She who holds it on merit
Is you dear Mum
For a lot you can and have done
For so little I can pay
Only prayers I can say
An all-time Blessing for you

Sentamu Aziz

Sound Of Love

Gold so bright
Diamonds so shiny
Milk so white
White so snow
All says you

Eyes saw first
Minds thought wise
Sound moves fast
But ears heard last
For the mouth spoke first

Your thoughts seem breath
Blinks and heart beats
For sight you seem the sky
So real even when not seen

Smile so often
To me it's more life
Keep shining so bright
Forever darkness will seize

Sentamu Aziz

Sound Of Poetry

Day in day out
A lot keeps knocking
Luck and Blessings
Short cuts and long term
Good, Evil and confusing
Be keen on what you choose

Sunrise brings smiles
Challenges and frowns
A lot of hope in the day
For the binoculars we hold
Is none but faith
That drives our courage
Till a sunset of smiles

Deep thoughts of wealth
Steered with no effort
Will keep you in bed
Dreaming of no foundation
But castles in the Sky

God gives plenty of life
That death is never a worry
For a life planned so well
To the fullest you enjoy
The fruits of your struggle
As your tree remains firm
A shelter for your grannies

Prayers are said
All are answered
But some keep demanding
Without even thanks
Of what got so far

A day at a time
Brings smiles of conquest
A step at a time
Leaves journeys behind

How you move
Think plan and react
Holds your destination.

Strides of faith
Are bricks of hope
A prayer of thanks
Is a Breath of happiness
A plan of wisdom
Is a hanky for poverty
A step of effort
Is a seed of Victory

Sentamu Aziz

Sowing Time

Early Beautiful Sunrise
So loud goes the Cock Crow
Famine in Six months' time
If sleep dominates now
Off the Hoe climbs my back

"Aziz" comes Grandma's call
Dip in there lie the lots of Gold
So dig with Love my dear

Deeper further I dig
Thousands of Holes Behind
Tens to Finish Ahead
Great my dear son
Is Grandma's Happy Voice

Sweating down the Day
Focus looks back at Start
All is not so flat
As Grandma Fills the Last
Smiling up at me

Sentamu Aziz

Spelt The Great

SPELT THE GREAT

Mountains are crashed
Waters are drained
Ditches are created
Quarries are Left

Conquests of Lands
Kingdoms and Empires
Fears and Honor
Felt in Many Hearts
Praises of Applause
All for the Great

Wisdom never Seen
Inventions of all Times
Changing the World
Crowning the great

Preachings so numerous
Books and Words
Of Wisdom and Knowledge
Inspirations in Music
So healing to feelings
Knowledge branded wealth
No Greatness like Discipline

Sentamu Aziz

Startline

Yes I was
Once despised
Like useless waste
Sailing down the drain

Once i was
Little so known
By none but God
For when i cried
Down i knelt

Time it was
When all that was
So bright a moon
A shadow i saw

Down i looked
All the way home
For a luck from loss
Kicking papers
All the way home

As the sun slept
So was the hope
For the day's meal
For all i wished
It would rise crumbs
To save the grumble

Sentamu Aziz

Strong Love

STRONG LOVE

Consistent Like Water
Same Name all Through
Rafty or Calm

So sweet a Taste
That Honey Commands
But Stings to bear
When tasted in the Forest

So Loving and Beautiful
The Sight of Nature
But Ugly to Face
In Times of Calamity

So beautiful a Stain
Of Tie and Dye
But Fought to Wash
A dye in White Cloth

A Test of Challenges
Is this Lovely World
But great is the Bond
Power and Strength
Born of Love

Sentamu Aziz

Surprise

SURPRISE

So it was
One of a kind
Never wished for
It was for real

Not like the sun
Known to rise
And set at dawn
It can like a spark
Fast and sharp
Before I could count
I held the blame
For being too kind

Nothing was a wish
So long as I lived
She was all smiles
Nothing in mind
An inch of a kind
To feel at heart

Sleeping in paradise
She lay by my side
Counting the stars
We were all smiles
Until it was dusk
In just a month
Off through the skies
To another world
She said I do..

Sentamu Aziz

Sweet Friend

What a Friend
In You I have
Poor or Rich
You give me a pat
That Nothing Counts
For you to Stand
And Seal my Smile

So Loving and Caring
Your Name Brings Courage
Your Smile and Words
Compliments and Rebuke
Provokes and Jokes
Spray dead all Stress

Speak out the Wish
Or the Prayer I can say
Though none can pay
Great Thanks I can Say

Sentamu Aziz

Sweet Now Sour Then

SWEET NOW SOUR THEN

Back in ancient tears
When none knew
Success would define
Character and Hobby
The anthem in me
And all who wish and hope
Tears change meanings

Tough was a past
Relying on Luck
For even the next breath
For all we knew
Others are Luckier
But wiser we seem
Rather Blessed than Lucky
For not on wishes I live
But Blessed I am

Bowing before the blessed
A harsh past seems to dry
Though expanding roots
For laziness never ceases
To dig a deeper ditch for a home
Where wishes and curses
Are cries from the 'Prodigal'
Wrapping the great success
For those who stood to suffer
For the harvest they hold

A sit back in thought
Brings no fear
Only Tears of joy
For the past that was
Colorlessly wild
A future it is
Fruitfully tamed
With barbs of smiles

Of wish-well and not
But fact stands at heart
God is so good...

Sentamu Aziz

Sweet Petals

SWEET PETALS

Scent so Fresh
Beautifully Petalled
Lovingly Thorny
Colorfully Capturing

None so Close
Tulips or Hibiscus
Cutely Colored
That no love repels

So small as Seen
A gift so Touching
Priceless with feelings

Rhymes so Lovely
Melodies so Sweet
Around the World goes the Song
No Rose Lacks a Thorn
But no Love lacks a Rose

Sentamu Aziz

Sweet Uganda

SWEET UGANDA

Beautifully summarized
Far beyond description
Only stars meet the count
For my Country's Beauty

Small like a treasure box
A home beyond horizons
That East or West
Uganda is the best

A pearl among beads
A Lily among Roses
A crane among pelicans
A source of voyage
That sends the Nile miles

Rain all year round
Green all that surrounds
Fresh cool breezes
From Lakes all around
An image so alike
The Biblical Eden

People so happy
Cunning and wise
Hospitably Homely
Nice and welcoming
To a home like none
The pearl of Africa

Parks parked with so much
Wild of all kind
Flying, crawling and swimming
Cousins of mankind
Swinging all around
Squeaks growls and roars
Closing down the jungles

Sweet sweet Uganda
A home beyond my wishes
A wish beyond my desire
A gift special beyond thanks
An answer to the special prayer
That all the beauty and Love
We always stand to say
For God and my Country

. SENTAMU AZIZ.

Sentamu Aziz

Sweetness

Oh sweetness sweetness sweetness
This lovely morning mood
Deep under my duvet
With no wish of reaching morning

Sweetness sweetness sweetness
None like the first cut
That put the world at pause
To the first earth met angel

Sweetness Sweetness Sweetness
None like Mum's smile
Genuine like God's love

Sentamu Aziz

Swift Wings

SWIFT WINGS

Glowing High
Shining Bright
Soaring Far

No Strings to Hold
Or Rivers to Float
But Skies to Fly

Heavily Seen
Soundly Heard
But Lightly Held

Sweet a Life
For a Dream I live
For Once a Story
Now I see
And smile for Real

Sentamu Aziz

Teenage Love

TEENAGE LOVE

Queen of all I know
Shape of the Love I have
Color of the love I feel
The one unweathering petal
The leaf that loses no green
Flower with scent of life

Your voice that no bird has
That pronounces love to me
Leaving tears of joy
That last not less than life

In a million stings you are a tickle
From a bee that stings no pain
In this hive the world we live in
Alongside me you reign
In this kingdom we have
The only kingdom of love

Like heart beats per minute
Are thoughts about you
Feelings so much
Like crystals in the desert
So many beyond count

A life you are
Deep within me
Of wishes and kisses
Hugs and cuddles
Dreams and Prayers
That make all come true

Sentamu Aziz

Thanks Mum

THANKS MUM

Born so Small
Tiny with Cute Eyes
Baked Brown for so Long
Nine Months is no Joke

Patiently Waiting
Singing and Hoping
That all came Well

Heavy and Painful
Days Kept Passing
Till I came Crying
To another world Starting

Thanks to God
Friends and Family
But Great Thanks to You
For the Life I Hold

Sentamu Aziz

That It Was

Set in the barrel of success
All alone i stood
Equipped with dreams
I set out for a world
Of none but God

Ignited by passion
Sweat is all i could drink
For water seemed a mirage
Fading at every mirage

Like the queen's palace carpet
Sweet things unfolded
To the world that once laughed
Mockery had set in
But i never could wink
The past had showed
The truth in humans

Sentamu Aziz

The Crownless King

THE CROWNLESS KING

A crownless life it is
For this multitudes' King
Governed by its subjects
In mistakes and intentions
Scribbled and Drawn
In Booklets and Scrolls
Notes walls and cloth
Pausing twice in a while
Hand stop or Ink Drain

Agreements of conquest Signed
Wishes promises and songs
Prayers and poems to recite
Love letters and appointments for jobs
Scripts of skits and plays
Rules and regulations of governance
All come from one King
Pen the crownless King

Much are ideas of the mind
To be clear when put on paper
Designs that feed the eyes
Prints that sell an artist
Adverts that guide us to buy
Notes of knowledge to read
Words of wisdom to guide
Spiritual words and prayers for faith
Kept for long by this pen

What beats the King of all times?
Simply call it the Pen
That ages gone can be known
Ancestors gone beyond knowledge
Kept on earth by the pen
Miracles and Wonders in Legends
Kept Long by this King
For by its Mercy they will be told forever

Treaties so many signed
Thoughts of wisdom written
Notes to remind the brain
Signatures down for cheques
Proof and Bondage symbolized
Facts kept so long
Laws to govern the world
Happenings of the past
Plans for the future
All subjects to the pen
Children in kind terms
Leaving the pen in no need to wish
But to remain the king
In need of no Crown

Sentamu Aziz

The Great Time

THE GREAT TIME

A joyful time
With lots of praise
All for Christ
The son of God

A time for fun
Lots of partying
The old and young
Feasting at home
Visiting the sick
For the Glory of Christ

A time to love
With gifts and thanks
Of words and action
A time to converge
With Family and friends
To share the best
Of riddles and jokes

A time to travel
And sit with Grannies
For tales and stories
Poems and songs
Of praise and worship

A time for family
All coming together
Sharing the year
Challenges and achievements
Tears and smiles
With hugs and thanks
And prayers for better

Dressed to the best
Cooking at its best
Best of decorations

For the best of time
The Great Christmas time

Sentamu Aziz

The Guide

Wish not what they have
For shoes are never a size alike

Give not, they answer they wish
For a clean tongue speaks longest

Lean not on the echoed
For the truth tastes better from the source

Pray not out of greed
For all good things come with challenges

Break boundaries from guilt and hatred
For each that lives has a purpose

Keep all thoughts ahead of words
For so easy it is to sink if you don't think

Keep in mind the way you took
For its one way up and down

Sentamu Aziz

The Last Cry

The growl was so wild,
That none could breath
none got close,
to the shaking thicket.
Shivering and scared,
at the cries of death,
ears to the fading sound
as the sun sunk to rest,
The jungle counted one less.

Driving to the camp
In silence and fear
You could easily think
one of us had passed
To all ears
A fox had just cried to death
In the thickets of danger

Sentamu Aziz

The Moment

It was no common beat
Faster this time
I felt the shock
Run like a tickle
Yes it was, finally arrived
And there we were
No turning back

Sentamu Aziz

The Rwenzoris

So high above clouds
A home for the sun
At dusk and dawn
Arising and setting
Behind those beautiful ranges

Steep like no cliff
High above heights
Sharp like no cone
A landscape so beautiful
Priceless like life
Painted or snapped

Home for the rivers
Soundly Flowing
Away they disappear
Off to the unknown

So high beyond sight
A wall for the rains
A nail for the Nimbus
To hang till showers
Watering the forests
Shooting all across
Like Palms at the coast

Sentamu Aziz

True Life

Set in the barrel of success
All alone i stood
Equipped with dreams
I set out for a world
Of none but God

Ignited by passion
Sweat is all i could drink
For water seemed a mirage
Fading at every mirage

Like the queen's palace carpet
Sweet things unfolded
To the world that once laughed
Mockery had set in
But i never could wink
The past had showed
The truth in humans

Sentamu Aziz

Truth

TRUTH

Yes it was
What I felt
At the first glance
Of what I saw

It was It was
Then it was
Never it is
What I feel

Sentamu Aziz

Truth From The Source

Yes we were
So much unknown
A lot more than you say
Yes we were not
What was told
Taught and documented
Backward and uncivilized
With knowledge of nothing

Indeed we had
A life we loved
A culture and system
We sung and danced
To the tunes of our world
Ate of our harvest
Drunk what we brewed
Wore the backcloth
Slept under our thatches
Stored for the femine
That was hadly seen

Yes for sure
You brought a lot
And learnt a lot
Of now and heritage
Yes we were
A world accomplished
Treated our sick
Gave birth to generations
Passed on knowledge
From past to date

We were as you say
Backward to your ways
And too you were
Backward to our ways
Smiles is all we need

To a toast of brotherhood
For all the truth
We learnt your ways
And you visit for a reason
To get a taste and feel
Of our uniques ways

Sentamu Aziz

Unseen Smiles

In the highest of my lows
I hardly saw a glow
All wish was for a flow
Of success on the slopes
Of my long dream climb
All was like a dream
In a long cold night
With hours like a week
Looking back down
All at my mind was
Climb on to the steepest
For as you sweat you achieve
Success and stories
For others to learn
Life needs no sleep.

Sentamu Aziz

Unwise

To think and think
Then fail to reason
To look look and beyond
Then fail to see
To wash so clean
And lay in mud
To climb so high
Then kick the ladder
To eat all full
And step on the plate
To feel so high
When once so low

Sentamu Aziz

Up There

My pride my love
The strength of my dream
The one love of my wishes
High in the sky
I soar like a kite
Looking far off
I smile down at the world
As i hug a stratus
Off to the horizon
I smile to the rise
Of the lovely rays
Oh my pride
So heartily felt
The love for my home
The beautiful skies

Sentamu Aziz

Washed Wishes

He does so
Mentions to them
Cries to them
All he feels

She knows so
All he does
Day and night
As she lies asleep

He wishes so
what he wants
Wishes and prays
Is all to come

She laughs off
All he thinks
And dies to see
Yearns to know
Longs to hear

She sees all
Her daily wishes
A life of all
Love and care
Hugs and smiles
A life so real

He seems to love
The one unknown
Looks all blind
To all she wants
In just a while
Gone he will be

Sentamu Aziz

Water

WATER

Peacefully Colorless
Cool and so Quenching
Whip so Painful
For a Rising Thirst

Sweet a Sound
Natural Like None
Lullaby for the Wild
Flow so Smooth
A Life for Life

Home Sweet Home
So sound the Fish
For Cool Or Warm
Its always Life

Swim so Safe
Ahead could be Deep
For water is Life
But death as Well

Sentamu Aziz

Weakling Times

Down with a bang
Weak I was
That just a fly
Could knock me dead
Dizzy with stars
The note read
I was to die
Not his words
Get well soon

Sentamu Aziz

Wealth Of Life

WEALTH OF LIFE

Neither a Bank for a Pillar
Nor Asset for Pride
Hardly a Stench
Of Goodies to Buy
Far beyond reach
Seems the Sight
Too deem to admire
The beauty so hidden
Of value Unknown

So Alien a Language
A crack on the Ear Drums
Like a Spoke in a Bike
You seem to the world
Small like a Crystal
Deep in the Desert
With no great use
Save for itself

Greatness of thought
Mothers all Hope
Bearing the Wealth
Sheltered in our minds
Far beyond Value
Runs its Worth
As a drop heals an eye
Wisdom stands out alone
As the Wealth of Life.

Sentamu Aziz

Who To Blame

WHO TO BLAME

It Happens so much
Said too often
All is God's Will
Mostly in Sorrow
Rarely in Happiness

180 miles per hour
Off to the Bushes
4 lose their lives
At the hands of the reckless
Burying them we cry
All is God's Plan

Sleeping all through
Sunrise to Sunset
As many break their backs
Sweating for Bread
As you lie expecting food
To sprout from your Sleep
As you keep claiming
God plans for his people
In bed you relax

So good is patience
But to messengers of Greed
Their Inferiors earn Big
That above should go a tip
From the crumbs got below
Forgetting that cries from below
Are curses to the Boss
But never plans of God

Death is so much
A result of our habits
That innocently the blame
Is always to God
Our carelessness and greed

Greed and Laziness
All tied on one Claim
"It is God's Plan"

Sentamu Aziz

Wisdom

WISDOM

Key Holed a World
With Stores of Success
No Key but Wisdom

So green the Earth
Not food as seen
But wisely thought
When hoes get to Work

So big a Country
Fertile so Thought
So wealthy and Rich
When wisely searched

So numerous a Population
The Clever and the Bright
The Cunningly Gifted
But led by the Wise

Sentamu Aziz

Wishfull Heart

Life the wish
The wish I have
To see the things
The things I lack
To get the feelings
The feelings I lack
To seek the love
That conquers all hatred
To wish and wish
To see and touch
To keep awake
Never to dream
Under the sun
But under the moon

Sentamu Aziz

Wonder World

WONDER WORLD

Too Much Prayer Said
To favor a farmer's Work
A tear for Rain from God
While many cry of Floods
All wishing for the Sun
So left is a wondering mind
For all that pray are answered
But No Tears are dried

Pray patiently for enough
For greed is gravely bad
And prayers should never nag
For as you need Money
Life is a Wish for Another
So cherish what you have
So small it is to you
A nation could need it

Sentamu Aziz

Young Days' Flashback

YOUNG DAYS' FLASHBACK

Blessed to be born
Jolly lovely baby
Cared for like Queen Bee
Gaping at lots of nectar
Only left to be fed

Shoes in opposite feet aged one
Crying for school at two
Sweets and biscuits at four
Till tears go dry at seven

Carried on the lap
Watching Tom and Jerry
On bright sunny weekends
If wishes were horses
Mondays would be Sundays
A wish of then
For no worry was work
All left to Dad
To buy and provide
Mum to care and cook
For all I had to do
Eat sleep and play

Sweet Sunday school days
Swings and see-saws at church
Lovely poems and songs
Throwing dolls around
Rolling toys in dust
Skipping and hoping in with peers
Playing Cat and Mouse

Fun filled childhood days
Rolling tyres in estates
Playing hide and seek
Acting cops and thieves
Memories of childhood days

No challenges no worries
Only one big fear
Canes for getting dirty

Once a child
With dreams and wishes
So much of prayer
To be so useful
As an adult in society
With never a worry
Of missing the past
Till now as I speak

Sentamu Aziz

Your Value

YOUR VALUE

A pair of lens you are
So help the world see
The long unthought of exit
To the long sung bondage

A bandage you are
For the much in fracture
Deep stinging pain
That only you could heal

A shield you are
For so many targeted
Small as you are
The little you know
Could save the world
The pain long felt

A messenger you are
For God to speak
Of terror and blessing
To befall and be rewarded
So keep ear to the ground

Small or Big
Despised or Feared
Each one like you are
Is a pillar so needed
For so much to Grow
So think and act Big

Sentamu Aziz