

Poetry Series

Meda Martha

- poems -

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Meda Martha (7/12/1988)

Meda Martha is a Kenyan lady whose full names are Nafula Meda Martha. She's a Kenyan by origin and African. She was born in 1988/December, She's got great passion to serve and change her immediate society. Currently she's a student at Bondo university college, a college in the western part of Kenya where she's taking her undergraduate studies in Education Arts. Her love for poetry is unmeasurable.

Works:

None.

Life, a long, long journey

Life is a long journey,
A long, long journey-
a journey that begins with a tear,
And still ends in sore tear,
A journey full of distresses,
Possessed by variety and differences,
But one thing I and you should know,
Never destroy the Bridges,
Over which we crossed to get where we are,

Today this is mine,
Tomorrow the yours may be mine,
So that I need and must appreciate,
Nevertheless, don't forget me also to congratulate,
When I offend you please forgive,
And am in need, don't forget to give,
For one thing I should -you should know,
Never to destroy the bridges,
Over which we crossed to get where we are,

For now you may not need me,
But tomorrow it may turn to me,
Don't despise I say Don't look down on me,
Because a bridge that you'll need someday I may be-
when you'll need to cross over back,
When we are forced to retrace our back,
Then the interest we didn't think of
when destroying the bridges,
Remains the only option for our lives to get there,

My friend thank you so much,
You were a help to me that much,
When i needed you most you cried with me,
Laughing you did it not forgetting me,
Through the tough storms we've sailed,
so much and yet still is said,
Because one thing you and i do know,
Never to destroy the bridges,
Over which we cross to get where we are,

Meda Martha