

Poetry Series

**Roy Johannes Gama**  
**- poems -**



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# Roy Johannes Gama()

#(FOUNDER OF CREATIVE POETS) Blackdagama or Roy Johannes Gama is a young man from Zimbabwe who has experienced many of life's ups and downs. He's a talented poet who writes about his experiences and observations, drawing on his unique perspective as an African youth. His poems reflect a deep understanding of the human condition, with themes of love, loss, hope, and strength. He's a rising star in the world of African literature, with a bright future ahead of him.

Blackdagama is a young man who has already published a poetry book on Amazon. His book have been well-received, and he's quickly gaining a following among readers around the world. His work is characterized by its honest and introspective nature, as well as its vivid imagery and lyrical style. Dagama's poems are a testament to the power of words to capture the human experience.

THANK YOU

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# I Fight, You Fight

Day and night with no regrets  
We shall keep fighting  
To achieve our intended goals  
The imagination to conquer  
Is what push us to achieve

We're all the victors and victims of failure and success  
So let's get up and work  
Stand up to rule yourself  
And conquer the battle of failure  
Stand up! It's a self battle, fight!

I fight and so you fight  
Hard work shakes off failure  
Success will fall on you  
As you fight in the ring of success  
We are in a world of challenges  
People of you calibre are needed

@royjohannesgama

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# One December The Pain Inside Heart

Oh a hero I've lost, a soldier I've lost  
I've lost you my earthly protector  
I've lost you my earthly provider  
I've lost someone special

Who will I be without you soldier  
Who will I be without you father  
Like the retreating soldiers I thought you'd come back home

Day and night tears run down from my eyes  
When ever I think of your wonderful deeds  
tears run down from my eyes, down, down like a river to the oceans  
When ever I think of your sweet encouraging words

For sure you safely reach your own permanent and eternal home  
Where Hosanna is sung day and night  
For sure the heavens are proud to have you  
While leaving me with sorrowful pain in the heart

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# Make A Wish

'The only Dream impossible is the Dream not seen through till it happens.'

#A COLLABORATIVE POEM

In ASSOCIATION with

#CREATIVE-POETS

STARRING

ROY JOHANNES GAMA

I Wish

MICHAEL

Upon a Star

WORDS OF ANTHRAX

To take me Far

BRIDGET DIRISU

And in a Dream

SUNDAY MERCY

See me Through

TESTIMONY (Nuel)

In this Life Stream

JOSHUA ELIZABETH

That I Can

JOHNSON DESTINY

Realize my Demands

JOSEPHINE

I need to Survive

MATTHEW

PoemHunter.com

And Thrive

MAKE A WISH

ROY JOHANNES GAMA

Shall I

A home to two thousand orphans shall I build

Shall I build not just an orphanage?

A place to be seen and called home by many?

Or shall I build and make it look funny?

While we wait for a world free of needs and wants.

Shall I build an orphanage sweet and funny?

Or in Africa shall I build many orphanages?

Those who are without sorrow

Or shall I shed year, day and night?

Or shall I weep in sorrow?

Shall I build an orphanage,

That forever shall be full of happiness, peace and joy?

To be blessed and glad there is life

There shall I wait for Christ

Daily would I wait for him

To come shining like a star

And with little kids shall I wait.

MICHAEL

The world's gone crazy and awry

Sometimes I wonder why even try

People running place to place only saying I

Never knowing how or even asking why

What do I wish would happen for me

Hmm let me take time to think and see

Perhaps if everyone in the world could be happy

Singing and dancing the lyrics born to be free

Maybe if the world we're no longer hungry

Shoes and clothing for everybody I see  
No more need for greed or money  
And a piece of fleshy fruit on every tree

Perhaps my wishes could only be granted by the divine  
But by gum I'm not dumb. I know with God I'll be just fine

#### WORDS OF ANTHRAX

Shall I build an orphanage, a place of hope and care  
Helping children in need, showing them someone does care  
A safe haven for those without a home, where they can thrive  
Lending a hand to those in despair, keeping their dreams alive

Investing in the future generations, a legacy to leave behind  
Building a foundation of love and support, a place for lost souls to find  
Lifting spirits and hearts, bringing joy and laughter to their days  
Dedicated to making a difference, in every child's life in so many ways

So let us come together, to make this dream come true  
Open our hearts and our hands, to the children who need us too  
Pledging to build this orphanage, a beacon of light in the night  
Embracing each and every child, giving them a future that's bright.

#### BRIDGET DIRISU

Do I wait with undying hope,  
In the shadow of despair,  
A glimpse of brighter days,  
To lift the slopes?  
Should I build not just a shelter,  
But a refuge for their dreams,  
Where laughter echoes through the halls,  
And love opens all doors?  
Should I teach them strength and courage,  
To face the trials that will come,  
And lead them with gentle hands,  
To a white and dark future?  
Are you a sign of hope,  
In a world sometimes unkind,  
And show them with my actions,  
That love trumps reason?

Would I be a guardian angel,  
guarding them carefully,  
As they roam the labyrinth of life,  
Knowing that I will always be there?  
Shall I answer that call,  
With all the fervor in my soul,  
To build not only an orphanage,  
But a whole sanctuary?  
Shall I, who breathe, Take,  
Accept this noble aspiration,  
Build a world of love and light,  
Where does every child feel blessed?

#### SUNDAY MERCY

When in eternal lines to time thou grow'st,  
So long as men can breathe or eyes can see,  
So long lives this, and this gives life to thee.  
So long as men can breathe, or eyes can see,  
So long lives this, and this gives life to thee.  
Thy beauty shall in these contents be seen,  
For never-resting time leads summer on  
To hideous winter and confounds him there;  
Sap checked with frost and lusty leaves quite gone.

#### TESTIMONY (Holy Wight)

Shall I started to tell the folk of old  
The Schaumburg life that spread above  
Shall I realize the great and impact of the hero  
Living a life of villain and strong

The death shaketh them not  
The mystery untold inside them All  
There heart fill with love with zeal and passion in there soul

Off all there struggle and pain  
They bring forth the genius in them  
They can never be forgotten they become the role model and focus for people  
Shall I realize there deals uncountable  
The blessings be upon there soul



## JOSHUA ELIZABETH

Thou art more lovely and more temperate.  
Rough winds do shake the darling buds of May,  
And summer's lease hath all too short a date.  
Sometime too hot the eye of heaven shines,  
And often is his gold complexion dimmed;  
And every fair from fair sometime declines,  
By chance or nature's changing course untrimmed.  
But thy eternal summer shall not fade.

## DESTINY JOHNSON

Shall I build the future,  
And reach for the stars?  
Shall I shape my destiny,  
To show who I are?  
The possibilities are vast,  
I can do what I please,  
I can be what I want to be,  
And make my own peace.  
The future is mine to shape,  
I'll take the lead,  
I'll build a life I'm proud of,  
And follow my creed.  
I'll make a difference,  
In a way that's true,  
I'll create a legacy,  
That will see me through.

## JOSEPHINE

Shall I  
The question lingers in my mind.  
Will the sun shine bright and warm,  
Or will the winter bring a storm?  
The seasons change, and so do I,  
But will I make it through the night?  
I long for summer's sweet embrace,  
But fear the winter's icy face.  
I know not what the future holds,  
But hope that summertime unfolds.

The days are long, and nights are short,  
I pray I make it through this sport.  
For summertime is my delight,  
And winter brings a bitter fight.

## MATTHEW

Shall you rise to stardom's heights,  
And be a name the world adores?  
The path is long, the journey tough,  
And there'll be struggles along the way.  
But if you have the passion, and the drive,  
You could be a star one day.  
The choice is yours, to make or break,  
Your dreams could come true, or fade away.

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# Free My Soul

PLEASE FREE MY SOUL

Oh, Son of the Most High!

I'll forever be the best son to my mother

I'll forever be the best son to my father,

So will I be forever the best son to my parents.

Oh Son of the Most High!

Please free my soul

So I won't be inclined to do the evil deeds

And won't bother myself when upset

But will praise you all day, all time.

In your kingdom shall I dwell

In it shall I find refuge

In it shall I build a nest in heaven.

Oh Son of the Most High!

Hear my plea, my prayer

Please free my soul from worry

Give me eternal life

I cry out loud hear, lonely

In this short life,

This long gruesome night

Please free my soul from this darkness.

Free my soul from this sinful world.

Free my soul and give me light

From this vanity free my soul.

Oh Son of the Most High?

Shall I be father to the fatherless?

Or shall I forever pray in this wilderness?

Oh Son of the Most High!

Shall I stay by your side?

There will I flee to

There will I be free

There eternal life I shall have

Singing and praising Hosanna a all my time.

Oh Son of the Most High

Hear my cry!

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# (my Church) Bethesda Apostolic Church

My church is Bethesda Apostolic Church  
Established by Archbishop LM Manhango in 1952 PACHIWIRIRI  
Patsime reruponeso rwemweya

BMCU, Ruwadzano, BCU, and GCU  
My church is Bethesda Apostolic Church  
A church filled with knowledge and wisdom  
Oh! Boys and girls!  
My church is Bethesda Apostolic Church

A church that found a place deep inside my heart  
Donhodzo remoyo nemweya wangu  
A church full of joy, peace, love and prosperity

Oh! Friends and family  
My church is Bethesda Apostolic Church  
A church that comforts the sick, the weak and the dying  
Zororo revakaneta nevakaremerwa  
A church full of the Holy Spirit  
A church that prophesies  
A church that feeds the poor  
A church where all are welcome  
Chechi iyi yaVaManhango ndichengaose manhanga  
Hapana risina mhadzi

PACHIWIRIRI  
Patinowirirana mumweya nemuzvokwadi  
Where we praise and sing for the Most High  
Who commands all hosts of heaven  
Who rules with peace and justice  
My church is Bethesda Apostolic Church  
Where we see signs and wonders  
From the awesome God  
Whose powers raise the dead  
Oh! Bethesda sad shall I never be  
Bethesda ndiro utiziro hwangu  
Ndiro bako rangu rekuhwanda  
In it we all find refuge

Bethesda the citadel of joy

My church is Bethesda Apostolic Church  
Ndinotambarara nekutandara ndirimo  
Victory is certain to us all  
Who trust in the mightiness of the Almighty  
Bethesda Apostolic Church  
Tiri vakundi nekupfurikidza!

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# Mother You're A True Soldier

'Who can find like unto a good woman? ' Proverbs

'Mother is the name for God, written on the hearts and lips among children.'  
Brandon Lee (The Crow as Eric Draven)

A Collaborative poem

In ASSOCIATION with

#CREATIVE-POETS

BORN OF AN ANGEL

STARRING:

ROY JOHANNES GAMA  
the Good Son

MICHAEL  
the Obedient Child



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BRIDGET DIRISU  
the Beautiful Daughter

NUEL (jr)  
the Wise Sibling

MATTHEW  
the Mature Boy

SUNDAY MERCY  
the Loving Sister

ASHLEY  
the Kind Daughter

DESTINY JOHNSON  
the Caring Girl

BIG TEMS  
the Helpful Brother

COLLINS  
the Playful Kid

ELIZABETH JOSHUA  
the Bright Child

THE GLORIOUS WRITS  
the Glowing Sister

Roy Johannes Gama

Mother you're a true soldier  
I have seen it  
You deserve to be called a warrior  
It's definitely you that cannot be replaced,  
A true heroine, you are Mom  
Nothing is greater than you  
Your heart is stronger  
than a country's military  
You sacrificed pain for greatness  
You went through agonies to give birth to me  
You are as brave as a lion  
Forever, I shall salute you mother  
You spared time to pray for me  
For my success in this long journey of life  
You have all my respect

MICHAEL

To all the Women who made the Sacrifice  
All the ladies who gave their lives  
The angels who put their passions aside for advice  
To the wonderful girls who set down their dreams for the child that strives

You are the magic, the glue that keeps this world together  
The gorgeous creation of Heaven that God said 'behold it is good'  
With your love and compassion your children will no doubt live forever  
Just as you do with your loving hearts and minds as you should



As a man I can never truly understand  
As a father I cannot grasp all that the world and your children demand  
As your son I do know what you've given me and see what you've given up too  
And now I just want to take the time to say this and much more how much I  
appreciate you

You are the Stars in the night sky as the moon daily passes by  
And some sweet day when you pass away your love for me will continue to help  
me, whether husband, father or son, to fly.

THANK YOU MOM!

BRIDGET

You are beautiful in and out.  
Your bravery is out of this world.  
God specially prepared you for this task, and you've never been disappointed.  
Come sun, come rain, you're unwavering. You starve to feed your offspring.  
You're uncomfortable to make us comfortable.  
You went the extra mile for us to be alive. You fought so hard and are still  
fighting for us to be who we are today.  
You prayed so hard to ensure we turned out well.  
You became the mother and the father figure in our lives, as difficult as it is,  
you're not doing bad at all.  
I love you so much my beautiful ever young mum.

NUEL

When she smiles she looks like a star.  
With you, I love to travel in the car,  
With her, there's happiness even in sorrow.  
A smile is all I want from her which no one has to borrow.  
She raised me to make her proud one day.  
In the end, I love you is all want I to say.

MATTHEW

A mother's love is a precious thing,  
Unconditional and so strong.  
No matter what, she'll be there,  
With a heart that's always long.  
She'll hold you close when you're scared,

And comfort you when you cry.  
She'll wipe your tears, and dry your fears,  
And make sure you never die.  
A mother's love is like a light,  
That shines so bright and true.  
It will guide you through life's storms,  
And help you make it through.

#### SUNDAY MERCY

My mother is a rose,  
With petals pure and bright,  
With a sweet and strong fragrance,  
That makes each day feel right.  
She has a heart of gold,  
A pure and true spirit,  
She gives of herself,  
'Til nothing more she can do.  
She's brave and strong,  
She's wise and true,  
Her love for me,  
Is what I cling to.  
I love my mother,  
For all that she is,  
She's a blessing in my life,  
A gift from God that is.

#### ASHLEY

A mother's cycle

She carried you for nine months  
Pains and stretch marks  
Growing belly with back pains  
She could not sleep  
She was always working for her family  
She loved you before you entered  
She love smiling  
She laughed to herself  
Oh mom  
She created you with the Lord's help  
Ten fingers and ten toes

Beautiful eyes, nose and ears  
To see smell and hear  
Oh dear mom  
I look up to your prayers  
Til the very end

DESTINY JOHNSON

A Mother's Love,  
It's so pure,  
To her child,  
She's so secure,  
Her tender touch,  
Like a healing clutch,  
Comforts and heals,  
With the loving feeling.

BIG TEMS

A mother's love will never die,  
and it can never say goodbye.  
Because a mother never leaves,  
and this our heart always believes.

A mother's love will always stay,  
and will be shown to us in some way.  
It can be the wind in our hair.  
Letting us know that she is there.

It may be a soft, loving touch,  
or memories we love so much.  
It can whisper in our ear.  
Helping us to forget our fear.

One thing that is forever known,  
is her love can always be shown  
to us each and every day.  
Meaning more than we ever say.

COLLINS

A love like no other

Unconditional she loved me despite my wrong doings  
She even loved other kids like her own  
My mama is a strong Black woman  
She covers her family with prayers  
If I could worship a human  
I'll worship my mother  
I wouldn't even love me if I was her  
I never experienced genuine love other than my mother's love  
Days she could've left her family out of frustration  
She stayed despite having a husband who cares less  
God please bless me so I could show this woman how much I appreciate all she  
did for me and my siblings  
She deserves it and more.

ELIZABETH JOSHUA

A mother's love is a gift divine,  
A treasure that can't be defined.  
It's strong and enduring, a force so true,  
A bond that's unbreakable, in all we do.  
It's patient and kind, it nurtures and cares,  
It guides us through life, without any fears.  
A mother's love is a light that shines,  
Through good times and bad, it never declines.  
It's a blessing we cherish, a treasure so rare,  
A gift from above, we hold so dear.

THE GLORIOUS WRITS

Mother  
She is the epitome of love  
With a heart full of gold  
Dashing out to all and sundry.  
And the peace she brings,  
Lightning joy along her path  
With an outstretched hand  
So I could never fall.

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# God Bless Africa

Poem by Roy Johannes Gama

God bless africa  
You made her the second largest continent  
You located her south of Europe  
You boarded her to the west by South Atlantic  
And east by the Indian Ocean

Oh God bless Africa  
And her fifty four daughters  
Who rich in soil and minerals  
Who rich in flora and fauna  
You gave her daughters children  
Black is their race

Oh God bless Africa and her children  
Make her the leading continent  
Rich in human resources  
The power of house development  
God bless Africa

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# Who Can I Compare You To Oh Lord?

Who can I compare you to Oh Lord?  
Most high God you're my Lord!  
The only holy King;  
Eternal one, with infinite love.  
Joy, peace abounds with you.

What a king you are my Lord!  
You command all hosts of heaven.  
How great you are my Lord!  
Your Majesty, you rule with justice.

You whisper and darkness trembles,  
Unquestionably, kings bow at no instruction.  
Because you are the king of kings.  
You are the most high oh Lord my God.  
With powers to raise the dead  
To give or to take,  
All life is in your hands.

Your glory consumes the dreadful  
Your brightness shines all over  
It outshines the eye of the sky  
Your promise of heaven stands.  
The vastness of your Kingdom rules  
In which the abundance of life flourishes  
Where eternity and joy prevails  
A kingdom of no sorrow, pain or hunger.  
No torment suffering or toil  
You are king of all kings!

Poem by Roy Johannes Gama  
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# Shall I

Shall I

A home to two thousand orphans shall I build  
Shall I build not just an orphanage?  
A place to be seen and called home by many?  
Or shall I build and make it look funny?  
While we wait for a world free of needs and wants.

Shall I build an orphanage sweet and funny?  
Or in Africa shall I build many orphanages?  
Those who are without sorrow  
Or shall I shed year, day and night?  
Or shall I weep in sorrow?

Shall I build an orphanage,  
That forever shall be full of happiness, peace and joy?  
To be blessed and glad there is life

There shall I wait for Christ  
Daily would I wait for him  
To come shining like a star  
And with little kids shall I wait.

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# I Am A True African

I am a true African  
Born dark skinned and slim  
Who survived by hunting land gathering

I am a true African  
Who minded not the circumstances  
Even not returning home  
Or failure on repeat

Easy it was not  
Nor was it bad  
But dreadful as it was  
I never minded  
Going into the bush

Alone I was  
Driven by the penchant to survive  
A choice I did not have  
I am a true African

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