

Poetry Series

**TaNyA EnGeL**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**

2014

**Publisher:**

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

# TaNyA EnGeL()

Tanya Engel (Maiden Surname Stanford) is wife to Warren Engel and mother to twin boys Nathan (born 2004) , Sheldon (born 2004) and from her husband's side, is also mother to Connor (born 2004) and Hannah-Mae (born 2003) . Tanya was born 18 January 1980 in Johannesburg but later her family moved to Durban when she was 14 years old. She attended Escombe Primary School for her Standard 5 (Grade 7) year and there after attended Queensburgh Girls High School from Standard 6 (Grade 8) to Matric. After school Tanya went on to do a two year Diploma course in Business Administration and Computers and later whilst working at Edcon Contact Centre she also completed Credit Management 1 and 2.

Tanya works in the contact centre environment, whilst her husband is an Operations Director for a popular clothing chain store.

Tanya met her husband the year her family moved from Johannesburg to Durban in 1994. Tanya and Warren became friends when they were in the same class at school in Standard 5 (Grade 7) and parted after primary school. Years later, 2011 they met up again and instantly shared the same connection they did in primary school. They got married 7 July 2012 at the Harvest Time Church in Hillary and moved in together.

Currently the family reside in Kwa-Zulu Natal, Queensburgh.

# A Friend Indeed

From worlds apart  
As strangers we met  
Best friends now are we

Through times of heartache, sorrow and pain  
My friend you still remain to be

Through joy, laughter and happily ever after  
You are special to me

For there could never be another friend  
Like you have been to me

TaNyA EnGeL

# A Woman's Heart

Her heart in size may be small  
But she has the strength to stand tall  
When life rearranges it all

When things keep breaking...  
Forsaking...  
And from her they keep taking...

She may feel at times she is falling apart  
But she will keep playing her part  
And always remain strong at heart

TaNyA EnGeL

# Africa (Lol - Laugh Out Loud)

We live in the bush and know nothing of bankcards  
Wild animals running free in our backyards  
Our people wear nothing but animal skins  
Or at least that's what my friends from abroad seem to think

Come on guys - Is that what you really believe?

Living in Africa is normal  
And we know how to be formal  
Yes we have people of all different races  
But like yours, so are our faces  
Yes we eat biltong (drived out raw meat) , curry and all  
And pap and wors is served at restaurants at our malls  
Yes we can see wild life but only in nature reserves and the zoo  
And believe it or not we work in big buildings just like you

TaNyA EnGeL

# Hope

Today I learn to crawl  
Tomorrow I'll walk and then run  
For a new day has begun

Today no more shaded skies  
Once grey now are blue  
Mountain tops finally in my view

Today I choose to start again  
To forget those days gone bad  
For no longer do I wish to feel sad

TaNyA EnGeL

# Jesus (Upon The Cross)

They beat You so bad it ripped the skin off Your body bare  
And surrounded by a pool of Your own blood, they didn't care

Crown of thorns they forced upon Your head  
My Lord how much You must have bleed

Hurt and broken You pushed on  
Pain so unbearable but in faith You stayed strong

The heavy cross bearing the weight of our sins You carried on Your shoulder and  
back  
But that didn't stop them ... they continued to attack

The tears running down Your mothers face  
As she watched helplessly the pain inflicted on her only son in that place

They know not how bad the crime  
How could they be so blind?

'Father, forgive them, for they do not know what they are doing, ' You called out  
Despite all they did and despite all their doubt ....

Your broken body they nailed to the cross, You made the ultimate sacrifice  
And that to give us eternal life

TaNyA EnGeL

# Mom

You teach me right from wrong  
And give me a place I know I'll always belong

You always remain strong at heart  
Even when things might be tearing you apart

Unselfishly you sacrifice for me  
So that I might have a chance to be all I can be

God must really love me to have blessed me in such a way  
For there could never be a better mom so for that I thank Him every day

TaNyA EnGeL



# R.I.P Dad

I new your time was heading near  
I could see the pain was too much to bear

I remember the call  
Crying and broken, I fell to the floor

I miss you so much dad  
How do I stop from feeling so sad?

With God I know your heart was right  
And to a better place you have taken flight

It's just really hard knowing on this earth I won't again see your face  
But I know you're in a better place...

Love you dad

TaNyA EnGeL

# Remember This!

When you're feeling sad  
And life keeps treating you bad

When your eyes are full of tears  
And your heart full of fears

When your days seem to long  
And all you seem to hear are sad songs

God will never give you more then you can bear  
For He will never stop to care!

TaNyA EnGeL

# Shut Up!

You keep telling me what to do  
But I have a different point of view

Your so-called simple solutions  
Are just pure pollutions

In my thoughts I hear your voice  
But in the end it's still my choice

Some may surrender to you  
But deep down in me a voice remains true

So although he tries in a louder way  
Lord it's Your fainter words that in my heart stay

TaNyA EnGeL