

Poetry Series

Alex Katowo
- poems -

Publication Date:
2013

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

Alex Katowo(09/03/1991)

I`M COMING-UP CIVIL ENGINEER AT MBEYA UNIVERSITY OF SCIENCE AND TECHNOLOGY.I BELIEVE THAT ENGINEERING IS MY CARER BUT ART IS MY TALENT AND GIFT FROM GOD FOR PEOPLE.

I COME FROM LOCAL FAMILY WITH LOW STATUS LIVE AT MJIMWEMA VILLAGE.I WAS FORCED TO WRITE POEMS DUE TO WHAT HAPPENING TO MY WORLD SO AS TO COMFORT, TO ADVICE, TO WORN AND SHOW MY WAY OF PEACEFUL FIGHTING

Alone

Planning for future
Suffering in any move I make
Praying day and night alone
Alone every thing alone

Eating, dancing, singing, alone
Imagination takes me in front of people
But always I'm alone
Enjoying alone
Celebrating alone
Every thing alone

Sleeping and dreaming alone
Only God around me
Oh! Some time I'm fill differ
In my mind there are defects
Why I made all alone?

No body wants to be alone
But me why, then why?
I'm so confident when I talk
But decision I make alone
Every move I made alone
Home alone, school alone
Farming alone
Church alone

I will find some one to be with me
'Coz I'm tired to be alone
I want to be like a human
But whom one to be with me
Because I `m not ionic
Every thing is serious
No jocks around me
'Coz I observe the rightness of people
That's why no friend no body
Will follow me
Because of their concern,
Doing wrong things,

Around me looking with my eyes
Even they can scare me to death
They can't stop me from doing alone
All what I see is right
For the God seek!

Alex Katowo

Bleaming

Coming like a wind why?
Leaving like a sun shine why?
When the night come is so joyful why?
Sun shine come with reasoning why?
Yesterday I did this why?
I didn't control myself why
I allowed my filling to take me why?
My body is full of tiredness why
Even though no manual work yesterday why?
I'm still forgetting the effect of this why?
My own body turns why?
It becomes my slave master why?
Can't I control my own filling why?
I say my life is over now why?
It can't be renewable again why?
It affect the brain and uterus too why?
It destruct testes and waist too why?
Is a morning of why? Why this happening to me?

now I see the face makeup is the heart rushes
Sin is the most causative agent of hate
Toward oneself
which end-up with blaming
finally death in concise

The freedom of body is slavishly in heart
Please ever be like Judah
who betrayed his soul
for wealth sake
fight until the end to sin no more
under god mercy you can
Believe.

Alex Katowo

From Heart

Let us talk about this song,
Which song do you think we suppose to sing now?
I know how it is important
For every creature in this world
Whole universe is stable always
Because of this song
If every body sings from heart
Morning day evening and night

We must sing deeply from hearth
The song which heal
The song which care
The song which cure
The song which comfort
The song which when I sing I fill proud

Is not only a song, is a root of life
Life of all creatures in whole universe
Some people never know its value
Because every body sing in mind
Never ever been wrote in story book
Only in Gods book for people

Every day you will try
Day and night to sing
You can't leach its real fervor
Because you can't sing from heart
Always your word comes from mouth

Love is every thing
You can't buy or lent from some one
But every one born with it
Some people use money to find it
Tell me did they get it?
Always is a loss without love

No respect and dignity
Without love
No peace and right

No equality no afire to people
If no love....
Think about loss no gain in hate
Conspiracy and hate will shine
'Cos no body sings this good song

Introduced by God in heart
Affected by human desires
So please every body sing
Sing from heart
I say sing every day of your life
Sing with every body
Any where sing I insist again
Sing! Sing! Sing! Until you die saint
And live forever.

Alex Katowo

My Confession

This goes so far deeply to my mind
The pain of the heart now spread to whole body
Legs stomach backbone and chest
I fell like I'm in fire

All I feel is hate toward my enemy
What am I supposed to do? oh my God!
Help your servant only for this sorrowful moment
All of my life goals yield pain to others
I can't stand looking to them suffering
Please I know you have the special treat for this
I can't command you but I wait for your mercy
I humble for your grace

Can you look for me even I annoy you
And I committed a sin ageist your faithful servant
I cause them not to trust your blesses and power
All sins supposed to be over my shoulders
I'm coming to you to beg for your forgiveness
Before you take my life make my heart clean
From these despicable sins I committed
Since you are the only one created me for yourself

I didn't replay your kindness until now
Always I sin ageist you majesty
The king of kings
The master of lords of whole world
You are only redeemer of the world
The seeker of truth, love, piece and our salvation
Please don't turn ageist us even though we turn ageist you
Looking for your mercy is our faith remain

I see there are no good words to use for my confession
My tongue is glued to my mouth
My larynx is empty air
No word can come out to beg for forgiveness
Because all are my faults
Always I'm all mouth
Keeping myself away from your word my God

This made my heart swollen
Toward the eternal death

Please forgive me I argued with your power and command
Because of my own filling I choose destruction
Death is what I'm heading
No gleam of life again in this way I follow
Can you forgive me and turn my will
Toward your will not to die

You are the only one can do this
My sincerity and love are away from you
I feel like I'm already dead
Please call my name I believe I will be saved

Alex Katowo

My Rose

The shinning rose of mine,
Comforting when wind brow to it,
Fan me when it is hot,
Is wonderful rose ever seen,
since a time I was born at Mjimwema Street,
No is first time all people are amazing,

I planted it near my door,
Bedroom window warped by it,
Also a lounge and leaving room,
Making me comfortable.

My best friend came yesterday,
To greet my rose was his aim,
He set all moment near my rose,
He proud my rose,
You're so beautiful...! ,
He smell my rose,
I reacted why he stepped toward rose,
In front of my eyes he enjoyed my rose,
The medicine of my heart.

It is not a first time,
My rose shouted,
He hag me a lot of time,
I had no choice than to agree,
'Cos he knows my secret,
What I had done before you plant me here.

I fill bad to share my rose,
Even with my closer friend,
because is my only choice,
No matter what they say,
She is my only rose to shine around me.

Alex Katowo

Try This

When you lip please,
Can you speak only truth? ,
When you do, always,
Can you do in lovely way? ,
Because there is two things,
Trust and lies,

Which one you like,
Truth which hart,
When the profitable lies comes to your way,
Lies which indignity you,
When you need truth as your cover,
To hide your real acts,

Oh sorry it's over,
Because you choose to lie,
To lie for your gain,
By my third eye,
I see how you sweat,
When you lip lies,
Sweet to speak to one who doesn't know,
Hard to me who know who you are,
So now what to do? ,
Than to speak only truth,
And remove all conspiracy,
Among you and your neighbors,
Waiting to die and rest in peace.

Alex Katowo