

Poetry Series

Baloyi Mukelani
- poems -

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Baloyi Mukelani(08-November-1991)

Determination

In everything you do-
Give-up no-more,
And there should be a consent granted to you mind set.
A consent that will let give-up no-more
And match exactly to your vision set.
So that you no longer going to let out easily
And keep within your morale.
A morale that will make you to face the world attitude
To evoke unjust exclamation.
An exclamation that will pose faith with hope without determinant
Of one's vision.
A vision that is set before head
To lead one's forth.

Baloyi Mukelani

In Strength!

In or after every situation-
Bad or good,
Behold and be yourself still.

No matter how painfull or greatfull it is,
Open the door of your hapiness,
Stand out side with pride
And be your self ever-more.

Be glad
And say out loud-
I'm still my self.

Never mind people because they will discourage you.

By all means of trying,
Make all your ways to success a habit,
Crave to do it continuously
Until it become an addiction.

But be concious,
It will be harmful if not intended to do.
All ways of success never come easly
It got stages that need a ladder to draw-up.

Never let a situation controls over
However big or small-
It's of time.

Behold,
And let no one guess out the matter concerned
Beacause your weakness-
Is your foes strength.

Baloyi Mukelani

The Enduring Feeling I Had!

I saw, I fell-
Considering as much I could-
Sport of chances and a cause in case.
We meant-
We got along,
To long,
For long.
THE-chance achieved!
Everything has already started,
But not VITALLY.
Either no one without for one[couples],
Nor no one to serve for one[partners].
In note of
Forgetting this clearance
Destiny append.
Although -
Distance has a-paralleled the two,
It has called the absence and the sparkling of eyes to springle
And wrestle together.
It gather all sorts of thoughts,
Thinking where to and when again to?
You dearly be my thought
And I don't know my site will be enough to atonishes nor to astray your
febleness to joy.
Yet it is new and I lend time for try.
I love to try!

Baloyi Mukelani

The Mending Shower

The cloud of yearning has showered.
It never been usual,
There hence,
I split out-
The inner city of my soul-
Made by dreams of an empirical pilgrims,
Unto you-
The dear great essence of my soul.
Togetherness is meant for us-
There forth,
Won't be seeds to plant on the forth summer
Nor flower to bear on the forth harvest season,
Except the mending of our memoir with fidelity.
It been dearly great all along-
Cherish and glamorous
That's how it used to be-
Why though not forth?

Baloyi Mukelani

What Else Except Devotion?

A tender feeling of devotion is in different ways,
But never been proud of one.
Its affections are same as the smelling of aroma
Or a- taste of honey.

It need both as traction-as one heart bonding,
Because it does not show an antagonism,
locality or portrayed.

It willingness desire courage and motivational support at-most,
Because it is not aspired nor inherited.

Every seeing count-
And its affiliations is-of huge fondness
And there-by,
Distance is supported by faith in achieve of honest,
Hence its devotion and jealous.

That's all of love in one scale to enjoy,
Not all about regrets-
But peace and integrity,
Kind and inspiration
That's what I call devotion.

Baloyi Mukelani

Yes, The Sun Shines For Those Who Still Hope!

It was completely dark,
Cold and misty.
Just days before the night I can't forget.
I thought partaking the journey was so easily,
Hence I took one from its end.
I went on going,
Then I fell down on a while,
Yet I couldn't hold myself back.
I have waited till the sun rise.
Afar,
I heard the sweet voice calling,
Inconsistently,
I hadn't waited for long.
It wasn't easy up there.
I saw a bloom full of roses.
Beneath,
Was an angel awaiting,
I was impressed on first sight!
I could not resist to propose.
And fortunately it was meant for me.
It was unusual since then,
Surely,
This days has been in dreams for long.
There I reviewed my past and realise it was not worthy to live where I do not belong.
Now I have found an inspiration and companionship.
Yes there sun shines for does who still hope.

Baloyi Mukelani