

Poetry Series

**_Bright Koketso
- poems -**



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Bright Koketso()

Bright koketso, is a south african poet and writer, born and raised in a small town of boksburg, (22 April/publication name goes by the name bright koketso —relocated to Boksburg, went to primary school, then secondary school, voortrekker hoerskool, religious converted christian from childhood, native language tshivenda, nationality —south african.as a teenager spent most of his life in the town of boksburg, fascinated by poetry and it's dimensions, wrote poems based on different motives and subjects such as nature, love, fantasies, faith, ekphrastic, sonnets, haikus and free verses.Published several poems on platforms such as allpoetry, poetry hunt , hello poetry, Poetizer and poetry foundation publications by the Pen name@bright koketso.



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Matrix Media

In a world ruled by matrix and AI
A virtual reality, masked with disguise
Humanity dies, can't be seen by a eye
Time flies, alot of cries but nobody tries

Where everything seen in the news tell lies
From lewd taboos to fabricated fantasies
Mixed up algorithms and hateful lies
Smart tv, how we've become batteries

Views and clicks to endorphin ends
Stuffed with manufactured personality
Likes and comments, fallacious friends
Filled with erroneous and demised mentality

The podcasts—we've become fuel to these evil techs
In pods that make our minds adapt in tags

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Bright Soul

In my liveness a chameleon, yess
I wait and watch with colorful traits

I pursue purple not blues
After all it's a circle of woes

In my aloneness, a rough diamond
Falling into a sophisticated emerald rod

A caterpillar going through metamorphosis
In a world obsessed with perfectionism

In my vision, an eagle above the heights
With heavy wings I span many miles

In my walk, a camel ribbed with white dunes
Beyond horizon treeless and goons;

Down the alley, I've heard
Up the valley, I've learned

Under blazing sun the camel still walks on...
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Poet's Canvas

Walks between past, now and then,
Invisible among remembering men.
The heart too loud, thoughts too wide,
Calling for retreat to rhyme and hide.

He tastes the world in sharper hues_
Finds grief in greens, and joy in blues
He gathers storms in gentle hands,
And compiles what no one understands.

They cheer the words, but not the weight.
Through tempest's rage fierce might
Yet still pens down _because he must.
The silence keeps on gathering the dust.

He weaves the pain of others too_
A borrowed ache, a stranger's rue.
He paints the world in vivid displays.
He shapes their sorrow and joy into rays.
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Melchizedek

The mystery lingers, ever sealed seamlessly
Melchizedek a guiding light without source
His name echoes, through time endlessly
He alone stands in majesty and force.

The mystery wrapped in the ancient lore
The sovereign Lord, of everlasting worth_
To whom all the kingdoms should adore
Beyond the boundaries of earthly birth.

Melchizedek, the truth and the life_
No father known and no mother traced.
Proving himself to be the way In John 14: 5
His ways and plans are divinely graced.

For He has no start of days, nor life's decay.
He lives forever and ever more, come what may...

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Psalms Of Life(#4)

Life is a journey without any destination
We always grow in wisdom and knowledge
But we can never obtain, it's always on the edge
We always learn the don'ts from the damnation
Life is unquestionably, an uniliteral track
And the do's we learn from the positive
We love randomly and hate without motive
A carousel which scarcely allows you to get back
Life is like a carousel that's in a coil
We question certainly, yet not the prime
We can't understand ourselves all the time
It's a standard thing, good and turmoil

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Word

God is a verb
The verb created a noun, and
The verb was in the noun and
The noun said: 'believest thou
Not that I'm in the verb, and the
Verb in me, the words that I speak
Unto you I speak not myself, but
The verb that dwelleth in me, he
Doeth the works.'

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Psalms Of Trials(#3)

A profound truth has become clear with evidence
Every soul is crafted not just with love but intention
Every soul is a unique composed masterpiece
Every soul it wasn't about creation but connection
Every soul with free will to choose and voice
Every soul with divine will to carry out genuine love
Each soul with potential to make a choice
Each soul with its divine blueprint as a prove
Along each soul, carries unique qualities
Such as threads of challenges, trials and difficulties
Each challenge is chance for the soul to grow
Trials are not punishment but opportunities
Every shadow deepens the understanding of love
And establish a relationship with its creator
Each struggle with its unique purpose and wisdom
Regardless of how painful, they seem like a traitor
Trials are with divine purpose for the kingdom
Trials are tools chiselling away at the rough edge
Of a soul, to reveal the brilliance of it's true nature
Each struggle with lessons of life and death
Trials are divine tapestries, leading to pasture
Far more intricate and beautiful, than we can perceive
Nothing is wasted, even pain and lose serve a purpose
Trials are not the evidence of His absence
But the presence of His deepest gracious
Trials are to refine and prepare for the journey
Each soul shaped by choices along the way
Yet guided by His unwavering love and mercy

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Psalms Of Hymns(#2)

My faith looks up to thee,
Thou lamb of calvary,
Saviour divine;
Be wholly thine.

Now hear me while I pray,
Take all my sins away,
Nor let me ever stray
From thee aside.

While life's dark maze I tread,
And grief around me spread,
Be thou my guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Oh let me from this day
Be wholly thine!

Nor let me ever stray
From thee aside.

If we trust and never doubt,
He will Surely bring you out,
Take your burdens to the Lord
And leave them there.

Leave them there,
Oh, leave them there,
Take your burdens to the Lord
And leave them there;

If you trust and never doubt,
He will surely bring you out;
Take your burdens to the Lord
And leave them there.

If your body's racked with pain
And your health you can't regain,
Just remember God in heaven
Answers prayer;

Jesus knows the pain you feel,
He can save and He can heal;
Take your burdens to the Lord
And leave them there,
Leave them them there,
Oh, leave them there ×3)

If we trust and never doubt,
He will surely bring you out,
Take your burdens to the Lord
And leave them there.

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It's Almost Over!

People I don't write just for fun
But to warn, earth's end has begun
We'd better leave this world behind
In Christ Jesus only, life we'll find
One thing we're missing friends
We have not been born again
We've got to let go of worldly stuff
And realize Jesus Christ is enough
We've wasted too much time already
Yet our Christian life is not steady
We must get our lives together
Heaven or hell, which would you rather
Let's take upon us The Lord's yoke
Christ Jesus in us, service will provoke
But we must study God's word
We must not rely on what we've heard
Our life on earth is almost over
Draw closer to Jesus, much closer
Again these writings are warnings
We're in the end times, start learning
As we learn, let's share with others
Start with family, sisters or brothers
Confess sin, repent and be converted
This is not the time to be reverting
Let's prepare to meet Jesus in the air
Then go to heaven to be with him there

Matthew 24: 14; John 3: 16; John 3: 3; Matthew 6: 19; John 14: 6; Matthew 11:
28-30; Matthew 11: 29; John 5: 39; Matthew 7: 15; John 4: 8; Acts 3: 19; 1st
Thessalonians 4: 16-17

Inspo: gladyspshaw

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Perfect Love

Perfect Love

Peace is leaning on God
Peace is trusting God
Peace is surrender to God
Peace is the opposite of fear
Fear hath torment
Perfect love casts out fear
Perfect love brings peace
Perfect love completes
God is love

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Christ Is

Eternity

Eternity He IS

Reality

Reality He IS

Was

Was He IS

Wise

Wise He IS

Word

Word He IS

Sword

Sword He IS

Love

Love He IS

Alive

Alive He IS

Is

Is He IS.

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Heavenly

Focus on the things above
Where peace and grace reside
Not on fleeting earthly love
But where eternal joys abide.
Lift your eyes to heaven's light

Beyond the shadows here
In the presence of the Christ
Find hope, and cast out fear.
For treasures found in earthly gain,
Will fade and turn to dust
But in the heavenly domain
Our hearts can truly trust.
let your thoughts ascend on high
To realms of boundless grace
Where love and truth never die
In God's everlasting embrace

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Eternal Flames

Fire kindled in His wrath and fury
As a result of detestable darkness
He will smite with burning fiery
Lost in relentless outer blackness
Where larva and grubs not perish
Fireflies wait patiently for breath
Sorrow dwell for the selfish
Weeping and gnashing of teeth
Into the deepest without cease
For thousands steadily evolving
Beneath forgotten ivy's lament
Fickle torture and mocking
Grains of sands, in terrifying scent
Bottomless, unchallenged voices
Five senses, ten times utmost
Soul flashbacks of past choices
Every chance wasted and boast
Lost without eventide or light
Screams at the tip of tongue
Darkness thicker without sight
No escape both old and young
Where prayer will cease but fate
Woven into eternal hair
Saturated into the fire lake
Infested into pain and despair
This calls for courage to the saved
Conviction to the souls lost
Absolute fear to the truly weak
Hope to the crucified in the cross

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God Is Lord

He's without no BB
Eternal He never expire
He's without best before
Neither does He retire
He made all the neutrons
He consist of no matter
So did He create protons
He's infallible without atter
He's alpha without mother
He's omega without rivalry
He's the creator without father
He's above all the laws of gravity
Everything seen He glued
He's the author of all atoms
From the beginning He ruled
He's highest without bottoms

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Ancient Of Days

Let your name be revered so high forever and ever
Let worship and praises from the lips of every saint
Oh! Holy One, your name be above all, none can say never
Your name reigns, whose name no one can taint
Let your name be praised in truth and spirit
Let every knee bow before thy throne, oh! Lord
Let every mouth profess that you are the light
You are the ancient one, forever you remain God
Oh! Jehovah, same as yesterday, today and forever more
Let every tongue sing hymns before thee Father
Eternal Father, there's certainly none after and before
Oh! Almighty God you are equal to no other
May your name be forever be blessed and worshipped,
LET IT BE SO AMEN! !

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Unfair He Plays

He gives you ever will and desire, except peace
He's an enabler and entices when you accept his gifts,
He profess hell as joy, to the addicted as mind ease
Gives your desires, then dumps you in the deads
He promises reign, while dooming your deeds
All the gifts hang from the body its one of his seeds
Not realizing amongst the paint and piercing he feeds
Through circular beats, he entices soul with the reeds
Brings misery and the vulnerable choke of the weeds
God whispers in your mind what about me, I have your needs
In your youth, un- knowing, God freed thee at your teens
Yet, you chose the voices of misleads for keeps
To adulthood satan still wants to play as your soul weeps
Desire and lust exceeds which results in breeds
He rips your soul apart and bleeding speeds
Hopelessly, envy, addiction within it bleeds
Under his spell societies stumbling in the threads
In your choice made, have you chosen God or misleads

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Child_Hood

Seven times fall, many times rise
As a toddler spent most times
Nursing wounds and strikes
Seven times three, twenty one times
Started writing my rhymes

Time was timeless, when three
Memories and youth for free
Thoughts faded, didn't want to see
Time await not, but flee.

When I was four, heading for
hive
Memories kept, scars more
alive
Had my child_hood, when I
was five,

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Fallen Petals

A thing of beauty is a love forever
Its tenderness amplify loveliness
It can never pass into nothingness
Virtue, how frail and rare—it's temper

To the meek, it sells eternal bliss
Purity, Snowy it remains
Supreme, lacks not it stays
Genuine, how real—deeper than a kiss

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Revelation

Oh! Revelation...
Dancing in the flame
The people cursed his name
Bowed to the alter of the father of lies
But there's a number two to their days
And all their evil ways
He going turn away from their cries

Oh! Revelation...
Brimstone upon their heads
Millstones upon their necks
They will feel the shaking
when the trumpet sounds
And his mighty foot on ground
No matter where they hide
There will be nowhere to reside

Oh! Revelation...
When judgement comes
Like lightning flash
Their voices wailing
And their teeth gnash
There will be no time to turn around
As the stars begin to hit the ground
And the mountains melt, and veil torn
With the sounding of that seventh horn
So, wrote the prophet, John

Oh! Get ready, the King is
Coming back Again...

Inspo_ John rich

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The Comforter

Comforter, the name revered so high
The only true savior of our soul
Synonymously with love and the sky
He came to earth, to make us whole
His message was one, the sword
A message that brought the world to its knees
That we should all walk in one accord
His message was one of love and peace
He showed that love can conquer the darkness
He showed us that love is a powerful score
He preached of mercy and of forgiveness
He healed the sick, he fed the poor
He died on the cross, for our sins
And rose from the dead, to give us
New beginnings

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Winter(Haiku#3)

Fireside warmth and light
Cracking flames —a solace sight
Cocooned from the evening.

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Tomorrow

Dust settles one day, Metal
giants, concrete snakes—
Eaten by the green.

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Notion Of Ink

Ink flows through my veins
My words so lunatic nor stereos
Piercing the heart wide open
Revealing recent scenarios
A blessing, that's an omen

Ink flows through my hands
It's a dilemma, a swirling mind
Emotions vitally potent
Gazing at the twirling terra-kind
A pursuit of delight, a portent

Stains of ink in my brains
Reserving current doubts
When I have nothing to say
Enlightening the soul of knots
Generating a legacy to stay...

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H. O. P. E

H. O. P. E

The needed want of a sad soul's balm
As I pen this little psalm
To remind me of a important thing:
I'm well loved by the Creator King
the finished work on the cross
for His blood is the source
It's worth billions, yet free to obtain.
Therefore we may not complain
In Christ Jesus no condemnation
Now we have received reconciliation.
Paul wrote, weak and strong:
'Through endurance and
encouragement of scripts we stand.'
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End Of Era

For when they shall say peace and safety
Then sudden pandemonium cometh upon the saints
As travail upon a woman in labour, with hasty
All these are the beginning of birth-pains...

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His Majesty.

For the eyes of the Lord run to and fro throughout
The whole earth to display himself almighty
In behalf of them whose heart is perfect
Towards him and willing to serve him alone

Scouting for them whose heart and solidity
Desire to worship him with total commitment
For them who love him with complete sincerity
For them who love him with all their soul

For them who love him with all their mind
For them who love him with complete obligation
For them who love him with complete submission
For them who love him without boundaries

Seeking for them whose heart and spirit is poor
For them who hunger and for righteousness thirst
For them who strive to do his will as it is in heaven
For them who strive to seek his kingdom first

For them who worship him in spirit and truth
For them who seek him while he can be found
For them who walk not by sight but faith
For them who seek for his presence continually

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Psalms Of Vanity

Vanity of vanities! a persuit of wind,
What profit hath a man in his toil!
All is vanity! Life and death rewind
Dust thou art, and thou return to soil.

All flesh is as grass—Isaiah 40: 6
As the flowers of the field fadeth;
So was Abel's wither within six verses!
Flowers fadeth, likewise grass withereth!

We brought nothing in this world,
And it is certain we can accumulate non-
All things are wearysome and wild,
There's nothing new under the sun!

Tomorrow is unknown, nor promised!
Life is as vapor, appears for a while
And then it vanishes in the mist!
All is vanity! All is scripted in the bible!

Trust no Future, howe'er be pleasant!
Let the dead Past, bury its dead!
Act, — react in the living Present!
Let your hearth within, God o'erhead.

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Upon The Rock

I shall call upon my savior and lord
God is my salvation and redemption
In his right hand I rest my load
In his name I built a steady foundation

Unlike the foolish man in Matthew
I built my house on the rock
The storm came and firm it had value
I shall seek, ask and knock

For God is with me, I shall not stumble
With no good will he withhold
But the exalted he shall humble
He's everywhere I go to be consoled

He hears my prayer when I
know not what to say
In him I put my trust and life
Because he arose on the third day
And he's coming back for his wife

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Labyrinthine

Corridors in my intellect timely contemplate
Passages so long, they venture to excavate
In the depth of my mind, a sacred cave
The labyrinth of emotions, hard to erase
A copy of me, they venture to replicate

The shadow of my foam, they both duplicate
The soul, a reflection of precise delicate
Conceptions and words seem to diverge
Yet, perception and meaning do converge
A being of intricate design, twists too complicate

A labyrinth of complexity, a knotted thing
A duplicate of me, a watery spring
Waves of my arduous, a tide so strong
A shadow of my soul, a song so long
The membrane of my heart, a winding thing

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Salvation

We're lost in the shadows of our own creation
Hunted by spirits of past elation
We're just souls in need of salvation
But we're trapped in our own damnation

We're off-course in our own imagination
The flesh is weak due to temptation
We're baffled in a world of tribulation
Morals and values shadow of condemnation

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Love Phases

The scars and injuries are all past
But a reminder of what we built
They remind me of you, fast
Forward I know what I felt

You were upset I did recognize
I could have done better
however I acknowledged to apologize
All I want is forever and ever

It's okay you can fall down
Now I will catch you Never
again will you frown
My hands are strong too

You can cry now I'll be your comforter
You short tempered that I know
But I'll be your counselor

You can now be upset
But I'll put a smile on your face
Once more before the sunset
And an extra mile pace

You can now smile
You won't have to fake it
I know it was tough
But let your laughter be lit.

You can love now
You won't have to re-think
I have made my vow
I won't let you sink

We here now and it's great
It's superb and safe
I'm all out straight
You in a sacred place..

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Dispute Love

Locked up inside like a bird in cage
Loving you was my crime
At first it was a gauge
Conscious rewinds the wounds from time to time

In chains I was restricted
Judging by emotions I was guilty
In your heart I was convicted
This feeling made my mode faulty

For the pains and vices she offered
She played a part of ojurocracy In hostage I suffered
Through discourse was conspiracy

Though my offence was without logic
She uttered venom
Truely her love was toxic
Folly I was the victim

But she glared without remorse
Nor regrets to her devious acts
Though I have nothing to reimburse
Only could it be facts
A convict, yet it was consensual.

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Who Can Measure God?

Bless the Lord, O my soul, O my heart
O Lord thou art very great, thou art
clothed with honour and majesty
Thy name is full of integrity

Thou coverest thyself with light
Thou stretchest out the heaven's height
Thou layeth the beams of his chambers
In the heavens and waters

Thou maketh the clouds thy chariot
Thy footstool upon such as iscariot
Thou walketh upon the wings of the air
Thou art longer than the earth and fair

Thou laid the foundations of the earth
Thou formed me before birth
Thou formed everything by thy wisdom
And established an eternal kingdom

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Wisdom Of Fear

Wisdom is the fear of God
Ye that fear God shall do good
Wisdom comes understanding and knowledge
Forsake her not bind her at your edge

She'll preserve thee and guide
Thee, only if in her you abide
Exhalt her and she'll promote thee
Honor her and she'll take care of thee

Wisdom is glorious and never fade away
And it will not lead you astray
As mother so will she meet him,
As a wife married to a virgin

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Nature's Canvas

Nature's canvas, work of art
Above the sky colorful blue
A masterpiece that touches the heart
A canvas stretched wide, for all to view

A canvas with complexion of hues
Constant breeze across the sky
A rainbow filled with petals and dews
A lively canvas with butterflies fly

Trees sway with boundless breath
With harmony and peace of mind
Glimpses of renewal and rebirth
Beginning of life and hope in bind

Fascinated by its mysterious ways
A canvas beyond human intellect
As the breeze whisper the ancient days
The beauty that's ever changing and always reflect

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God's Infallibility

In the fields where wildflowers sway
His divine presence reigns night and day
The heavens sing with joy and grace
As God's love shines upon the place

The stars and moons dance and play
A celestial show, night after day
The winds whisper the secrets of the past
And the earth trembles at God's vast

In the depths of the ocean blue Where darkness reigns pure and true
God's spirit moves, a gentle breeze
Guiding all those who seek with ease

In the hearts of men and women
Where love, hope and faith are born
God's presence dwells, a shining light
Guiding them through life's darkest plight

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Behind Poetry

Ohh poetry, a world of rhyme and reason
A realm of words that dance upon the breeze
Evoking emotions in season and out of season
A canvas of creativity, where dreams never freeze

Stanzas and verses loosen by a tapestry mind
A world where words span the chasm of our demur
Visions and thoughts tease yet we grind
World of intellectual imagination as we murmur

A realm where diction and tone create meaning
A realm of themes that are profound with purpose
A realm where storylines are told without earning

A realm where we explore and always find holes
We think outside the box and beyond dews
Where the pen sharper than a sword they say
Where ink and paper become unlimited
With it we shape the world into our own way
A universe of poetry where love and joy are expressed

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Aesthetic Nature...??

In nature's embrace I find my peace
Amidst the trees my worries cease
The dripping leaves and later
Followed by the drizzling pitter-patter

There's something cozy about being inside
With the warm cup of tea and blankets on your side
To see the trees all wet and dancing
The dancing trees immensely breath-taking

Brings joy to my heart and soul
Dew drops on leaves like almond oil
Petrichor essence into my veins
Moisture runs my mortal reins

The smell gets my spirit high
The satisfying sound soothing my sigh
As the sky turns dawn
The drowsiness sinks down

In nature's arms I find my home
A place where I'm never alone
The beauty of the earth, a gift
A treasure to cherish and lift

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God's Consent

God almighty has shown us love
By just allowing us to exist
The list goes on you can't resist
For the cosmos has the prove

We breath by his permission
We owe God not something
But we owe him everything
We function by God's permission

There's nothing about our being
That actually belongs to us
All of our being belong to Jesus
Therefore fear the lord and serve him

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Critical Faculty

How do you convince people?
That education is key to success
When our youth is cripple
And while our system is suppress?

How do you give them hope
That will revive their passion.
And effective wisdom without scope
When there's no reliable session?

How do you show them their futures
That the preparations start today
While surrounded by post vultures
That have graduated causing a delay?

How do you assure them trusty.
That they are secure and well.
While the structure is full of dishonesty.
Generating the youth to first yell?

How do the give them the key.
So that they overcome and conquer.
Instead of having to wait in the queue.
And cause delays in the corner?

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Everlasting Father

Give him your opinion
Let him be the first one you call
Let him be the one you call for union
Choose ye this day before your fall

Bring your mountains at the his door
You're not strong enough to climb
The days you dissipated he'll restore
He'll return all the wasted time

Give him the questions and be free
There is nor greater or small
Still, you can't be free 'til you let him be
And come before his throne to crawl

He stretcheth forth the heavens alone
Spreadeth abroad the earth by himself
What he knows to us it's unknown
What we need he revealed to the twelve

He writes every one of our stories
He knows the end of life before it begins
He's the king of glories
For he know all things

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Dear Señorita

If ever beauty
Could be described
In more than feelings and emotions,
As More than eyes could see
Then it could be only you

If ever love
Could be described
As more than a four letter word
As more than a rush of hormones,
As nature's way of ensuring sustenance
But only in what I feel for you

If ever happiness
Could be described
As more than a smile
As more than a joke between two
As more than laughter
But only in what I feel when I see

If ever you and me
Could be described
As more than just friends
As more just ordinary lovers As more than meant for each other
Then it could be
only be true

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Love 4 You

Love for you is a must
It's not just lust
Love for you and trust

Love for you is so real
It's all I can feel
Love for you makes me kneel

Love for you gives me chills
For you my heart fills
Love for you makes me ill

Love for you makes me time bend
I never have to pretend
Love for you will never end

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Missives Of Love(#2)

Unfettered by the bonds of earthly life

The boundless breath which blesses each lung
Fusing the fusion of the midnight sun

Love is the delight in elegant taste
It is the covenant the impure shall not erase

Love is the faith that fate carried our souls
Lured to the place only destiny knows

Inspired by truth in emotional realms
Love is the desire we seek for ourselves

When the cold wind bites in the storms of hell
Love is the fight which restores our well

Instilled with purity displaced in words to serve
Love is the cure we need in which we all deserve

Love conquers hate and flaws Love and humility it draws

Love is the begetter of all good things

_Bright Koketso

Missives Of Love

Love is one vision bonded together

Love is heavenly and divinely sent
Love is well equipped destroy torment

Love is supreme precedes without charm
Love lacks nothing but sounds an alarm

Love doesn't need titles to recognize
Love is truth and doesn't compromise

Love is the breeze that blows through the trees
Love brings no confusion but truth and peace

Love is something you hold on and have believe
Love is the sun that scatters the darkness to revive

Love activates those who accept it
Love brings about faith and diligently commit

Love guide you and let you know who you are
Love is a star that shines upon the ones far

Love is patience, trusting and forever more kind

_Bright Koketso

Resonate

When hearing her voice
Sweet lyrical tunes echoing Satisfied by the choice
Gained through wooing

Music to my soul
What I hear is quite true
Yet might be a sole
start to wait for the upcoming cue

Echoing soft like pealing bells
On a sunday session
Atmosphere pervaded as wells
Giving heights of passion

Was so absorbed to her song
All the perception and laughter sing along

_Bright Koketso



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Fantasy

I was thinking about her
Thinking about me
Knowing to find it's rare
Wondering she might flee

Half away worries submerge
Cared by sacred stream
Hoping I survive the surge
The drips upon extreme

Silence plays alone and tight
Hoping I attach the string
In pre-season to a kite
Fantasized, I am it's spring

Fantasy, Fantasy I realized it was just a dream...

_Bright Koketso



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Ripened

I'm this young
Crossing borders
With my conscious tongue
My peers still home taking
orders

I'm acting both figures
Had to submerge the world become like a vicar(s)
And sermonize aloud

I'm this young
Irrational to rational
Had to articulate among
Men born vaginal

I'm confined in reality
They delight ideal
And appear in duality
Yet it is unreal.

_Bright Koketso

Reminisce Of Awe

I have become more perceptive
With experience on my edge
I recall to be receptive
Memories without age

I have so few memories of you
Not because I have forgotten most
But because what we had was true
For all the beautiful days pre post

Naturally feels as if I have resided
My entire life with you
Even though I collided
Simply because I loved you too

Memories never forsake time
Recalling the themes we
Once shared together everytime
I was with thee

Recalling the commitments I made
Though life turned out to be
Like a line between two dots laid
Yet I couldn't flee

Memories is all I possess
I loved you without condition
What we built was a progress
That need foundation

We had different
Thoughts, yet we believed
To each other we were adherent
Which kept us revived

Memories is all I possess
And that's the few I have

_Bright Koketso

Understanding...

Her beauty is one of the verbs
Molded with no need of herbs
Both verbs stand in agreement
Herself is understanding
Yet splendor can't composite her name
Her blender is outstanding
Her name unique with flame

I'm embedded in admiring
Yet untiring
Her name shows she's fair
Yet wears a gown of temptation
I perceive her as I stare
Beautiful she is she get beauty response
She tends to be receptive

Yet from the heart understanding
Her name bares mystery
There is much to explore
That leaves me longing for more
Yet in patience observing her presence

Gorgeous she is
But the diction is not worth her radiance
Im trying my poetic embellishments
But it's all in illusion
Im stuck with no solution
Only left with compliments

_Bright Koketso

Pen Of Love!

As I sit here and pen this poetic missive
I find myself longing for your presence more than ever
Although physically separated by distance we endure massive
I can't help but reflect on the elegant moments we've shared together

Distance may test our patience and affection
But will never disparage the love we share
I'm pleased with the depth of our connection
As deep and profound as it is I can't compare

Our love transcends physical boundaries
Reaching across miles and oceans and seasons
Abundant like drizzly seasons filling up gullies
Despite distance I still cherish you without reasons

Until the day we see each other again
I'll hold you close to my heart whenever
Every beat of my heart carries a whisper of your stain
A reminder of the love we shared and a promise of forever

_Bright Koketso

Poetry(Essence)

A poem in my breath
Held dearly in my heart
In your poetry I find my seat
Your features so poetic bliss

Gorgeous you're on a canvas frame
Poetry is a shadow of your name
Your love a radiant art
A gentle flame that fills my heart

In your statue I find my muse
A satisfaction I won't refuse
Each metaphor to convince
I have inhabited da vinci

A walking work of art she possess
A rooted blossom that never fade I confess
You're the ink that colours my days
In a portrait my spirit sways

You captured me a poet prone
To fall for your enchanting tone
Like a guide through life's uncertain quest
My dearest love I must confess

Still got your lip-balm tight
Perceiving your essence on sight
The rhythm of your sighs still sweet
In your poetry I find my seat

_Bright Koketso

Dandelion Fields

Dandelions growing in my
head
They have not been blown away
With thee I feel blessed
Thy existence is without decay

Only courageous soil maintain thee
For your seeds scatter in fertile soil
You embrace the winds to flee
Part of my breath devoted thy soul

You stand firm against persistent horseweeds
You are stitched and mended together
Capped by bright yellow flowery-seeds
You sprout regardless of the weather

Nor should you twist or fold into another
Familiar Shape until you are flying solo by
I have all the peaces of you floating under
And around the atmosphere sky

_Bright Koketso

Soul Me...

SOUL me...*

In the morning I wake up with delight
Content for a new day that's not stolen but light

With poetry in my head
I gently sit up in my bed

Daylight enters the night just fled
I wonder why is this where love has led

In my aloneness
I know I've grown yess

I just have to hone this
I can and own this

Working out my symmetry
It's clear to me my clarity

It stares at me warming me gentle
It has been caring and friendly

Can anyone obtain me? This is just the soul me

_Bright Koketso

Her Smile

Her smile is worth a lifetime to see
Even if its not cause of me
Her smile fills you with ambition
Her smile gives her recognition

Her smile will leave you hallucinating
Knowing that you and her should be dating
Her smile can cause so much pain
Since you might not see it again

Her smile deepens desire
Since you might not see her attire
A glimpse of her smile shivers
Then chills within the slivers

Lost in every moment as I drown
And hoping I never see her frown

_Bright Koketso



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My Mistress's Facade(Sonnet #2)

She paints on a face
She paints on a face again
She feels out of place
Even though her face is rather plain

She paints on a face
As insecure shadows chase From the rest of the human race
Then caught in an uncertain embrace

She paints on a face a little bit more
She bears little scars that tortures her brain
Has more tins of paint than in a paint store
Yet she's certainly gorgeous plain

She delicately squirts a few sprays on her hair
The flowery scent sweetly lingers the aromatic air

_Bright Koketso



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Time In God's Garden

Time is perfect it can never lie
Feel it hear it march on by
Steady rhythm sets the pace
Track it count it gives no grace

Moments come and go by
People live and people die
Forgiveness heals, it understands
Right it, wrong it, it just expands

Perfect present a pure example
Patient, loving always ample
Forgiveness counters the fear of mistakes
While time opposes excuses and retakes

Springing forward falling back
The holy spirit knows we lack
Atonement your burden
Express your thanks amidst God's garden

_Bright Koketso

God's Plan For You

When God has a plan for you
God loves you and adores you
We are protected by the blood of Jesus
And reminded he will never leave us

Jeremiah says he has a plan for you
For his plans are faithful and true
Through his marvelous works seen
Yet does not tolerate sin

We thank him when we need something
We should thank him even if we need nothing
God is to be glorified with our hands raised
Because only he alone is worth to be praised

_Bright Koketso



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You're ??

You're my essence
The blood in my veins
You wear your scars like sense
They're deep stains

But they go deeper I know
What they contain
Laying in your
Arms I absorb your pain
I kiss your lips
Watch all the pain drain
One breath of me slips
To numb your brain

Let it wash away all
That it contain
Rest your mind
No need to strain

My love for you
I can't explain
But next to you
I'll remain

Together we'll obtain
The peace we need sustain.

_Bright Koketso



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