

Poetry Series

Ernest Makuakua
- poems -

Publication Date:

2014

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Ernest Makuakua(30-09-1990)

I am Ernest Makuakua, THE LEGENDARY POET. I am a son of God, from the son of another son and happened to be someone who loved something like poetry and became a poet. I am Ernest but Poets prefer to call me THE LEGENDARY POET in short THE LEGEND.

This Blessing i take to head for it just lifts me up anytime anywhere anyway that is it. I like to be different from other people normal people call it unusual or just not ordinary i call it Unique.

I'm the legend and the legend is best I'm the one and only- no other.

>Its Just A Suggestion.*

Just incase tomorrow never come
tell that person you love that you love him/her it will ease your heart well its just
a suggestion

leave drugs and alcohol it doesnt help you with anything. You gain nothing
instead you loose everything.
I didnt force you to do it but its just a suggestion

just incase tomorrow never come
tell the police that you were raped that your pants or skirt was pulled down so
that no one else fall on your trap
report to the police that child was stolen or that man was hijacked or that woman
was mugged or that boy was killed

tell the police you know of someone who does human trafficking
tell them you were used and made a slave didnt eat at all.

Tell someone you need help you were not involved in that incident
mostly just tell yourself you are a success

it was just a suggestion to suggest a suggestion but that was just a suggestion to
suggest you are the best and

I
am THE LEGEND

Ernest Makuakua

^halfway There≫

I wonder.

I wonder..

I wonder...

if you can precisely see through me

I wonder if you know what im up to what are my missions what are my visions
and outcomes

Some of us are halfway there

I wonder how you feel there

If you can turn your body if you are hot or cold

If you know joy and happiness

If you know how to great if you have done what you were supposed to do

I wonder if you are eating if you do know what eating is

I turn my back right there for you couldn't call me back to say hey don't mind me
my road ends here

Some of them pretend to know where you are as if they left and came back to
tell the tale

When your loved ones come to give you water to drink but its how we were
raised

I wonder if you appreciate the flowers planted outside your yard

if you drink the water

if you drink the traditional beer they put around your house

or its people who come to you who does, or those next to you

I wonder... how you bring rain

I then wake up and figure out but still puzzled and go back to sleep to
understand

I still wonder if you can differentiate who is a new comer or you are all equal

If politics and relationships exists if love and peace exists if haters sill boasts and
the jealous still have their negative way there the son speaks

Because we consider you sisters and add ann as a name together we call

For we turn our backs on god to do the worlds work

We are half way there

Are you the gods? Who is God if you are?

Apparently you can direct me where to go negatively and you do it positively how
did you know im supposed to go there

? Why do you want me to go there?
Why choose to lead me?
Why should I call my child by your name?

If you are full time there then why are you able to enter in my dream and my
visions how do you
come up with LOUD VOICE TO MY EARS HOW COME YOU CAN STOP THINGS
FROM HAPPENING who enabled you to do such things? If I could understand I
wouldn't sit on my bed and type such words
I wouldn't wake up with such questions

I'm halfway there
Some speak good I ask my self why? As you were able they didn't speak good of
you
I am THE LEGEND and in that episode of life when it reaches JUST TELL IT LIKE
IT IS.
I'm halfway there
One way there
You are halfway there 2 way there
There, there, there,
there, there
there
BY kua -THE LEGEND

Ernest Makuakua

A Letter To The Unborn Child

A simple letter to the unborn baby.

Dear: Unborn child

just incase you make it to this world bear in mind that you are entering a world with no mercy a world with no heart a world where a smile its a greened face.

Dear child all of your beliefs should be wise. Human dont live forever. Ey even that same womb which gave you birth can turn its back on you even that guy who transfered you to be fertilised can turn tables yes i a talking.

Even that friend you grow with and trust wont be arround at all times when needed

yes it is still me

Dear child even that money that you chuck in your pocket wont protect you not even that gun you will carry

not even that intelligence you have not even that church you go to not even that school you go to

dear unborn baby troubles arent supposed to be kept inside they destroy you.

That smoking habit

if i said too much you will tell me.

Ernest Makuakua

A Piece I Wrote Long Ago

Theres a piece i wrote

a piece i wrote about Mothers on why do they hate other women?
Why they hate their husbands kids so much and why fathers hate the womens
kids even go an extra mile to kill simply for evil ill love?

A dove crossed above my head straight from high up the sky it fell on the edge
of my shoulder and i sighed probably it had lifted my spirit too i said and held it
by hand go now little dove a lot may want to eat you.
literaly long ago i wrote a piece about life and believed mine and yours could be
better it got worse and i stayed alive while others wrote notes on how to survive i
believed im a survivor
indeed theres a piece i wrote about tears and pain i caused and that was caused
to me.

A piece i wrote about time as we have 24 hours a day to do all that we have to
do, wether we pray, love, respect, act, atract or subtract,
work play rejoice with joyce,
that voice worship and be peacefull well its all wonderful.
whats stressful?
Time wasted can never be regained
we complain and say if i had enough time.
we all have time
the difference is how we use it. i wrote
i wrote
i wrote a piece long time ago and i still write

A piece that grabbed me with a feeling of positivity
Dont be angry my son you still conquer
im telling you long ago i wrote a piece about a disaster that occured 5 times
more but ive got to breath before i say it
i still write another life story.

In another episode of life.

Ernest Makuakua

A Secrete Admire

Hi there sweetheart
sorry im the messenger!

The angel of life sent me to give you my kind of bad information
you might love it or hate it but dann i dont care

so here me lonelyness ive given up you
i dont need you any more i found what i was looking eor so hear me emptyness i
have no room for you
ive finally found what ive been dreaming of someone to love.

She is very pretty not to mention her beauty never mind her attitude she is
unique and intelligent she has sweetlips hips and not to mention her portable
organs

dont be jealouse to congradulate me.
Face your reflection and pay attention to that action to the image she is the most
beautiful natural image ever found in this world

Ernest Makuakua

A Teachers Lesson

Teacher you showed me a way to survive in life but you forgot to give me the correct direction,
you taught me how to choose a responsible beautiful girlfriend but forgot to tell me how to approach her, you showed me correct colours but forgot to tell me where to apply them

you gave me a pencil and a picture to draw yet forgot the chart or blank page,
you gave me a licence but i just got confused do i actually drive a motor bike
ships air planes or cars in what car do i ride as there were more than enough to choose from, you gave me a house but you just forgot the right keys, all in all you just had to forget the right equipment so how do i work if you give me shorting material?

Now thats how life is structured. A teacher will never give you everything, you just have to do the rest on your own.

Never expect anything from anyone because expectations arise pain where not full filled

expectations arise pain where not fulfilled where not ful filled! , .

Ernest Makuakua

Africa My Beginning And Africa My Ending &Fusion&

Today I woke up in Africa and as the sun rise in the morning I remembered in Africa I was born and Africa I still live in Africa my beginning Africa my ending inspired by INGOAPELE MADINGOANE

The soil and souls of my mothers and forefathers never knew they would die so young

They never knew probably one day they would be free

Hmm oh Africa I am just a son from a son living under the blazing hot sun of Africa my beginning and Africa my ending

Bow down to God and gods sometimes consumed by the worlds largest perplexed environment the torment and torture do I forget where I come from remember in life we have different views and people make sure that they tell you something right while they add a little wrong in order to leave you confused in where you belong

I knew in Africa my beginning and Africa I'm ending even Moses was born in Egypt and his soil was calling him you cannot run away from who you are where you come from Africa my beginning and Africa my ending.

Traditions in this nation need to take action before Africa is buried again by the world's greed

Giving away our riches and remain poor still say we are proudly African surviving in only river water and the air we breathe the grace of our Lord upon us They stole our land remember freedom was sold on a silver platter so that they may remain rich while the poor remains poor and still we have leaders who won't recognize Africa as their own well if they did I mean there would be differences yet we have borrowed trademarks invading our beautiful soil
Africa my beginning and Africa my ending

I wonder, what is democracy? The meaning of the word? I mean the reason they called it democracy or maybe they actually meant democrazy in Africa

Africa my beginning and Africa my ending

I remembered a poet in Africa my beginning and Africa my ending INGOAPELE MADINGOANE

He said in his poem I quote 'They came from the west sailing to the east with hatred and disease flowing from their flesh and burden to harden our lives they claimed to be friends when they found us friendly and when foreigner met

foreigner they fought for reign exploiters of Africa
Africa my beginning and Africa my ending
Suckers on my country laid their sponges flat on its soil and absorbed its
resources to fill their coffers Agostinho spoke in the language of poets that they
went away in multitudes and forgot their hearts behind but late is never a bad
start in Africa my beginning and Africa my ending

No easy way to freedom all these years black hopeful men food being their wish
courage their pay Until Africa was respected for a leader had emerged from the
bush to Maputo Viva frelimo'

End of quote

I could name all that has happened in our beautiful continent Soweto flames,
Sharpeville massacre, Namibia, Mozambique and Zimbabwe Africa my beginning
and Africa my ending your stories never seem to end and as I am African from
Africa living in Africa Ending in Africa

Africa My beginning and Africa my ending change is no more should we fold our
Arms and watch and do absolutely nothing. Well my dear poet would say his
famous words 'Africa my beginning and Africa my ending' well I am The
Legendary poet in this Fusion I Stay in Africa My Producer and Africa my home

Ernest Makuakua

An Ocean Of Tears And Joy

They live with all keys i promise a lot isnt enough tears and joy
the power they posses is huge its amaizing its burning its eternal soul
satisfaction
you come with tears they reward joy.

Those who know peace will whisper its true
those who know love will tell its a feeling of satisfactory
those
those who know God will tell you have faith in him.
Its the rewards of an ocean of tears and joy.

It lies in you the ocean of tears and joy

Ernest Makuakua

And He Said...Excuse Me Sir Theres 27 Stars In Your Eyes.

Sure the old man elaborated...
It's the day i Published this poem

Yes I Know its the amount of liters of tears i cried for her as she slipped,
she slipped and let go of my hand after all these walls cannot speak or say a
thing but they have hidden stories to tell...

Yes its a mark of the day, and another day, and days that brought me misery its
like monthly anniversaries that never seem to end... its exhausting.

And he said...Excuse me sir but theres 27 stars in your eyes

Yes its the number of stars i have in mind having these headaches.

Yes its the feeling of the night hours that went too fast and felt too long

Yes its the number of stars i saw when I fell on a code 14 vehicle while going to
work

Yes its the Minutes i spent in a Heavy duty Vehicle that i was lost while going to
work

Yes its the amount of thoughts i had as i was walking to find my way back to a
known path. God lead

Excuse me sir he said...

Yes Excuse me sir there's 27 stars in your eyes

Be polite

Its the time i gave to understand all those lies i had heard penetrating my mind
had to digest into my system Number of pieces of puzzles i had to connect,
probably number of weeks i had to re think if i publish this.

the amount of confusion that separated the real me to the to counterfeit me.

and he said...

Are you fake sir if i may ask?

No i'm true and original.

I speak the truth and i'm sure you wont believe its true

True I Loved her and still love her thats true

I Cared and still care for her thats true

I Trusted her thats true

I always want and wish the best for her thats true

True,

True,

True,

Even that is true I have 27 reasons why i still love her and why i intend waiting for her.

But still the 27 stars of misery confuses me

And he said...

excuse me sir there's 27 stars in your eyes

Its the capacity of pain i have 27 times,27 times AND 27 times 27 that whats most valuable was regarded as lost But God will find it,

Its the tons of drums that hit in my mind when i think of her never

The number of faster Heartbeats when i contact her

does a day pass?

but i'm forced to accept that shes not close learn that she'll be far

Excuse me Son! ...

I cant answer your 27 questions about the 27 stars in my eyes they are of pain and Hurt so i'm sorry i cannot answer for they turn to 27 stars of joy around the corner.

This is part of my more than 27 stars of Blessings even More.

Ernest Makuakua

Are You Alive?

YOU wake up in the morning you great good morning And the answer would be mourning...you just dont notice what you say.

Great as you are in the morning as a mother i am a father motivator mentor stranger to your community yes it is good to work but what good does it serve if you do not know what is happening.

People meet you daily and say hey are you still alive and you would go on with a smile yes i am.

How sure are you?

Who are you?

Where are you?

Some of us spend life wondering if i were to live your life how could i behave.

You would go on and say people hate you.

You will depart in the morning and return at night.

I know we complain daily and talk about those who have many babies atleast they are happy.

You have work you have money but nothing to show.

I woke up this morning to find out i have nt been a father to my nephew, a brother to my sisters and brothers, a motivator to my friend still i have not been a child to my parents i have not been a friend to my friends a teacher to my students.

Am i alive? They dont know me any longer. I am not a friend work has me wrapped up.

I woke up today to meet my friends little sister and i found out my friend died 5 months ago... My system shuts down where was i?

As we live we forget i hope i dont live to forget the day i become a parent to my kids not to forget the important days in my life for i forget my birthday too...

Rest in peace Nobuhle God will take care of you i am delayed to say such a message but its okay i hope i dont forget to make a difference to the world.

Today i will be alive so tomorrow can rejoice and yesterday will rest in peace

As She Moves

As she moves

Wonderful lady from a wonderful place with a wonderful name should i say so
with a wonderful name and a wonderful heart i saw as she moves

Heads turn from one side to another

What a beauty!

As she moves...

See as she moves

Dust obey... No she cant get dirty,

As she moves Wind blows slowly What a peacefully gentle breeze

See as she smiles

As her skin blends well and smooth with the sand of our wonderful land

I tell you now This one is from AFRICA

As she moves

The Big five bows as she holds their heads brushes their fur

Africa has this come to existence if it is then i'm thrilled for as she moves

The green, the colorful

The tall the short

Yes! they say

And Her Hazel eyes gazed at the Reaction of those attracted

A quiet sound heard yet so loud

Beautiful as they say

as she moves

But as she moves

His eyes are closed

And as he opens his eyes

Its just a vision....

Oh! Imagination

Ernest Makuakua

Be You...

Let the past worry about itself and face the future

Its time you let the Best You live
don't let You die
But let you live
and be the best.
The time is Now...
Be you..

Live like a legend, Spread your net like fisherman, Fly high like The Eagle you
were made to be,
Let someone want to be like you But not be you.

be the original
Let those who copy you have it hard to counterfeit you.

Stand up and be you
See you at the top...

Ernest Makuakua

Black Soul

black soul
sometimes it feels heavy
sometimes hard to go on
sometimes giving up feels like an option
TRAPPED IN A BLACK SOUL

Dear so far yet so near the end
black soul

competitive as it is trying by all means to drop you when you rise up
cooperative at times
decorative at some times
destructive most times heh black soul

shows no mercy its a child yet drops it like a hot potato burning it like a hot coal
lets go it says
i don't want to witness this
is it so?

child. mother, sister, brother, friend there a black soul
can i ever find peace, under this dark cloud covering the whole host i live in?
black soul.

we work yet our efforts goes to waste, wash the pain yet stains remain
we talk yet our words are ignored im sure we are seen yet too dark to be saved

sometimes heavy to carry the burden how will i go on?

carry on you will find a way

how can i find a way in the dark

dark soul
that pushes us to the point where we never want to reach, but must i really take
my life over this?

NO!
i'm taking over my life about this
Black soul.

Ernest Makuakua

Cover Yourself Reality Is About To Happen

Cover yourself reality is about to happen.

They live together with happiness yes they are married i know. Daddy daddy she calls mama mommy he call things are okay. They smile nonstop laugh nonstop talk none stop but alcohol had to stop it.

Cover yourself reality is about to happen.

They created off springs beautiful and handsome what do they know they are kids. They then decided love was enough so insults can come in kids will understand violence began its not abuse they say they are inlove even though he strangles her to hospital its okay.

Cover yourself reality is about to happen

i'd rather get a ben 10 then ill be in control. So does he as sugar daddy dont worry kids are asleep.

Are you sure?

If yes how sure are you?

Devorce apeared kids are awake they forget kids do what they see not told. They got into the sugar mama dady story.

Got kids and hid them just like mama and daddy did...

Cover yourself reality is to happen

they decided truth be told...

Yet some were asleep under for the truth was too much history does it again cover yourself reality is about to happen and this is another episode of life

Ernest Makuakua

Death Of A Poet And Birth Of A Poem

Lie awake for a while poet
for i Will live for you...

Dear piece Listen...Listen carefully and INSPIRE! ...
Poet? .
Poet? ..
Poet! ? ...

And he closed his eyes and she Gave birth

Live even though the smile is less
Leave a legacy like He did
Talented as he was God had given him these words so i live
Believe for you live in faith in GOD

Death of a poet Birth of a poem

Sorry the world do not understand selflessness
But selfishness Look into Brightness and you will find peace

Humility you should have its written
Don't be a doormat
Death of a poet Birth of a poem

I was inside speaking yet could not hear him speak the words
How i longed to speak these words how i wondered if i could penetrate into your
ears and inspire you
It was death to a poet and Birth of a poem

He may be dead inside But hes living in this poem.

Ernest Makuakua

Disease To Inspiration

He is a disease but a different disease
He is an inspiration born to motivate.
Dream to activate happiness to broken hearts
deactivate hatred to those with bone hearts.

Demotivate demons that destroys lives.
Take advantage of the occations that will make him rise to the fullest potential of
his ability to express words. Huhh eish!

If they never discouraged him
He would be far!
but dont worry disadvantages reduced.
Now let me sing songs of praise songs about the icon in heaven for making me 1
of the legends damn i am the one and the best no other i am the 1

Disease of inspiration.

Ernest Makuakua

Do You Still Remember

Do you still remember the time we met you said that we were to conquer the world together so we had to gather the information together remember the weather? Cold as it was barefoot we didn't even have jerseys on to keep us warm but we thought we were better off without them

Do you remember we asked this question over and over again what about those who don't have at all those who sleep in the streets those who don't have food those without a shelter those who are stinky as we thought in our dirty minds Those who don't matter to a lot

Those who are rich in knowledge but cannot go to school those whom we pass daily and when they ask for 50 cents we'd just look and hide our bags because we are afraid what if they take my I-phone

Do you. Do you still remember?

Remember

Do you still remember when you said I AM PROUDLY SOUTH AFRICAN?

Do you still remember it wasn't long ago where you took a stone and threw at your own brother from Mozambique sister from Kenya and your child from Zimbabwe never thought you'd forget about promises we made when we were young for such dreams never disappear in mind even though we get old they come back Stop xenophobia and be one as Africa we differ in language yet not colour.

Remember in the morning you walk with four feet and at noon two feet at evening 3 feet as night approaches it leaves you sleeping if you don't walk in four feet again

Look choices we made creates a nightmare or sweet dreams as we sleep for we were the players in the play and we change the script lines as time goes in the play but we are no authors no matter how much we would like to be you can only be an author of your book not your life so make sure your character is to be remembered. Do you remember?

Do you still remember my friend was traumatized and you never seemed to get to understand the pain it caused? Well I remember well for we used to say he is boring he is this and that yet I do still remember he was my brother from another mother and motivation I gave when I had a chance to do so do you still remember?

Do you remember my name, my face, my work what do you remember?

Do you still remember you are alive?

Live a life that you and some will remember
Remember.

Ernest Makuakua

Double Crossed

You have crossed me with a cross that double crossed me in my life.
Shut up im just a weakest link when winter came to wonder wheres wonder. Her
soul couldnt rest in peace because of that piece that couldnt give her peace in
her pieced heart

Ernest Makuakua

Ewe Ndiya Thetha! Ngvumele...

U za kuyi qhuba leyo moto because you think you own the road, rape that kid
ngoba aka gqokanga.

Ey vuma ndi thethe

you in jail because you didnt listen to your parents bayakutshela uyabatshela u
phendule izinto ezi phambeneyo
ubheme intsango u thengise iziyobisi uyeba uyabulala ewe ndi vumela ndi thethe

usufika emzini womuntu you fighting for the house you didnt work for sell it as if
you bought it where do you expect the kids to live?

Asiyeke leyo vuma ndithethe

you swear one another and fight and then you expect the child to be sweet,
romance each other infront of the kids now abana mbeko they are romancing
each other in the street

vuma ndiyathetha you do your nasty things and expect the rest of them to
follow in your foot steps after your death

ubhemeni? Im not into it!

I am into poetry and THE LEGEND is inspired

Ernest Makuakua

Father

You are the father from the FATHER who said you are to father those to be
father's and mothers so work harder as you go further grandfather

Father to sons and daughters
Sharing the love with their offsprings.

Separated from them sometimes feeling hopeless and helpless
The stress. their children taken

Some are fatherless
Nevertheless it's painless to those who just leave but what about those who
really want the best for them and be there?
Father...

Ease this Father.
Some die hoping maybe one day they may see them

Hope and pray to you fathers
That you stand a chance to say
I am your father one day soon. and hear them say Father just those words even
though you may be seen as useless. one person will determine your usefulness

World so wicked I'm sure the Father will make provision. so love them
don't hate those who take them its energy draining
time consuming

HAPPY FATHER'S DAY

Ernest Makuakua

Fist Time I Met God

1st time i met GOD

first time i met God was when i burnt the house down and felt guilty and i thought something or someone is here yet didnt see.

First time i met God i knew there had to be a different between the snake and something else.

I then saw a picture bible with a red snake with 7 heads VICARIOUS FILAIDELI and a LIGHT ON A MAN ABOVE THE CLOUDS ON A CHAIR WITH A GOLD THRONE AND A KINGS crown first time i met God.

First time i met God was when i saw that when one die i should not stress much for theres a place called there in GOD.

First time i met God i went to church and feld relieved inside i had no stress but to serve the Lord

first time i Met God i had no hate no anger no want no materialistic thing to make me well.

First time i Met jesus i felt strength and comfort i felt loved and pain as he was crucified.

Damn bioscope made me see how cruel the world is. Yet even in that i should continue loving.

First time i met you i thought love has to keep apearing for God is in it.

First time i met God i realised his words are captured from the bibel.

First time i met God i read few words to strengthen me.

First time i met God i heard heat all over me as i drew a picture of a dragon and as i erased it i felt better.

First time i met God i met poetry and art i met peace, i met inteligence and kindness

first time i met God i knew hes for me

Ernest Makuakua

Flow

I didnt catch the flow when she said do you realy love me?

Now its like

duh! ...

All this time she spent crying for you fighting for you and nearly died for you was all play?

When she said she loved me she meant it

when she said she was the only one for me i believed.

When her parents fought with what i felt for her she fought with them for me.

I thought she'd forget about the words she said when she left more than 50km away yet the love grew stronger

when i think of her she would send a please call me,

then id call her and tell her how much i love her i hope shell believe for its true

when i said i love her i meant it...

When i said il be the shoulder to cry on when shes down i meant it...

Should she need a punching bag i would be it just for her to take out her frustrations...

When shes sad its because of me.

When looses or gains weight its because of me.

When you see her smile its because of me.

Should she be home filled with love ive contributed with joy too.

If i become rich or poor shed be the 1st and last to know.

Im sure shed be happy with the message written in the star newspape

now when i cought the flow why i love her i knew she was from love
love sent from above

A happy valentines to you my love...

Ernest Makuakua

Forgotten Tomorrow (Ernest And Phimo)

What lead me here?
I mean how I got here

It came to my medulla that
change is now to there.

I'm here
here because they started there.
Grown and young as I am,
the path that lead me here

Who sawed so I could reap?
Who cried so I could rejoice?
Who died so I could live?
Am I productive, am I destructive,
Innovative?
I need to achieve

I speak of them today
Heroes and heroines
Metallic stones passing their ears
but with the last stone in hand
He'll breath freedom uprising from my
spirit

Oppression buried with them and
left us a worthy phrase to utter
Free at last

Imagine Math's and Physics in
Afrikaans for a black child.
Brains deceased someone is
going to build an estate on it
Grave yards for lunatics,
a state of enterprise, where the
bright gets brighter and dark
rather not remain, you are not worthy they say.

Remember once again and

celebrate again
How shameful to see them crying
and asking...
Is this what we fought for?
Strikes and burning schools
cutting thy nose to spite thy face

I refrain yet it pains me to see
them remembered through booze
and blood. free at last they say yet no change.

Forgotten tomorrow

Ernest Makuakua

Gift

Gift,

What else could be a gift than a gift?
i wish i could hold Gods hand and thank him for the gift.
Oh what a lovely Gift he gave... Us.

we humans thank gifts wrapped in paper by other humans but i guess its
because we value and like what we see through a naked eye, i guess we be
naked in our brains too for such get stolen by people, moths eat them, well some
rot

gift
what is a gift to you?
Is it touchable
its treasurable
breakable does it have end.
Does it remain on earth

i have a gift
even if someone hurt me they can never have it.
No one can take it
no one will frame it simply because it was printed with my name on it be it
knowledge my academic achievements
gift'
gift...
Gift?
Your gift was a painting picture, a television, a house, a car how much does it
worth?

You see
there's a gift without a trace
a gift you can never point
a gift you can never buy
open your hands
you wont see it
but its there
cut me into pieces you wont point it i say i am writing now yet you see this is a
gift but can you point it gift

we have a gift and we all have it
how much do you give thanks for it?
Are words a gift?
which gift do you thank?

my gift is treasurable, unmeasurable
my gift is eternal
my gift is internal and external
my gift is life for without it i cant release these words

oh gift

gift

gift?

My gift is priceless and its words from God that came out of the Gift of LIFE! ...

Ernest Makuakua

Given To Give

God Gave and he said we are to Give

He gave us life and freedom

For - Give He said

so if you for give You give life to someone and you live

We are sinners

No one is perfect if you know you sinned forgive for you live forgiven that's why you still live

Continuously you sin so you still live forgiven but you cannot forgive

is it fair? how many times should i forgive? 70 X 7 times if you can count that you are abnormal, stop counting peoples wrongs no one counts yours.

You live Given to give so Give others and Yourself life too

Forgive and you'll be forgiven

Ernest Makuakua

God Never Creates Junk

When God created human and all that is on heaven above and on earth
he said it is good
he never said its useless or ugly or not perfect but Good

Beautiful he made you
Handsome he made you
God doesn't create junk

God created Flowers Animals Birds and trees and you were to rule over
everything
you are king over all that was made
you were made because you were special
special in his eyes and mind
he chose to make you in his image
god doesn't create junk

why do you need make up?
why not be naturally you?
why do you judge yourself?
why say you are not good enough?
what gave you the thought?
have you looked into the mirror today?

that was what was created by God
He never creates junk he made you perfect the way you are

doesn't call yourself useless
God doesn't create junk
do not call yourself unworthy
God doesn't create junk
Do not call yourself stupid
God doesn't create junk

you were perfectly created

What a beautiful Piece of ART you are
You see God never creates junk that is why you are always protected
it doesn't matter what situation you are in
God is working in you Perfectly shaping you

it does not mean trouble will be there forever

Do not say he has not answered your prayers

He heard you

before you thought about it

he never forgets

yes its not a no

its not a yes

JUST NOT NOW

BUT IN TIME THE RIGHT TIME

for you do not know what lies ahead

Let him shape a better you this day this moment and enjoy life

remember He is love

God never creates junk

Ernest Makuakua

He Wish

He wish

I know he wishes

oh he wishes

he sometimes wish those great past times 7 years ago could last, yet life had to go on.

Go on my child life is like water let it flow like a river

he sometimes wishes if he hadnt stopped doing what he used to do he would've been far yet where was he going to be today. Selling cakes for Kotas he had no vision he wasn't identified yet.

He wishes his life was turned around that time for he had a dream probably he would be owning an empire he wanted to build by now yet he is at the bottom with 7 responsibilities but he will get there one step at a time.

He wish he knew... just like a stepladder has to take one step at a time.

he gave up his dreams and started building on whats there...

Nothing next to what he had as begining but will get there soon...

He wishes sometimes that he was more alive inside than outside.

Wishes he got smarter than before, he wonders if he didnt make choices he made where would he be today.

He sold cakes but most thought he sold fish
simply because they didnt know his vision was.

Getting to the Top

He wonders if what happened to his life didnt happen which direction would he have gone.

Thanks to almighty even though he wishes he was better than before.

Yet i tell him now that he be wise on what he says for his words come true his words will be life.

He wishes he had better he just doesnt notice he has best. Yet he wishes for whats not in his basket of life.

Ernest Makuakua

Honey

He is sweet...
they plat on his head
he sees
he doesn't like it
Yet he never complains he is sweet
He is honey

He never talks back honey
he never beats anyone honey
he never uses anyone honey
he will never be violent to you or hurt you honey he is sweet

He is a little cold Damp they all want a piece of him
he is not rich yet he is a catch, no scratch
honey he is
Nice

honey they forget he is not just honey
he has protection for those who use him
those who break him
those never appreciative
He is honey darling

they cheat on him but hey he is honey sweet
he just let it pass

you never heard him complain put your life in strain like he had to train but he is
caused pain simply because he is honey yet never gain
he is sweet just not sugar Cain but honey

Honey he is

Ernest Makuakua

Hope You Find It In Your Heart 1 Day...

I hope you find it in your heart.

To forgive me if i have done wrong to you.
I hope you find it in your heart to forgive me. I just hope you understand i was trying to give you love and life, giving you the best i could as a parent, risking our lives yet you always seemed to have a smile on your face and i thought joy is what you had.

You, you gave in and i never thought it had gone so deep inside your heart. We thought you were too young we thought you werent ready

I risked my life and everyones life thinking it will help you. Hope you will find it in you.

How many times have you said i wish i could make you proud but 1 day was enough at it was all gone.

I hardly recognised you were my only child my daughter my son my father, mother.
I have been here and there doing right and wrong to make sure you get there but if you find fault in me forgive me

dont...

I only appeared to be an enemy than a loving adult to you. Building high walls and castles thinking i am really making you someone yet i made you something i wouldn't be proud of by a certain choice.

I always said crime doesn't pay, yet gave in as sex slave, drug addict. Tears were rolling you crying lying there after an event me wishing and thinking of telling i was hoping to, yet the man from nowhere couldn't keep his door of flying swords shut to himself

as a parent i had to tell you im not your real father/mother and i thought i had to protect you from the TRUTH

i hope you find it in your heart...

Ernest Makuakua

How Special You Are Father

To my life
Brought peace to my life
Peace within my soul
How special you are father
You saved me from death
And gave me breath
in birth and brain in health

How special you are to my eyes
You gave me love and I laugh out loud
To be proud and stand with pride to be strong
When i'm hurt
To take up a challenge when it becomes strange and im afraid when I search and
cant find so I can change

How special you are to my eyes as I see through you
A Proud man with pride and power
A guide of a righteous way when I see your structure of body
In your spine I only see the straight side and parth of a true living man
Human being through you I see a man and not just a man but an example of a
true man

How special you are standing for your children at any cost directing them to the
right path even though they are imperfect souls

How special you are to me
You are my father
My role model
My icon
My love
My number 1
Good father that differentiates a true meaning of a father
And I...
Breath...
You!

Ernest Makuakua

I Am<~_~> Punish

I am punish and a lot will say i didnt tell them.
When i said it they ignored me and mxit
it was written they twitt To Go.
Images appeared Face book, Whats app?

Im punish

i wake up daily and kids disappeared, killed chopped and sold

i walk around the street she kisses her he bends for him

10 year old pregnant 15 year old father 20 and nyaupe distroyed them

i am punish

mariages decreased funerals increased
priests lie so do prophets?
You'll say its for peace they pray for aparently they want another piece

i am punish if you hadnt committed such i wouldnt be here

love dissappeared hate and money evolve add ons are in mind...

For my second comming emerge
i am taking my own a lot wont be

i am<~_~> punish

Ernest Makuakua

I Shall Cry These Tears No More

For everything happen for a reason. Blame no one nor yourself accept the changes and challenges within. Cry these tears no more

for if somethings get tough in life its not your fault cry no more. For a mother lost at a young age its painfull but i shall dropp these tears no more

children dying at the young age loosing parents and become house hold heads please hold on because God is here always cry these tears no more

my mom died when i was an infant what did i know? But with God i still have a father i shall cry these tears no more

our youth is dying. Can we do anything please dry that face i shall cry no more

i shall wet these face no more with tears if i can speak today and walk read and write if i still feel all things that means im alive and thank God

remember nothing is hard or impossible make it a point to achieve and therefore i shall cry these tears no more

Ernest Makuakua

I Stil Write In Africa

It was a short while that i heard of her and Still I Rise and she inspired me through her words her fine art of words i believe she still writes where her breath may be.

An american she was
an icon she was and a poet she is so am i an african who woke up a night before i was born.
so even today i'd still call it a day dream for when i was born i was awake to to tell a story to my continent and across

who told you i wont get here? i am a piece that was written today so tomorrow i may tell the future about yesterday

im a writer so i consider myself not waiting a third party to call me one, and if you see me as one then you know more.

I was born in africa to live in africa to be the voice of africa and die in africa despise being killed by you africa maybe america and i still write

i still write about the tears i drop on this face caused by my brothers and sisters from another towns killing one another just for brown buttered bread and dirty jobs unwanted by my fellow south africans
i still write

i still write about your neighbouring countries im not from another continet but from africa united states of africa living in south africa
i still write about the spirit of together
living together eating together protecting one another

the world wont change unless we change ourselves
lets be the change we want to be.

Nigeria i write mozambique i write zimbbabwe i write
south africa i still write

Ernest Makuakua

I Will Be Home

Hot or Cold
I will be home
Angry or happy
I will be home
Resting or acting
I will be home
Sick or well
I will be home

Flash or spirit
I will be home

See the point is to get home and be home
And I will be home

It may not be today
But eventually I will be home
If I didn't make it today
It only means my dust couldn't rise
Just the spirit could for the dust was too muddy, heavy and coldy
Sorry
But I will be home soon

You see I'm the writer but not the planner
Neither will I be decider
I'm the created
REMEMBER!
I'm a LIVER
So there's danger

The street was too near
Knife too close
Bullet too fast
Car over the Speed limit
Body Exhausted
Therefore
Too slow
And so low
Now down and silent

Shh
I WILL BE HOME

Ernest Makuakua

Im A Thief I Steal

Im a thief i steal words.
I steal words from my
mind my books my destiny
my life my fantasy my
teacher my friend my
mama my papa i am a
thief.

I heard human have lost
touch and respect some are
called the young i guess
we name them youth they
are the generation.

Who educate the next jah
words i stole from my
mind.

Im a thief i stole it from the
book that teenagers make
babies like machines they
just make and get paid.
Huh i stole i.

2 men were speaking of
accusing another man of
something he didnt do. I
stole it and wrote it down.
I steal words as my family
speaks confidentially
publicly whatever way
even in the street with u
and me even from our chat
our conversation i steal i
am a thief.

I am the kind of thief who
steal words to inspire you.
To warn you to give life to
you. To give light to you i
am a thief.

One thief that steals words
from a bible by mind and
eyes to rewrite them to

you ay did i?

I stole 1 2 3 4 and more
verses from the bible to
recover from the worlds
negativity.

I had to steal positive from
HIV SO I CAN LIVE. Positively
and leave negativity aside.

I steal words from singers
poets minds books media i
steal i steal i steal and it
gets worse almighty knew
i steal and i had to steal
your attention to read this
piece.

I am a thief i steal to
motivate you to steal
positivity and live to
succeed with faith.

Ernest Makuakua

Im Sorry

Sorry im writing this about you.
Sorry i love you

im sorry i want to make you a part of my life.
im sorry i want you next to me
im sorry i approached you.

I admire you, i love you, i need you.
Im sorry i want to make you my wife

im sorry i want to build a future with you i want to live with you, im sorry i want
you to be mother of my children, i want to build a home with you im so sorry you
the one i want to marry you.

I want to wake up next to you im so sorry i cant give up on you,
im sorry i cant sleep without talking to you im sorry but i consider you the one
for me im so sorry

im sorry for you give me joy, i find peace im so sorry i love you so much

im sorry im THE LEGEND and you will be LEGENDARY wife

Ernest Makuakua

Im Sure Today Someone Will Be Converted

Doze off from the world Die to self. Give in to Christ Excuse me someone is about to be converted

Give all your possessions your worldly treasures

Give to the poor

What you left behind do not fetch instead Leave it for the poor and the widow

Today

I mean today someone will be converted

Someone will be born again someone will accept Christ

With us he is always there

Today someone will be converted

Today you will lean not on your own understanding

The lord will give you wisdom

The lord will grant you strength

The lord will reveal his love as he always does

Dear father through this piece Convert the souls

Today someone will be converted

Someone will stop worshiping idols someone will return to their true being

Someone will stay true someone will accept you today

Today

Someone will be converted

Someone will carefully read the commandments someone will read the bible and find the truth

Someone Will long for Christ I say someone Will know there is A man in their kingdom Someone will enter into the Furness and not burn because the son of man is already In

Today someone will be converted

Today a wolf will eat sheep food

Today someone will stand for Christ and He will stand for you.

Someone will carefully consider their ways someone will Drop down and pray for guidance and pray for forgiveness someone will forgive someone today someone will be converted

Someone will store treasures in heaven.

Ernest Makuakua

In The Village Of Hidden Details

In the village of hidden details

in the village all of the guys including me as the story goes were sent out to the fields to find food to find, education, jobs and achieve their dreams

None did.

In our village the boys were boys and girls were girls playing skipping and soccer, in the village writers told stories that daddy told them that mothers told them. In the village some intelligent stories were told by adolescent staged kids

in the village dreams were crushed and hidden details were known. In the village guys were disappearing from manhood and left eyes surprised. In the village girls left homes due to parents divorces due to hidden details due to well other things which wont be told...

In the village boys turned to thieves since goals were shut for too long and the world exhaled

in the village grand fathers made kids and died and fathers stayed in their inherited lands and died and daughters left homes and died and nobody seemed to notice when they gave birth till some independent fool arived and he died then they had to change their ways yet it was late for positivity, negativity had taken over...

In the village churches were no longer churches but business properties and the priests made money and danced and bishops made money and danced and the followers saw and left... yet unaware the hidden details

in the village mothers were girls and fathers were boys for they seated where their children should.

In the village the world got too dark for these hidden details as the 1 in the world destroys due to our ignoreoce

and...

at the end...

you are the perfect advisor to your life and Lord will lead you

Ernest Makuakua

Inyani Leyo

Ubuhle bomuntu bungaphakathi kwakhe. Amazwi akha umuzi yilawa o cabanga ukuthi ayadiliza.

Umuntu ufunda ngezwi. Ingane iqonda ngeduku.
Umuntu uzonda umthetho.
Hinyani leyo.

Intela yomuntu onomusa iza ngezenzo zabazali, nalo one nkani naye lo ohlakaniphile
intela yomuntu iza nomqondo ohluzileyo.
Inyani leyo.

Umuntu ongumakhi ngeke a gibeke izintaba. soze aqale indlu nge nhlabathi.
Into oyitshalile uvuna yona.
Inyani leyo.

Ishlahla esinama fruit ngeke sizale i veggies.
Inyane leyo.

Isalakitshelwa sibona ngo mopho.
Futhi nengane engakhali ifela embelekweni.
I kiwana elihle liqcwele izibungu.

Inzalo yesono ukufa.
Kokota uzo vulelwa
cela uzophiwa.
Okushaya esihlathini esinye muphe esinye.

Okwenze okubi ungabuyiseli ngokubi.
Inyani leyo.

Inyani leyo?
Mna ndingu Ernest Makuakua and im THE LEGEND
hinyani leyo.

Wena umhle usenempilo

Ernest Makuakua

Its Life Get Up And Go

Cry really hard until you are satisfied my friend.
Life is in a rush and way too fast to keep standing in one place.
Get up and move!

Ernest Makuakua

Its Not Yet Better

Not yet better
He has no dog
a child a woman.

He has no mother a father
brothers nd sisters.

He has no family.

He has friends

he is rich.
girls throw
themselves at him
he sleeps and slaps them
like nothing
he promises nothing
he loves nothing sees
nothing as he look at
people.

He has a house cars
and bars he is not anyones flesh reliever

he has money he has not worked for, he has pride and power that has been
handed over, oh he sees no importance of responding to responsibility of looking
after asserts.

'I AM RICH' he says
he says he can buy any car he wishes to buy he can live anywhere he wants to,
he can kill anyone anytime and not be arested because he has money.

He says he is what he was made INHERITANCE EATER,
My african culture makes it a beautiful name
MOJALEFA

some just rush it some wait for it some dont get it.
Its all in it lefa it brings...LEFA..... Ukufa.... DEATH..

Oh its not yet better

Ernest Makuakua

Just Incase Of Success

If i become a priest make me a member of the past centuries.
A monument make a propotion of scheduled art.

If i become a sangoma history must be revealed once medicine worked

if i become a poet or an artist you should know i was inspired by something,
someone somewhere

just incase of me being rich just remember i was out of existance before being
poor and then became average wealth

if i become a social worker or an administrator nor a doctor. An entrepreneur just
know that the history behind it is homework studying and hardwork with pation
and goals
dreams pushed me
if i inspire you then dont wish to be me but better than me

Ernest Makuakua

Just Look Around

Look up the sky
look deep the see
look far the land

take your time and just look around. I took a close look at what i have around me and what we, i, you see a beautiful world with a future which at the end result in something else called... TSUNAMI

MY Moment was like a Tornado a Thunder but after the distaster occured 5 times more it clicked back in my mind again
just look around

i saw another unique side of the world but if only my or our youth group was so broad minded we wouldve made a difference not to the world but to our lives and other peoples lives just take a moment and look around!
Next to you

Ernest Makuakua

Keep My Sabbath He Said! .

Since you don't read the word in the bible I'll bring it to your attention
In poetry not in so much fancy poetic words but straight to the point
Keep my Sabbath.

If it weren't a command then why was it written as part of the commandments?
Don't you see so much better that this command has been repeated?
172 times the word Sabbath is repeated in the bible yet another day is kept. I
said I will speak. Keep my Sabbath he said.

Some will say No! The Sabbath was kept in the Old Testament... Who lied to you
if only you could read your bible yourself?
Well there's a reference in the New Testament Keep my Sabbath He said

I will speak... several verses speak of the same Sabbath
Yes I believe in scripture you may teach but you cannot unteach that which is
Gods
Yes trace for me one Verse in the bible that speaks of a Sunday as a day of
worship...Keep my Sabbath the Lord said.

Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy.
How can we remember that which was unknown so we choose to forget?
Keep my Sabbath he said
Sabbath Not Sunday ...Sabbath...

Six days shalt thou labour, and do all thy work:
But the seventh day is the Sabbath of the LORD thy God: in it thou shalt not do
any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy manservant, nor thy
maidservant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates:
For in six days the LORD made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them
is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the LORD blessed the Sabbath day,
and hallowed it.

Keep my Sabbath No its not optional
A command is not something you can bypass unless you are against him
If God is with us who can be against us
Stand for Christ he will stand for you
Keep My Sabbath he said

If thou turn away thy foot from the Sabbath, from doing thy pleasure on my holy

day; and call the Sabbath a delight, the holy of the LORD, honourable; and shalt honour him, not doing thine own ways, nor finding thine own pleasure, nor speaking thine own words:

Then shalt thou delight thyself in the LORD; and I will cause thee to ride upon the high places of the earth, and feed thee with the heritage of Jacob thy father: for the mouth of the LORD hath spoken it.

Keep my Sabbath

Ernest Makuakua

Let It Rain

Let it rain

Let it rain to the one

Let it rain joy in the house of the one who takes a step to encourage those discouraged let it rain

Let it rain a blessing to the one who takes a step in raising offspring's after the other producer is no more let it rain

Let it be of rain that blesses those kids who know nothing about raising a family yet still be able to provide for their siblings

Keep in touch with those who give their time just to make others successful they are not fools but Samaritans and it won't be written on their faces let it rain

Let there be rain even in the enemies house for the word say we are to love one another.

Let it rain peace to those who kills their brothers and sisters from Africa for it is my home too

Let it rain love to you and let it rain joy to you who make it possible for others to rise

Ernest Makuakua

Let Me Live

Who knows Maybe I'm writing my last poem
let me bleed these words through my pen
dripping down from up my mind
Heaven is so near i can feel it
Let this ground spit me and...
let me live

Someone chasing me someone so fast me
So slow please let me live
Leave this my soul shouts can i breathe
The hand so heavy still here wants to shut me,
This silence so loud Soul refuses never will you silence me
Live I
You can't take a piece of my soul

Chasing my soul who told you I own me
Since i don't own me
I don't have the keys so I won't give up
Someone may in mind know my last day maybe written in your diary not sure
if you wrote it long ago
Writing me out When the Lord writes in about me

As i walk i have to watch my back
You smile with me walk with me Talk to me Knowing you have a plan
So you call me you, speak to me, and say someone is to be silenced
So you be lying and in your normal mind I'm dumb

Let The lord Do the judging
who must live who must die
Those hearts are so dark this pain strikes its as if i'm Dreaming.
This needle is still going deeper tell me why should i leave this body
Let me live, as you happily write out about me,
The lord writes In about me

Yes you can have all the material
Yes you can have the money
Yes you can have it all
just Leave my soul
Let me live

Yes you can beat the meat but leave my soul
I've tried to satisfy you all
but you kept taking as i gave
yes i still give and you keep sucking as you want more
even though I'm dry you still see something worth sucking
please let me live

Beg i not
let me live
Who is to live and who is to leave
Let me live
Yes take that too i see you want that too
Just let me live

so much has happened so i take this rope because i think it's a better
solution as this whispers it's too hard to handle
what?
Did someone really whisper
that stepper that slipper
When did this come?
are you for real?
this is my soul
Let me live

I don't owe you if i did i would've paid
Now Let me live.
This is my borrowed life
Own it I NOT.
Let it live

Let me Live

Ernest Makuakua

Letter...To The Woman He Loves...from The Man She Hates

Read it goes

Dear my love
Dear my one
Dear my soul mate
Dear my better half
Dear I'm a writer and never will i stop this
Dear my wife
Dear love

This is my letter to you
Yes yesterday you didn't know Probably not sure if i really loved you But I did I
Do, yes I still do
Today far as you seem To be I love you
Tomorrow still the heart Destroyed still yells and screams for You
Questions it asks when will you return To restore it Just like water restores Dry
plants about to die

Like the Waterfalls of The Mountains and forests that create Wonderful
Landscapes

Please give me a scope...

This lens is about to make a clear View of this Wonderful Image that nobody
seems to see... the focus so sure it will give a clear meaning to those who can
relate and read
Really?

Like Roses when they are about to Blom The beauty of it as it comes
Hello dear Even Desert Would need water sometimes Yet the sun shines and
heats deep The trees grow how its unknown But Because of love It exists

You see

As fish in the sea cant live without Water how will I live without you
Rib of my rib Flesh of my flesh Dust of my dust
Let me embrace this colour
Be it RED or Rainbow Life it will represent

Like plants exist without roots never will they grow so as The soil will the plants
be ploughed
So as the importance of this togetherness easy it cannot be to move away from
you
Like the ocean needs the sand so do i need you

I Love You Period
Just you and that's it.
Signed. Sealed, and sent

To the Woman he loves from the man she hates

Ernest Makuakua

Life Steep Hill

Life Steep hill

God my stupidity has paid and im surrounded by fear.

shame has covered my eyes, confusion has lead to more damage to my mind im afraid ill have to jump a ship.

even though i can try to ignore it, it stands there firm telling the world it will be viewed soon and it will conquer soon and it has do ne a little damage so far. you falling apart its not my problem.

father i have a ghost that controls me, i dont know who i am where i am going if the sun is bright or shining if its dawn or dusk, i still remember what i said and i see what im doing now.

my life had been threatened by steaks and chicken.
by those i know not where they came from. im still trying to figure out if surviving is possible.

its a life steep hill and you have to hold on.

Ernest Makuakua

Living In Numbers

0 negative thoughts came to the mind when they decided to make a living thing like you and me.

1 thing appeared from the life journey yet existence concludes two motion brothers

2 parents a child has
no one could be added to the equation even though you would've liked it to be, you will not succeed choosing.

3 people will appear in life each one that will make your life different. one will be there to motivate you to go forward, one will be following your lead, one will be there to see you go down and will make sure you feel like giving up.

4 brilliant stars will always appear the TEACHER, the PRIEST, the FRIEND, AND the SCHOOL. each to bring a new value in this human body. introduce LAWS AND RULES YOU SHOULD ABIDE BY.

5 things you will have to be submitted by different people. LOVE, LIGHT, ANGER, HATE, AND KINDNESS AND EACH WILL DRIVE YOU TO A PLACE

6 ideas will appear in your mind FOR TWO REASONS A GUY OR LADY. marriage, power, money, EDUCATION, HOUSE, STATUS

7 PEOPLE you discover they were part of the equation when you nearly reach your destination, the friend you invested your time in, the girl you thought was going to build your heart, your mother, your father, your teacher, your hater.

8 REASONS you would need your parents for GUIDANCE, LOVE, LOBOLO NEGOTIATIONS, RESTORING THE MISSING VALUES AND TRADITIONS, AND BELIEF.

9 TIMES YOU WILL STAND AND COUNT HOW MANY TIMES THE TRINITY LIVED IN YOU. 9 RULES AND THOUGHTS TO KNOW GOD. THEY SAY NUMBERS HAS NO END I KNOW THEY DO. 9 TIMES THEY HAD TO BUILD YOU.

9 BOOKS TO READ CAREFULLY BEFORE YOU REACH GOD.

1 BIBEL

2 MAGAZINE

3 MOTIVATIONAL BOOKS

4 THE CONSTITUTION

5 POETRY BOOKS

6 RELIGIOUSE BOOKS.

7 PARENT

8 EVIL

9 3NITY FOR GOD IS THE 1ST AND LAST.

WE LIVE IN NUMBERS...

Ernest Makuakua

Living Is A Choice

Living is a choice

from the day we are born we make choices the first choice is to live for God has
designed you already and gave you breath

living is a choice...

A Lesson learned!

when we are in ICU and the family stands beside you and speak even pray for
your life to God

at the end of that gathering

you lying on the bed are told that now its up to you to decide with your God if
you want to live

see life is a choice...

Lets live and love life

for we are here to add value

and today i decide to live

for living is a choice.

Ernest Makuakua

Love

Love

Love you...love

Love he Love you leave him so are you on leave?

Love when you come back there'd be joy and you toy, troy try but i fly
its dry love

Skies open he enters the flood gates is he missing something?

Love?

Love as in a sense of making sense it makes no sense

him trying to make sense of it but why?

what happened?

what can be done?

You answer

'I don't know'

Love?

Surely he may have missed a point,

a dot,

a spot... i Stop,

LO..Ve

Hear his heart beat the mind perplexed i am confused Here comes the rain the
storms the floods the quakes the harsh winds I don't care I'm still body says

The heart so still

one heavy drum Beat it, Heat, Leat, Neat Com-pleat

Defeat

I Deceased LOVE

There the heart lies.

Ernest Makuakua

Love Criminal Justice

I am the love criminal justice Detective.
Have you been single for almost more than a year?
Thats a punishable crime.

You will be suspended to my eyes,
locked into my heart,
given a life sentence of a life time to my life.
You will be released by marriage from your home to our home.

You will have a mark of being convicted to the love criminal justice by a ring on
ur finger
you shall get a parol award for most well behaved criminal by a having a child to
love

you are now arrested to my heart.
You! Will have the right to speak and the right to freedom..
The right to love and live and the responsibility to express your feelings.

This is another episode of life and if you are inlove with me then you are arrested
to my heart. Respect the law! ...

Ernest Makuakua

Love Note

when i was alone love was okay
When I met you love was good
now we are together love is perfect

When i was alone i was lonely
Together we were partners
Now with our off spring we are family

Ernest Makuakua

Love Of Life

love of life

for the love of life God granted humans to produce life, man to take part producing life and mothers to give life. Love of life God has

It was by the birth of my child that i witnessed that love of life, yes i too have a life to leave in the world as sign of my existance. Love of life...

When mother gave birth to me she knew love of life.

i dont know if i brought happyness or sadness in eyes of many but when you mothered my child i was filled with joy because of the love of life God gives.

I would like to thank God for my mother for my life, your mother for giving you birth, the worlds mothers for the never ending love you provide us with. Love of life

Ni khensa wena mamani Olinda for the time youve had with me and my brothess providing us with endless love. Love of life...

Ngibonge wena mama masesi for all you have gone through just to make sure we never fall out of love in life.

Ndo livhuwa mawe sibongile for love of life for such a beautiful daughter you gave birth to love me with love of life.

Thanking you at last Mama ka mini for what and who you are and for the love you provide daily your presense in our lives is highly appreciated
i love you so much with love of life.

If you are a mother and you are reading this then you are a blessing to all children dead and living from God for in you lies love of life.

Happy mothers day to you love of life

Ernest Makuakua

Love You

I don't know what it is But i think you Do

I have sleepless nights thinking of you

Stress about you

When light comes you come first in Mind

When it gets dark Yo come first in Mind

Any lady I see turns to you I don't see you though Not sure if its blurry or you are just not there

But see you there, are you there or am i There

When it rains i wonder if there be anyone to hold you close

Dear i'm not sure what it is But i think you do

When i'm down and not sure looking under my mind my lips my feet my hear my hand my head my skin DEAR WORLD WHERE AM I?

I always wonder if this pace i'm traveling in is safe enough to catch you

Could it be that Im visually impaired or just plain blind

Could it be that Im confused or just plain stupid

Could it be that Im blinded By fantasies, Oh some call it fairy tailed Stories

Is it real, or was it real, But what was it, if it was not

If it is then why

What is it?

I Don't know But i Think you Do

What is it?

There is a deep feeling i have for you

There is a Seed Planted deep in me

There is a strong Hope i have about you

There are moments that always come to mind which reminds me of us which reminds me of you.

There is a time I long for with you

Just with you

You

You stay in my heart

I Don't know, But you do.

Ernest Makuakua

Love You Made Me

You made me a person I thought I will never be
You made me love, to secure everyone's dreams but not my own
But you made me love
You made me to think more about others rather than my self
See love you made me

To love to the fullest and be the biggest among the smallest
But you made me a second chance and they loved me the least
When I thought of giving up in life...
You brought a person that I could attend to rather than my pain

Love you released the sorrows of darkness when you brought eagerness as an
angel to my angles of being timeless.
You...revived...my pasts when you went past against part of my past and made
me pass to last in life
You made me!

Love you made me to choose response from ignorance of decomposition
I rested from pride and anger the hate well the rage
You again approached me,
With the word of faith to believe in God instead of being bored and stay on board
and be abroad and you bumped me against the black board...
Wake up! ! !
To feel the holy spirit in me
Hugh
You
You made me
Love you made me
Someone
Out of something somewhere to see somebody across life that is dodgy
And now I know you made me
Love you made me
ME.

Ernest Makuakua

Monument

monument of my heart
monument of my mind
monument of my life has fallen

Its too sensitive
its too broken
I cant reach it
i can only feel my heart drowning
in the needles it falls
now the pores the holes the teeth

monument of my heart so far so near
so i fear

Ernest Makuakua

None Of These Walls

These walls can't speak
These walls though so hard yet not strong
These walls not as colorful as what i have in mind
I said none of these walls
These dead walls can ever change what i have obtained from above

These walls so moving so soundly weird these walls still standing yet I'm moving
These walls so common so hating, I'm battling, With the motive of Overcoming,
We will survive Just remember
I said none of these walls will ever change a thing till you realize the wall blinding
you

These walls so strong as you see them
No realize in these walls no bricks are built on it even if there were id still pass
through
Therefore so none of these drawn walls, these built walls, these made walls, this
world walls these heart walls and these human walls can change what I Feel For
you
What we have for one another

I am waiting for you

None of these walls my Love can ever penetrate
No see through, no breakthrough what we have these boundaries they have set
before us cannot deter us from seeing one another and i hope we still be
together attached, strapped and tangled
Together that is where i seem to land at the end

Yet with my shield I'd still be free as born free i was so ill break free from these
Walls
So none of these walls my love none of these walls my love could ever Separate
us.

Ernest Makuakua

Not Enough Sometimes

Life cant be perfect
Time can AFFECT
Love is the effect
its just not enough sometimes.

It only appears to be true love when you see them walk the streets
it only appears to be real when you see it in the movies
It only appears to be hard as you see it in real life

Change has to come from within
change cannot be done alone as you are a pair its like how its said the man is the
head and so is the wife a neck.
the neck supports all the directions the head changes to.

We only live to achieve something if its not money its status
Who deserves to be happy and who deserves to be sad in a relationship?
Why do we even get married? for love is not enough sometimes.

Sometimes your best is not enough
your worst is not enough
Your kindness
your knowledge
your company
your love sometimes is not enough

Sometimes we just tend to be confused species
yes we are man and woman.
we cannot suggest that simply because i enjoy doing this she or he will enjoy
that too. and because you want things this way it will be like that for good.

We have seasons
reasons
even errors i wish there were erassors i guess it would be never ending mistakes
we make we would erase.

if life had a manual we would probably all pass if there was direction and you had
no choices now there is right and wrong we never choose who has to be and who
doesnt have to be.
All you do is not enough not perfect that is why we have mistakes all the way

IF Love cant put food on a table
if love cant get me work
if love is not good by its self we say
if love cannot sustain a good life what will then if you say you need love?

whats the meaning of love
who need it who doesn't
why behave like someone doesnt need it

Men love your wife
and wives respect your husband the word says.

love is not enough we say so is respect enough?

I AM A MAN AND I LOVE YOU SO MUCH

Ernest Makuakua

Ode To Her

Out of this universe is an ideal man one would be for to be common is already
been
An original being he is.

One Sophisticated Individual with Peace
Covered in humility Heart and Strong still
Kind and humble one with a Complex mind
Sound and Movement

Breath taking kind of kindness that sweeps one off their feet
Oh helpful selfless Leaves one breathless
A corner stone of Hope...

take a rope tied on the hand to hold firm
I trust you can hold on to this piece held at hand and on the other hand forget
the Distance
Its a word that can be shortened to Near at heart

Mind connected as if Life is the only word one can speak
all is Pure yet one four letter word Stands too firm
to make one more worthwhile

So little time so many words one man could write
This is the time....

Yes, i am here. she said
I hear your yearning.
for that strong attachment that movement and development of freedom
Seems like you are trapped inside.

hmm
Like a bird waiting to be set free yet sings free me Open those wings and fly High
the sky can never be the limit.

His heart and love he gives to you
Would you take it
keep it
have it
built it

let it be to you and so it is...

yours

he

is.

Ernest Makuakua

Old Generation Vs New Generation

Old generation teaches the rules as they have experienced life and saw what's right and wrong. New generation claims rights are well made and forget responsibilities. Whose to blame when things fall apart?

Two stands on 1 road with different visions one decides to walk on the narrow road and the other one the wide road takes an aeroplane. Whose more likely to survive?

And who knows better?

Ernest Makuakua

Only If I Could

If i could take this heart that makes me love you so much to stop searching for your love until i find you i could do it, but i cant.

Only if i could i would not wonder why life is so difficult without you i would stop saying that you are my inspiration the motivation for my inception to the exception of information in this place of reincarnation i would stop but cant only if i could.

I cant be perfect as no one is perfect but the imperfections of the brain still thinks of making me perfect

i still love you, i think of you talk about you and call you even sms, mixit and fb you i would stop but i forget you only if i could. I would! But i love you i cant only if i could

Ernest Makuakua

Open Letter, Open Words, Closed Heart And Stolen By You...li

We fight till we get it right,
For the night is too dark to travel without light,
And the love is too tight to be let loose...

Eyes open
For closed...
we cannot see where we are going,
Yet be blind to things that won't save our love,
Be still as if you are dead to poisonous snakes
they may take your life away,
For this relationship is not some sort of status
on a number of years into how long we dated
Or how long you can hold on to a person,
But a true meaning of love until we tie a knot...

Without fear
Without doubt
Without terror and horror for that is just an error attached till the end
And no deceitfulness and lies for what lies in this life are tears that never dries

See
As bird's flies let it be just love and be free
To address, express, and impress.
Don't stress.
My heart is glued to you my love.

Nothing can stop real love from growing
Storms tried,
Floods tried,
I nearly drowned!
People tried
Love never died,
Fire tried
We never burned

The land dried
Let's walk in love

God is love why would it die for its forever

Ernest Makuakua

Penned It Down

Penned it down after some time after i healed of the pain
i'm sure ill write something good to inspire someone.

always about someone
someone else not about somebody else
just someone else some where anywhere
right there
right here
i penned it down after some time

tried to be funny but hey! ?
what is fun without joy?
happiness is the last word i spoke when someone smiled of the good deeds we
do,
i penned it down after some time.

yes
when pain arise i feel like penning it down yet
the ink never comes out the words so locked...
ey! word block.
but when i think back i can penn down...
simply because i could heal. smile,
lough and dance!
now heal as i pen it down...

maybe i may not be the good poet the world may want or like but hey
my hand rejoices for this is what i am given as a gift and i will bleed these words,
word, word poetry.
tell the story,
tell the world.

voice low,
no noise,
hand loud,
so much noise i can recite just when i penned it down...

this hand makes noise,
snap and it sounds,

clap and it sounds,
yet this one when it pens it,
its noisy...

papers scream..
neighbors cant hear...
wind blows windows close...
eyes drips...
ears so deaf the heart...
so emotional happy and sad...
body so still...
the feeling is mutual...
the world seems different...

Penned!
penned!
penned!
pen!
pen! ..
penned down.
ink so dark..
ink so finish...
yet book so full.

Ernest Makuakua

Pray Before You Die

So REMEMBER

You will not experience hunger,
you will not experience hatred,
you will not experience love, but dont worry God has already provided it.
You will be free from lives miserable duties, the corrupt nation of your
government.

Yes you will be forgotten and some wont even think of your existance yet some
will make use of you.

Ernest Makuakua

Priceless Queen

Shes expensive no money can buy her shes a priceless queen

shes a lady wonderful beautiful and trustworthy to love
she respects even though you forget to do the same shes my love a priceless
queen

even her father and uncles couldnt call a price for ilobolo shes a daughter worth
no money a daughter of love

i got no explanatin not even a million rand my son can afford her shes my
priceless queen the investment from anncestors blessing from the lord she is my
queen and babe this is for you and if you find it in your heart please do forgive
me i wont stop loving you

my priceless queen priceless

Ernest Makuakua

Product Of The Future

A lot happened in my life
That was to shape me

I am no product of history
A Product of the future I am

That is why i look up

Ernest Makuakua

She Was And Still Is...

A mother with uncalculated love.

A mother with dying hope yet staying.

A mother with strength yet weak physically.

A mother with dignity even though pride had been lost through the ego of a window.

She was and still is...

A woman who saw the sun before the son.

A woman who gave joy to those with anger. A woman who showed a smile when no one would.

Her beauty may not be reflected outside that's why beauty is described from within and

She was and still is...

A grand mother, a mother, a sister, a daughter, an infant that grows love.

She is my mother your mother and everybodys mother you know they really love us but we just dont care.

We hurt them fight them daily insult them make them sad but their love never changed today i would love to send my appreciation to you.

Happy blessed mothers day. Let there be love and unfold peace within.

Ernest Makuakua

Tears Of Your Child

After how many sons and daughters will you determine a son?

He is born in a devastating state stating a nature of his death while its stating a state of her death

Kings and queens still cracks their minds too. Why me why are you gone too soon?

How soon is soon? How fast is gone so fast? How long is its too long that She has passed away?

Tears of your Child

Even if he is 100 he still cries for his mother He cries for his father.

Its so painful to know he/she lives but you cant reach out to them. Its painful still to not have them at all. Its even hard to project a character even when you have the picture anyone can burn it but one in the memory is something but still have you considered the tears of your child if you are living somewhere. Have you considered the generation you have created to be repeated as history.

I don't care how much you hurt one another all I want is to be taught by my two parents raised by both of you child says. If theres something you cannot erase is the pain chain you strain your chain of generations with because they break the chain too its in their blood stream. Some will be ok but most will fall at the trap.

When she died I knew not I hear stories of how she felt the pain, I only hear stories of how she was, when I searched for her image in mind I was told a story and shown a picture. Surely im carrying your genes and crying for you but you cannot hear me nor feel me, you cannot see me. Looking forward to heaven to ask the father the consequences of her being present in my life. All questions un answered yet all the answeres are not revealed yet since I haven't asked the source Why and who did this but it was allowed.

Tears of your child will harm you. It cuts deeper than a pain of a knife to their hearts,

The conclusion of this is Build your child Parents not your Tombstone.

To the crying child these words I give words from the source

He will wipe away every tear from their eyes, and there will be no more death or mourning or crying or pain, for the former things have passed away.

Ernest Makuakua

Temporary Tenant

Heavenly father i sat down and thought i am going to take this battle.
I am this unwritten sinner in the book of sinners i am a sinner who is written in
the book of life before my birth i was stronger in spirit there was no stranger to
my eyes.

Heavenly father i am still standing tall talking of faith with broken faith myself i
subject myself to a ticket of eternal life i drive droplets of rain back to the drain
so that it may evaporate back to where it came from.

It is not by my intelignce that i am me no negligence is aquired when we put
your name foward gave me a glance im not ordinary lord im sure the wick ed will
not succeed in me for your son dwells in me.

I am the son who was born 22 years and 3 monts and 23 days ago and im still
walking on earth i am a temporary tenant to this body it shall give me no stress.
It shall be no subject to my death i will feed it the word although its atracted to
sin i will feed in the word of life.

Until death do me apart i am a temporary tenant to this body for my home is
heaven and its where i belong with you.

Have no title that will hold u back from your fathers treasures.

Ernest Makuakua

The Language Mother

arrived in a womb mother
delivered me in a world mother
that is your father said mother
now squeeze that milk son
but mother?
your tongue?
'do not cry my child she said'
mother what do i do?
'hold on to the breast with your tongue'

your tongue will be from my mother
the blood is your fathers yet the language is mine
my mother tongue. squeezed in love shielded as tiny as you are

Xilandi is the language mother
my mother tongue

Ernest Makuakua

The Last Day I Saw Her But Left Memories

Her last breath she took
her last moments i have in my mind yet who told you i dont know her personally
she is my mother and it was the last day i saw her but left memories

he beautiful smile
her breast that fed me with milk to be the man i am its because of her milked
foundation well the last day i saw her i dont remember but i know she existed in
my life and still does in my mind
dead or alive i know deep down she is the reason i am where i am because she is
alive in me and if she wasnt then no memory of her was going to live but i that
live know that a part of her is alive
The last day i saw her i cannot remember but i have memories

My cries i still have dreams of
the stress i caused i dream of
the love i have for her is a dream of a reality

Her memories
pain it causes
loughter it causes
love it causes
peace it brings
oh i know she is alive in me otherwise id be dead too

the last day i saw her left memories even though i visit her grave
shes not there i know but to know where i once saw her memory

The last day i saw her but left memories is today because i know her design was
included in my image.

Ernest Makuakua

The Moment History Repeat Itself

The moment history repeat itself and you are given a task to prevent it.
You are so weak to face the consequences and challenges that comes with it
Then you will hear the question who am I for this?
yet the lord Christ said you can move mountains
Even if you have faith as little as a mustard seed you can tell the mulberry tree
to be uprooted and planted in the sea it will obey you.
The word says you can speak to demons and remove them from your body for
the devil is the installer of the bad in you when the lord wants the good for you
You have the power,

The moment history repeats itself
Get down Put your hands together, gather answers and solutions, ask the right
question and tell what kind of transformation you want, not your will but His will
be done

Cold as it sounds, drastic and scary, horrific as it may seem
If God can bring dry ground in the Reed see and Jordan what situation is
impossible with Jesus?
He is a burning and consuming fire and can burn anything and still not destroy its
nature

Dear have faith and all shall be well
You cannot sleep under a spell
You cannot lean on needles
You cannot learn to stand if you haven't fell

He didn't want this life for her
You said you wanted the best for her
Who will bring the best for her if you and him don't stand together as one In the
lords Grace For it's sufficient for all.

Her heart so fragile,
Your Anger so Aggressive,
His Mind so Perplexed.
This Love so Broken, What was messed can always be fixed by speaking for the
power of life and death are in the lips so can we bring life to this lifelessness

Speak to your heart. When history repeats itself and it's not a good repeat, then
Look up kneeling and your solution is provided.

You are not people You are not the world but You can build a better world
through one generation and if another comes it will be a chain.

The moment history repeat itself don't pack and Run for you packed it with you
and it will grow where you go
Fix IT.

Ernest Makuakua

The Pen Speaks...

I wrote, ive writeen and I still write though you seem to want to silence me you see you invented these typing machines in motivation that you would silence me My existence have proved to be a vital input to those who make use of me I'm the pen I write the good the bad the great and the small the least and the best

My existence has proved to be vital to you though you may not see me through these closed windows called your eyes. See the pain you cause to others through me you you destroy you build.

If you be reading anything it has started somewhere which means ive penned it down to the last drop called your final draft.

I called your name and heard me not; you say I'm too quiet yet so noisy

I'll be the pen

Solve I problems you see

I mend families together put the families together

Yes im silent but ive just connected you to your wife you wife to your husband not everything will need your I pad your phone so even though you may silence me and use me less yet even if you ignore me I still form a part of your life

Dear enemy...

You cannot silence me,

You use batteries

You use software's, electricity, I don't

You can correct and make these human dumb and do their corrections but I'm the pure educator I never complain but you be crushing and refusing to work when I'm always eager to move on to the next letter

I'm independent never thought I would be remembered from where I began I wrote the bible that inspires you, the books before you could speak im older than you yet still useful though old yet useful even unto the next generations. You may try to eliminate me but you will run out of ideas and I will be here still to pen more.

I'm the pen

I write your stories sad and happy

You're inspirational to your worst

I produce students and those who are dumb I help too.

Whatever profession you find yourself in I was involved committed my self to you

being a successful business man, Doctor and whatever occupation you occupy.
I don't have to choose whether you are small of age or old I teach till you get me
right exchange me if you like but I will remain for the next chapter I never end.

I happen to have a name decorative at times but remain pen
I'm pencil so you can draw
I'm colour pencil so you can colour in whatever needs colour
I am Ball pen to those who seem to be sure of what they are writing though
You eliminate me in the big writings
I write your binding contracts and seal deals

Keep dreaming of eliminating me
I will write your ideas dear keep writing your ideas but you will never erase me
nor stop me from writing marvelous stories.

Many things will be extinct
Me never...
They tried they failed
They will still try but they will fail, I'm independent God made sure whoever he
gave the idea to make me and introduce me knows I become a useful for all. So
I'm here to stay till the one who gave the idea I be created decides its time up.
Before that well... try and fail
I'll say to you

EY I'm here to stay

Ernest Makuakua

The Sound Of Love

Smile Silent yet Loud to the heart
Crawl yet you climb Higher at heart
As we walk together little steps taken But A Bigger one at heart
Small hands small body but heart felt hug you give

Noisy sometimes sound like million in ears yet beautiful noise you make
Daddy, Daddy you say
Honey you say
Few words but a lifetime they stay at heart
Taken yet so near at heart
I love you...you said

Dad I do not have a voice but there are many words I wanted to tell you
So many stories I wanted to tell and couldn't but I know you felt it Dad
Daddy Love Loves and Will always love you
And as you sing there is no problem if the lord is there

You are small but I promise you...
You wash my heart.

Ernest Makuakua

There

Being there means you have to stand there and upgrade your achievements...

running there means you are approaching your goal

thinking of getting there means you want to be there.

Watching there clearly states you may like or dislike it there yet

sitting there means you have no intention getting there so LETS NOT JUDGE

DREAMERS THERE ARE POSSIBILITIES TO GET THERE...

Ernest Makuakua

There She Is But Not There

I heard her scream my name but could not reach her
Helpless as she felt dear im sorry i didnt listen to your words
Dear help me maybe this Monster will stop harassing me
Please help me I'm in need of oxygen
Just one cycle of Resuscitation to bring my breath back she said
I could Hear her but cant see her
There she is they said but not there

Help! ! ! She said
I looked and i saw her as though shes been captured and the closer i went i saw
her fade away
Help i herd the voice scream i looked back there she is inside the pool going
down and as i reached the point i could see the hand but when i touch give my
hand so she could reach she disappears
Help! ! ! Help There she is they said but not there

There she is they said
There she is they said
There she is they said but was not there

Can i see him for the last time she asked
and as he heard the message she was transfered
he drove to see her and as he arrived his stopped for it was really her
Hers started to pump he promised he was to give her life
Transplant happened few minutes before his and hers arrived and as she stood at
the door

NOOOO! ! ! ...DADDY DONT... ITS DONE Baby
now live and embrace every moment in life he said.
There she is he said
but shes not there she said

There she is but not there
And the light became too bright and he saw her there
But not there

Knives and scissors tapes and needles the theatre
Whats going on?
There she is but not there

I heard her scream Help loudly in my ears it echoed...

There she is but not there

Ernest Makuakua

There's So Much Noise

There's so much noise

Can you take me to heaven oh Lord

There's so much noise of vehicles noise of hooters exhaust noise of the sound systems

The sounds of accidents oh there's no peace the noises of swearing and insults please take me to heaven

There's so much noise of unruly music

Heavy instruments ungodly lyrics and it's said to inspire

Take me please

To heaven

Its said to be gospel but it's useless sounds

Lord I'll be hated but its fine

theres so much noise though

They dance as if they are in the clubs and shebeens turn your word to some party songs there's so much noise Can you please take me to heaven I need to learn teach me your ways oh Lord

You spared not your one and only son but gave him for us that through him we may be saved

Dear Lord there's so much noise

for it is written Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom; teaching and admonishing one another in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing with grace in your hearts to the Lord.

And have no fellowship with the unfruitful works of darkness, but rather reprove [them].

Teach us oh lord to do your will. and i will we will learn to do your will.

There's so much noise

Ernest Makuakua

They Say

They say

it doesnt matter who where and why but i know they say...while they should not say that but they say the say. Say it with me its wrong say it say it now say it.

Say i am a leader a conquer a dreamer life changer

jah its still me.

Bathi they say problems will end just one sniff and it will end you will forget.

They say 1 injection you will be okay.

1 pill and it will be over

bathi they say what do you say?

Bathi they say one blow and u will forget

they say the world is cruel...unfair...why me why me why not you?

They say 1 shot it will be the end of it just 1 time and u wont need it again.

I came to ur life as a one time fortune to forget. This one time you will forget it will be the beginning and the end of pain. I come as the finisher of a problem yet beginning another venture i know ur pain. Yet they still say its better.

Is it?

They say 1 sip you will have no worries.

Just 1 human to kill you will stop there

they say once you in you in the only way is death and u completely off the game

Yes they say but i say if they say what do you say

because i say decide when they say for their say has no life

it has no heaven. If it had then you would obey allmightys laws so dont say i said he said.

I say you decide

and i decided to be THE LEGENDARY POET

Ernest Makuakua

This Word...

This word is life,
this word is love,
this word is peace and this word makes you live it needs no complications.

So this is a word.
A word that happiness that word that lifts you up
it's a word that's against all bad it's a word that needs no piracy.

It's forgiving after you corrupted the word
this word is easy to call easy to spell easy to use easy to write even a dumbest
person will spell it. It's useful
it's artistic and intelligent

this
this
this word is powerful
make use of it
for it never turns its back on its word...

Ernest Makuakua

Through You

Through you i gain love and peace
through you i find laughter and joy
through you i get inspiration and motivation

i see faith through you
thank you for keeping me i still realise that im vital

Great Good God damn things got me thinking it made me think a lot about faith
and belief

through you
you, you through you i realise my vision mission and objectives... What?
I realised today ive got brothes sisters and a niece i have a father a mother dam
you wonderful never give up on us and him and her allow me to say thanks to
you for reading my poems

today im here rejoicing through you

Ernest Makuakua

Till Death Do Us Apart Not

Till death do us apart not

as i write these vows i get my concrete idea
its what i am and wont change for anything till death i pass im no ordinary
human dont say till death do us apart we will never be apart

starting from the baseline underneath the story teller i say to you. These are my
vows

when i was designed and created you were here when i was formed you still
existed

oh my word

you chose to stay and look at me

till death do us apart not

i promise to stick with you through thick and thin in situations of death and life. I
promise to love and protect you in all things.

have a reason why i chose to be with you.

You were loyal and trustworthy to me

my destiny unfolds before my naked eyes. Ntho enhle go senywa kgona hai ke a
hanna.

24hrs a day you stand with me even in my death you will cry alone for im your
only thing that kept you alive but we will be together.

You gave me her and another her. But you took only her away.

Till death do us apart not

while i stand on this flash make sure you teach the whole world the word and
words about reality. We may be together yet people dont see us together

we dont need to boast we can die and awake again for only one HE can put us to
rest for good not the world or anyone but HE.

My simple vow to you is this.

Internal and External

interior and Exteria i wouldnt ask for another better you because theres only you
to me and before allmighty you were given time with me so i will be with you.

Thanks to JEHOVA for all i am and what i have...

.....#YOU#.....

Word - Poetry

Till death do us apart not

Ernest Makuakua

Time

Time is no friend you can trust, when you rest it doesnt rest, when you sleep it doesnt sleep, when you eat it never eats so you will be behind obviously.

Time is no friend it ticks as u work talk and walk, you are human and its not to compete with it but understand its there to remind you theres no pause in life.

Time is no friend you can trust its not ugly or nice its not wrong or right its nt inteligent or dumb.

Time is no friend you can trust yet it doesnt love or hate.

Time is treasure, its a fotune yet never expensive its afordable its way too cheap.

Time is vital yet time is to be valued and respected.

Time is time and time is power to knowledge and a monument

Ernest Makuakua

Tomorrow Is New

Tomorrow i will come with this heart
still perplexed
the narrow vessels
arrow strikes through
cornered as if pasted by glue

breathing the last inch of this oxygen

H2O
i cant hold the breath

follow me?
tomorrow i will come with this heart
im not sure if the sun will set from the east shining or dim but tomorrow
i will come with this heart broken yet provide love
because

just because
i am the created

Ernest Makuakua

Traumatized

Traumatized by her smile, her laugh, her love and her hate
Traumatized by her smell, her words, her actions and her memories so
traumatized

Her name so beautifully laid and said and I'm traumatized
Beneath her smile hides her frown
Eh I'm about to tell
Don't put a spell on me if i tell too much to tell
Just ring the bell
I'm so traumatized

Her sweet voice now has turned to a tormenting instrument that rings in my
mind i love you honey not you honey but him honey
I would like to spend my life with you honey
just not you honey but him honey
I want us to build a home together with you honey.
no not with you honey but with him honey.

Her clothes, her smell, her shadow and her pillow un-replaced...
Dear you exist in my heart erasing you is a story none of the novels written can
un-write this pain i feel and yet still love you could this be history to you?
My soul so unwritten to you
Yet written by him

Trauma it will create
Stress it will create
Please give me a rest nevertheless I'm partner less
Don't stress it's just one of those times in life where you feel breathless
I'm traumatized and they say i'll have stroke i wonder how many have i had
since you left.

I'm traumatized.

Ernest Makuakua

Under The Speed Limit

Under the speed limit

had you gone faster or slower you were indeed not safer.

For Had you been a believer the spirit still stood higher and better.

Should you had a paper licence you wouldve been a driver yet you had a better licence to get through there your faith the prayer and the thanks giver you were and still you are.

Under the speed limit.

To others you are not a beter driver to others you are not a driver yet others want to be you to be better drivers in life but under the given speed limit you could make it yes you havent reached the destination but im sure she be the blessing in your life while hes on the road to heaven.

See she read a letter you wrote before birth under the speed limit, maybe you didn't get a better view that shes to appear but how are you to stand if shes here. Told him darkness never lasted but did light? See she knew and he above wanted him to put his focus on a particular view and brought him her under the speed limit see

See you then wrote a letter to the unborn child. But dear born child

as you arived to the world welcome to the world first under my speed limit

lets take this walk together our child

i know i have to thank the lord for the dear born child

dear God Thank You for This minenhle our Blessing under his given speed limit

should he be lost please alert him while hes awake so Cassandra may know this is his limit ever since until God upgrade it

this is his speed limit and he is still respectful and humbled.

Be his blessing, be our blessing, be his minenhle be under the speed limit of the lord

hes your guide but he is the higher guide never loose his hand

under the speed limit

Ernest Makuakua

Unfinished Times

Wow life amazing got
me a wife. I have a life
God added a life to the 2
lives im loving the vibe. I
wont strike bt to strive. I
was in a taxi jst as im
thinking wishing and
hoping you are waiting
the mission was the
stopping of it.

Heaven showered me
with something i never
heard a while ago we
had our mis under
standings but what
about the offsprings we
are to be standing for
then having you is a key
to our beautiful heaven.
Yesterday i never knew
what love meant yet
today i find my self
loving. It was mothers
day recently i never said
a word because i believe
there are better days
and it was by no mistake
i did the gifting before
the main reason is the
hearts loving improving
the workings.

I may be a poet some
say im a good writer but
some says re consider!
I dont blame anyone we
are people and have a
right to speech, i know
those who may pretend
to like or love you some

judge you some dis
respect you.

I may not offer you the
1st class event nor
mansion, cars yet if i lay
down foundation that
God has placed in me the
red carpet of my heart so
you may walk with your
head held high and have
no second thoughts
representing what
makes you smile.

I only have a simple
request to God and that
is to keep you near so i
could experience Love
tomorrow
you are loved by me this
unfinished times

Ernest Makuakua

Unique You

A race that is ran by an individual LIFE.

Even if i can say il be with you even if people promise to stand by your side.

Even if they sleep with you.

Oh my dear brothers and sisters this is a race you will run alone for you win alone. You loose alone.

If you lived your life with people you wouldnt receive an id with only your name, a certificate with your name, your family and parents wouldnt call you Ernest they wouldnt register you alone.

Look all of u have a gift and that is given and you are alone life defines it by race you dont register sipho and khutso as 1 its either david or dimakatso if im wrong my apologies but its true.

Hey you may be twins but you do not come at the same time for a reason. You have a book to fill

author of your life? is you,
editor? Is you
publisher, you. Reader is God
the audience is you again.

The manufacturer of you is God.

You were given birth yet no one owns you axcept God that is why we need to remember why we are here.

You run life alone not with me we just assist one another.
Am i wrong?

You came alone why die alone why pass alone why work for you why satisfy you why be baried alone what is it about you?

Hha you special thing you are unique.

By me THE LEGEND.

Untitled

Untitled

In the middle of the night we would wake up count stars as if wed catch few yet thousands dimmer for there were millions brighter

When we thought of closing our eyes one became even brighter showing that even though it may be dark there's always that star that stands out

We sometimes sit alone thinking maybe if I just keep this then there won't be any torture yet its self-torture we are alive and as we are we are to live

I am the way truth and life HE said

Speak life and ye shall see life for if that is what we learn to live by then the evil one may just walk away

Seems easy when it's not yet when its hard that's when we need to stand firm

Africa

I came to this world to add value and there's nothing that you will do de value what I am about to accomplish no matter what devil and his miserable things he may come with id still stand tall under the I am that has sent me here for I'm always under his hand that touches and word that never fails.

In the middle of the night when we wake up remember that there is someone without the power of accomplishment that failed to defeat that terror horror you just saw in the spiritual realm

You are still chosen to make it through make the best of every moment you get and God will lift you up still as long as you believe in HE.

Ernest Makuakua

Walk Away

Walk away.

Walk away for they will talk all they want yet they wont walk with you. They will discourage you but dont worry just walk away.

Walk away from negativity make it an activity make sure positivity you get is not the one found in books of death. One that reads HIV.
If something is not worth living for its not on your side for its not worth dying for.
Walk away.

Taxr drivers and sugardadies call the rich call money call im aware you do love the money for they believe out here it makes the world go around is not worth your life walk away.

The ben 10s arent worth the distraction of your marriage
how would you rate their love out of 10.
Ten times less? Walk away

family fights for the diseaseds belongings dont be surprised if someone loose their life theyve been on the battle be4 they knew so now while you can walk away.
You never know when your life is on the line
walk away.

Do not stop fights you never know how they started you will not survive in the middle. Walk away
walk away my friend.

Walk away from those who will promise you the world for taking someones innocence away walk away from the worlds treasures they dont last forever walk away walk away walk away from nagativity

i love my society yet we only see negativity girls get pregnant teenage what whats im still here and i will speak of life government promotes it and leave many stranded he pay for all the wrongs than to increase the rights and ill leave it there
and walk away before they take me away.
Walk away my friend

What Is It?

what is it?
I think i've got it...
i just have to try it so i can control it...
i just couldnt resist it.
well now i got it.
WHAT IS IT?

Dad i had enough about it...
don't tell me more about it...
now ill have to beat it...
if i cant defeat it...
ill have to accept it...
but never mind it...
i think i spoke too much about it...
leave it.

what is it?
where is it?
what about it?
oh i see you sold it...
why did you do it? i was going to use it...
don't say he promised to return it because he took it...
and don't say you are sorry about it...
just forget it...

i think ill make it...
i just have to try it...
if it is tough ill have to hold on to it and try it harder...

i can beat it...
life is all about it...
now build it...
What is it?

Something.
Unique.
Controllable.
Confusing.
Excellent.

Sour.
Sweet.

That's it
but What is it?
When we use it instead of explaining it and defining it but saying it

Just for the sake of it
Build it.

Ernest Makuakua

What Is Poetry To You

What is poetry to you?

Is it life that will give your life endless possibilities of living?

A list of reasons why you must live?

Is Poetry life?

Does it give life?

Life to everything living and non living does it have its special place or universe?

Is it a feeling?

Will it make you feel the feeling of life?

The feeling of giving life

The feeling of happiness

Joy?

Is poetry love?

Will it allow you love and to be loved?

Will it definitely offer love to others?

Love does poetry has endless description?

What is poetry to you?

Voice of reason?

Will it make you dance to the rhythm of life

Love what is poetry to you?

An inspiration

A motivation

Some kind notification

Provides Warning?

Calms people down?

Makes people think and change their lives around?

Is some sort of piece that provide peace?

Is it read?

Is it possible to act it?

How about singing?

What about dancing?

is poetry so diverse?

Yes poetry is all that and Poetry is more it has endless descriptions and definitions

What is poetry to you?

Who Finds Comfort Under Lies?

As you showed yourself to us by a way of instinct to show us the right path yet
we still go on because it has to make sense,

Sense? ...! ! !

Nonsense!

This makes no sense

Truth is truth nothing else.

It will hurt but it will be worth it.

Who finds comfort under lies?

You see you will make us feel guilty even though we have done the doings in
order to repent and tell the truth.

Confess!

That's stress.

None the less it's pointless.

Dear better to tell the truth before you become life less.

Therefore you won't have to lie to cover up that lie.

Then the heart will be pain less.

Who finds comfort under lies?

Your lips certainly will not speak unjustly, nor will your tongue mutter deceit.

You destroy those who speak falsehood; The LORD abhors the man of bloodshed
and deceit.

You shall not steal, nor deal falsely, nor lie to one another

'You shall not bear false witness against your neighbor.

I have a question who finds comfort under lies?

We have renounced the things hidden because of shame, not walking in
craftiness or adulterating the word of God, but by the manifestation of truth
commending ourselves to every man's conscience in the sight of God.

'God is spirit, and those who worship Him must worship in spirit and truth.'

Let no one deceive you with empty words, for because of these things the wrath
of God comes upon the sons of disobedience. Who finds comfort under lies?

Since you laid aside the old self with its evil practices,

How blessed is the man to whom the LORD does not impute iniquity, And in
whose spirit there is no deceit

He who speaks truth tells what is right, But a false witness, deceit.

'Can I justify wicked scales and a bag of deceptive weights?
Who finds comfort under lies?

Bread obtained by falsehood is sweet to a man, But afterward his mouth will be filled with gravel.

'Their tongue is a deadly arrow; It speaks deceit; With his mouth one speaks peace to his neighbor, But inwardly he sets an ambush for him. 'Shall I not punish them for these things? ' declares the LORD. 'On a nation such as this Shall I not avenge Myself?

Ernest Makuakua

Will We Get It Right?

God forbid!
yet we we Go Bid and bet with our lives

God forbid!
yet we go for it

God forbid!
but we so blinded by it

God forbid
but we ask why did he put it here then?

God forbid!
Do not eat
We eat

and now we are in it
Thats it
we die in it because of it
lie in it
fooled by it
enjoying it

God forbid it
Still God forbid it never will he allow it
but we lost in it

Ernest Makuakua

Word

There's a Name that comes to mind and I Discovered a word
So since I have a mind I never mind but I remembered a word
Name I it not because it's a sensitive word

There's a word I know you know that I know you know
It comes as a feeling but I searched and found a word

Many words I spoke and said and uttered and murmured that word
Help me find the word and keep it in you for I have seen a Monument in you I
cannot ask for it back but it has just sticked to you it chose you

Please find the word.

Ernest Makuakua

You Are...The One

As i write these words its been 10 Ticks full to be a complete turn around.
and i remember i was a fool
Tears in my eyes are so full
this pain was filled full
i hear yet i cant stop caring
me daily for you praying
hoping
you are smiling

No i have not changed the way i love you
No i have not met anybody but may be in a process of looking for one soon
No i am not boasting
No i am not begging you to come
No i am not dead
No i am not still
No i cant stop loving you because when i said the words i meant them

You say i must forget you
how can i forget you
haw can i forget the one... the one that happens to be you
the one of my offspring
if i say i don't love you that is the day you'll know i'm lying
I love you
No this is not a love poem
No its not a love letter either

Together i know i remember
Its how i want to view my future
its how i want to see our home
I know i remember
YOU

And still wish and hope
You are
THE ONE
No not for me
But for him

You Have Your Life To Live

You only have your life to live.
You only have 1 life, your life to live.

You have One life to live.
One dream to achieve,
One goal to overcome,
One second to your thoughts,
One moment to make a choice,

You see
You only have one, one, one chance so many missions
One moment.

Love yourself
Trust yourself
Believe in yourself
You can have a friend but thinks for himself.
And you only have yourself to blame

Yourself to satisfy
Yourself to live for
Yourself for your self

To discover for your self
To succeed for yourself
Succeed for yourself

You have only your life, your life to live
You have your life to live
To Respect while you still can
To accept while you still can
To reject while you still can

Your parent is what you have
Your parents is all you have to build you and break you
Your friends to know where you will land yourself into
And what type of future you will have to posture
Your future to pursue

Don't kill yourself for herself, for himself
They'll cry, but it will be the end of you
You'll be rotten, Forgotten, even bitten, and be gone,
You'll be the done.

Don't weigh yourself with people who are not in your standard
But communicate with everyone, Don't discriminate to Dominate
Never imitate. Don't... dictate
You only have your life to indicate

Pressure might be a lot, Disclosure might be a lot
A feature might be all you've got, but remember you are a man of your own
member
The author of your own life story. Your book the artist of your future
The one to blame when you fall so hard
The one to build you when you come to your senses

Pain cannot destroy you, Pain is there only build you
Find your zero hour
You only have your life to live

After darkness there's always light
We all learn through pain
You only have your life to live
Trust in God for he is the light that will lead you to this one life that you've got to
live

Ernest Makuakua

You Make The World Go Around.

You make it possible right? They say you make the world go around

If i have you

why cant you bring lost lives back?

Why cant you buy love?

Why cant you save souls?

Money you make the world go around right and you make things possible right?

People praise you

confussion occurs... You cant buy love or life.

You cant buy intelgence or talent, you cant buy faith nor trust. A lot you cant do yet you are considered big

Why cant you feed the poor?

Money do you make the world go round realy if so can you make it rain?

Can you make it snow?

Can you keep human smiling a little longer?

Well mr money mrs money can you tell me if you control everything can you then let the day last longer can you eliminate night.

Why do people who have you hurt others?

money do you realy exist?

Cars and internet you create cant take me back or tell me what my success will be yet you can realy tell when can i die...

Who created you?

Do you realy build?

Money what was your original purpose?

They say you can control peoples lives can you buy my choice?

My breath?

You are indeed route of all evil theres nothing good you do.

You kill,
you hate,

you are greedy

you are money

Ernest Makuakua

You Will Remember My Words

one day you will remember my words
yet i may not be here to repeat them
I may not be there to say, but i told you
but i was trying to make you understand

one day you will remember I truly loved you from the bottom of my heart that
regardless of everuthing that was going through i stood there to wholeheartedly
love you
holisically loved and cared for you.
i only wanted the best for you
that i sacrificed all i had just so you could be happy but hey one day you will
remember my words

you will remember there was a FOOL who was always there for you but you were
too ignorant to see that too blind see

Darling you will not see it now because life is still nice and smooth for you, its
easy to say the words you say now but you will remember
my words

Well un ordinary beings dont last long
that is why they do not wish for riches but for happiness of others

you will not see it that way
the brain is full of snow but it will soon be clear

one day you will remember this specific question 'are you happy? what is going
on? ' you will remember there was always room for you and family even at the
cost of mine suffering
a shoulder to cry on
when you were weak carried you

Promise made I will cry these tears no more
this pain is hard
im a man yes I cried
unfortunately some tears never dry

this is too much i cant go on
for the pain is still on

a lot going on
this needle is on
i just have to hold on
while you carry on
remember my words

Ernest Makuakua

Zone Of A Silent Scream

Thinking of the charismatic character
dreaming of the Infallible Love
Imagining the Inseparable blend of connection
The intoxicating memories arise from time to time
His heart is battling with this Zone Screaming silently

Get out of this place sound comes yet in silence
Yet hold on to the dream this eunique Unique Quest
Bet not do not be dismayed
there's a zone of silent scream

These volumes of sound so silent yet so loud
the other pulls when the other drags
This equilibrium cannot happen
Its a controversy
Zone of silent scream

Agility of Positivity stand to show its course

Ernest Makuakua