

Poetry Series

Faith Cecelia Story
- poems -

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Faith Cecelia Story(14/02/1982)

Faith Cecelia was born in Arua, Uganda, lived in London for 15 years and is a British citizen.

An international sprinter for the junior Ugandan team, Faith is now a personal fitness trainer. Faith is mother to three children, Jayden, Miles and Prudence.

As a believer in holistic wellbeing, Faith expresses her emotional side through poetry. Her poetry is a means to make sense of events in her private life and the wider world.

Four years ago, faith moved back to the continent she knows and loves best " Africa" . Although she didn't move back to East Africa In Uganda, Lusaka, Zambia was just as good as home! It was never a dull moment when leaving in Zambia.

Faith now lives in Lagos, Victoria Island in Nigeria with her family.

Am Free

Your parting left a void in my soul,
My life's been full I've savored much,
Tasks left undone must stay that way as
I turned my back and left it all.

Let pain persist.
Allow rage to roar,
tension to taunt,
and anxiety to annihilate.

I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.
Perhaps my time seemed all too brief,
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.
Lift up your heart and share with me,
I've found that peace at the close of day

Faith Cecelia Story

Betrayal

The deepest pain is silence
It hurts so deep, it cuts like a knife
Prickling and twisting her gut until she loses her Innocence
It comes as fast as a tsunami
And disappears as slow as an Ipsum driving on a dirt road full of pot holes

There is a reflection of pain in her eyes, as she fights back tears.
Her Limbs, Heart, Muscles crippled
In her life you're the one thing she fears,
She knows when he's from a place he promised her he would never go
He smells like his been swimming in a pool full of whiskey
She sees him, a tear runs down her face
Wondering what happened to the man she fell in love with

Faith Cecelia Story

Cecelia

Reading your poems.
They are beautiful, sad, sweet
But most of all,
They feel true to my heart.
You are once in a generation type of person
Like the recent total solar eclipse.

Faith Cecelia Story

Forbidden Fruit

Joy, filled like an Orchard in our Hearts,
Unlocking the forbidden fruit,
Yielding all the wild roses
My oh my
She glances me with wonder
As she enters
At the heart of the Orchard
Enjoying every last moment
As though its her last
My eyes last for love
But my Heart is
Full of the Forbidden Fruit.

Faith Cecelia Story

Freedom

There is nothing you will try to hold on to.

If you realise that all things change,

Liberation is freedom from the need to do those things influenced by attachment,

Let go a little, you will have little of peace, let go completely, you will have eternal peace.

I have learnt to only satisfy my desire

We can not resist the ecstasy of nature's pleasures, but we must resist foolishness to become a slave.

Take a chance, Make changes, Believe and

Be the Change you wish to become as

Life is a gamble to make it worth your while

Faith Cecelia Story

Friendship

Thoughts of you, lingers on my mind
When the times I kept myself inside a cage
As the cold dusty wind of summer touches my face
We have something that holds us together
Something that made us both better
Something called being a friend
It makes the fun never end
And it helps me to know that when
I am down and grey
You risk anything to be my friend
I can count on you
We run through life without a care
Would anyone try to part us?
They dare not
And when the time comes for me to go
I really want for you to know
That even though my life has come to an end
I will never stop being your friend
A broken friendship can be full stop but ours is, comma and etcetera

Faith Cecelia Story

I Stand Alone

My sword shall not sleep in my hand
Through thick or thin
I shall stand alone
Bring me my arrows of desire,
My bow of burning gold
My spear
Alone with all my Fears, Hopes and Dreams
I Shall defend my desires with great deal of bravery
I shall stand alone

Faith Cecelia Story

Independence Day

Oh Uganda, the pearl of Africa.
It's we the children's dream,
To make our nation Mighty.
The green forests are pretty,
And are source of prosperity.
The lake is blue and Victorious,
The River is the source of the Nile.
6,853 km long as known as the longest river in the world.
How lucky are we;

Oh Uganda
May God uphold thee,
We lay our future in thy hand.
United, free,
For liberty
Together we'll always stand.

As proud Nation
Known for its free Wealth,
Its culture none can beat.
For its safety, be on guard
Rain-drops hanging beneath thy twigs
How Can I Serve My Life To Save And Protect It,
May God Protect My Country.

Faith Cecelia Story

Infidelity

I could feel his magnetic, fit, bare chest rubbing against my breasts. His facial structure was heart-shaped with a wide forehead and a pointed chin and square jaw-line that could chisel granite.

His eyes were a "window into my soul", like a baby animal; plain, salt-of-the-earth honesty with a chocolate-brown depth and rich hazel light flecked with piercing cat-like emerald green.

His lean and athletic body stole my trusting body in sin

He was conscious of the burn on his chest, but I loved touching his velvet skin regardless. Men don't understand that their imperfections make them unique.

Never will I say another has given me the joy he did.

All too often, in the office I would imagine his long hands running down my back.

He was masculine and presented himself flawlessly.

I'm a what you call a five minute all ready kind of a lady. But here we were lost in our uniqueness of last. A man who took longer to dress than me, he smelled sweet like England Rose, Even then my excitement was tainted by sharp pangs of guilt.

I wish I could say that it hurt whenever I thought about My deeds and the haram we were doing. But that wasn't it. I knew God was forgiving—that helped me justify it. But there was one person who wasn't forgiving.

My Husband.

How the hell did I get here?

As I write this, the pain, chaos, and euphoria of four years ago are all coming back. I often wonder why I cheated on my husband. Growing up, I was praised for my good character. My mother's friends adored me and wanted their sons to marry me. The youth of the community wanted to be like me. Fathers respected me and asked me to counsel their daughters.

Would they still if they knew?

I'm not perfect. No one I had strong sexual urges, I adhered to my community's beliefs. But I struggled. As early as third grade, my classmates had boyfriends and girlfriends. By high school, my strength to hold back was waning. I didn't proactively seek a boyfriend, rather more crashes, but it was hard watching everyone else around me partake, including my peers.

Faith Cecelia Story

Jealousy

It feels like stabbing wound in my heart
Thinking of you next to her
Doing the unthinkable
All I want to do;
Set myself on fire
Jealousy flows deep into my soul
Twisting me to snap.

Faith Cecelia Story

Love

Even if the route to your heart has thorns to prick ma feet
I will still walk till i reach
Even if my cries create a river coz I need you
I will still cry for you
Even if I hold ma last breath just to reach you
I will still hold it for you
I love you

Faith Cecelia Story

Lover Boy

I am small i can barely be seen
How can this great love be inside me
Both light and shadow are the dance of love
Although i may try to describe love
When i experience it, i am speechless
You were born with potential
You were born with goodness and trust
You were born with ideas and dreams
You were born with greatness
You were born with wings
You are not meant for crawling, so don't
You have wings
Learn to use them and fly

Faith Cecelia Story

Mad Lover

It Kills me not to love you freely but it also kills me to know,
your love for me isn't pure.

What must i do,

Move on with the pain of love until it fades or continue with the Pain of knowing
you can't even think of me one second!

Either way, its all a huge PAIN!

Why must love hurt,

7 years past since we were together,

You have moved on with your life,

Your married, with children but I can't get myself to love another;

The pain i felt 7 years ago, i felt last year, last month, last week, yesterday and
today.

Why must i love you this much?

I went to see a love doctor.

After 100 sessions with him, he told me, he couldn't help me, infect NO one can
help me other then myself.

3 years in the Mad house, i love you even more once am high.

Maybe i enjoy the hurt, maybe am simply just mad, maybe, just maybe, you
where too good!

Faith Cecelia Story

Moving Continent

England Rose, gave me my soulmate
The heavenly man sent above
With all my lucky blessings
He gave me children
Love, wealth and Care.
In the year 2013,
We Left the garden of England for Africa.
The place I & my forth fathers are born.
My brothers and sisters continue
to make a difference.

Full of its unique history and culture
'The youngest continent in terms of its populations
Africa Straddles the Equator and encompasses numerous climate areas;
It is the continent to stretch from the northern temperate to southern temperate
zones.
The oldest inhabited territory on Earth,
Human species are believed to originate from.

The sky is Yellowish-Red-Orange at sunset and dawn
Like Gallifrey,
Its Soil, full of Minerals
The Dust Fallout may be Killing
Coral Reefs an Ocean Away.
Coughing Her way Downriver on a Slow Boat
Like, Impressionistic Paintings
Nothing Mattered where i Ended
as long as, it was Africa.
Living freely without
Feeling like an Immigrant
Europe Spun Silk of Mercy.

Sun Raising Urging Purple Blossoms from Baked Stems
What Better Blessing then to Move
Where the Twinkle Stars never End;
The Moon Brightens the Romance to Enhance
Suffering Brings
Hope, Love, Care, Peace & Unity,
A World Growing Verse and Needs Nurturing

To take it forward
Where Our Elders Finished
With a Smile full of Roses
Lit Across the Sky,
A New Hope for Happiness
Like a Gold, Long Lost Treasure
laying beneath

In the Year 2014
A new Chapter Begins
With anything we plant
A Chance to Make a future
To Shape our Continent

Faith Cecelia Story

Nelson Mandela

Madiba

A man of Freedom, Democracy and Hope.
His inner core made of steel for his beloved Africa
His dignity preserved until the very end
The world speaks of him with honour
His truth lives inside his beloved family
His nation stands as one in remembrance
Of his legacy

I am not bound to win,
But I am bound to be true.
I am not bound to succeed
But I am bound to fight for change
For which I am prepared to die

For Freedom
Against Discrimination
For Human rights
Against Racism
For Peace
Against Poverty
For Reconciliation
Against Revenge
For Hope
Against Fear

Today, there is no beauty in sadness
No honour in suffering
No growth in fear
No relief in hate
We celebrate Madiba
Father of Africa

Faith Cecelia Story

Please Come Back

Watching me drown beneath the sea,
As the stars fade away,
Falling backwards, flat out on my back.
As the darkness approach
I am alone while everyone seats tight
Laughing at my bitter-sweet blood flowing through my body
Amidst the murk and cold

Whoops, another one
My mind feels lost at sea, while fixation is slowly fading away
Abandoned by the sands of time
I find refuge through kind words from an imaginary companion
I feel shadows plague me,
I wake sweating in the night, shivering my skin,
I hear a haunting call, sickening melody consoling a broken heart
Pouring a loving magic
To find its no other than you.
How i wish to capture that moment in time and let it last for ever
But I wake up your no more;
Love can't even conquer death

Faith Cecelia Story

Positive

Red, the Color of Blood, Fire, Passion, Hate, Voodoo
Outcasted by the world, Her body is my hearse
She still remembers his gentle touch and his sweet spot
She gave him all she ever had to offer
But in return, she received
'The Red heart'

Reminder of our demon that lives in me,
Reckless, are we not;
The perfect ingredients of our recipe,
No condoms
Moments of our lust
Lips stapled shut
A couple of dirty needles

She carries A warning label
That reads, 'Stay Away, am infectious'
Memories of him cripple slowly like her lover did
As her last days come to un-end
She wishes to have another chance
To see her future as a mother, wife
But doomed she feels bed bound
Waiting to join him in life after death
As the cure is still Outta Reach

Faith Cecelia Story

Rejection

Am nothing special
But am madly in Love.
All I long for is him
Yet am stack like a reject

Faith Cecelia Story

Revenge

Hiding behind the dark storm,
Hoping to show no feelings,
Sometimes she puts NO makeup,
Feeling the bareness of her skin.
Lost deep in her demons,
'She holds mysteries the world could never disclose'
A Revenge in the honour of her beloved son
BOOM BOOM BOOM,
She kills the innocent
Why OH Why,
An Eye for an Eye only Ends up making the whole World Blind.

Faith Cecelia Story

Run

I put on my running shoes
As fast as Usain Bolt, I run.
My heart is beating faster than a loud bang
My soles bleeding like a spring water fall
Faster faster i run
I Just need to escape from life
Running Running Running,
The wind keeps on catching me
Far far away i run but;
No place to hide!

Faith Cecelia Story

Sickness

The Pain of love,
Is deeper than River Nile;
Much intense, than a
Loud bang
This is the pain i feel in my body
When I hear you feel One inch of arch
On your pretty body.

Faith Cecelia Story

Sleeping Child

Oh my sleeping child,
How I fear to wake you up.
You look more beautiful in your sleep
As you smile in your dream.
I sneak to peep thee, asking myself;
Should I let you wake up with pain so deep?
Its unbearable to watch thee.

I place my ear on your soft lips,
Just to make sure you still breath.
Many times, I see you struggle
to shake off this demon,
Only to feel the pain triple.
Then I feel I have no choice but to keep you asleep.
Its the only way I know to keep you at peace.

I apologise for over dosing you on sedatives,
Am sad that it has to be this way.
But;
I wish one day,
You pick yourself up and get on your feet
So we can play freely.

Faith Cecelia Story

Sweet Eden

She floats like a dark radiant mist
Softly released whispers
Coming from your lips
You have awakened my dormant nerves
There's temptation
In her flesh..
How willingly
Will I succumb?
Surrender is inevitable.
There's command inside your sarcasm..
Will I obey, or face the consequences?
Satisfaction is gained either way.
There's a devil behind your eyes.. or is it manipulation?
Does it truly make a difference?
My Bewitching Mistress
My wet radiant mist twitching lover,
Cross with me over the chasm
Beneath the Stars above
Is the never ending fruit of Eden

Faith Cecelia Story

Sweetness

A Sweet night with you is worthy of a horrible Death!
You are the Eden of my soul
I Love You to the END OF THE WORLD!

Faith Cecelia Story

Time

There comes a time when we are born
There comes a time when we learn to cry, smile, laugh, seat, crawl, stand on our
two feet and walk
There comes a time when we must obey and disobey
There comes a time when we leave our parents
There comes a time when we define our place in universe
There comes a time when we Choose to stand alone or together
There comes a time when we fall in Love
There comes a time when we must do what our four fathers did
There comes a time when we Cheat
There comes a time when we go our separate ways
There comes a time when our souls depart
There comes a time when we remember our history
All in all, we are human beings and we make the most of the time we are given..

Faith Cecelia Story

Truth

I Smile because i know how to solve Problems;
Am silent because i know how to avoid Problems
So tell me the truth and make me cry other then
Smile

Faith Cecelia Story

Unborn

The baby's conceived,
On this unwanted world
Without being planned.
A night of passion,
Turned sour
My life was a mess
I had to decide
Selfishness cannot explain,
Why I took your life

You were inside me but only for a while..
Only in my dreams do I embrace your smile.
In my thoughts I see you, my bleeding heart is torn
For my graceful little angel who would never be
I'm sorry we never got the chance to meet,
See your tiny body and hold your tiny feet,
Enjoy the essence of your sweet baby smell.
Not a day passes by i don't think of you

I made a choice I will never forget that day.
I sold your soul to the angel of the darkness
For this I shall accept my punishment of eternal hurt
I love you sweet angel

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