

Poetry Series

Felix Onyango
- poems -

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Felix Onyango(23-06-1989)

Felix Onyango Oriang' was born in 23rd June 1989, a time when Kenya as a country was still in the struggle for a multiparty state.

Born to a single parent, who has worked hard to ensure he completes his studies despite the problems caused by poverty.

He has a young sister, Mercyline, who he loves a lot and has dedicated most of his poems to her.

He lived most of his teenage life in Kibera, the biggest slum in the world which is in Kenya.

In High School he was termed as the most notorious in his class and the entire school. Despite this he was chosen as a dorm captain, a position he held for three months. He resigned from the position, due to constant criticism from the boarding master.

He plays rugby for fun, and writes a lot.

He writes whenever he feels sad, unappreciated, when he is tired and mostly when something either negative or positive has made an impact in his life.

He doesn't choose what to write about, everything just flows when he is in the mood of scribbling something down...

A Cry For Help

Save me, O God!
The water is up to my neck
I am sinking in deep mud,
And there is no solid ground,
I am out in deep water,
And the waves are about to drown me.
I am worn out from calling for help,
And my throat is aching.
I have strained my eyes,
Looking for your help.

Save me from sinking in the mud
Keep me safe from danger
Safe from the deep water
Don't let the flood come over me
Don't let me drown in the depths
Or sink into the grave.
I am in pain and despair
Lift me up, O God, and save me!

Felix Onyango

A Leak Of Affection

If self-sacrifice is all that is need to declare my love to you then I am ready to do so

Having you in my life has opened doors of hope for me

Being with you emotionally has affected my life affectionately

The physical contact that we usually share has created a strong bond between us

Uttering the words of love has given me the assurance of endless love between us

Your beauty brightens my world and your smile brings warmth into my world

Your continuous charming words have brought happiness and joy in my life

Each time that we make love our emotional bond grows stronger with every love that is released

Will you be there for me when I will need you the most as much as I need you now?

With every breath that I take, I pray that I take one for you

With every minute that passes, I pray that you are thinking of me

Despite the long distance between us; I pray that you are safe

As I reminisce on every precious moment that we have shared, I pray to God that I never get amnesia

Forgetting the occasions will be like losing the happiest moments of my life

I'd lose my mind if any harm came upon you, as it would be twice painful for me to stomach

With every argument we may have, hating you is so hard because they are what make me love you even more

Please forgive me for being so emotional, all because the feelings that I have for you cannot be explained through word of mouth neither can I write them down

Would you have noticed me without even approaching you?

I am down on my knees begging for you to be gentle with my heart

I am opening it for you to do whatever you want with it

Letting you see how the love I have for you has undressed my soul for you

You have the opportunity to see how vulnerable I have become with the love I have for you

With each dropp of blood that passes through my heart, I pray you to have you close to me forever in my hands

The metaphor of you using my heart as to represent my love to shows how much you mean to me

Without it I do not stand a chance of being a live, and without you I do not stand
a chance to continue living
After all this time together, what do I mean to you?

Felix Onyango

Apple Of Delight

Your lips cover me with kisses
Your love is better than honey.
Whenever you enter a room
Your fragrance makes me sweat with love
No man could help loving you
We will run and tie the knot
Take you to my room
And be happy together
Make love to you all night long
And lose us to the romance.

You have the scent of a royal perfume
As I lie upon your breasts.
Your face is like a rose flower
That booms whenever it's hit
By sun rays
How beautiful you are, my love
How your eyes shine with love!
And like an apple tree among the tree
Of the forest
So is my dearest compared with other women?

How attractive you are, my dearest
How you delight me!
I love you my darling.

Felix Onyango

Give Me A Sign

As I am seated down a tree
Feeling the wind passing with a breeze
I am a prisoner and not a man who is free
Surrounded with people who depend on me
Looking unto the sky and asking for deliverance
Feeling pain of denial,
Anger and revenge is all.
Wrongly accused of betrayal
Hunger and suffering are all that I am filled with in my heart
Starvation and pleating of my stomach-
For lack of food
Love and acceptance is all I am crying for.

Poverty is all I am left to count as my wealth
Begging and being chased away in return
Waiting for rain of luck to come
As I say a prayer with every single beat of my heart.
Diseases and clashes have wounded my soul
And working with no place to harvest in the end.
Under the same tree is where I embrace each dream that I am blessed with
The only thing that gives me hope is the feeling of unachievable dreams.

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Knock Of Death

I get emotional with the feeling
As I lower my face in disbelief
I can't imagine myself doing it
But the yarn keeps on haunting me.
I close my eyes
But the dark is too loud to dwell in
I reminisce on the special moments of my life
But the idea seems to have made a foundation in me
Can somebody help?
For the knock of death is too loud to ignore

I hear two voices, fighting against each other
"Do it! " (first voice)
'Don't do it", (second voice)
The first one too firm to disregard
And the softness of the second voice eases the pain in me.
Torn in between...
Crying my confusion through thoughts of the times of yore
Somebody pull me back
For the knock of death is too hard to stomach

I see myself flying
The clouds move away from me
My standing position now behind me
Oh! No! It dawn on me that I have slipped from the edge
My heart pulsating faster and faster
Thought of whether I will feel pain running through my mind
The knock of death answered wrongly
Thud! And...

Felix Onyango

Mark Of Love

You accepted me, and you loved me dearly
Make me a promise so that I may feel loved
Those who admire you will be glad
When they see us together,
Because ours is a match made in
Heaven.

Let your constant love comfort me,
As your lips utter words of affection
I am useless whenever we be apart.
Yet, you still find a way to bring a smile on my face.

How I love you my bird!
I think about it all day long.
Your words of love always with me at all times.
I gain a lot of understanding and patience
From the way we treat each other.
How beautiful we are, my love
How perfect we are!

Felix Onyango

Poem For 'mama'

For nine months she carried me in her womb
Went through a lot of pain to raise me.
Discriminated against because of my existence.
Her friends left her, because of the pregnancy
Got disowned because of me.
But still gave me all the love she had for me.
Fed me, clothed me and protected me.
She might at times scold me, but still consoled me.
'Mama' I love you.

My father run away
Never wanted to take responsibility
Like a knight she defended me
Hustled just to see me grow up.
'Mama' you are special to me
Without you-
I don't stand a chance in life
With you, my heart is warm
I am always happy seeing you smile
Thank god for giving me to you as a son.

With affection that she has showered me with
I feel sorry each time I make her angry
I pray never to make you mad
For that will only bring sadness to our home
I love you 'mama'
And I promise to be there for the both of us.

Felix Onyango

Take My Life

Take my life and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to you
Take my moments and days
Let them flow in ceaseless praise

Take my hands, and let them move
At the impulse of your love
Take my feet and let them be
Swift and beautiful for you

Take my voice and let me sing
Always, only, for you my King
Take my lips and let them be
Filled with messages from you

Take my silver and my gold
Not a mite would withhold
Take my intellect, and use
Every power as you shall choose

Take my will and make it yours
It shall no longer be mine,
Take my heart, it is your our;
It shall be your royal throne

Take my love; my Lord I pour
At your feet its treasure store:
Take myself and I will be
Ever only for you

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To My Angel

What a wonderful woman
You are!
How beautiful your feet are in
Slippers.
The curve of your thighs,
Is like the work of an artist.
Your beauty is like a bowl...
That never runs out of spiced food
A glass of sweet juice
Surrounded by sweet fruits.
Your breasts are like two red apples,
Placed on a tray for everyone,
To marvel at them
Your neck is like a tower of ivory
Curved from stones
Your eyes are like diamonds
They shine every time they are struck by light.
Your hair shines like water in a pool.
How pretty you are, how beautiful;
How complete the delights of your love
You are as graceful as a palm tree,
I will climb it, to pick on its fruits.
To me your breasts are like
Bunches of grapes,
Your breath like fragrance of apples
And your mouth like the juice
From grapes

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Unbearable Pain

The spear has hit my chest.
I am bleeding from every part of my body
My children are suffering
While some of them rejoice
Others do not know what to do
When will they know that diversity does not work?

Every part of my body aches
My body joints are breaking slowly
There is no doctor to look after me
Only my children can heal my wounds.
But how can they if they cannot hear my pleas.
If only there was one of them who was concerned about me.

Can somebody dress my wounds?
Before I bleed to death.
Can somebody please make my children speak one language?
Their existence is special to me
And so is their relationship of peace, love and unity.

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