

Poetry Series

**Gelila A Gobena**  
**- poems -**

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**Gelila A Gobena()**

# Blessing In Disguise

All the beautiful ladies and gentlemen out there;  
can you tell me if you have been there?  
You might say what do you mean by there?  
Here goes the story if you have ears that dare.

It is a story of the silent ones;  
fragile and yet beautiful ones;  
who care less for riches or rags;  
not fools but vulnerable ones.

Who kept hiding to protect  
their beautiful heart;  
struggling with their daily ups and downs,  
until they met the master of art;  
who read beautiful scripts  
day and night,  
which made them see  
greener grass on the other side,  
which made them believe  
the painting on the wall is right.

Still wondering if they are thinking right,  
but came out to play with sincere heart;  
because they're playing with the master of art.

The master of art here goes and say;  
I am glad you came out to play;  
I am blessed to have such a great day;  
Forgot to tell you  
the painting on the wall is gone yesterday,  
my tongue is tied  
to read you the scripts every day,  
It's just a mask that I wear every day,  
Don't say a word I have nothing to say,  
I am so hungry for my next prey.

Such a lesson for the vulnerable ones,  
who thought the grass is greener on the other side,  
with the fine tuned words of the master of art,

but this is such a blessing in disguise,  
that helps them to hold on  
to the beautiful rose by their side,  
which is waiting for them until they figure out,  
who will keep them safe again with open arms,  
because they understand there is no other grass.

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Gelila A Gobena

# Cherish The Beauty Of Now

Life is a gift  
with full of surprise.  
so beautiful  
waiting for us  
when we arise,  
with all the surprise,  
if we choose to survive.

Painless and numb,  
from the ups and down,  
here I am to cherish  
the beauty of now.

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Gelila A Gobena

# Endurance Every Day

For all the days  
I wonder in vain,  
For all the nights  
I lay down and cry in pain,  
My hopes are keeping me  
to carry on every day.

Sometimes I imagine,  
when all the chaos fades away,  
I see my beautiful smile  
coming back my way,  
I can smell, taste, feel and see,  
the peace after a stormy day.

Every though it hurts me every day,  
I live with fear every day,  
I will stand still and enjoy the rain,  
until it goes away,  
it will go away,  
there will be a day,  
I thank Lord for my endurance every day.

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Gelila A Gobena

# Footprints

Wherever we go  
we leave our footprints  
at home, work, friends' house,  
libraries, play grounds or groceries.

What do I want to leave on my footprints?

Footprints of love,  
joy and respect,  
like an accidental angel  
who can bring peace  
like a loving mother's  
protective wings  
kindness and compassion  
that are so deep  
that can make one smile  
for a little bit.

Lord help me every day  
to stamp such footprints  
I don't want to start  
on my last footprints  
Help me to remind myself  
not to live as I please.  
Life is so peaceful  
when we leave such footprints.

What do you want to leave on your footprints?

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Gelila A Gobena

# It Was Not A Final Goodbye

I thought I said my final goodbye.

Years and many moons passed by  
days - hours - minutes passed by  
countless seconds passed by  
so slowly and crawling by  
forcing me on my knees  
from time to time  
little that I know  
it was not a goodbye.

I was scared of the loss; my loving Dad.  
I stubbornly sobbed; my wonderful Dad.  
I drowned in pool of tears  
I became voiceless – helpless  
for years and years  
missing your presence  
your grace; your charms  
the hugs; the laughs  
the frowns  
even words fall short to describe for so long.

I remember the day of our last goodbye  
watching my aimless steps with tearful eyes  
I walked away from you, not knowing why.

My mind refused to leave from your resting place  
but the good Lord wanted you to lay in grace  
at a peaceful place  
a pleasant place  
to watch over me at your own pace.  
Just a different place.

I forgot for so long  
you hate to see me cry.  
I remember your teases  
to see my perfect smile.  
I'll now let you rest in peace  
and close my eyes...



to feel your presence, with a smile  
to celebrate your life, with no cry.  
I'll just shed gentle tears  
missing you from time to time.  
It took me long to know  
it was not a final goodbye.

(July 3rd.2011)

Gelila A Gobena

# Meoldy For The Day

I don't have the notes  
nor a banjo or a gong  
I can't sing the songs  
to rejuvenate the moods  
I can't tune a harp  
to warm emotions bright.

No harmony.

No rhythm.

I want to hum one melody  
that lives with me everyday  
to the one and the only  
who protects me every day.

Just one melody for the day.

I struggle again  
with the invisible difference  
wonder again  
if I should say tomaytos  
dwell in vain  
if I should just say tomahtos  
wonder again  
if my melody makes sense  
dwell in vain  
if it's enough for His greatness.

I remind myself  
about His love and mercy  
I believe  
He accepts my melody  
as a token of praise  
doesn't have to be perfect  
or make sense  
this gives me enough solace  
to present my melody  
for His greatness.

© 14 April 2011

Gelila A Gobena

# Silent Eyes

I've seen before  
many beautiful eyes  
amazing and mesmerizing eyes  
deep penetrating  
loving eyes  
admiring and unforgettable eyes  
lying and lifeless eyes  
crying eyes  
bullying eyes  
boring eyes  
dying eyes  
annoying eyes  
dangerous eyes  
happy and peaceful eyes  
not once but many times  
but I don't know what to say  
about these silent eyes  
who don't seem to blink  
in front of my eyes.

I keep staring back  
to challenge these eyes.

I can hear my heart pounding louder  
silence screaming like a thunder  
the room feeling icy and colder  
making me feel  
to hide under the cover  
but I keep staring hard  
to see some wonder  
then I saw my reflection  
in the center  
I want to stare more now  
in these silent eyes much longer.

Perfect eyes.  
Tireless eyes.  
Patient eyes.  
Silent eyes.

We all have a chance to stare back to perfect eyes;  
if we choose to handle the challenge of what we see in such eyes.  
I am thankful to see myself once again in these honest eyes.

Thank you Lord for the message in these silent perfect eyes.

© 07 April 2011

Gelila A Gobena

# Smile In My Heart Again

Wonder when I can be free of the chain,  
be free and fly again,  
feels tough very tough every day,  
sure will be able to do it one day.

I know the time will come again,  
to feel my smile in my heart again,  
I know God is here,  
there and everywhere,  
he will wipe my tears  
and bring me back on my feet again.

© 20 Oct 2010

Gelila A Gobena

# Thankless Friendship

My nose grew by inch  
every time I lied to you.  
I had to disappear  
to hide myself from you.

I lied to you  
Used you  
Terrified you  
Played you  
Laughed at you.

I want to leave you to be free with my life  
I can dress a killer smile to cover my lie  
you know how I manage to get by  
it is time for others who won't detect my lie.

Who cares if you live or die!  
I was never your friend  
Can't you see now why?

(December 24,2010)

Gelila A Gobena

# The Good Mirror

Night falls again for the dreamer  
ready to chase another dreamer  
refusing to face the good mirror  
who sings daily hymns of a believer  
here goes hunting the weary dreamer.

A conquest for love so flawless  
infinite love of forgiveness  
like a tireless star in creepy darkness  
so pure like a dove's meekness  
with soft touches of innocence.

Where is this love full of abundance?

That touches the soul with invisible kisses  
that weakens the knees in the darkness  
with drawing pool of tears for the laughters  
with a pounding heart of pleasant echoes  
a precious loving mind with no egos.

I wonder if we can face the good mirror  
that sings patiently hymns of a believer  
only God knows what is better  
always guiding us to see what is better  
what is the song of this good mirror?

Do you notice your good mirror?

Gelila A Gobena



# The Little Bird

Hello my dear, this is Audi,  
a furry friend saying from Texas Howdy!  
In honor of your special day,  
my furry brother Sammy posted a note for you some day.  
But you were gone fishing that day.

I hope you are here to read my note today;  
it's about a little bird  
that came home after you left that day.

This little bird has such a blessed heart,  
she told my boss nothing is hard,  
kept telling her nothing is hard,  
just keep praying from the heart,  
with open and receiving heart,  
with forgiving and humble heart,  
of course with trusting and loving heart,  
until you feel your smile in your heart,  
then you know nothing is hard.

© 13 Jan 2011

Gelila A Gobena

# The Little Pillow

It all started with a little pillow  
you whispered in my dreams  
that you're so mellow  
with promises so deep  
if I hold on to this little pillow  
until we fall asleep on one big pillow  
we promised each other  
that no one will ever know.

What was in the little pillow?

So little that we know  
it was so hollow  
for sure not hallow  
I wonder if you know  
or if you ever will know  
why do I care to know  
we killed the little pillow  
hiding the fact that we both know  
it was never hallow  
just so hollow.

Do you have a little pillow?  
Do you know if it is hallow or just hollow?

© 31 March 2011

Gelila A Gobena

# Unveil The Mask

If you unveil your mask for me  
I wonder what you think of me.  
I'm waiting impatiently  
for you to walk visibly  
breath freely.

Can you unveil the mask for me?

My emotions fly high  
after every sigh  
anxiously  
inevitably  
as I wait impatiently.  
Why wear THE mask?  
Gosh, such a difficult task!

Don't go to the symphony  
just to impress me;  
neither get excited,  
over sushi;  
nor have mustard,  
just to please me.

Just unveil your mask for me.  
I believe you are for me.  
Let's sing our song,  
so beautifully;  
let's nourish our soul,  
colorfully  
let's paint one wall  
for you and me.

Can you unveil the mask for me?  
It is for me, the fragile me, the loving me.

Gelila A Gobena

# What Is Right?

Here starts my day  
a lovely day, another day  
I am so blessed to have at my hand.

Another chance for a new beginning  
to do my best and do what's right  
until I retire on my little pillow later tonight.

I welcome my day with a smile so bright.

Now this makes me wonder and ponder  
to understand what is right;  
I take such a deep deep breath  
imagining as if today is my last;  
I hear my soul whispering  
with hunger to my heart  
making my lips so eager  
to thank God with a humble heart.

I close my eyes and hear a breezy music  
that feels so right  
then I see clearly that everything  
before today belongs to the past.

God you are so gracious to let me see what is right  
I feel so humbled to have another day for a new start  
until I retire for the day on my little pillow later tonight.

Do you ever wonder what is right?

© 17 March 2011

Gelila A Gobena

# What Is Your Elephant Today?

'You can't eat an elephant in a day'  
I hear wise people say every day.  
One small bite at a time they say  
makes me wonder  
how many bites I can take in a day  
helps me figure out  
what I can deal in day  
so I choose to take it day by day.

What is your elephant today?

You can take it down some day  
only if you take small bites enough for a day  
one little bite is not so big at all  
just choose your bites enough for the day  
relax like me and take it day by day  
you will finish your elephant one day.

I hope this will inspire you and make you smile today.  
Then I'll know that I have taken a bite of my elephant for the day.

What is your elephant today?  
And remember one little bite at a time they say.

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Gelila A Gobena

# Your Loving Dog

I am the same loving dog Sammy  
now what do you want me to be.  
Don't ignore me just come and pet me.

I see that you are tired  
maybe even more than tired  
you don't want to do anything with me  
but I wonder if you can learn something from me.

I am still the same happy dog, your dog  
who gets excited when you come to the door  
I show you my daily gratitude with my little tail wiggle  
then I bark with joy because I can't giggle.

I have bad days and wonder about things too  
then I remember that I am always safe home with you  
as you are always safe with your Heavenly Father too.

Now get up and feed me, play with me, pet me  
I will keep wiggling my tail so that you learn this from me.

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Gelila A Gobena