

Poetry Series

Innocent Timburwa

- poems -

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Innocent Timburwa(08/03/1979)

I WENT TO SAMARINGA SECONDARY SCHOOL IN ZIMBABWE, UP TO O'LEVEL.

TRAINED CARPENTRY AND JOINERY IN D FOR MANY CONSTRUCTION COMPANIES IN ZIMBABWE & MOZAMBIQUE- MANICALAND AREA.

IN 2000 WORKED FOR A ZIMBABWE TOP LEADING CO.IN TIMBER INDUSTRY - THE WATTLE COMPANY(NYANGA PINE DIVISION) .

IN 2008 APRIL I MOVED TO MOZAMBIQUE WERE I AM WORKING IN A CLEARING & FORWARDING - (LOGISTIC INDUSTRY) - ROHLIG-GRINDROD MOZAMBIQUE.

I AM MARRIED AND HAVE TWO KIDS - BOYS.

Better I Die

Ohhh my Godness, why all this to me,
Please excuse me from this tragedy,
Atleast not now.....

Ohhhh my Lord, make me eyes not see this,
Please help me to resist the pain on me,
Atleast it better i die than to suffer.

Yes, you know it was not me,
But them,
Yes, you know if was my wish i could not cry,
But i do cry because of them.

Now i can not bear the lord,
The load of loneliness,
The load of sorrow,
But i better die.

I will cry up to when,
I will keep lonely up to when,
I will remain stressed until when,
I better die than to suffer.

They fought, but not for my peace,
They fought, but not for my liberation,
They argued, but not for betterness,
Its better i rest than to suffer.

Yes they are my parents,
But not responsible parents,
Yes they are my parents,
But not lovely ones atleast to me,
So it hard time i disappear for my betterness.

Ohhhh my Godness, why me all the times,
Let..... me....rest....internal....death.

Innocent Timburwa

Death

Where did you originate from.
You leave everybody sad when you pass close to his place.
You do not have mercy to the poor,
Neither do you to the BREAD WINNERS.
You just take without an excuse.
WHY? ?

Innocent Timburwa

Father Where Are You?

Dady, DADY, DADY.....

Ahhh he is nowhere to be found,
I can call as loud as VuVuzela but to no avail,
Since my childhood am still waitting for your response.

But why did you panish me,
But why did you selected me from your life diary,
But why did you block me from your intrnal heat,
but why did you turn your back to me Father.

Frankly speaking dady you did not panish my mom,
But me,
You di not made her pay for error dady,
But me an innocent soul.

She is happily married now,
She eat and drink what she wants,
Doing all her heat asks her to do,
But me - i can not eat becouse of stress.

She did what she did,
But not me,
She did her styles to you,
But not me to you dady.

My heat is calling you day and night,
My heat is looking for you in and out,
My heat is marrounding you all around the world,
Please come out, answer my loud call.

I know dady you are still with life,
I know dady you are not dead,
So why are you hiding you face to me,
So why are you not listening to my voice.

Come out from where you are hiding your face,
I wish to see your face atleast,
You realy killed me alive dady,
But why why why why Dady.

You left me in a cave,
A cave which is well engraved at its entrance,
Neither did you leave a space for light,
Nor did you allow an air-vent to be left on it
I am in a darkness dady.

Instead of seeing your face, i do visualise,
Instead of having you in my life,
I do imaginr with you,
Instead of talking to you, i do dream,

Just take me to your family,
i wish to know my blood brothers and sisters,
So why are you not answering me dady,
Even with a wisper i do hear,
As i was or am attentive to the call.

Father, Father, Father where are you,
Please come to me.
I love you tho i do not know you,
I love you with who you are day.
A dream which will never com true.

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Left Alone.

The best things of a human being, is seen after his death,
I say NO, we reflect to his role, position and humor and see a gape,
It is only when we can see, and give value to the late.

Reflection dip in mind, speaks loud and need to listened to,
After reflecting to the important role of My late Grand-Father,
I can see a unrecoverable space, up to the space,
So, who and how can this be filled up,

All I, Me & Myself has in me, is Him though is late,
Tears never stop, and cry never calm my heart, he is late,
I had plans, plans which I can see to have planned very late,
How early is early to a imperfect human to plan before is of late.

A question of a fool indeed, but never bad to answer, before its late
He dressed me with a golden heart, to use when the time comes,
Though he could not tell the time, but, I can feel, its time,
But there are issue which needs your voice attention Gran-pa! ,

Until your last breath, I knew, You are my real Father,
Before I recognized, and give your what you worth,
Your were no-more, it very painful to think than to Say,
Having you in Mind, Heart, and Reflection, gives NO answer,

Left Alone, in a lonely land, without LOVE,
You took with you Your all qualities, and leave us with memories,
Memories, which gives us directions when reflecting on You,
Alone, I am left, and Alone I will find a Lonely way till LATE.

Innocent Timburwa

Life Alone

Where are you my real parents?
Why did you leave alone?
Life alone

When i grew up, i could not beleive it
When i was young i could not see it
When i was alone i would the think.

Worries and streess came like rain
Questions without answers apears
Tear could flow like waters on a fall
Life alone

Life without parents is not full
Life without parents is never attractive
Life without parents has no direction
Life alone

When i beggan to ask myself questions
When i look in the sky i could not see anything but stars only
When i turn my eyes around i could not see anything but darkness
When i close my eyes i could imagine how my father looks like
But it only came to be life alone.....

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Life.

Life is too precious to play with,
Life worth more respect and consideration,
Life you worth to salute.

People, do not play with life,
People, do not egnore yourselves
Becouse you are playing with LIFE.

Life is a God given gift
It really worth respect
It Mean a lot to us.

People, do not play around life
Many are dying of AIDS becouse of life ignoring.
Losing respect to life means loossing yourself.

Innocent Timburwa

My Pillar

In everything we do in life - we need support,
The support that will let us stand, stand firm,
Without the support, we might fall.

In all my journey of life,
I was blessed by the Almighty,
The Almighty, has given me a blessing,
A blessing in the form of a LOVELY WIFE.

In everything which befalls me,
My wife is always behind my back - always supports,
She proved in all her strengths to be the best of all the women,
All the best women, second to my grand-mom,

In my life she is my pillar,
She took from where my grannies has left,
she is and will keep pulling the string,
The string of patience, care, respect and love.

In whatever I do day by day,
My pillar - My wife - My back bone is backing me up,
She is always giving me spiritual support to fight all the fear,
The fear to fall, the fear to lose and fear to be alone.

Sue, all the precious assets I have,
A God-given present, who was sent to back me up,
I am afraid she fell in the wrong hands,
Rough hands, which are full of thorns.

My Pillar, My wife, My support is my wife,
What an outstanding privilege do I have,
The privilege to have her as my Pillar,
The Pillar which always supports me through the fight of my life.

Innocent Timburwa

Myself And Mother.

When i was a kid,
When i cry my mother comforted me.
When i want to sleep she usually beck me,
When i am hungry she could give me food.

But as i grew up,
Things are different now.
If i do anything similar to what i used to do,
Hiiiiiiiiiii my God.

Instead of comfort me when i cry,
She take a steak to beat me, Thus shutting me up.
If i sleep she leaves me in the Kicthen.

If i am hungry,
She just points some pots for me.
If their is no ready food,
She just ask me if i know where she keep the stuff.

That shows me that i am old enough to look for myself.
If she continues doing everything for,
She will be killing me.

Happy i am mature out of her tactical training.

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Orphan

Early in the morning work up an feed livestock,
Early in the morning sweep the yard,
Early in the morning wash dishes,
Early in the morning get to the field,
Thats duties of Orphans somewhere.

All get worried and depressed,
All get irritated and negative,
But i took it as an advantage,
To me all went well with me.

I have no type of work which is new,
I have many types of tactics of attacking tasks,
This was possible thru perseviarance,
God in heavens see and help!

They may think its mistreating,
They may think its you will suffer physically,
They do not know its a way of educating you,
Thats why Orphans are more successful & active.

Yes Orphans are the most stressed people in the planet,
Its not because they are mistreated,
But ITS BECAUSE THEY LONG FOR PARENTS'LOVE! !
MOTHERS'LOVE, FATHERS LOVE & FAMILY'LOVE! !

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Orphans - 1

Happy is a child with parents,
Carering or not but he has some point of happiness,
With parents who does not quarrel, fight - the better.

When playing out with friends,
When going or coming from school,
When at an occasion with friends,
You really can notice or see the difference.

Being orphan does not need someone to tell you,
You only have to see and accept,
You have to feel it from the inner person.

No one likes this state of life, neither do the parents want,
But situations can force us to face this,
Life does not give us time to choose what we really want,
Rather it gives us situations on which we should live with and accept.

The true point of it is, an orphan suffers,
Due to the treatments we're given,
We suffer.

It can be loss of loved parents,
It can be separation which leads to be all alone,
This really pains.

Innocent Timburwa

The Past Is Always With Me

All I hope is This Feeling would one day pass,
I always pray that i do accept myself,
That i can put back, rub and forget the past,

I try to make two ends cross,
When the time comes,
All i can see are tears, Tears which I can not control,
I wish i could be able to...,

All started with them,
Them who planed, agreed and do -,
After all - none of them could accept its fruits,
The fruit of their long time relationship.

I am here now carrying the load,
The heavy load at my back and right at my heart,
But though i try to erase that from me,
It's not being easy, neither do i know how to handle this,
The hardest situation i ever had.

All i have day after day is STRESS,
Stressed i am all the day of my life,
And the only comfort i have is my lovely family,
My lovely Grannies who had the courage to carry me all their life.

Innocent Timburwa

The Tree

The tree you are so wonderful
You look green to attract our attention
You bloom to attract Bees and Butterflies
You produce a melodious sound when wind passes by you
You with protection.

The tree, we all rush to the forests
That is if we think of making fire
That is if we think of making yard boundaries in rural areas
That is if we think of making yokes and hoe handles, chairs and many more.

The tree, you are so mysterious indeed
You take waste only to bring the best
You take manure only to bring green leaves,
You take carbon dioxide only to give oxygen,
What a mysterious transformation of resources.

Tree you worth our respect
If we cut one we must plant two.
The tree treeeee.

Innocent Timburwa

Unexpected

Ohh! ! ! , If we are alive and healthy
All seems OK to everything,
But Unexpectedly, all can change to Zero,
And it won't be easy to raise up Again.

I was left with my Knees broke,
I was left with my Waist weak,
This is was when the Unexpected happens,
It happens without Knocking the door.

In a blink of an eye,
Just on the spit of saliva,
All was history to me,
Its hard to believe, though left without option than to accept.

My Grand Pa! is no more! !
Uhmmtttt! ! ! What so painful is it,
I never expected it such early,
But It has happened - on an Unexpected Time

Pain which will hardly heal,
Because, he is no more,
He left us unexpectedly.

Innocent Timburwa

Water

Without you the precious liquid
Who can live without you water
Without you we will all die

Something which has no substitute
If you feel hungry, anything close can be an option
If you are thirsty you can not take a cold drink
If you are thirsty you can not take beer to quench it.
Water is the only OPTION.

How good are you water.
You really needs our respect
Respect by keeping you clean
Respect by keeping you safe

Water water water water

.....

Innocent Timburwa

What Makes A Dad

God took the strength of a mountain,
The majesty of a tree,
The warmth of a summer sun,
The calm of a quiet sea,
The generous soul of nature,
The comforting arm of night,
The wisdom of the ages,
The power of the eagle's flight,
The joy of a morning in spring,
The faith of a mustard seed,
The patience of eternity,
The depth of a family need,
Then God combined these qualities,
When there was nothing more to add,
He knew His masterpiece was complete,
And so,
He called it... Dad

Innocent Timburwa

When I Was Young

I remember the days i was young,
The days my momo could listen to me mostly,
The time when i was treated a KING.

When i was young everybody listensd to me,
Though i could say something which they can not understand,
It was a must that everybody pays attention to my cry.

Best times come and best times goes,
But memories remains fresh always,
Just like wind i passes and you can not stop it.

I remember when i was young,
A little King, A little Commander.

Innocent Timburwa

Why Me

It is my right to know,
Why me.

Its not a favour but a right,
So why me mummy.

You gave birth to me,
You made plans for it or not,
But i have the right to know my family.

You are happy today mom,
Only because you know who you are,
But have ever thought of me mummy,
Please do not be selfish.

Yes you had a clsh with him,
But not him and me mom,
So why do you still hide his face to me,
Why did you harden your heart to me mom,
Especially now, please tell me.

My soul called brothers and or sisters,
They all know their origine,
They can all point to their father,
They can freely focus because they have backup,
Backup from the real father,
But why me.

I still want to know - why me.
If you do not choos this life for me,
If you accept that thats a mistake,
If really feel it down from your heart mummy,
Why did you keep quiet upto now,
Thats why i ask, WHY ME.

Innocent Timburwa

Work

Work, is one of the most said word in the world,
Work, because without work - No Life,
Work, because to be who we are today is through Work.

Being hard, easy, complicated, or and complex,
Work is the back-bone of our life.
Infact it directly influence how we live daily.

Now teach, educate, incalcate all work skills to who you LOVE most,
And leave the one you hate.

Now know to it that, if you hate me,
My parents LOVES me most.
So Parents start now to help children to be hard workers.

Just Work, Work, Work, and take it a harbit.

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