Poetry Series

Michael Tunduli
- poems -

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Michael Tunduli(18-5-1984)

A lover of God and Bible is the best of best things ever given to speare my all time writer and is a genius of words! Ella Wheeler Wilcox's motivational poems are the best!

A Divine Touch

Your kindness touched my soul
I was deeply touched by your care
You knew me a little
But you showed it.
Yea, deeds speak best.

Do you remember it?
You may not but I always will.
I will never forget it,
Like all firsts it stands out.

I remember it vividly.
O, you want me to remind you
What you did?
The birthday bash you had for me!

So simple, so far reaching, so touching
I appreciated it more than you will ever know.
I still do and always will.
What a great lesson I learned that day:
The effect of little things we can do for one another.

Life’s sweet surprises are the unexpected
I had counted my day done and over
Then you pulled this sweet shock.
How can I forget such?
Indeed it was a divine touch!

Do you now recall it?
I met you by the stairs on your way to the tuck shop.
Was it to buy the many sweets?
That you wanted me to put all of them in the mouth!
I didn’t know what you had called me for,
Until when I entered the room
And candles were the only source of light,
Then you sung the song, what was that song?
Do you remember it?
That was so, so sweet!

What a pity that I had already eaten supper!
I would have devoured utterly what was before me,
Not that I didn’t eat, I did but not as I should have

What more?
The music, wanting me to dance
Those present....
Two Js of course, you and me
I don’t like crowds and dancing,
But eating, well...

You should know
The bash you had for me
Begot a more care for others within my heart
And much more for you.
Until then it was just a seed, lifeless and dry
You became its warmth, moisture and air.
Small things birth mighty works.

How am I ever to thank you?
For the deed loud enough to the heart
Loud enough to end
Lifelessness, slumber, indifference, coldness.
And birth God only knows what.

Acquaintances, close or not, friends
Do for another those things you may think small
You can never tell how big it is to the other
What a change in their life it will bring
Much more, it’s cumulative effect to eternity
Or is it posterity?

Michael Tunduli

A Mirage

Am I a fool to fall easily in love?
Should I even then call it love?
What is this love?

Am I a fool to fall in love before I tell you?
Loving and knowing, which should precede?

Am I a fool to trust to quickly?
Should trust be given first or earned?

Is love real?
A madness, an illusion.

Michael Tunduli

A Promise

I know that you want
Me to promise you my all.
But that I can’t
For me too, somehow I’ll fall.

I could promise you
To love you for eternity
But like a chameleon’s hue
Love a times is very twisty.

I could promise to be faithful
Yet I may succumb
And I become untruthful
When strong temptations come.

Yet this is my promise
Not to hurt you intentionally
To be there even if our love’s fire wanes
And try to revive it, whatever it takes.

Michael Tunduli

Always There

In my sickness and pain,
In my wickedness and sin,
In all the storms and rain,
He is always in.

I don’t know why He allows this
And often I question,
But this one thing I know:
He loves me with His all.

He came down from heaven
He grieved, Sorrowed and died for you and me
What’s more by His death we are forgiven
And He now lives to make intercessions for you and me.
What more do you want?

Therefore am comforted in dark times of my life
That He cares about me and is with me.
Even when I go astray, His forgiveness waits for me
All along the way, He calls for me to have a rest in Him
Thank You so Much, LORD Jesus Christ.

Michael Tunduli

An Expectant Woman

Many things are startling
The sight of a forest so full of life
Huge magnificent trees cool and quiet
A sight of beautiful, rare creatures
The sun, moon and stars in the sky
The mountain announcing their immobility
The ocean so full of water
The river making its way through the mountain
A cell
A strikingly perfect woman
Yes great beauty is breathtaking!

Yet with all breathtaking beauties
To me none can compare to a sight of an expectant woman
I don’t know what it’s about her
But I find her awe-inspiring!
Is it because of the future she carries in her womb?
The undetermined future,
        She touches my untouchable inside
My soul which I, can’t even touch
And I would care for her like the most precious thing
Indeed she is the most precious.

Michael Tunduli

Another Year

Another year has gone by dear
And am glad our relationship didn’t go bad
Through the trials we learned and were not burned
And now this vantage gives us an advantage
To tackle tomorrow when it causes the sorrow of yesterday
Am happy it didn’t die though a’ times it almost had me cry
Am thankful for your caring through sharing
For your encouragements in my engagements
You know are special to me and more too
Happy birthday dearest friend may today be unforgettably spent.

Michael Tunduli

Do You

After a wonderful time
My soul is cast down
After a day of enjoyment with pals
Next day am low, restless and out
No matter what I revel in I feel after effects.

When I have a great time with God
Too the blues come afterwards
A little doubt whether all was real
A little wondering that it was all in vain.
Is this what they call an attack by evil?

Have a fantastic time with friends
The next day or two, I wish we'd never parted
Does this happen to you too?
A moment of reminiscing is what brings all pain
But then am thankful for such a good camaraderie.

Life too me seem not laid with rose flowers
But has their thorns too, more so they alternate.
No uninterrupted bliss have I experienced
And a little pain has always followed good times
Is this a reminder of imperfectness of our world?

Michael Tunduli

Falling By Love

Most people by love fall
Whether by giving all
Or by blindness that’s selective
Whatever, it is defective
A love, when only one gives.

When all you get is misery
Yours is a raw deal, leave
Run before the tentacles are of iron.
It’s painful but better half than all.

Trust none till the end, fully
For you never know what they want
Or what is truly in their heart
Or are true or false friend
Until when you are apart
That while with you they had another.

None is perfect I know
But we must get those who are our perfect
Then can we rest assured
No matter what they are our very best.
But don’t give them all your trust.

Michael Tunduli

Forgive

When, by those close to you, you are hurt
And you feel the pain, as if part
Your heart has been hewed,
Please don’t give in to revenge,
A short time to anger but not to hatred.

I know it is so easy to hate
Especially when those we hold dear
Betray us, but it’s at betrayals height
We should remember we too are not pure.
And often we’ve let our beloved down.

Whatever happens to you
Please don’t give in to revenge.
What will you gain by it, satisfaction?
Momentarily, but eternity’s regret.
This is divine: Forgive and forget.

Don’t fret and swear and whine
Or follow: ‘don’t get mad, get even’
For “revenge is mine”
Says the LORD.
Though others deal with us unfairly
Let’s forgive them, for we are forgiven.

Michael Tunduli

Gone Too Soon

It is twenty-ninth of August nineteen-fifty eight
You arrive, the nine months precarious journey ends
First taste; a sad and bitter air of rights and freedom
But it’s all mirth around you amidst this miasma of hate
Not many know of your advent except the family and friends
But they also are yet to know of your destiny
The fame that is to follow your name
The records to make and barriers you are to break, open
Today as your journey here ends, and the whole world knows it.

The sad news of your passing away has swiftly flown to us
It is hurricanes and earthquakes in our minds and hearts
So unprepared were we for these quakes! The damage is much
Nothing remains to return to except memories prompted by your songs
Plus beautiful, exotic dance moves we see you make.
Dark, terrible chilling gloom surrounds and desires to devour us
Listening to your words…“Like a comet blazing…like a rainbow...”
“Gone too soon…Gone too soon…”
Multiplies and magnifies and intensifies the grief
As it sharply reminds us of your going too soon Michael.

Yet in all this sorrow, the jewel of your having lived shines
The songs that touch our hearts and dances that enchants our eyes
The nameless thousands you helped through your charity works
Tolerance that started, watered it matured and gave very good fruits
Yes, you did make a difference here for the better in our lives
All this gives gladness within the sadness.

Despite that, we ask ourselves: Why gone so soon? Why?
You had so much more to do…. in your ten more years
Yet who are we to question God? He knows best
One thing consoles and stays with us though through these tears we cry:
All from you by and with which we have been blessed.

Michael Tunduli

Grace

It’s your birthday today
A time to thank God
For you being here
A time to luxuriate with friends
Rejoice with those near
Celebrate for many blessings!

In your rejoicing
We, I have a share
Joy is always in a pair
Yours and those who care
For you
Am sure my share is there.

Forget about the past miseries
But not the delight
Enjoy today and now, be happy
Hug the moment, be merry
We are here to help you enjoy

Life has its bliss and sorrow
But one unchanging Rock.
Storms and rain may be tomorrow
His love is constant and sure
So never fear,
For He’s always there

He is incomparable
My perfect model of loving
To care no matter the scene
To be a friend in sunshine and rain

Happy birthday, happy birthday
Happy birthday my dear friend
Because you have lived am better.

Michael Tunduli

Guide Me

God, you are my fortress and shield
My creator, provider and redeemer
Guide me in this battle field
Reflect the fiery darts back to the enemy.
Let my life not be in vain
Direct my steps in everything I do
Let not evil cause me pain
Help me to live only for you.

Michael Tunduli

Happy Birthday

When I count my blessings
Apart from God’s love and living
You are among my great blessings
And I thank God for giving
Us you.

To what shall I compare you?
The sun, the moon, no
The noon day sun often burns
The moon has no warmth to bask in
And you you lack both
While retaining their glories
The brightness and tenderness.

Of all things that enchant me about you
None does so as your values
Your principles and this is what
Matters in life
For while physical beauty is
“Fleeting and frail”
Soul’s beauty is unfading jewel
Growing brighter as years advance

So a happy birthday dear!

Michael Tunduli

I Don’t Know

I don’t really know what love is
And I don’t know how the years ahead will unfold
There may be challenges that will not be easy
But whatever, I will love you in a way it has been never been told.

I don’t know how you want me to love you
And I may shatter your expectations form time to time
But I will cherish you in my heart in mirth and woe
For you my dearest I will put everything on line

Michael Tunduli

I Saw

Exhausted mentally and physically
I decided to have a short stroll
And what dividends it paid!

The soft cold breeze sweetly caressed my face
The trees in the vicinity glowed in their glory
And the moon overhead shared its light with me
What a combination that birthed beauty out of my soul
For here even the blind couldn’t help but see!

I peered at the trees more than ever before
I felt the warm but cold breeze more
And the sparse cloud not near the moon
And the golden rays of the moon warmed me
And the stars! My eyes couldn’t miss them.

All senses fully roused, I came in
And the windows to my soul allowed a beauty in
Whom they hadn’t when I went out
Ever felt the sweetness of merging, the
The seeing and the seen!
Was it the concentration?
Was it the appreciation?
Whatever!
Was blind but now I could see!

Oh, how often we miss
The glory brightly shining in the works of God.
The glory of the works of the works of God.
When you rest and observe you will see
That every created thing is very good
Though we only see what seem screamingly superb.

Michael Tunduli

I Too

I too have loved and lost
By death, betrayal or outright rejection.
I have loved and lost
People dear, who had my heart’s total affection.

When in the silent hours I think
About them and how they went away
I newly miss them and my heart sink
Then I wish God had them awhile more stay.

But what grieves me most
Is where I didn’t give them my all.
And that chance is forever lost
For now I can do nothing for them at all.

After this I anew resolve
To care in whatever way I can
For those dear to me, those I love
Before it’s too late and we too are gone.

Michael Tunduli

If

If you will never say
That word I would die to hear.
If your heart will never incline my way
I want you to know, still you are my dear.

If you will never say yes
I want you to know I utterly love you
If that word my heart you will never bless
Know, yes know, I would have done anything for you.

If your heart will never let you
Say the word that all in love greatly desire.
If never, am not and will never be mad at you,
Though my heart and mind be in hottest fire.

Michael Tunduli

If I Die Today

Friends, sisters, brothers, fathers and mothers
Moan not for that you won't hear me no more
But celebrate that we interacted and cared for another
If my soul goes back to its maker today.

Speculate not the cause of my demise
For of what help will it avail to you
No matter what am gone
For my soul has gone to its maker today.

Eulogize me not as a god, I wasn't
Rather say I was a sinner in need of continued forgiveness
From you my brethrens and above all from God
To whom my soul has gone back to.

I left a little property? I please don't fight over it
But celebrate, rejoice my having lived
My having shared the joy, hardships and heartaches
And now my soul is with its maker.

Yes, celebrate for the years we have lived together
For the years we have loved each other
For the years too when we disagreed
And now my soul is gone to my beloved GOD.

Michael Tunduli

If I Gave You

If I gave you my heart
Will you trample and let it die?
Will you misuse, hurt and discard?
Will you close your ears to my cry?

If I gave you my trust
Will you break it?
By my having trusted you?
Won't you even care
You will forever never gain it?

If you knew you matter most in my life
Would you use that for your own gain?
If you knew my boldest fear is strife
Would you use it to my misery and pain?

Yes tell me dear,
Will you ever use me against me?
Tell me
Will you ever use the tear
To have what you want
When sense and reason
Can't give you your demand.

If I told you my strongest weakness
Would you heartlessly exploit it?
Over and over and endless
Will you sweety?

Michael Tunduli

Joy

I have known many joys
Most have flown away
When they were at their peak

I’ve been with people having many toys
Of wealth, women or power
Their joy too lasted but awhile.

But I have seen too joy stay,
Those with and without
Abiding with it every hour.

Then I wondered what made it stick
Until I found out that their fulfillment
Was from our creator.

I prayed that He pours it in me
And yes, He did hear
I have inexpressible joy when am with Him.

Michael Tunduli

Joy-Bd

On such a date
Years ago
A girl was born
Heaven saw
It was a must
To give us you to rejoice with and in
So were you named!

What an apt name!
For you have given joy
To me, and others; your friends
To know such a lovely soul as you
Candid and caring and unjudging
Is a once in a lifetime occurrence!

And you have to know
Of my gratitude, care, appreciation
Fulfilment
In
For the friendship

My mirth over flows towards you
As I say
'Happy birthday dear friend
Happy birthday dear soul
May you have joy that has no end
And succeed in all.
Happy birthday Joy
HAPPY BIRTHDAY! '

Michael Tunduli

Judge Me

Judge me not
For whatever measures you use
On you too will be applied
And you well know we are not pure.

Say not am a more sinner than you
For whatever commandments we break
Well, we have all broken the law.

You abhor murderers, well it’s good
But know that to hate and murder is same
You detest prostitutes, not bad
But to lust is adultery itself.

Accuse me not
Satan does so before the LORD
You know what I need?
Your support, counsel and prayers….
Your love
To cover my multitude of sins.

We are all sinners
Therefore let’s not judge one another
But go before the throne of mercy
For grace in our time of need.

Michael Tunduli

Let Go

When things are not working,
It’s sheer folly to keep on.
When you love and are unrequited
Should you continue?
Let go and move on
You may never know but it’s a blessing.

You have loved amiss?
You are not the first one in this.
Your loved one has died,
Well you have to move on, after you’ve cried.

We have to let go our fear
And start anew.
We must wipe our tears
And move on, dear.

Life is a sheer mystery
Those we truly love, don’t love us back
And those we don’t do
Why is this so?

But then we still have to move on
And others try.
Then we may stop our cry
And maybe our soul mates prove on.

Michael Tunduli

Let Go Of Me

I loved you, but was all in vain,
I loved you and all I got was pain.
I let go of you, but now you want me back,
Let go of me, what in you I had a lack
Is no more.

True, I will always care about you, that where it ends
You were my friend before and we will still be friends.
But other matters, our future, it doesn't end together
Your part is filled, you've been replaced by another
Its not as before.

You caused this course, never blame me,
And whoever you'll end up with let it be,
You and me can't be, and it's okay
Let go of me is all I can say
For we can't be, no!

Michael Tunduli

Love

Love, the most misused word,
Who can refute that? □
For some plea for this
To get more than a kiss
What does it mean to you?

Does it mean to be given what you want?
Or to enjoy what you do?
Or is it to like what you see?
Or what you hear.
None of this is what I mean
Though by them love maybe in.

Love is what you do for another's good.
It's when with your whole heart you give
All you could to another, not expecting to receive
Something from them in return, though they could
It's thinking of another as you.
It's being constant, though they are shifty.
It's forgiving, and remembering no more.
This and more
Is love and to love.

Forget about I love you!
Can I have sex with you?
That's not love
Its real name is: LUST
And from what I hear and see
It does not last
For after it, I hear
You may hate yourself and them too
Or you may see another
More beautiful or handsome
And love them more
Yes, lust for them more
I thought love is constant
It "alters not when it alteration finds"
But is
'An ever fixed mark'

Michael Tunduli

Love Is Pain

A friend of Abe once said
"Loving is a painful thrill
And not to love is more painful still."
I have never heard a more truth
On love for the years on earth I have tread.

In love you always want to be together
Away from each other you miss and sigh
And when you feel betrayed by the other
You anger and hurt and even cry.

It still hurts not to love
For man was made in, by and for it
Without you feel there is something you don't have
Alone and lonely
Even when surrounded by wealth and friends, phonies

The same pal said of Linc learning
"The most painful of love's pain
Is to love but love in vain"
Once or twice I have, how true it is!
You may need a healing from it.

But it is true again that
"I feel it when I sorrow the most."

Human love will always give you pain
My advice: don't fret when it comes
And put not your trust in a person

But that's not the only love.

Michael Tunduli

My Heart And Mind

There is a battle within,
My heart and mind are at war.
The cause is you, they all want you
That’s the only light, lo
I don’t know who is right.

A time in the battle’s peak
I wonder who will ultimately win.
But until their skirmishes end
I feel the pain from the wounds
And neither is a friend.

While my mind still wants you
The heart can’t stand the hurt
The longing, the missing and aching
So the battle rages on.

My heart decides to end
But my mind won’t relent
Who shall I obey?
Either way something I destroy.
To obey mind–love, heart–a friend.

What am I to do?
Who will win?
Can they all win?
Yes! Only if you say YES.

I thought one might win,
How wrong I was then!
For each has won a fight
But then the other has fought back
And caused it to retreat
Back to the original battle line.
This goes on and on and on...
Is this perpetual?

Michael Tunduli

Naked But Not Ashamed

Whatever happened to shame?
I have Satan to blame.
Whatever happened to hiding our nakedness?
We have the tempter to excuse for the wickedness.
But in God’s presence He doesn’t want our flesh.

How are we different from those of the world?
Those who daily kill their spirit and the Word.
Why do we dress, act and talk like them?
I don’t know about your heart, if pure or lame.
But in God’s presence let’s not show our flesh.

What excuse do we have?
Yet our passion show God has our full love.
I have often wondered. Why do you do that?
Yet you are not a slut.
But in the house of God, bring not your flesh.

What’s that to me?
Everything, you for have a forbidden key.
What key, to where?
Lust, lewdness, sex, unholy desires are all there.
Therefore show not in God’s presence your flesh.

Are you pure?
Yes, hallelujah! But never be so sure.
How of my sin?
Better around your neck you had a millstone and into sea.
In presence of God cover your flesh.

Michael Tunduli

No One

Let me not lie
That there is another
Or there has been one like you
No one, nobody!

I have cared
About others before you
I have loved, or so I thought
Others long before I knew you.

But what can I say?
The comparison is incomparable
It is as milk and charcoal.
It is a water dropp and a sea
It is a dim star and a noon day sun.
They are so glaringly different
Yes, I cared about them.

But you...you
My heart loves you
My head loves you
My spirit loves you
Yes that is how I love you.

Michael Tunduli

Now

Am I a pessimist, not to worry about tomorrow?
For now is when I can do what I want
Will I be there, will you be there, maybe
Therefore I rejoice in now not caring tomorrow’s sorrow.

All we have is now, from past or future we can’t borrow
Therefore you want something, start now
In the next now you will get it.
Live in the now and don’t care about tomorrow’s sorrow

Don’t always push things to next time
You know there is no tomorrow
Therefore do what you have to do now
Care about now and let tomorrow have its sorrow’s

You plan to forgive somebody, do it now
You love someone let them know now
You need forgiveness, ask for it now
Don’t wait for tomorrow, it may be too late.

Michael Tunduli

Poetry

The beauty
The rhythm and flow of life
The passion for living
I call it poetry

The beauty you see
In day to day events
That startles you
A person, a thing, a feeling
A thought
That arouses a passion
A wonderment and imagination
Yes, that is poetry

Poetry is
Food for the soul
And exercise to the mind
For in it you may find
Some eternal truths
And strange places where only fancy reach

Michael Tunduli

Put Me To Sleep

Put me to sleep Lord
Like You did to Adam the first
Until You have my Eve ready for me
Yes, I need a deep, deep sleep to shun the pains.

Put me to sleep Lord
So that I won't notice any beauty
That may draw my heart and mind from me
Until You have my Eve ready
A long dreamless peaceful sleep I desperately need.

Put me to sleep Lord
Let me not even notice the pairs in nature
That may awaken me before time and cause me pain
Or I end up with Delilah, blind and then die
Induce Your sleep before this comes.

Lord satisfy me with your word
Every morning fill me with Your eternal love
And when you bless me with an extra love
Wake me up, to enjoy and revel in your
Exceedingly abundant blessings.

Michael Tunduli

Rejoice

Rejoice in the LORD!
Once more I say rejoice!
In problems praise and rejoice
Then the heavens will open
Don’t you know He resides in praise?
O, praise Him and He will come down
Prison gates will be opened
Your heart to will be filled
And you won’t be sad no more.

Praise Him for His goodness and mercy
For his faithfulness
For His care and constant love
For His justice that is impartial
The joy and peace in storms
And most of all His GRACE!

Praise Him for the sun, moon and the stars
The rivers, lakes, seas and oceans
For the mountains and valleys
All the amazing creatures on land and water
The trees, herbs and shrubs, the grass

Praise Him for you
For wonderfully and fearfully creating you
For the life you live, talents you have
Daily substance and all
For the friends and family
Yes, for Him being your joy.

Michael Tunduli

Rest

Work, then rest
Is a commandment from GOD.
Obey,
You will enjoy your life.

Infinite in all dimensions
He rested on the seventh day
And commanded us too to rest
But how I work from day to day!

Take a break
It’s good for your health
Take a break
It will give you new ideas to get wealth.

Why do I work … work … work
For me, family or God
That I don’t have time to enjoy
And his command I don’t obey.

Though life is not all about enjoying
We have, but make not enjoyment your life.
Have a rest from time to time,
But remember you are a lord over Sabbath

Michael Tunduli

Sex

Let’s not say to have sex is to make love
There is a wide chasm between the two
One is a gift to us from above
Another a short time stealing of you
And has consequences
Indeed you reap what you sow

Sex is for the married and in marriage
Though it’s looks so pleasing and desirable
To the unmarried and is hard to resist, but is resistible
Stealing has its consequences, caught or not
Believe me you reap what you sow

What things people do for sex!
Steal, kill, and betray…whatever it takes
To get a short eluding pleasure
Hoping and wishing it a permanent treasure
Forgetting whatever man sows that he’ll reap.

Let’s not demonize sex as of the old
Who, it’s the forbidden fruit they were told?
So it became a means of just procreation
Not knowing enjoying it in recreation
They sowed wrongly and reaped badly.

What a marvelous gift of God to man
It’s here that two souls become one
Therefore you have it whenever you can
But what’s not yours steal not
For then you will reap what you sow

Michael Tunduli

She Is Crying

People do you see her crying?
Do you see them crying and dying?
I see her and her baby, sitting by the street
I can hear the baby crying
The tears running down her cheeks too silently
And their cry, their pain is haunting me.
Why is she crying?
It’s almost icy cold, the baby is scantly covered
But she is more scantly protected from the biting late evening cold
Does she have a place where to lie? Where will she go from here?
Just before her is a plastic cup with a few coins in it
What’s the cause of her cry?
The baby, hunger, cold, shelter? Which? all?
I dropp into the cup a coin, the much I could support her then
Then I go and am thinking of many things she needs
Yet I can’t supply them
I say a prayer for her
Help her and pray for too please!
She, they are still crying in my heart now.

Michael Tunduli

Sorry Honey

Sometimes I forget honey
And take you to be just another
Sometimes the pressure for money
Makes me neglect you altogether
Yet you are my life
You are my wife.

Sometimes your words are cruel
They cause my heart to bleed
Sometimes they are like fuel
Increasing the fire as you feed
Yet you are my helper
By you I should be safer

Sweetheart am sorry for the neglect
Sorry for not putting you first.
I beseech you do not reject
My apology for the past
I need your forgiveness
To take away this heaviness.

You know you are my queen
And my heart is your eternal kingdom
And in are no wars to lose or win
No rules to constrain you, total freedom
I entrust you with my heart
I hope you won’t be a despot.

Darling I will be there for you
If I forget and be out of view
Please be gentle, am human too
Erring, though I don’t belong to a zoo
Tell me lovingly
And I will look to you longingly.

Michael Tunduli

Tell Me, How Do I Gain Entry?

I have loved you as much as my heart can
I have endured this longing-pain as much
I have thought about you uncountable times
I have missed you, longed for your love
How long will this be?

And you know all this, yet your heart
Remain inaccessible to me, mine is as your thought
And like thought, you alone take part
You alone and God may make in it a permanent abode
Tell me, how do I gain entry?

If I shall ever get that key to your heart
I swear I will only use it twice, to get in
And then lock from inside and then break it apart
So that I can’t get out and neither another in
When will this be?
Shall it ever be?

Michael Tunduli

Thank You

Receive what I offer to you
A hearty thank you
Look not at the words themselves
For they will just remain that: words
Rather look at the drive behind them
Gratitude, appreciation, care...
That spring from my heart to become my gift.

Thank you for everything
For being a special friend you are
Is a reason enough for unbounded gratitude
Yet there are more...

Thank you
Thank you so much for your prayers
For the gift you made
Simple and incomparable
That’s why I cherish it much
A big thank you for who you are!

Michael Tunduli

The Lord

The Lord is my righteousness
Without Him my righteousness as filthy as rags.
Not with works do I attain it,
But with faith, a child-like faith in Him.
In His love, promises, and His blood I do believe.
And though my sins are as scarlet
The BLOOD washes me to be as snow
Though red like crimson
It washes me to be as wool.

Thank You God for you care of me
Thank You for Your salvation
Thank You for Your righteousness
Thank You for my righteousness.
Praise and honour and glory to Your name forever!

Michael Tunduli

The Name

The name of the Lord is a strong tower
The righteous run to it and are safe”
We blessed are that it’s available every hour
And what is needed of us is faith.
You know which name it is?
Of course the name of our Lord Jesus
It is the name above all names
It is a name above all fames
And it washes
It sanctifies
And above all, justifies
To make us white as snow
Pure, righteous before our Father
Thanks so much my Lord and Saviour!

Michael Tunduli

The Road

You are on a road, all alone
You look ahead, mountains and a scary forest
You feel no road can possibly go through
Back is danger and ahead full of uncertainties
And where you are death
The road of life has cannibals along it
For those who don’t move or go backwards
Don’t worry dear; others too have trod this road.

You feel the burden on your back, its heavy
You look at the way you should go it is all uphill
And has no place where you can lay and rest
Yet you must keep on
You must move to get to a place of rest
And you never know
It may be just behind the trees ahead.

Forget the scary stories you hear and have heard
From those who don’t know your road
They don’t realize that everyone has a particular road
And no two roads are similar
Each has a path already laid out but invisible to us
And we have to take single steps of faith
To walk on our path.

You may seem all alone on this road,
And you may feel you can no longer bear the load,
The temptations to retrace the steps may be appealing
But don’t, for you are not alone, you are in company
Of angels and God, who knows and holds your future
He has all that you will ever need and more
Health and wealth, in pain healing
All He wants is you to walk with Him and trust Him
He loves and cares for you more than you will ever know
And if He is for you, who can be against you?
He has been with you all along.

Michael Tunduli

Time

Why doesn’t time heal me if it does?
Why does the pain not subside?
You wise men tell me!
Why is the longing still there?
Why do I still want her when others are there?
Why is she still enthroned in my heart?
Why doesn’t time’s sand bury her?

Michael Tunduli

To Love Again

Of all risks none is more than of the heart.
I know you agree with me
To give out your heart to another is courage
Yes, especially if you've been hurt before
To love before knowing if it will be requited
Taking that first step, isn't it scary?
To care about another knowing they may never
To tell them and receive cruel words
Well this is the risk of the risks

Michael Tunduli

Today

Were I to write a verse today,
Words to write would hardly suffice
For whatever word man has thought of
What I feel hasn’t
I feel, I feel....
Something akin to love but more
Something close to bliss, yet more
Something bordering satisfaction but beyond
I have a taste of heaven, when am with you my Dear.

Michael Tunduli

Uninhibited

There is something wonderful
In two souls caring about each other
Being themselves and not putting on airs
Of any manners to impress another
So wonderful it is that it stirs the heart
To a degree of caring higher than before
Without anything else
Making you looking forward
To when you will meet
And be the real you without being afraid
Of being judged
Or not loved any more.

When you hug me
I don’t want a quarter a hug
Or a half or a semblance of it
But full or don’t
I can feel this barrier and I don’t like it
Of your half-pretentious hug
It’s clouding my heart
Killing its care for you

The things we talk about are not
The once on my mind
I would like us to talk about
The stuff that make life
Frankly and honestly, with no shame
What is there to be ashamed about?
Forget about culture and tradition
Myths and vain imaginings
They are backward
And fear-inspiring
This won’t help us at all.

I want you to show your feeling
Happy
Let me see it in your face, your eyes
Let me taste it in your handshake
Let me feel it in your warm embrace

Let me hear it in the tone of your voice
Let me see it with the third eye
Sad, heartbroken...
Tell me, don’t hide it
Show me
Feel free with me
Cry if you want to, nothing to be ashamed
I want the whole of you
Not a half, unfeeling part
I will love you more for all this.

Michael Tunduli

Walk I Out

Oh, that I could walk out and in
Love easily, effortlessly, smoothly
But that is not me, maybe you too.

I can only love one, at a time
And that profoundly
With my whole self, with my all.

Can’t tell you before am so into you
Or start what I see won’t last
I want something longer, permanent.

Don’t wonder whether you’re not a beau
I am now under another’s spell
And there is no room for you.

But how I wish it were possible
For me to walk in and out
With no hurt to anyone.

Michael Tunduli

Why Am I Here

Am no extra-ordinary person, am like you
Like many I have often wondered, why am I here?
To live for few years and die?
To amass as much wealth as I can and enjoy?

I looked for answers from the east to the west
But whatever, each only increased my emptiness
Than at the beginning of my quest
West's dry philosophies couldn't nor the east's lies.

Whatever I tried, there was a hole within
That neither pleasure nor work could fill
A relationship couldn't too, it increased the void
In atheism, the hole almost swallowed me up!

How foolish and blind I was! I couldn't see common sense
That if you want to know the work of a thing
There must be its maker who knows why He made it
Between the pot and potter who is greater?

Why do we keep doing same old things?
You feel empty in what you do and you still do it anyway
You follow strictly your god's laws and pray, yet no answer
Wrong god! Try GOD, taste and see, you can then walk out freely

Yea, after the searching but still the bareness
I still had to do and try new things
I decided to read the Bible and how it changed me?
At first with skepticism but the skepticism died.

And how much joy and fulfillment I found in the Word
Nothing could satisfy me so in the world
The very purpose of my, our existence is in the Bible
I tell you try it and find out.

Not to rave and enjoy my life Am I here
But to obey, walk and commune with my creator.
To take care of the my sisters and brothers and tend the earth

To share the love of GOD for all.

Poor or rich, to commune with God is our purpose here
To do His works on earth
To spread the Good News in all ways we can, every place
Of His Forgiveness and Mercy and Grace.

We are not here for today only, no I don’t believe that
We are for eternity, where you want to be is up to you?
Death is but a transition, to where I don’t know
But at the end of it all we have heaven and hell to go to.

Am here for eternity, am here for God
Am here for eternity, am here for you
Am here for eternity, am here for the earth
You are here for eternity, why, ask yourself.

Michael Tunduli

Winnie

I call your conception divine
Momentous the day of your birth
I call blessed that day
For bringing sheer mirth
For giving us utter bliss
On your life’s way.

In all situations know
Of love by above and below
When in need or feel low
Ask, heaven waits for your call
We could also give you our all.

Some people like for a season,
And seasons always pass away.
While others for a reason,
What if it vanishes along the way?

Love for love is the best
Requited... or not
It does not lust but lasts.

It’s not blind to all
    After it has done its part
Of showing one another soul
     Hoping they wont drift apart.

You are beautiful love,
        You are beautiful!
Your eyes are of the dove
        Lovely, serene, peacefull.

Your voice
Is mellow, confident, sweet...
Had I a wish,
It would be always to hear it.

Not all about your figure will you hear,
Words for it are sacred I fear.

Your curves are a wonderful perfection,
Handwork of God- full of affection.

More...more...Oh
Of your feet, cheeks, hair, ears...
Am in want of words of praise.
Yet your character exceeds them all.
Yea, 'I beauty admire but virtue prize
That fades not in seventy years.'

Winnie...
Am blessed in having known you
And I call all blessed who know you.
You are a blessing to us all.
HAPPY BIRTHDAY!

Michael Tunduli

You

You are all of what I want...and more
What I thought existed only in my dreams
From the tender and caring heart
To the striking figure
From akin religious beliefs
To the many likes and hobbies we share
What’s more I know in my heart that it’s you
I know too in my soul that it’s you
But…but…but

It’s impossible to be together it seems
You are not ready, so you say
I swear I’ve once or twice seen something
I won’t tell you what.
Eyes have never lied.
What should I do?
Move on without my life I guess.

Michael Tunduli

You And Me

You and I are different, yet we are same;
Lord's ways, we mere mortals cannot fully understand.
Your ways I detest, mine you abhor, but to who do we lay the blame?
God? Ourselves? When another's culture we can't comprehend and stand.

From places far apart, we were given breath;
Your language, I don't know a word, gender, we don't share.
But still, our road of life is similar, from birth, in life and to death;
Birth- outside our choice, death- a must, in life- we learn at least to care.

Like sun, wind and rain make plants grow;
Blacks, Reds and whites, each make us advance
If in peace, their own fields they plow
And everybody is given an equal chance
How strong are we when divided?
What could be impossible if we were united!

Who has said my type is superior?
You're good as me and me as you;
I should respect, whoever you are and vice versa.
Don't you think our differences are for a reason?
For our own good! By loathing you, am in a self-made prison.

Those alien get unfair treatment;
Those similar to us we give a preferment.
He is our own, to her goes my vote, though he does evil.
Tribalism, genderism, and racism; all are of the devil.
He comes 'to steal, kill and destroy';
Heed Christ's command: LOVE, I beseech you, obey.

Deaths, of the innocent and culpable, we cannot tell;
Many unknown, and few known – Lincoln, Gandhi and King…
Who in bringing unity to diverse groups, to assassins fell
Their dreams partially fulfilled, we've to bring
To completion, you and me, now before sand lies on our brow.

So respect me as I you, sisters and brothers,
God is the Father, even to our fathers and mothers.
In mutual caring for each other, on earth will be paradise

By doing you good, I save myself from pain,
Aren’t we same?

Michael Tunduli

You Are Beautiful

While walking a thought came to me
It forced itself upon me
Wooed and seduced me until I gave in
And now am fully into and for it
At first it crept in through the eyes
Then the ears too, were overpowered and forced to affirm
Memory, experience, inherent knowledge sealed it.
Yes, all women are beautiful, in fact very

The eyes noticed; as I observed those I met
All kinds of women, tall and short, lissome and buxom
Light and dark….
Noticed each had her own kind of beauty
Unique to her
It may be a startling figure, perfect
And awe-inspiring
The eyes...
Which make you afraid to look into them again
The glow and warmth in them
For fear of holding you their captive
The hair and hairstyle
The face, forehead, lips, nose, the cheeks, the ears.
Either one or all
A smile
A way of smiling; dimples or how the lips curve
The legs
That force you to imagine the feel, if would touch
Feet, toes and nails; the arms …all you can see
All they had allowed to be seen
The neck
The walking style, something…
Can beauty miss in all this?
If you see unbeautiful woman, you are blind

Now if you are blind, you still have a chance
That’s if you are not deaf
The voice...
Sweet, gentle, sexy....
You have your voice you like, you crave for so do I

That particular way of speaking
Which one is really sweet?
Each, all voices are, to their listeners
You have no power to tell me yours is the best.

The heart, the character
The interaction with other people
You
It could be kids, old people or your friends and family
The way of reasoning, action and behavior
Reserved, frank, quite, talkative, open…
That which you desire, I know it…at least in part
Open, uninhibited...etc

After this, still thought bound me further
It led me into the realm of races
A black man rightly swears his woman is the most beautiful on earth
No, a white man will argue, mine is, yours has big b….
So will, the Chinese, Arab, Indian, Eskimo….
And each, all are right…beauty lies in the eyes of the beholder.
I finally got it.

All women are beautiful, all people are
And if you find one who you think is not then know its time
You burry your fixed thought that beauty is of one kind, yours
And ladies please carry yourself with grace because you are beautiful
Forget the stereotype, you, you are BEAUTIFUL!

Michael Tunduli