

Poetry Series

Roy Johannes Gama
- poems -



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Roy Johannes Gama()

#(FOUNDER OF CREATIVE POETS) Blackdagama or Roy Johannes Gama is a young man from Zimbabwe who has experienced many of life's ups and downs. He's a talented poet who writes about his experiences and observations, drawing on his unique perspective as an African youth. His poems reflect a deep understanding of the human condition, with themes of love, loss, hope, and strength. He's a rising star in the world of African literature, with a bright future ahead of him.

Blackdagama is a young man who has already published a poetry book on Amazon. His book have been well-received, and he's quickly gaining a following among readers around the world. His work is characterized by its honest and introspective nature, as well as its vivid imagery and lyrical style. Dagama's poems are a testament to the power of words to capture the human experience.

THANK YOU

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Orphans, What Shall I Do For You?

Orphans, what shall I do for you?
Shall I build an orphanage?
Or shall I wipe out tears of sorrow from thine faces?

I call upon thee Holy Spirit to come forth
Prepared for long I have been
For grand great vision
Drive me to freedom oh Holy Spirit
Shine bright like a star in me
My path is in dire need of light

Shall I build an orphanage?
I will build an orphanage one day
Make it a refuge will I
A sanctuary for the homeless
A rest haven for abandoned souls

Drive me oh Holy Spirit
One day will I build it
Take me through this dream oh Holy Spirit
Make it a reality I plead
Accompany me on this journey

I wanna free my heart
And see fruition of this vision
I call upon thee orphans come!
Shall I build an orphanage for you
Oh I shall one day

May the opportune time come sooner
I call upon this time, come!
Shall I build an orphanage
To help many troubled souls
Solid shall I build it
To shelter many homeless
The toiling and suffering
The tormented souls
Shall I give them shelter, refuge
To put a smile, a laughter on their faces

To offer them respite and relief
An orphanage yes shall I build

Roy Johannes Gama

I Fight, You Fight

Day and night with no regrets
We shall keep fighting
To achieve our intended goals
The imagination to conquer
Is what push us to achieve

We're all the victors and victims of failure and success
So let's get up and work
Stand up to rule yourself
And conquer the battle of failure
Stand up! It's a self battle, fight!

I fight and so you fight
Hard work shakes off failure
Success will fall on you
As you fight in the ring of success
We are in a world of challenges
People of you calibre are needed

@royjohannesgama

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Roy Johannes Gama

One December The Pain Inside Heart

Oh a hero I've lost, a soldier I've lost
I've lost you my earthly protector
I've lost you my earthly provider
I've lost someone special

Who will I be without you soldier
Who will I be without you father
Like the retreating soldiers I thought you'd come back home

Day and night tears run down from my eyes
When ever I think of your wonderful deeds
tears run down from my eyes, down, down like a river to the oceans
When ever I think of your sweet encouraging words

For sure you safely reach your own permanent and eternal home
Where Hosanna is sung day and night
For sure the heavens are proud to have you
While leaving me with sorrowful pain in the heart

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Make A Wish

'The only Dream impossible is the Dream not seen through till it happens.'

#A COLLABORATIVE POEM

In ASSOCIATION with

#CREATIVE-POETS

STARRING

ROY JOHANNES GAMA

I Wish

MICHAEL

Upon a Star

WORDS OF ANTHRAX

To take me Far

BRIDGET DIRISU

And in a Dream

SUNDAY MERCY

See me Through

TESTIMONY (Nuel)

In this Life Stream

JOSHUA ELIZABETH

That I Can

JOHNSON DESTINY

Realize my Demands

JOSEPHINE

I need to Survive

MATTHEW

PoemHunter.com

And Thrive

MAKE A WISH

ROY JOHANNES GAMA

Shall I

A home to two thousand orphans shall I build

Shall I build not just an orphanage?

A place to be seen and called home by many?

Or shall I build and make it look funny?

While we wait for a world free of needs and wants.

Shall I build an orphanage sweet and funny?

Or in Africa shall I build many orphanages?

Those who are without sorrow

Or shall I shed year, day and night?

Or shall I weep in sorrow?

Shall I build an orphanage,

That forever shall be full of happiness, peace and joy?

To be blessed and glad there is life

There shall I wait for Christ

Daily would I wait for him

To come shining like a star

And with little kids shall I wait.

MICHAEL

The world's gone crazy and awry

Sometimes I wonder why even try

People running place to place only saying I

Never knowing how or even asking why

What do I wish would happen for me

Hmm let me take time to think and see

Perhaps if everyone in the world could be happy

Singing and dancing the lyrics born to be free

Maybe if the world we're no longer hungry

Shoes and clothing for everybody I see
No more need for greed or money
And a piece of fleshy fruit on every tree

Perhaps my wishes could only be granted by the divine
But by gum I'm not dumb. I know with God I'll be just fine

WORDS OF ANTHRAX

Shall I build an orphanage, a place of hope and care
Helping children in need, showing them someone does care
A safe haven for those without a home, where they can thrive
Lending a hand to those in despair, keeping their dreams alive

Investing in the future generations, a legacy to leave behind
Building a foundation of love and support, a place for lost souls to find
Lifting spirits and hearts, bringing joy and laughter to their days
Dedicated to making a difference, in every child's life in so many ways

So let us come together, to make this dream come true
Open our hearts and our hands, to the children who need us too
Pledging to build this orphanage, a beacon of light in the night
Embracing each and every child, giving them a future that's bright.

BRIDGET DIRISU

Do I wait with undying hope,
In the shadow of despair,
A glimpse of brighter days,
To lift the slopes?
Should I build not just a shelter,
But a refuge for their dreams,
Where laughter echoes through the halls,
And love opens all doors?
Should I teach them strength and courage,
To face the trials that will come,
And lead them with gentle hands,
To a white and dark future?
Are you a sign of hope,
In a world sometimes unkind,
And show them with my actions,
That love trumps reason?

Would I be a guardian angel,
guarding them carefully,
As they roam the labyrinth of life,
Knowing that I will always be there?
Shall I answer that call,
With all the fervor in my soul,
To build not only an orphanage,
But a whole sanctuary?
Shall I, who breathe, Take,
Accept this noble aspiration,
Build a world of love and light,
Where does every child feel blessed?

SUNDAY MERCY

When in eternal lines to time thou grow'st,
So long as men can breathe or eyes can see,
So long lives this, and this gives life to thee.
So long as men can breathe, or eyes can see,
So long lives this, and this gives life to thee.
Thy beauty shall in these contents be seen,
For never-resting time leads summer on
To hideous winter and confounds him there;
Sap checked with frost and lusty leaves quite gone.

TESTIMONY (Holy Wight)

Shall I started to tell the folk of old
The Schaumburg life that spread above
Shall I realize the great and impact of the hero
Living a life of villain and strong

The death shaketh them not
The mystery untold inside them All
There heart fill with love with zeal and passion in there soul

Off all there struggle and pain
They bring forth the genius in them
They can never be forgotten they become the role model and focus for people
Shall I realize there deals uncountable
The blessings be upon there soul

JOSHUA ELIZABETH

Thou art more lovely and more temperate.
Rough winds do shake the darling buds of May,
And summer's lease hath all too short a date.
Sometime too hot the eye of heaven shines,
And often is his gold complexion dimmed;
And every fair from fair sometime declines,
By chance or nature's changing course untrimmed.
But thy eternal summer shall not fade.

DESTINY JOHNSON

Shall I build the future,
And reach for the stars?
Shall I shape my destiny,
To show who I are?
The possibilities are vast,
I can do what I please,
I can be what I want to be,
And make my own peace.
The future is mine to shape,
I'll take the lead,
I'll build a life I'm proud of,
And follow my creed.
I'll make a difference,
In a way that's true,
I'll create a legacy,
That will see me through.

JOSEPHINE

Shall I
The question lingers in my mind.
Will the sun shine bright and warm,
Or will the winter bring a storm?
The seasons change, and so do I,
But will I make it through the night?
I long for summer's sweet embrace,
But fear the winter's icy face.
I know not what the future holds,
But hope that summertime unfolds.

The days are long, and nights are short,
I pray I make it through this sport.
For summertime is my delight,
And winter brings a bitter fight.

MATTHEW

Shall you rise to stardom's heights,
And be a name the world adores?
The path is long, the journey tough,
And there'll be struggles along the way.
But if you have the passion, and the drive,
You could be a star one day.
The choice is yours, to make or break,
Your dreams could come true, or fade away.

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THANK YOU FOR READING

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Free My Soul

PLEASE FREE MY SOUL

Oh, Son of the Most High!

I'll forever be the best son to my mother

I'll forever be the best son to my father,

So will I be forever the best son to my parents.

Oh Son of the Most High!

Please free my soul

So I won't be inclined to do the evil deeds

And won't bother myself when upset

But will praise you all day, all time.

In your kingdom shall I dwell

In it shall I find refuge

In it shall I build a nest in heaven.

Oh Son of the Most High!

Hear my plea, my prayer

Please free my soul from worry

Give me eternal life

I cry out loud hear, lonely

In this short life,

This long gruesome night

Please free my soul from this darkness.

Free my soul from this sinful world.

Free my soul and give me light

From this vanity free my soul.

Oh Son of the Most High?

Shall I be father to the fatherless?

Or shall I forever pray in this wilderness?

Oh Son of the Most High!

Shall I stay by your side?

There will I flee to

There will I be free

There eternal life I shall have

Singing and praising Hosanna a all my time.

Oh Son of the Most High

Hear my cry!

@royjohannesgama

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Roy Johannes Gama

(my Church) Bethesda Apostolic Church

My church is Bethesda Apostolic Church
Established by Archbishop LM Manhango in 1952 PACHIWIRIRI
Patsime reruponeso rwemweya

BMCU, Ruwadzano, BCU, and GCU
My church is Bethesda Apostolic Church
A church filled with knowledge and wisdom
Oh! Boys and girls!
My church is Bethesda Apostolic Church

A church that found a place deep inside my heart
Donhodzo remoyo nemweya wangu
A church full of joy, peace, love and prosperity

Oh! Friends and family
My church is Bethesda Apostolic Church
A church that comforts the sick, the weak and the dying
Zororo revakaneta nevakaremerwa
A church full of the Holy Spirit
A church that prophesies
A church that feeds the poor
A church where all are welcome
Chechi iyi yaVaManhango ndichengaose manhanga
Hapana risina mhadzi

PACHIWIRIRI
Patinowirirana mumweya nemuzvokwadi
Where we praise and sing for the Most High
Who commands all hosts of heaven
Who rules with peace and justice
My church is Bethesda Apostolic Church
Where we see signs and wonders
From the awesome God
Whose powers raise the dead
Oh! Bethesda sad shall I never be
Bethesda ndiro utiziro hwangu
Ndiro bako rangu rekuhwanda
In it we all find refuge

Bethesda the citadel of joy

My church is Bethesda Apostolic Church
Ndinotambarara nekutandara ndirimo
Victory is certain to us all
Who trust in the mightiness of the Almighty
Bethesda Apostolic Church
Tiri vakundi nekupfurikidza!

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Roy Johannes Gama

Mother You're A True Soldier

'Who can find like unto a good woman? ' Proverbs

'Mother is the name for God, written on the hearts and lips among children.'
Brandon Lee (The Crow as Eric Draven)

A Collaborative poem

In ASSOCIATION with

#CREATIVE-POETS

BORN OF AN ANGEL

STARRING:

ROY JOHANNES GAMA
the Good Son

MICHAEL
the Obedient Child



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BRIDGET DIRISU
the Beautiful Daughter

NUEL (jr)
the Wise Sibling

MATTHEW
the Mature Boy

SUNDAY MERCY
the Loving Sister

ASHLEY
the Kind Daughter

DESTINY JOHNSON
the Caring Girl

BIG TEMS
the Helpful Brother

COLLINS
the Playful Kid

ELIZABETH JOSHUA
the Bright Child

THE GLORIOUS WRITS
the Glowing Sister

Roy Johannes Gama

Mother you're a true soldier
I have seen it
You deserve to be called a warrior
It's definitely you that cannot be replaced,
A true heroine, you are Mom
Nothing is greater than you
Your heart is stronger
than a country's military
You sacrificed pain for greatness
You went through agonies to give birth to me
You are as brave as a lion
Forever, I shall salute you mother
You spared time to pray for me
For my success in this long journey of life
You have all my respect

MICHAEL

To all the Women who made the Sacrifice
All the ladies who gave their lives
The angels who put their passions aside for advice
To the wonderful girls who set down their dreams for the child that strives

You are the magic, the glue that keeps this world together
The gorgeous creation of Heaven that God said 'behold it is good'
With your love and compassion your children will no doubt live forever
Just as you do with your loving hearts and minds as you should

As a man I can never truly understand
As a father I cannot grasp all that the world and your children demand
As your son I do know what you've given me and see what you've given up too
And now I just want to take the time to say this and much more how much I
appreciate you

You are the Stars in the night sky as the moon daily passes by
And some sweet day when you pass away your love for me will continue to help
me, whether husband, father or son, to fly.

THANK YOU MOM!

BRIDGET

You are beautiful in and out.
Your bravery is out of this world.
God specially prepared you for this task, and you've never been disappointed.
Come sun, come rain, you're unwavering. You starve to feed your offspring.
You're uncomfortable to make us comfortable.
You went the extra mile for us to be alive. You fought so hard and are still
fighting for us to be who we are today.
You prayed so hard to ensure we turned out well.
You became the mother and the father figure in our lives, as difficult as it is,
you're not doing bad at all.
I love you so much my beautiful ever young mum.

NUEL

When she smiles she looks like a star.
With you, I love to travel in the car,
With her, there's happiness even in sorrow.
A smile is all I want from her which no one has to borrow.
She raised me to make her proud one day.
In the end, I love you is all want I to say.

MATTHEW

A mother's love is a precious thing,
Unconditional and so strong.
No matter what, she'll be there,
With a heart that's always long.
She'll hold you close when you're scared,

And comfort you when you cry.
She'll wipe your tears, and dry your fears,
And make sure you never die.
A mother's love is like a light,
That shines so bright and true.
It will guide you through life's storms,
And help you make it through.

SUNDAY MERCY

My mother is a rose,
With petals pure and bright,
With a sweet and strong fragrance,
That makes each day feel right.
She has a heart of gold,
A pure and true spirit,
She gives of herself,
'Til nothing more she can do.
She's brave and strong,
She's wise and true,
Her love for me,
Is what I cling to.
I love my mother,
For all that she is,
She's a blessing in my life,
A gift from God that is.

ASHLEY

A mother's cycle

She carried you for nine months
Pains and stretch marks
Growing belly with back pains
She could not sleep
She was always working for her family
She loved you before you entered
She love smiling
She laughed to herself
Oh mom
She created you with the Lord's help
Ten fingers and ten toes

Beautiful eyes, nose and ears
To see smell and hear
Oh dear mom
I look up to your prayers
Til the very end

DESTINY JOHNSON

A Mother's Love,
It's so pure,
To her child,
She's so secure,
Her tender touch,
Like a healing clutch,
Comforts and heals,
With the loving feeling.

BIG TEMS

A mother's love will never die,
and it can never say goodbye.
Because a mother never leaves,
and this our heart always believes.

A mother's love will always stay,
and will be shown to us in some way.
It can be the wind in our hair.
Letting us know that she is there.

It may be a soft, loving touch,
or memories we love so much.
It can whisper in our ear.
Helping us to forget our fear.

One thing that is forever known,
is her love can always be shown
to us each and every day.
Meaning more than we ever say.

COLLINS

A love like no other

Unconditional she loved me despite my wrong doings
She even loved other kids like her own
My mama is a strong Black woman
She covers her family with prayers
If I could worship a human
I'll worship my mother
I wouldn't even love me if I was her
I never experienced genuine love other than my mother's love
Days she could've left her family out of frustration
She stayed despite having a husband who cares less
God please bless me so I could show this woman how much I appreciate all she
did for me and my siblings
She deserves it and more.

ELIZABETH JOSHUA

A mother's love is a gift divine,
A treasure that can't be defined.
It's strong and enduring, a force so true,
A bond that's unbreakable, in all we do.
It's patient and kind, it nurtures and cares,
It guides us through life, without any fears.
A mother's love is a light that shines,
Through good times and bad, it never declines.
It's a blessing we cherish, a treasure so rare,
A gift from above, we hold so dear.

THE GLORIOUS WRITS

Mother
She is the epitome of love
With a heart full of gold
Dashing out to all and sundry.
And the peace she brings,
Lightning joy along her path
With an outstretched hand
So I could never fall.

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God Bless Africa

Poem by Roy Johannes Gama

God bless africa
You made her the second largest continent
You located her south of Europe
You boarded her to the west by South Atlantic
And east by the Indian Ocean

Oh God bless Africa
And her fifty four daughters
Who rich in soil and minerals
Who rich in flora and fauna
You gave her daughters children
Black is their race

Oh God bless Africa and her children
Make her the leading continent
Rich in human resources
The power of house development
God bless Africa

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Who Can I Compare You To Oh Lord?

Who can I compare you to Oh Lord?
Most high God you're my Lord!
The only holy King;
Eternal one, with infinite love.
Joy, peace abounds with you.

What a king you are my Lord!
You command all hosts of heaven.
How great you are my Lord!
Your Majesty, you rule with justice.

You whisper and darkness trembles,
Unquestionably, kings bow at no instruction.
Because you are the king of kings.
You are the most high oh Lord my God.
With powers to raise the dead
To give or to take,
All life is in your hands.

Your glory consumes the dreadful
Your brightness shines all over
It outshines the eye of the sky
Your promise of heaven stands.
The vastness of your Kingdom rules
In which the abundance of life flourishes
Where eternity and joy prevails
A kingdom of no sorrow, pain or hunger.
No torment suffering or toil
You are king of all kings!

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Roy Johannes Gama

Shall I

Shall I

A home to two thousand orphans shall I build
Shall I build not just an orphanage?
A place to be seen and called home by many?
Or shall I build and make it look funny?
While we wait for a world free of needs and wants.

Shall I build an orphanage sweet and funny?
Or in Africa shall I build many orphanages?
Those who are without sorrow
Or shall I shed year, day and night?
Or shall I weep in sorrow?

Shall I build an orphanage,
That forever shall be full of happiness, peace and joy?
To be blessed and glad there is life

There shall I wait for Christ
Daily would I wait for him
To come shining like a star
And with little kids shall I wait.

@royjohannesgama

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Roy Johannes Gama

I Am A True African

I am a true African
Born dark skinned and slim
Who survived by hunting land gathering

I am a true African
Who minded not the circumstances
Even not returning home
Or failure on repeat

Easy it was not
Nor was it bad
But dreadful as it was
I never minded
Going into the bush

Alone I was
Driven by the penchant to survive
A choice I did not have
I am a true African

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