

Poetry Series

**sive mlunguzi**  
**- poems -**

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## **sive mlunguzi(01/01/96)**

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## 06 January 2016

It was a day everyone was waiting for.  
The day which appeared to convey the impression  
of its importance.  
The day of anxient, doubt and horror.  
The day was sure to come though.  
As it finally came.

To the country it conducted 29.3% of its horror.  
Lone was the 70.7% on the point of arraying its  
pulchritude.  
The 06 of January made my day.  
There was a delighted pounding in my heart.  
As she came with 5 nostrum to cure the anxient.  
My heart long to bear her.

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# A Journey Untraveled

A way to success might be  
That untraveled road.  
The white road, with white weak smoke.  
Like the sun that rises.  
The white mist covered green, red coloured  
Roses, distant apart.  
A journey untraveled shall lead you to success.

A journey untraveled might be that dream you desire to come true.  
Future within you.  
Success within you.  
Perseverance within you.  
Stand still take a step further to that untraveled road.

A test written but not marked.  
A theorem established but not proved.  
A book published but not printed.  
That's a journey untraveled.  
A road untraveled seems impossible until someone walk's on it.  
A possibility of realesed song without lyric's.

It always seem impossible until it's done,  
But a way forward is asked from those who are infront.  
A journey untraveled.  
The path to success.

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# An Untitled Poem

Being born innocent.  
Being sinless.  
Being guiltless.  
But life will consider it reprehensible.  
And whirl it to a disgrace.  
We wind up living a scornful life.  
It hurts, but authorize good.

Lament, weep and sob.  
And ease the uneasiness.  
As believed no medicant for this ailment.  
Love.  
Profuse of hearts were trouble.  
Excelling were prominent.  
But some are still bleeding.  
An untitled poem.

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# Being A Gentleman

Being a man is monotonous, but  
Being a gentleman is antithetic.  
Anyone can be a man, but not  
everyone can be a gentleman.  
A man in his own possessions can  
be a gentleman  
even in his custody is nothing,  
according to his beliefs.  
Education is like the universe to  
a gentleman can only  
be the communication  
finalize him.

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# Confusion

Deserted on an antique land.  
The vast arid area, that  
No one can survive on.  
It was like the sunset, leaving the sky  
Blue-black with brightly stars.  
Glossy sand that gleamed as the diamond shines  
Towards the sunshine.

The voice came, but the voice  
Was not eloquent, clearly speaking.  
I didn't neglect it, but I paid attention.  
The sound, was the sound of thundershowers.  
Surprised of showers in this kind of area.  
The confusion.

'No! ' I shouted.  
'This must be a dream' I exclaimed.  
Mumbling, but I eventually wailed.  
I finally realised 'this is my room'.  
The really confusion.  
'Oh my goodness it was only a dream'  
She once crossed my mind, again.

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# Fragile Heart

Being fragile doesn't mean being weak.  
Being fragile is, being firm.  
Being strong, tough, unbreakable and durable.

people are only confused by the state,  
sympathy.  
Having a friend with a fragile heart means,  
appreciation.  
It doesn't demand much, but least.

To that friend there are intellectual abilities.  
The word attitude isn't known.  
Through life's journey he is, the foothold.  
Fragile heart, the desirous to possess.

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# His Name Is God

His name is holy, the name of  
Names.  
He who created the heavens and  
Earth.  
He who created a man in his own  
Image.  
He who created every living thing that move  
Upon the earth.

The serpent was cursed, above all  
Cattle and above every beast of the field.  
What made the woman to eat and the presence  
Of death.  
Only that the tree was likable to the eyes and  
Desired to make one wise.  
For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall  
All be made alive.

Ten commandments were spoken.  
'Remember the sabbath day by keeping it holy'  
'Honor your father and your mother so that you may live  
Long'  
'You shall not murder'  
The three commandments out of ten are said  
Each and every day, but are neglected.

The universe is cruel, made by men.  
No animal could ever be so cruel as a man.  
He is holy and we are saved.  
He justifies the wicked because his son  
Has taken upon himself their penalty, and  
The world is saved through his son.  
He sent not his son into the world to condemn the world.  
He is holy, we glorify his name.  
His name is God.

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# I Swear, You'd Change Your Mind

I have gone places.  
I know rejection.  
I met liars, I - The stupid fellow,  
Have been introduced to lies.  
I experienced pain but, I am still looking for more.

Meeting you, was like seeing an angel,  
Just below the heavens, in azure place  
Not in a rude manner, I opened my heart to receive the heavens glory.  
'ahhh' - a silent cry was conveyed. 'blessings? '  
A question from my mind.

My eyes...

Straight to my heart 'NO! ! ! ' loud and shrill.  
The feeling was like of sharpened blades, shedding through the walls of my heart.  
Gutted - I was.

Spiteful, was your intentions.  
Thou my heart was full with gusto.  
I caught drape along my lungs, hanging  
Drastically.  
'owh lady! , my days became dull.' I-  
Having words of regrets.  
Having words left unspoken.  
Having doubts and no trust for you anymore.  
If, I only knew, what your mind had.

If, my tears were words, would you understand my wail?  
I solemnly promise, you'd break down and  
Change your mind.  
Once you'd get there, you'd remember and love me,  
Ofcourse i'd be gone by then,  
I'd be far away.

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# Life

Torture, Torture, e make me understand.  
What? .AMERCEMENT! .God array my error.  
What contrived life? .I wish I can know.  
What sin am I paying for?  
I am all torn heart is dire.  
What good reason must I demise for?  
You gave me no answers since long.  
Let me pass, so I feel no pain anymore.  
They will memorialize me, but I will be no more.  
I may wail now, but I will be elated.  
I bemoaned too much, life never retort.  
I am soaring to Canaan, where there's no misery.

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# Nelson Rholihlahla Mandela

Inde indlela eya empumelelweni,  
Madoda.  
Isithomo somf'otsibe egadeni  
Iqhawe elarhol'ihlahla, kanti lisizisela  
Imvula entlango.  
Nto yahlala emjiva sada salibala.  
Nto yazabalaza kanti izabalazela izwe  
Lethu

Salungcamla ulonwabo madoda.  
Sawaxhamla namathub'amnandi,  
Ngoba esihlalweni kufike kwachopha  
Iqhawe kunye nekroti, latsho lakhululeka  
Ilizwe lakowethu i-Afrika.  
Atsho amaxesha angoku awafana namaxesha  
Angaphambili.

Amaxesha ebesikuwo ibingamaxesha empalalo.  
Amaxesha ebesikuwo ibingamaxesha amanzithi-nzithi.  
Amaxesha ebesikuwo ibingamaxesha entsalu,  
Ngoba kuye kwafika indoda enolwazi.  
Ngoba kuye kwafika indoda ekrelekrele,  
Satsho sakhululeka eMzantsi Afrika.  
Satsho saphumelela isizwe sikaNtu.

He once said 'what counts in life is not  
The mere fact that we have lived.  
It is the difference we have made to the lives  
Of others that will determine the significance of  
The life we lead'

Hy het een keer gese'wat tel in die lewe is nie  
Die blote feit dat ons lived.  
It is die verskil wat ons gemaak  
Het om die lewens van ander wat  
Die betekenis van die lewe van ons lei  
Bepaal.

Lala ngoxolo tata, Yem-yem, Sophitsho,

Ngqolomsila.

Kaloku sithi isiXhosa'isitya esihle asidleli, inene asidleli.

Rest in peace tata.

Rus in vrede.

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# Never Fear Your Future

Bright life in a lite future, superior  
Life of conquerous in the dare universe  
Be the patriot of that smiling flower,  
Before it's too late,  
Because it can be reduced.  
Yearn to vanquish the universe for a life time.  
Yearn to be those who conquered their missions in ancient days.  
Nor those whom just fought for our rights and freedom.

Idle not, thou shalt shallow sham,  
Thee need courageous mind on the sunrise in the sky, as it comes out to light  
and brightened future.  
'Ouch! ! ! Pity on us' we were not diminished by our elderly's.

We grew with phantom.  
We gone under variety of conditions.  
We sped fatal unknowledgeable,  
But we are trying to conquer the universe,  
Trying to accomplish our goals.  
Fixing our wishes to create a better future.

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# No Words

The sky is clear, giving a complete view.  
The stars that gleam, giving a lantern in  
the dark.  
The breeze that blow thus, i cant comply with the  
sensation.  
The streets are noiseless and rainless.  
no agitation and interference.  
This is my night, and no words can  
narrate it.

She is.  
My light in darkness.  
My aqua in arid.  
My oxygen in anaerobic.  
My infinity in the sky.  
My no words in a sentence.

Our love is lovely like the early morning mist  
on untouched fields.  
The dawn of it, gave my heart a strange escalating rate,  
that was unevaded.  
No words can convey the delicacy of its beauty.  
The scent of freshly cut lemons.  
Pulchritude is the only language we understand,  
inelegance is not known.  
The sun shines, and the posy efflorence in a manner that  
no words can tell.

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# Not Meant To Be

Once upon a time I was inlove.  
My eyes were captivated.  
My heart plunged so hot.  
I bustled towards her.  
I thought I found happiness.  
I thought I found my everything.

But everything that happened  
Was not meant to be like that.

Time flew, days passed and months cruised.  
The time I spent with her was never enough to me.  
I urged to spend more time with her.  
Though I defrayed much of it in impressing her.  
My heart aches, when I have to think of that entire period was not meant to be.

My invested time  
Was misused.

I cried til I had no more tears left.  
I ran consecutive nights not in consideration of I am awake.  
I thought she was bestowed to me.i was wrong.  
My heart bleeds, since she left a permanent mark on it.  
Its hard to understand the fact that.  
It was not meant to be.

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# The Message

The utterance of a unique sound.  
Saying lend me your ear.  
The sound was different.  
The sound was unique, and  
The sound was fearful.  
I lended the ear,  
Thunder echo sound was pronounced.

I and alone being frightened in such a way.  
Instead of a voice, there was an ridiculous appearance of image.  
These words appeared 'for God did not send his son into the world to condemn  
the world, but in order that the world might be saved through him'  
The message.

Our world is blemished by human's.  
Our modern generation is destroying our world.  
Satanist is against christian.  
Satan's strategy is to destroy every christian,  
But in jesus blood and power we are saved.  
We are grateful for God's gift, we rejoice through it.  
We thank him, for he has made us as his image.  
Thank you father, for your creation.  
Amen!

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# The Pain

I am standing in the middle of nowhere,  
seeking for love in a hopeless matter.  
A couple started a now,  
i am all alone, deserted in the  
middle of nowhere.

I was fooled by the lies which seemed  
to be true.  
I fell she caught was a lie.  
I smiled, she was a fake smile.  
I held her touched my hand.  
I demanded to take a tour with her.  
She only wanted to hike with me.

She crosswised every ambition i had  
for her.  
I outlined to animate the rest of my life  
with her.  
She only had an appetite of diverting  
with me.

All the time i was bemused by her greed,  
until she had an excuse of micturating.

She escaped.  
I am still standing in the middle of  
ng, yelling and outcrying.  
No one seem to care.  
My heart bleeds.  
All of my dreams have gone, i am now  
dying everyday of my life.

Wherever you are picture  
is always in my mind, but.

You are out of my heart.

THE PAIN

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# The Revealing

What is it that I shall ever do to show u my love. What is it that will ever reveal my heart for u..

My heart is pounding at an ever escalating rate whenever I think of u.

Day in and day out my eyes long to see u I just wanna touch u...

Whenever I am with you I get content even those dry jokes and weak conversations are efforts of love this is from me just for u accept my love

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# The Titanic

The titanic, the ship of dreams.  
The massive ship cruising to America.  
It was the ship of enthusiasm, but it  
turned to be the ship of dullness.  
The abundant lives of populace  
submerged within their excitement.

The iceberg took their lives.  
The classy ship emerged as repulsive.  
The love of a young couple wasn't abolished by the smashed of the titanic.  
The sorrow of the ship as it divide into two was like the scattering of two souls,  
Jack and Rose.

The titanic the ship of our dreams.  
The grief of the sinking, the tears of the journey.  
The country America was death.  
The name titanic end up being the  
miniature.

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# Time

Time is very essence and yet nobody ever understand,  
nor understood.

Time is correlated to nothing,  
some say time fly, and i totally disagree.

Time does the ticking, not the flying.  
As it may be, time may fly, it usually  
rely upon use.

I bewail with sorrow, seeing a personage does  
nothing time after time.

The peerless thing is that, time is costless,  
though it may be costly, forthcoming.  
Use it wisely.

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# Time Of Happiness

Everyone wish to be in that moment.  
The moment of being excited.  
The moment of being loved.  
The moment of being cared.  
Everyone wish to prosper this moment.  
Time of happiness.

Happiness is the time where your troubles, pains and your burden's are freed from you.  
Happiness is the emotion expressed by enjoying contentment.  
Happiness is thought of as the good life, freedom from suffering&flourishing.  
Happiness is something everyone wants to have.  
Time of happiness.

You may be successful and have a lot of money, but without hapiness it will be meaningless.  
Happiness is not a reward but it is a consequence.  
Happiness can be seen by joy, laughs and by group of those who have a heart of gold.  
If you want to prosper in this moment, take your negative thoughts away.  
Let your worries not control you.  
Live free, please I beg you, do not be influenced by your close ones.  
If you already did please do not consent.  
Time of happiness.

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# Trust In Faith

Faith is a strong belief.  
What keeps us alive?  
Is it to behave in a superior way?  
Believe in the creator of the universe?  
Yes, the path to success

God never be with lore,  
But a mortal combines lore with Godly,  
Then a moral is found not.  
Untrusted faith is what motive a mortal to be a moron.

Be strong, be courageous know your  
Desires and be successful.  
Never stop dreaming, dream until your dreams come true.  
Never stop praying, pray until something happens  
Trust in faith and see what will come along.

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# Why

Is it the judgement from the Lord?  
why do i have to be impaired like this, why? .  
Is it an Anathema to the family?  
Nonentity is attained elementary.  
The tears emerged to be my habitual nourishment.

Why do i have to be harmed like this?  
I shove daily, no difference.  
I keep on fastening the towel just to make  
sure i do not lose it.  
The Lord is my eyewitness, in him i believe.

The day is sure to arrive.  
The period of flourishing.  
The period of wiping away those red-dish teary  
eyes.  
There will be no more why on that day.  
It will be called the fool's day.

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# Why Is It Like That?

Why is it like that? , that you love  
but you get no love.  
why? , even when you try by all means,  
instead you get hurt.  
Is it because love and hurt have  
something in common?

Do the legislation of love mean the opposite?  
love, , stand,  
misunderstand.  
Love becloud it all.  
Who may understand the word 'love'?

I am dazed by love.  
I really need a clear explanation or  
is it because i do not know how to love? .  
I have loved abundant.  
I have been loved by few.  
I have gave out my concern, and that  
have been disregarded.  
Why does it have to be like that?

I wail most often when i feel empty.  
That's the moment i ask my self more  
questions.  
The first question will be 'why is it like that? '.  
Perhaps, i love too much.  
Heavyhearted, the soul that stops loving.  
Love hurts, either does the person.  
But why is it like that? .  
Why does it have to be? .

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# Word Of Faith

The word of faith, the word that results in better good bible of God.

It's all black and it have red lips,  
Which speaks what is alive, which gives  
Us strength in bad times, which revives  
Us when feeling like throwing away towels.  
Encouraging us to live pure by abiding with God's word.  
Word of faith.

It is the prediction of our lives, it is the  
Prophet of this universe life, the one who gives us knowledge on how to trust,  
how to love, how to forgive and who  
Is God, protagonist of his grace to us.  
As his servants and son's.  
We are grateful to be his servants and sons.  
We are grateful to be in his mind, daily in and  
Day out, we are grateful to have him because he watches over us, he doesn't  
sleep, slumbering not.  
We are grateful solemnly.

Thank you God I'm still alive.  
Thank you God I'm your image.  
Thank you God you raised me up.  
Thank you God for your creation.  
Making me who I am,  
I believe in you and I will be your son eternally.  
Word of faith.

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