

Anthology of kingdaniel

Presented by

My poetic side 



About the author

David Ssembajjo is a self published writer and he has published four novels, he also writes poems and plays. His play MY YOUNGEST SON was long listed for the Papatango New Writing Prize. These are his four books: THE STOLEN GIFT, A JOURNEY TO MALEBA, CHRONICLES OF A SOLDIER and lastly SERVANTS OF THE UNDERGROUND. He self promotes and self edits his novels. He contacts reviewers and libraries.

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BREAD ALONE

Dear Readers,

This is a poem sought from biblical teachings and it is derived from the life and times of Jesus. This is my first poem. Any feedback is welcome.

BREAD ALONE

BREAD ALONE

1. "Man will not live on bread alone but will proceed by a word of God."

Bread alone will not save me from death

I will live on bread

I will live to work

I will then live to laugh

I will live to sleep

I would also live to smile

I would live to be a father

I would also live to have a family

I would be able to live because God has granted me life

Who has granted me life?

God is greater than bread

I would live to fight

I would live to seek peace

Bread alone can't give life

You will be satisfied once you have feasted on bread

Life is granted by a word of God

I have life to be able to live

I will live to be a servant

The word came first before the bread

How could anyone bake bread without the word?

The word is life

Man has chosen bread

He has rejected God

» Man prefers bread

He has put his trust in bread

Man depends on bread

Eating bread is a delusion and a lie

" I am bread."

Man strives for bread and suffers
You will never suffer if you eat bread
 Bread has taken over the earth
 Man loves his bread
 I am spread in shop windows
 Man craves for me

I have reconciled lovers
I have built towns and cities
I have workmen and women
I look out for gains and profit
I hate losses
I am greedy and selfish
 Leaders have endeared to me
 Many people mourn after me
 They control and possess me
 I have lived for a long time
 I am a jewel in the crown
I am tested and tried from generation to generation
 Yet I have never died
 They have sowed and harvested
 » I am gentle and humble
 I have travelled far and wide
 Crossing borders from nations to nations
 I was part of creation
Man will not depend on the Knowledge of good and evil
 Life needs knowledge and man will strive
 Knowledge needs all life
 Even a good man has life
 Both good and evil have life given by God

Peace and Love

There is no world without people
Yet there is hope in life
No problem and obstacle can overcome
us.

Who can dwell on earth without
a neighbour?

We are brothers and sisters
We all have different traits and
characteristics

That bind us together in life
The gift of life is to have peace
tranquility and avoid war.

It is good to give those in
most need

It is better to enrich yourself in
knowledge than in wealth

A good nation is one that seeks
peace rather than war.

Prolonged years is a great crown
of life

Home Bound

The road to my home
Is across the sea
There are no roads across the sea
It gives and provides me with comfort
It gives me riches and wealth
There are lovers along my road
I can't give up walking on the road
There are dancers and revellers on the road
The road is blessed by the priest
It summons the world
The road is congested with lovers
It considers the poor and rich alike
There is no discrimination on the road
It provides me with joy and laughter
What sort of road do you take?
The world is an enormous road
It has goods and provisions
The road never gives up its secrets
No one has a monopoly over the road
The name of my road is "Kingdom"
Because the world is a Kingdom
The road is sorrowful and grieving for peace
It is suffering and tearful and can't give up its daily toil and sweat

River of Love

I have bore the burden on my Shoulder
I have travelled the world and sailed
I haven't given up my duties or delegated
Many men have claimed that I belong to them
Look I have flooded nations and offered my services

There is hope in my existence and I love life
I have abundant life and I am strong and might
Slaves have been freed because of me and I am king
They have been freed on my watch and authority
I provided the sea with abundant waters
There is hope and pride in my life

Life has its limitations and problems
There is no one who goes hungry and thirsty
I have sailed the length and breath of the land
My brother has gone abroad and he has set himself up
When will he return so that we can celebrate?
He is in a foreign land and lives in hope
When can we be reunited and pay our fathers tribute
I have lived for millennium and my years are enormous
No man can drive me away from the land
Man has relied on me and my feature is my pride
My brother has established himself in the land

I have no name and I don't need one.

The Gift

The gift of life
Is more honourable
Privileged
Worth the sweat and toil
Come to me all those
Who love gifts
And I will comfort you
You will not suffer from
Want and grief
There is hardly any
Pain
You will be saved by
Your life and
Your life will be
redeemed and
Your life will be your salvation
Celebrate your life during
Day and night
You are a custodian of your
Life

House of the Living

You will find the rich and poor
Who love to work until sunset
They are hard working, engaged and determined
They never give up but they are focused
However some are wicked, evil and corrupt
Some of them are thieves and some are prostitutes
They love to drink and smoke themselves mad
There is sanity and insanity that tortures us
The leaders never like to serve but like to be served
No oppression can defeat or overcome us
There are restaurants that cater for the world
We love watching the beasts and looking after sheep
Wars have erupted but no one has died on the battlefield
We love our neighbours more than we love ourselves
Crimes have surfaced and we can contain them
People are travelling the earth for pleasure and sightseeing
Banks are becoming a haven for thieves and robbers
We have created the house from the beginning
Which has sheltered us from warmongers and rebels
Some citizens are dubious and unscrupulous
Every man, woman and child for themselves and God for all mankind
There is peace and peacemakers that suffers for freedom
No oppression can defeat the hard hearted
Some prisoners are led to their cells
We have committed ourselves to find peace
Each person knows his neighbour and likewise
We love to live until the end
We never think of death but only life
We drink from the fountain of life

My House is my Prison

I had all comforts
In my house of birds
Which flew within the walls
I tried to dispel them
But kept counting my luck
That the outdoors would comfort me
It was a privilege to count the birds
Which made my house its nests
They were my companions and folk
There are many ways to relax
In my house, I entertained
My guests that drank from my gourd
Where we exchanged gifts that
Floated from the sky
I loved crowds that passed
Whereby they offered me good tidings
It was like life without end to live
In my house which provided me with peace
You never know what comes next
The present is better than the past
I had to live for the present rather than the future.
The future can take care of itself

Hope and Glory

There is a dream of hope
to find the desirable which
is hidden in the citadel
there is no way to find
that hope of excitement
which brings me to still waters
and green pastures that I
hope for.

I have decided to hunt for that
glory, the desire of my heart
which overflows with hope
It has splendour in its existence
ready to be glorified on earth
There are no limits to find
glory on earth and beyond
The glory of life is to reject
fate and embrace glory
Many have abandoned hope
Which is a source of life
It is timeless from
generation to generation.

Hope has descended on earth
which drives us to the land of hope
We expect much from hope
providing us with gifts aplenty
It is meaningless not to have hope:
of life, of gladness, of satisfaction,
of work, of growing, of rearing
of nurturing, of birth, of love
of hate, of sexism and of praise
from the master of life.

Where there is hope there is light in darkness
light being greater than darkness
There is hope and glory where there is
light. Darkness can't overcome us

Kingdom

There are many places
in my city and village
where to find love
Where to find peace,
liberty and freedom.
You can't hide away
from your wrongdoing
it is perfect and redeemable
where no man can conceal
from facing justice.

The kingdom is built on strong foundations
there are no wars
or strife to upset the peace,
and no bloodshed in the city
which is priceless and free,
in order to live for
mankind.

There is giving and offering
where the hungry are fed
Prison has no inmates
Hospitals are not flooding
with patients and asylums have
not witnessed admissions,
there are no money-changers
No money ever exchanges hands,
peace belongs in this vicinity
which overflows with love and
compassion and kindness
There is loving-kindness and
there is no corruption or
unscrupulous trade and everyone
is a landowner and leader.

Everyone bears the burden of life
There are no tears or mourning
yet no one is killed or robbed
No child is stillborn
There are no wars to upset
the peace of the land and
a lion lies down with the sheep
There are no bribes and love
is paramount for all
Hatred is unknown to babies
and adults proclaim empathy
and love and there are blessings
for the blind and deaf.

Road to Nowhere

There are few paths
joining our party
that has delivered us from hell
we are comforted and pampered
between us we have settled
and there is no course to our home
Our privileges we have sought
among the pot less ruins
making sense of life
which leads to nowhere
finding directions that are empty.
We are calmed by the storms
unable to swim by fright and flight
the endless paths have we loved
where we have gained to spend
the non-expendable and we are led
towards our trophies and fortune
delivering us from hell that we
must travel or seek not
where is the road to hell that
we dread, fear and hate it
leading nowhere and upon peace
we have invested in our cause.

Where the is light

Where there is light there is kindest and peace
Man looking after the sun and knows no more
All he just knows is himself
When will eating and drinking cease for a moment to fast
Bring your works to be counted and judged.
There is no light upon earth like the sun
Looking after the world's life
We have the sun rays as our forgotten friend
They forget the sun has given strength
There is light across the earth
Brilliant and marvellous to enjoy the light
The gift from God.
Man will live in peace as long as there is the sun
There is light for peace and to seek for kindest
Light gives an opportunity and man never gives
a single opportunity as an act of kindest
Yet man is engaged in laughter like a drunkard.

Failed in My Aspirations

There is no way out to reach the heights
The mountain is high and unreachable
Its summits are splendour
Teeming with stars of eternity
There is neither death but life
We are astounded by its presence
Let me rest between its gates
Will the gates open for me?
I wait my call to be called
To sit among noble men
women and children of different families
When will I be invited for the
festivities that have awaited me?
The Host is delighted and comforted
As he has been for centuries
Ever stronger and powerful in battle
He has honours not from man
His voice is a voice of thunder
His seat is majestic and not a throne
It has a sound of all hosts even on earth
There I wait to be recalled
From all the work on earth and I am
Judged by all my works on earth.

There are no roads and paths that lead
To my mountain ever far than highest
How will I scale to the mountain?
A man is not judged by his strength
To reach the mountain of hope
Even though we travel abroad
We can't reach it in any way.
It is neither for man, woman and
Child to reach. The host

is incorruptible, fair and has justice

The host has earth to his name

Each guest has a role:

to record work that one has done,

to show how good and positive is

their work, to prove you are upright

and righteous in your deeds, to receive understanding

and instruction, to work for the kingdom not to fail,

to support it in hard times and for it to cope and stand,

to gather resources to sustain the kingdom, to harvest wheat for the kingdom,

to listen in silence as you praise God

The host for nations has the earth that follows his teachings,

to give gifts and never to receive.

No Place Like Home

There is my place in the world
Waiting for me to rest from my labours
It is with form and it is kind
I have to search for it as it is
written on gold, a fast affirmation
good home from home
Let us gather in the doorway to
welcome the King our master
to our dinner and feast.
He has given me the keys:
to find complete comfort and rest
Please keep up your search
You will be delighted with what
you find. I plead with you to join us
in the expedition of life uncovered
Fail not in your work but continue
in your quest to find a rest.
There are no places of land
There foundation is a firm and
tested in the earth. Think not
of paradise for it is bent
Life is a solid piece of peace
Come to us you who labour
for painful sake and drink of this
wine of gifts that gives life.
I am warned to be level-headed
My words are a pillar of wisdom
follow after them in your life
and your life will excel finding no death.
There is no comfort in life but agony
and toil even agony for the gods.
There peace is tried and tested
simple words cause them chaos and connivance

we are at peace with the earth.

Our Presents

We have gathered our presents
Which we have stilled for our praises
The search for the kingdom is as:
precious as unforgettable pearls
to which we have found you God
Search and you will find
I have searched and found you God
Enter my habitation and rest.
Listen to the calls of heaven
Be humbled by the presence of the Lord
There is no one as majestic as Him
On earth and in heaven
An comparable like Him;
He sounds like no other person
His light and presence is astoundingly:
Like the voice of thunder and his light
Is eternal an Almighty God.
All life is all his on earth and in heaven.
The devil and leviathan have his breath
Yet all have rebelled against him.
No one can overthrow our king
He is safe in his chambers
The chambers that are strong and mighty
The highest are his throne that pour out
rainfall to make the lush and green grass for
the cattle and sheep may have pastures
Look up and see the sun of heaven and rainfall
falling from heaven.

To fall in Love

There is sweetness and glamour
Furnished on your lips that taste
Like honey. Your tenderness is corrupt
That I have known your wine to calm
Me in my life. You are difficult to understand
And hard to please. You dislike one and love
Another that never satisfies you in life.
You hunger for love that despoils you
Becoming more disorganised in your life.
You have hated me whom has been in search
Of your tender love jewels.
You have decorated your face with lipstick and smeared
Your self with perfume as your need to attract me
To your bedchambers which have seen plentiful a men
Your pleasure is my torment being uneasy to love me
No man has satisfied you and you have an insatiable
Desire to find plentiful of fruit in your storehouses of food.
You hold no man as a genuine gift of love
Your love is like falling rain from the heavens.
You are guilty of your sex and me too.
You like exposing yourself in public
Your beauty can't restore peace of the world
Your beauty is a treasure trove of love
There are many gifts to your name to offer men
Goodness and mercy are all yours.
You hunger and thirst for love
That spreads throughout the world.
You like giving less and receiving more
Take your love to the altar of love.

Time to Love

They have searched and found love
in the citadel where birds nest
it is a pleasure to search and gain
what is most desirable in our company
life exists among the fortunate
who take time to gather and scatter
around the world of the opportune
it is a gift of love to seek peace
around the teapot of splendour
there is no denying our efforts
to celebrate our coming of age
which has deluded us at a crucial
time in our struggle for freedom
to act and to think the impossible
we are not ruined we are progressive
in our manoeuvres on earth and live
at the cross-roads of our existence
we are not bankrupted or spoiled
by our ability to fall in love
at our times of behest.

There is no need to hide from reality
we have summoned the guests
to our feast and party of lovers
they have taken over our house
which could accommodate them
in the city it is said:
life is incorruptible and there is no crime,
there is peace, there is tranquility, there is
no hunger or thirst, there is freedom for
all souls and in it you will find hope,
courage and determination to solve hidden
puzzles of life, there is no war but romance

once in the city you will find gifts and
presents that heal the mind and health
you will find no bribes and red tape
there are no tears, sweat, pain, blood
and toil but absolute peace
the city is known for its love
for mankind and prosperity for all
there is no death or torture
there is love for those who request it
there is no give and take in the city
there are no thieves and robbers.

My House

I have lived as long as time and I was established
I forget the time and I offered shelter to my enemies
they were mighty for me and they toiled in the day or night
am around the world and prostitutes came along
to search for my comforts and I offered them gifts
that I had suffered to get and I have no rivals to hand
but I give freely to those who ask me and I give freely
I have unmasked their inner intentions but all can't be
revealed in a time that I have served and I have served
for millennium and my foundation is firm and tested
I have the strength and energy to live until the end of time
I have been looted and despoiled between my quarters that
have concealed me from danger and am indestructible with
a clean record there are many men and women who claim me and
am rich in gold and silver yet am valueless and I have
authority on earth and am a judge and ruler of the earth
I am a newborn baby and I have a multiplicity of
characteristics that occupy me and I have looked after
many souls and earth has given me authority over less
and much and I stand watch over the mountains with a vantage point
Guards standby and let in robbers and thieves yet I have an impeccable
record that is unblemished which gives me pride.

I am the ruler and king.

Unseen Land

There was peace in a far place
that provided for all mankind
no one was aware of what would become
Was it love or hate?
No one would know the unknown
there was no predicament in the house
a house that failed in its duties
to give shelter to the homeless
cold and warm it was for us
come light and darkness
rain or shine that all was invisible
Who owns that house? Yet the
house had no name and occupants.

Path to Freedom

I am stranded unable to walk, talk or speak
I say speak in a language I know
because I have failed to run after air
given the years I am spoiled of the generosity.
We have assumed luck on our side
the world is limitless and beyond our understanding
there is nothing that I can't access and am feeling
the weight of the world on my shoulder
who can save me from my prison
I haven't seen the light of day or the moon ahead
I have tried to laugh but all is not what it seems.
How long should we wait to gain access to our loved ones?
We can't gather to give political speeches and our lot
has denied us our livelihood, honour and respect
we have searched at the hilltops but we are condemned
to have sleepless nights and restless years.
The years have surpassed us and we can't get hold of them
We haven't come across any compassion and sympathy
I am ruined and marooned on a deserted island I call home
there you will find peace, tranquility and liberty
there is no need of money exchanges and there is rest
My son has brought misery in the land and lived but
for a time, punishment has no power and lies are
a sign of weakness that profoundly deny the truth
the truth is not a compensation for lies and they have lied
and disguised their weakness to reserve good honours
on their crown of pearls and they have feasted forgetting
the war and all imprisoned under your name and mercy
it is a war of words that generate strife and civil war.
We are not comforted by our wine and food, gluttons we are;
together we have found a place we call paradise.

Life and Love

There are so many roads
that lead no where but
reach out to the wider world
they lead to have fun and to party
along side the pools with waves
who can create his own road
if he can stage his or her destiny
the river has life and love
it offers life and offers pride

Finding a Path

We all have our journeys which leads
us no where
we are satisfied with our proposal
to reach out to
the ends of earth where we have
a particular love
that we find content in our lives
because we assume
we know the place called
Paradise Unseen
which exists in all of us.
It may be far it is destiny
known and unknown
because we love comforts meant
under the duvet
lies our dream of fulfilment;
Purposeful
Commitment
Desirable
Fanciful.
Because it has no price today
but we are charged
every step of the way until
we are free or
jailed and can't find the path
to our limitless dreams
is the destiny of our fate;
to have and have not
is a Puzzle of life and human
we are led astray
upon the river of love
to be loved or not
it has taken us through deceit

and a thoroughfare
of love and it is a path of life
that has no end
to the agony and pain of life
Forgiveness
Sincerity
Honesty
is a virtuous path

Earth's Journey

Where there is a road
there is a way that
leads to sadness and
prosperity and loneliness
which leads us to our house
catering to our needs and hope
that we find more precious,
in our lavish prospects that
we find more trustworthy.
Many people have been directed
towards our road and house,
that provides and looks after our
dreams that we can't give up,
or discard to the wind and we
take to the road and live in a house
that comforts us,
choosing a road to take is all anguish,
toil, sweat and pain,
we have found gladness in our house.
How could we construct a road and house
based on our dreams? We built both
for the world to relish and enjoy.

Land of Hope

There is plenty of life and we spend
it in our houses, streets, gardens
and we have located our promise
to lead a life of all existences which
includes to love and offer our passion
based on attitude and character that
leads us to search for peace in our midst
the day will definitely provide in isolation
or in silence and where there is the sun
we shall all hope that life may never cease
but life must proceed until unknown time and age
life is the crown of our lives and our lives will
win over all adversity and no problem will overcome
us in our land, and our land is a gift of life and our
land or streets will never be ruined when they are
truly deserted and the streets will call out our names
our heart and mind is never overwhelmed by emptiness
but by the inner spirits of life and we can be victorious
both in the morning and night, the earth shall come to
our rescue and there is no desperation or hurt only
reflection or observance.

My Companions

There are many men that called upon
they knew me and came for help
they knew I had the tools to help
I never rejected them however bad
they were to me in the midst of my
meal.

We never found a common destiny
but we tolerated each other and
they took away my independence
that I most desired in life in a time
when I was searching for love in my
country.

They offered me no drink that at one time
I had to provide at a high cost to my life
they had no consideration for me
my sympathies fell on deaf ears
I couldn't protect myself from their vile
their speech was similar to venom in
life.

The Entertainer

We lived under the shadow of joy
but we couldn't relocate to a better world
the noise was not what we expected
to have fun and listen to a low sounding trumpet
that blows the wind away and here comes the
guitar
that removes our sadness and anger
what are we seeking for in a movement of
dance
the rhythm is overwhelming and uplifting
because we can't rewind time
to relive the past and to live in the future
there is neither past or present or future
therefore there is no time

Master of Courage

There was no way he could give up,
there was much at stake,
he lived for the day and the day's events
were sufficient for the day,
he was resilient in times of war, strife
and civil war and he sought for peace,
he knew blood from the beginning from
his birth he never liked to spill blood, and courted
peace through no spilling of blood.

What mattered most was his outlook on life
a life of wandering, trekking and of love,
No one stood in his path that led him to be
courageous.

There was no misunderstanding that stood in the way
given the years of isolation that came with companionship,
that he relocated to a distant land far off from the land
of his birth.

Everything was anew that came to him in a time of the
great drought, he survived the wrath of war,
the wars of love and he was not a student of corruption
that devastated the country, the weak have fallen while
the stronger have held their head high and he never
stumbled because he was with God. He was creative
but the earth led him to believe he was treading the right path,
No man was as kind like him and he had to restore where he
never hurt, injured or destroyed a thing; that never belonged
to him.

My World Treasure

There was much I needed and expected
but never knew where to find what was promised
the things and love I sought was much to far off
there was no gain, sweat, toil or pain and finding my fortune
was like a needle in a haystack and I felt bemused
there was no way I could succeed unless I walked
the breath of the ever long mountain that never believed
in my effort and never declined the request to find love
there was no clear path in life whereby I could live in peace
it felt like I was rejected in life and had no stake in life
there is always a portion for me in this life and am a hunter
gatherer that must find his trophy in life, there is no path that
can't be trekked to lead me to green pastures and still waters
the calmness in my life is well known and sought after after
the wind and the wind hasn't deprived me to live apart
from the upcoming hurricane due to surface now next to
my bed that is covered in feathers and precious flowers
I have no secrets and am overcome with tributes and
praised for rescuing the world from apocalypse and it is
better to sweat and toil than to die and anything in life
is better than death. Man's future is like the light of the day.

War among Friends

It was a time of peace
we weren't bothered but
carried on regardless
as we separated our spoils
that we had fought for
in times of peace that lasted
between us.

There is a search for peace
to settle down in the land
because it is the foundation
of our lives and no one can
predict when the war would
erupt and end among us
it was brutal, and we relied on
on our patience which was
our treasure that we received
at night, we were overcome
with grief and sorrow.

There is no army without a rank
we weren't defeated or vanquished
however difficult the task to gain
ground underneath our feet
the heavens were not disturbed
it was war to end the world
the stillness of the war offered
us peace that we yearned for
in the age of the exodus.
How could we be saved by war?
There was feasting and parting
as we witnessed the lamentation
for peace and a cry to end the

bloodshed. No man is above
the war; it was ferocious as we
mustered our weapons to fight
for peace, the war was our bread of life
there was no sweat or tears as a man
fell and tumbled among the flowerpots.
There is no justice in any war due
to the bloodshed. Enemies became
friends with a cause and with a belief of
comradeship of purpose and
brotherhood.

Searching the Earth

There are many ways that end in surprise
they might be good or worse depending
on ones opinion and belief and the gift
of life is paramount and can't be rejected
the happiness of new innocent life can
never tell the outcome and future of life
a parent can't predict a child's fortune
and can't foretell the days to come
there is learning that causes agony
which gives us a point who we are in life
the fragility of life scares us into
submission as we search who we are
in earth's bosom.

World of Dreams

There was a path that leads me to calmer waters
the depth is what I have failed to understand and
my thoughts lead me to a deserted island of my dreams
however how can I get close to witness peace that
I am hunting for love, solace, freedom, liberty and fraternity
I fear the path am taking which I haven't discovered yet
which will provide for me, I wonder the path will delude me
with gifts of hope, will wander through seas of fright
I will honour my life by receiving everything within
my means, even though I fail I will be honoured by life
which has no price or cost, price can't dictate or influence
my life is my dream and everything within me is my dream.

Years of Peace

There was no end in sight
to achieve my dreams that
lie ahead of me, there was no way to
restore my faith in humanity as
my plans were different from my
companions, i was reduced to scrounge
over leftovers of peace, there was no
river that would commit to sail my boat
as my boat rocked the oceans above
the weight of my dreams were not on
my shoulder as I was banned from travelling
ahead of my enemies, there was no mighty
power that could rescue me from the
the battleground of my tears and sweat,
these were surprises I never anticipated at
the last day of judgment all in the hands of God
I was contrite, fearful for the works of God are
barely seen and heard, the fleeing Jews from
tyranny; out of Egypt they never took to rest like
serving was my portion, the rhythm of my life
gained me peace, laughter like a drunken man
out of the depth of his soul pointed towards my destiny
of peace, I resorted to acquire light in my
darkness, to drink while I thirsted and to eat
as I hungered and to stroll as a way of resting,
there was no rush in profiting from forgiveness, preached
to gain followers as a cushioning from suffering.

Sea of Wonder

There was a struggle to find my way
out of the forest that surrounded my mind
it seemed a tremendous task in achieving
my aim and desire which was my objective
to find a way forward in my miserable mind
my life was my gift and a foundation of my
problematic travails that I couldn't
mention in a society of privileged folks
and prison couldn't contain me but suffered
the consequences of my actions as I was
offered a cup of tears to comfort me in my
campaign to sail for freedom and was never
honoured for what I couldn't achieve, my
redemption and salvation was never recorded
in the book of life and I lived beyond time
that gave me to trust in my life, nothing
could comfort me like my soul, that my life
would come to my rescue in the depth
of the earth, the earth is my prize that has
no limits in which I toil and sweat causing
me to understand the meaning of life and
in which I struggle to obtain the limits of my
expectations that surface before me as I
find love which is unsearchable however
much I try to gain treasures that come into
existence, the older you become the greyer
you appear as a record of life is upon your
temple of good age that remains your symbol
that can't be removed from your eyes of
wisdom that consoles the soul of life, nothing
can escape from your life and as it is meant to
be is what the clouds are meant to offer, that
is the underlying proposition that each and

every life has a beginning and an end that
death doesn't justify a beginning of life, the
clouds have authority over grass that wither
in the deafening heat which speak in different
tongues and languages to which no one has
any understanding, having a possession of a
coin doesn't mean you have possession of life
which means man will not live his life on a coin
alone, life is like a structure well built that stands
and towers on a steep hill, that becomes the envy
of the world, man has no authority over the sun's gaze
and can't track its orbit but must praise his life achievements.

In the shadow of darkness

Our party had no end but was above of
our expectations which was our happiness
and we found ourselves dancing to the
rhythm of the world that resounded on
earth and beyond, we prospered
in our excitement that came to be our
life.

It was time to regain our confidence to
dance among the flower-pots and we
lived in the shadow of our lives and we
could reinforce our beliefs to dance
along the tunes that we sought but we
loved to listen to the music that calmed
us.

Where there is love there is peace, liberty
and freedom that never deludes mankind
we laughed and cheered to the tune of our
liking and we were the last among the first
as we didn't drop our guard to cause strife
as we spent our time being preoccupied
with the labours of our earth and sweating
while toiling or spinning yet the leaves never
toil or sweat and the leaves never wage war
the leaves are our delight and have shadows
of light.

No one knew among us the time to come and
we knew our past which was our legacy of truth
no one can change the history of the earth, who
knew the first stone to be laid on the foundation
of the earth when it was created and who knows

the first light to be formed in its beam of creation
It was hard to uncover the secrets of God's
creation yet all was meant to be for the sake of
humanity.

A time for destiny

There is a way out
of the woods
which we believed
had nothing to do
with our lives
as we feasted through
the nightfall
living was a privilege
no one knew where to
find peace,
it came to be that war
had engulfed us in
the midst of our meals
there was nothing
greater than our
imagination and wisdom
our lives were dependent
on the earth providing.

We belonged to a sect
of violence that caused
mayhem like no other
we were never convinced
that our
lives would conquer
pain and suffering
it was a case of being
innocent and guilty
there was friendship
even amongst our foes'
circle, we were
surrounded by gunshots

meant to kill and injure
we became captives in our
lives where we sought
redemption,
our enemies became pariahs
we were victors that followed
no rules and,
regulators were unpopular
we lived on earth for no
apparent reason, culture
and tradition was dictatorial
too strict and rigid, culture
couldn't compromise
culture became essential before our lives,
it has built up the earth
it is valued like the air
we breathe.

The foundation of the house
is more precious like
the house it is built on
yet there is no house
without a foundation,
a small and large
house has a foundation,
air is crucial on earth
so comes the rain
we have deposited our treasures
without receiving returns on
investment, we are reliant
and sustained by the air and
the air hasn't ransomed us
or taken us hostage,
without the air there is no
foundation.

The beginning of the foundation
is the beginning
of civilisation , a strong
foundation is a beginning
of peace
there was laughter or
celebration in our camp and we were cut
short from our jovial activities,
Can a house stand without
a foundation?
There was work to be done,
planting, sowing and harvesting
work couldn't
cease
before us.
There was no end towards ending
our sweat and toil, as
long as
the was light work would
never end
we were looking for
perfection,
progressing was in our
sight, to love everything
in the whole earth is to
love the whole of creation,
it is to appreciate
the work of God,
to love the earth is the
beginning of peace. To
hate the earth is to hate
the whole creation, every
man is responsible for his/her
character and behaviour.

Fortune and Losses

We tried to search but there was nothing
gained, we hoped but we were distraught
as our hearts were deprived of hope- we
worked but in vain, we misplaced our feelings
and desire to find our inner hope, there
was nothing to hope for
our spirit failed us in the morning and
night. No one would comfort us and our
hope was in God of light, we were failed
by our hands, and failed in our schemes
we trusted in schemes to deliver us, our
hope had been planned to do away with our
privation

All we had was rot and rust and cast our waste
to the whole earth, we couldn't gain through our
devises, we came upon our fate as we were led
astray and it was a forlorn existence, people had
bankrupt ideas and ideals that deluded us and
we were proud of what we could achieve
we worked effortlessly without success, we were
frustrated and disappointed to learn that life
had different objectives and proposal for us.
We had achieved what couldn't be achieved,
Our desire and motives created nightmares
we persisted in our expectations which became
our conundrum, there was a risk that no one
could understand, our struggles took a
lifetime of failure
We missed a chance to gain and we couldn't
find a way out of our misery, there was sweat
and toil as we tracked the road to nowhere,
we cast our pain to the wind, no one would

abandon their task as work half done, we
unearthed a treasure that no man had known
before the beginning of time, we realised
there was no nation without a border and
there was no person without a neighbour and
we led unpredictable lives

Our ancestors couldn't provide the clues about
lives gained or lost, we lived in a vacuum
and void, we succeeded in acquiring all the
gains that life could provide.

My past is my life

What I have found in life is good
evil and wickedness
in joy I have celebrated life
in the company of wolves
dwelt among rich and paupers alike
what I have failed to achieve I
have gained peace
in the end
I haven't returned hatred for hate
seen the rays of sun in
my hour of need, the evil
of today is not of tomorrow
justice cannot prevail where
there is perjury, the earth has given me
peace,
I have claimed peace in public, too
much for too little, the future is
different from the past.
Every evil has its day and time

Lying lips fail the earth the truth
creates harmony, honesty and integrity
I have protected myself from falling headlong
each decision determines the outcome
the beginning has no evil yet death is
evil
childbirth is a good beginning
that transcends all life
no one can rob my life from God
it is better to save life than
court death, life has a sense of
direction than death

the path of life is a harbinger
of peace, peace attained, desired
is peace gained, there is life among
peacemakers, there is no loss within
peace seekers.

Guiltiness

There are two sides to the story being guilty
and innocent

Both pleas follow two strands
there isn't a wide scope of argument

There is hope to be released
I know I will follow where evidence
would take me

My intentions will lead me to my
path and commitment

I will walk, hide and appear
innocent, free from all
my plight

No one can tarnish my reputation

I have no fear for
safety, I have served my
time

I am justified by my actions
the earth will defend me
from all upheaval as I
trust in my alibi

Confidence is my potion.

Days of Hope

There was plenty of things to do
No wonder he came across excitement
there was much work to be uncovered
But never knew where to start and end
as there was a beginning and no end
to reach the mountaintop that all
sought, endurance came to him
in a moment of truth and he looked
at the end of time and lived to work
Yet he couldn't blame his tools, there
was no work prepared for him and
he believed in his deliberations ahead
of him, he passed all stages of life.

He claimed he was eclectic and knew what
no other knew, he knew the stars ahead
and hope to reunite with his homeland
it was a gift of life which never deluded him
he stormed through the marketplace searching
for treasures and work, no wonder he was
successful in all that his arms would excel and
perform, he knew when his end would be,
but never mentioned anything to a dog
that was after him and was aware of life to be,
the day had its own events and the future
had prepared him to live for a century and
life was never problematic but was peaceful
there was support and assistance for him to
expect the tide of time and many moons
provided for him and never let go, he
constantly prayed to God of wisdom,
there was no accountability in his life,

as it was a privilege to work in the
town square where people relaxed
under the maple tree that had its leaves
man has exposed his weakness in life.
Every day has its activities and the
future is unknown to man never to worry about.

One Year of Redemption

One

He followed in the footsteps his ancestors
they bequeathed him their land, so that
he could tend the land that laid desolate,
his ancestors witnessed many a tragedy
they went through floods, hurricanes,
earthquakes, drought and cyclones, they
survived and held on but never gave in
they told him never to sell or abandon the farm
they urged him to protect the land never
to dwell among strangers or any other people
they insisted that it was a land flowing
with milk and honey and asked him never
to live among the nomad tribes because
they could defile the land, bringing their
filthy gods and traditions with them, they advised
him never to share the land with them, he was
told to look after the land, to cater for it
in sickness and in health, he was told
to wage war against their enemies,
they were desperate to give him the
benefit of the doubt, his ancestors told
him: "look after the land as it has all
the necessities that you need"
the land was fertile the great envy of the
world.

Two

The ancestors mentioned they would leave land
in his possession and care, he was responsible
for the upkeep of the land, he was the pride
and envy of the world, it was a pristine land
which wasn't polluted with rot and rust, he was

privileged to carry on looking after the land,
there was a contest between the nomads
and Phillip to occupy the land, both sides
claimed ownership, they were adamant that
the land belonged to them and were the rightful
owners of the land, the land attracted strangers
the land had provided bread and wine for centuries
Phillip couldn't force his beliefs but was
focused to look at his property and new
found freedom, he reaffirmed that he wouldn't
give an inch of land to strangers and tried
his best to maintain a semblance of peace
he never insulted or abused strangers,
he treated everybody as humanely as possible
he avoided causing a conflict and wasn't
in self-denial.

The earth never failed him and it provided where
it was most needed and if the earth failed
it would mean that he too would fail.

She was in need of a companion and she
met Phillip where she revealed her intention
to find a friend like him, she would care,
look after him, she was not in need of
money but was attracted to his
character, she wanted to take him out,
she believed he was much more precious
than honey, he was one of too many
he was her delight, an emblem of peace
he was better than the whole life on
earth, she was comforted being in his
presence, she could live with him,
there was no one who would steal him
and she would protect him: "I like
you more than the waters of the earth."
She knew she could land a fish but she
was desperate to call Phillip his companion,

she could loose nothing by loving him,
she could accommodate him, she would offer
him the whole world, she would co-exist
with him, she knew that he would not fail her,
she would walk through a field of fire in
order to possess him, she would massage him with
an ointment and followed her thoughts, she
knew that he would make her happy, she would
dispel her sadness to the wind, she couldn't
resist mentioning what he meant for her,
he was her jewel in the crown, he was her
sunshine, he was the light in her hour of
darkness, he was her river of happiness and
he was her blossom of peace, there was no one
who would steal or rob her from receiving her
man, she was glad that she celebrated having
him in her life, she was at peace with the world.

The Path to Freedom

There are few places where to find my companion
it is nice to meet all my beloved and who were waiting for
me at the entrance of my villa and I have not parted
from my family and friends, as it is my wish to gain
profit and not losses, am opportunistic and it is
counter-productive to dishonor my father who has
denounced me from the hands of my mother
I have come across my fortune that derives from my
sweat but am not heart-broken but delighted and
my house has become my prison and am also
incarcerated between the walls of my house, am a
seeker of knowledge and wisdom making me to attain
my desperate needs that have deluded me since the
beginning of time, hope comes to those who seek her
there is no end in sight to achieve my elusive needs
I have calculated and revalued my ambitions but
haven't committed a crime or ended my life that
is more precious than gold, silver or cotton and
haven't scaled the mountain of my needs and I ascend
to the heart of my desires, I have renewed the progress
of my needs, I have not questioned my existence and
there is no problem above my head, I have not hungered
or suffered from thirst, I haven't toiled, felt sweat and I
feel no pain, am not depressed therefore madness can't
conquer me and I have despoiled no nation and stand at
the gates of my fortune, there is no anxiety, and I carry no
heavy load before me and there is no suffering in my life
There are no enemies or foes and my enemies have no
grudge against me and I have lived as long as time itself
there is no separation between me and my mother.
Hope is the heart and soul of ambition and ambition is a
powerhouse of advancement and progress of life.

Of Love and happiness

It Happened very suddenly and I had to search according to my whims and observations and I had to search the mountains, the valleys were it resided; in the pockets of the world, could it be hidden in the depths of the earth? Where I had to receive rather than give to all the world patience and calmness was required if I was to dwell in the land of hatred and it was obtaining gladness upon the seat of gentleness and I had to focus and have a sense of direction to comfort me no one knew what I was after, the carnival procession took hold of my good spirit at a time of my choice.

Everything possible was achievable and drafted letters to give me joy that prevailed and sailed upon the river there was hardly any anger in my life, it was my deep secret to hold on to my life that had no end but a beginning; to say the least and I wondered where to wander cross the mountain and my life was content to find satisfaction that never deluded me and my world achieved the impossible and there was comforting moments of joy and everything secretive was revealed to me as a vindication of justice, and truth, there was no fear, hate or vice versa and there was no hurt or pain, the wonders of life were never puzzling or enigmatic and the future happens today. Without today there is no future and today makes tomorrow and the future. Of love must happen today.

Good Sign of the Times

There was nothing in his case
showing him the path to salvation
everything was unpredictable but
not elusive, knew the best of times
teaching him how to live in a
land flowing with milk and honey
which he couldn't find but was concealed
in the depth of the earth yet he had
the energy to carry out his task that
deceived him from the bottom of his
heart, he calmed the vicious waters of
his life, as he was promised the earth
he never knew where to find his gift
because all was not meant to be delivered
to him.

The was a raging war that couldn't be contained
yet he was ferocious, not brutal in a sense
victorious and capable to end the
resurrection that was before him, it was
an act of savagery that was showing him
his pathway that came to him in the dead
of night and he wondered why the was
no rain while the azure flamed it's wings
his life was based on the truth of fairness
and justice and his life was made possible
according to the dictates of the weather.
He mounted the donkey that had lost it's
weight and strength, flogging it upon the
donkey-route and the journey seemed an
endless precarious path to undertake, the
world was his, it was in his hands to pick
or throw away the tools of life

he was blessed with years on his forehead
a sign of patience and perseverance a great
gift of life that dwells in the inner circle of
life, there was no cowardice but determination
giving life everything that it required.
He saved his life from disaster and never
contested or pleaded with his foes. He created
myths that confused the earth. Everything
in his life was good.

There is no Freedom

There is no point
in searching for peace when there is no end
to my woes that
happen everywhere across the earth and in
the earth lies my hope
to deliver me from the woes I face
never complain to me
as I have no understanding of your woes
there is nothing that
can hinder me from pursuing my goals
to free myself from
the agonies of life that I want to get
rid of from my life

Don't forget to remind me of your sense of direction
that I have always sought
you have not succeeded to offering me my needs
the price of success is
is an endurance of all sorts and happens today
also for tomorrow again
there is no satisfaction where there is failure
I have triumphed under
the tree of knowledge and evil therefore am
unstoppable underneath
the many layers of life which I have embraced

From the beginning to the end, the first and last
that is my message what was meant to be will be
that is the best landmark
of peace that I have always sought
in my search
to find my light I have received darkness in return
how dark is
my darkness, I have missed a point which
I can't recall

You are my sanctuary and stronghold God
my true direction
and my destiny resides in your hands and you have
never failed me
the meeting of minds is a unison of humanity.
How dark is my life?
Who can reject the honesty of my work?
I have not asked
for a reward that I have never planned for in my life
yet I have given but
never received in the same measure and my life
has been scaled as if am game in the market of speculators
happens to day and
your riches rely on my sweat, tears, pain and blood.
Without my work you would be in a community of failures.
Your wealth is my wealth

A world of love

There different strands that offer
Me comfort and have to search
The world in all hopelessness
I will recoup my losses
You have gained but lost
Your will to be happy
What is left in your world
Is a subject that I find
Deeper in the river am
Redeemed to find your
Next companion that is trusted
A person of tremendous peace
You have to travel to find me in a
Rose bed of my promised gift
You are a glamorous tower
So beautiful like the rivers of gold
You are precious like honey
You are incorruptible and no
Defilement can be found in
Your lifestyle is envied in the world
You are the pillar of life
Offering hope where the is desperation
You have power to end bloodshed
You have mightiness to live in my
Garden your power endures forever
The earth has embraced you in
Open hands and glory be to you

There are no gains

There is an emptiness in life
that I fail to grab and understand
as I walk in the valley of life
offering me the pleasantries of life I have
never been comforted in my sweat and cravings
and there is not any uniqueness in what I have
uncover, I have searched but never found
the rhythm of life to which I am summoned
Everyone seemed to be in a rush not recalling
the last step and turn taken,

I have suffered to be alone wondering the journey
ahead that I never predicted,
Is it good or bad?
My journey of life and what lies ahead of me?
is my life of forgiveness and great judgment,
satisfaction can't be assumed and taken for granted
there is no person who can own another life, I
have shielded myself from harm and in return
I have earned miserable thoughts
society has controlled my life, society has dictated its
laws, culture and tradition, and I have owned but not
owned society, I have given to society but society has taken
away my independence; society likes norms more than life
can appreciate and life has its limitations and boundaries
that no person could comprehend.

The destination of my life is in my hands
and have mastered my life to be cautious
and to be gentle with the truth and there aren't
multiple lives in a single life, life is given
life is taken away into oblivion and death can't
relive your past life and death robs and can't

offer consolation and peace, no one is saved by death
and have wondered how life survives the ravages of life
and there are no gains in death and death has its own
world, rules which are not related to your past life, the
secrets of death are never known in this current life,
the secrets of death are silent never to be uncovered
death is unsearchable, and no one knows the tasks that
death can provide, peace in death is elusive and death offers
no prospects for peace, no one knows the destination and the
path of peace in death, death can offer wise judgment and life's
future is taken away through death.

Life has gained its place in the season of truth.

Where the is life there is an abundance of peace.

A Witness for Life

I knew that I had a case
Which I carried forward
In the absence of truth
Wanted to run away
To hide from the peculiarities
Of my case and was an observer
Who assumed the position of
A monster that emerged from
The bottomless sea
Which haunted the world
I found out how to rescue the
World with my invisible powers
I searched the earth for the truth
But was denied the time
A time for a bird to fly, a lion
To hunt and the world is time
A time to be a witness to life
Everything transpiring in life am
A witness

Time for Peace

There were no limits to my cause
lived my life in abundance
searching for the unsearchable
living limitlessly
against the tide of war
no amount of the tide was suffice
giving the world
what can't rot or rust
being like the river
that flows from beginning
to edge of the sea
of war
finding war caused me
grief and sadness like
the lost sheep unfound
hostility was at my door
as we toiled against at
the fringe of our lives
never assuming the impossible
it was a privation of our efforts
being uncontrollable in our
feeble hands, a beggar without
begging for expectation.

There was no love in our hearts
war surfaced in our courtyard
against the embankments of our
expectations, renewed our
commitments to hunt for sweat
as part of our punishment
as criminals overwhelmed us
with their eternal wickedness
our lives were a combination of

love and hate, through the
struggle of our lives, it was a war
of love against hate, it was a
battle to establish love and to
renounce hate in all its guise.
It was a foundation of love fighting
for a formulation of truth.

Desiring Life

To honour the earth is a privilege
a true picture
of love, a mystery, a progression
happening before
our eyes
our aims and objectives are
diverse easy to handle
in a lifestyle of pleasure
we aim for goodness and happiness
as we are astounded by love
in this boundless world
unlimited in scope
we gain and lose
in different measures
we have choices to make
in our hidden secrets
never revealing our options
we live for tomorrow; will
definitely come
as the earth won't end tomorrow
we live as we wish
giving and receiving
serving and being served in all sectors
from trading to health provision
we are paid to serve
there are several mistakes in our lives
having mistakes is a generous teacher
we renew
our commitment to provide to the world a donation
of assistance.
Help comes to us as requested
we have not failed
but others see us as failures

the earth is a success worthy to be honoured
we are hunters of treasures
that are concealed from our eyes
it is pertinent to choose a
true path of destiny
that we can manage
Who is strong to lift up the entire whole earth?
we have produced
but lost everything we tried
to attain, paying is painful
but receiving is a
true reward
stealing is an eternal guilt
that can't restore what has been
stolen
waiting is patience
which is a precious value of
time
rejection is not an acceptance of failure
but an opinion geared towards
perfection, duty and
beauty
we have embraced
the earth in all its four circles
the earth is not an enemy but
a friend
and companion we are
attached to it like
husband and wife
our love unites us rather than
divides us.
Love is a teacher that honours
our characteristics, we
all have a crown of love
we both lose love
and gain love

a strong foundation takes ages
yet a weak foundation causes
destruction.

Our struggles are agony yet they
are our pain
never depriving us of the ability to
live, searching for
knowledge is a search for wisdom and
peace,
the foundation of the earth is
knowledge,
kindness is synonymous
with knowledge,
yet love reciprocates with
knowledge.
the desire for understanding is
priceless

The First Journey

the path that leads me to green pastures
has a destination to make me live and accomplish
wondering where it would lead me
there are no failures or successes but it is
between life and death,

I have collected my belongings the pride of my life
there is plenty to consider among the articles I wrote
never missed the details that appeared to me
no one knows
the destiny of my problems and woes
there are privileges among my collections
who knows
where my life would end as am not a futurist
am overcome with many a tragedy yet
am not careless to say the least
am captured by my dreams and thoughts

Love Secrets

My heart was defined
with the way I thought
of the world, it came
in pieces and bounds
I bore-witness to the
way of the earth
I found it calming in
the depth of the sea
searched and found
along the pillars of
mankind, which attributed
to my selfish storm
of ideas and ideals of life
was comforted in my
designs emerging from the
pleasantries that I sought
Never understood the destinities
of my profile where my failures
never came to fruition
therefore life never had
failures, worries, problems
difficulties or anxieties
where there was hatred never
excelled or succeeded in my
realm of accomplishments
there was hope in my feelings
which I regarded as being
a paradise, my feelings
wandered from the citadel
of hope in tandem with love
there was nothing pointless
in achieving my aims
that carried me across the world

my attitude changed as the weather
that flooded my life
with honey that renewed
my life to expect that no
problem would overcome me
r

The Road is not the Limit

My path was not the end
but it had come to an end
the path had its own
Characteristics
it began as it ended it made me search for
Treasures
to the very ends of my
Fortune
the path was created and named
yet my path was notorious
yet I achieved a lot taking my path
These were the achievements:
it took me to various markets, shops
playgrounds, houses, chat venues
was getting along in circles
my path would provide:
love, peace and freedom
Liberty
fraternity
the path took me to pleasant places and
scenes and the path was my friend and
companion, I wasn't scarred of the path
the path took away all my fears