

LOVE, LOSS AND LIFE

Ndou Rolivhuwa

Presented by

My poetic side 



Dedication

To all those who pick up this book,

Thank you for giving my words a chance to resonate with your heart, to comfort your soul, and to inspire your spirit. In sharing my poetry with you, I hope to have created a safe space for you to explore your emotions, to reflect on your journey, and to find solace in the knowledge that you are not alone.

May these words be a reminder that love, loss, and life are universal languages that connect us all, and may they inspire you to embrace your own story, with all its joys and sorrows.

Your support means the world to me, and I am grateful for the opportunity to share my passion with you.

With deepest gratitude and appreciation,

NDOU ROLIVHUWA

Acknowledgement

I begin by expressing my deepest gratitude to God, who inspired me with the ideas and words that fill these pages.

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About the author

Ndou Rolivhuwa: A Journey of Academic Excellence

Ndou Rolivhuwa was born on June 22, 2004, and has since demonstrated a remarkable commitment to education. His academic journey began at Mashau Primary School, where he laid the foundation for his future success.

Rolivhuwa's thirst for knowledge led him to Matsika Primary School, where he continued to excel until completing Grade 4. He then transferred to Lambani Primary School, where he completed his primary education with flying colors, graduating from Grade 7.

Undeterred by challenges, Rolivhuwa enrolled in Limbedzi Secondary School, where he pursued his secondary education with dedication and passion. His hard work paid off, as he graduated with a Bachelor's pass in November 2023, a testament to his academic prowess.

Throughout his educational journey, Rolivhuwa has consistently demonstrated resilience, determination, and a love for learning. His achievements serve as an inspiration to his peers and a source of pride for his family and community. As he embarks on the next chapter of his life, Rolivhuwa is poised to make a meaningful impact in the world.

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In the present

I'm today, yesterday's tomorrow
I'm today, the time you borrow
I'm today, the stars align
Don't pass me by, let love shine

In this moment, I am free
To be me, to live wild and carefree
To chase dreams, to dance in the sun
To make memories, one by one

So let's seize this day, this hour
And make the most of our power
To live, to love, to laugh and play
And make every moment count
, every day."

A Penny's worth of sorrow

A journey by bus, for many, did unfold
Costing just a penny, but lives to hold
Landmarks passed, like memories of the past
But the bus sped on, its fate to forecast

The driver lost control, and lives were lost
Many perished, in a tragic, senseless cost
Only one survived, with scars to bear
A sole witness, to the sorrow that was there
The beginning was the past, now gone
The bus, a coffin, for lives undone
A penny's worth, of sorrow, we now know
A journey's end, in a tragic, fatal blow
May the memories, of those who died that day
Live on in our hearts, and never fade away.

A holiday in shambles

We gathered beneath the sun's warm rays,
Excitement buzzing, joyous days,
A family reunion, long overdue,
A time to reconnect, and make anew.

But fate, it seemed it had other plans,
A cruel twist, a devastating hand,
A car crash, a scream, a shattered dream,
Two precious lives, lost in a heartbeat's scheme.

Our siblings, dear, with futures bright,
Gone in an instant, without a fight,
The holiday cheer, now turned to pain,
A darkness fell, a sorrowful refrain.

The laughter ceased, the smiles faded away,
As grief and shock, took their place to stay,
The sun hid its face, the sky turned gray,
A somber mood, a heart-wrenching day.

We weep and wail, in disbelief and pain,
Our joyous gathering, now a sorrowful refrain,
A holiday, that turned to ashes cold,
A memory, forever to be told.

First they call you crazy, then call you for favors

In the eyes of others, a rebel I stand,
First they call me crazy, with a mocking hand.
They scorn my dreams and visions, unrefined,
But little do they know, I'm one of a kind.

But when success and fortune come my way,
And my name is whispered, in a different sway,
They call me for favors, with a humble tone,
And ask for my help, when their own paths are unknown.

Oh, the irony of life, so sweet and so grand,
First they call you crazy, then call you to hand,
But I'll not forget, the doubts they once sowed,
And I'll choose who to help, with a heart that's allowed.

For true strength lies in forgiveness, and in knowing,
When to lend a hand, and when to let go.

A Heart Defeated

A heart once full, now shattered and worn
A love that failed, a dream that's torn
Memories linger, a bittersweet refrain
A grief so deep, it remains

I'm lost in the haze, of what could have been
A love that slipped away, like sand between
My fingers grasping, but it's gone, it's clear
Leaving me with tears, and a heart that fears

No strength to rise, no will to fight
Just a soul defeated, in the dark of night
The weight of heartache, crushes me to the ground
A love that's lost, a heart that's drowned

In the depths of sorrow, I'm lost and alone
A heart that's broken, a love that's gone

Lost and seeking

In faith's dark night, I search for the way
To rekindle love and trust, now lost from sight
Once fervent, now a flicker, faint and grey
A heart that's weary, worn, and lost its light

The church, a place of solace, now feels strange
A sense of loss, a pain that won't subside
I yearn to escape the devil's endless range
And find the peace, the eternal life I've tried

But still, a glimmer of hope, a spark remains
A desire to restore, to love and trust again
And though my faith may falter, and my heart may stray
God's love remains, a constant, guiding ray

And so, I'll hold on to hope, and pray
For redemption, forgiveness, come what may.

THE SILENT FRIEND

You stand by my side, silent as can be
A constant companion, yet never a word to me
You walk with me, through sunshine and through night
A faithful follower, yet without a spark of light
Your form changes with mine, tall or short, fat or thin
A reflection of my shape, yet never a word within
You're present in the day, but vanish in the night
My shadow, my silent friend, a mysterious sight

The Guava's Golden glow

In guava's golden glow, I climbed with fire
But birds had savored, leaving naught but desire
I descended slow, with sorrow's heavy weight
When hidden wasps, in wrath, did stormy fate

Their stinging fury, I fled with frantic pace
And fell on rocks, with a bruised and tender face
The pebbles sharp, like tiny daggers did pierce
And in my pain, a lesson did take its place

That nature's beauty, with caution must be gained
And hidden dangers, with reverence maintained
Yet still I dream, of guava's sweet embrace
Though wisdom's lessons, now temper my eager pace

Gap Year

Gap year's a trip, lost in the haze
Pajamas, snacks, and video games all day
Questioning life, and the future too
But hey, sweet gaming skills, that's something new!

Adulting's a test, but don't you fret
Pass or fail, you'll get through it, you bet
No comparisons, just your own pace
Hot mess or not, it's your gap year grace

Find your inner cool, or couch potato rule
Moving forward, no permanent fool
Gap year's a journey, not a fog or lock
Embrace the chaos, and rock this gap year block

A mother's love beyond compare

In distant miles, a mother's love does shine,
A constant beacon, guiding me through time.
Eight years apart, yet memories entwine,
Her care and kindness, forever divine.

Her voice, a gentle breeze, that soothes the mind,
A loving comfort, that I've left behind.
Fifty-four kilometers, a gap to find,
Yet her devotion, forever intertwined.

May life's blessings grant her many a year,
To reap the joy, of her children's cheer.
For her selfless heart, a treasure rare,
A mother's love, beyond compare.

And though apart, her love will forever be,
A shining star, that's etched in me.

Heavenly return

On Sundays, we gather to adore
The Lord, our God, with voices raised high
In hymns and songs, our spirits soar
And in His word, our hearts are made to fly

The pastor speaks, with wisdom from above
Guiding us on, with a gentle, loving hand
The gospel's truth, our souls with joy doth move
And in His love, our hearts are made to stand

For we are waiting, for our Savior's return
When we shall rise, and with Him forever yearn
As 1 Thessalonians 4:16-17 does declare
"For the Lord Himself will come down from heaven,
With a loud command, with the voice of the archangel
And with the trumpet call of God, and the dead in Christ shall rise first"

And so we worship, with hearts full of cheer
And praise the Lord, who banishes all fear.

The Transient Allure of Fame

Fame's elusive dream, a fleeting high
A pursuit that consumes, yet often denies
True happiness and peace of mind
Leaving emptiness, a hollow find

Many chase the spotlight's glare
But in its shadow, darkness shares
The pressure mounts, the stress takes toll
And souls are sold for momentary role

They compromise their values, lose their way
And in the end, their true selves slay
For fame's a cruel mistress, cold and gray
Leaving ruin in her wake, day by day

Yet still we covet her, this fleeting fame
Blind to the costs, the endless game
But true greatness lies in character's might
Not in the fame that fades with night.

Love Knows No Borders

Across the seas, across the land
Love's flame burns bright, hand in hand
No distance wide, no ocean deep
Can extinguish the heart's love asleep

Through time zones, cultures, and space
Love's bridge connects the human race
A universal language, pure and true
That speaks directly to the heart, anew

In every corner, love's light shines bright
A beacon guiding through life's plight
No borders can contain its grace
Love's embrace envelops the human race

So let love travel, far and wide
Connecting souls, side by side
For love knows no borders, no bounds
Only the beauty
that it surrounds.

Where Life meets Hope

In every breath, a glimmer shines
A spark of promise, a heart that aligns
With every beat, a chance revives
To rewrite fate, to redefine lives

Where shadows fall, and darkness creeps
Hope whispers secrets, in gentle sweeps
A light flickers, a flame that stays
Guiding us forward, through life's uncertain ways

In every soul, a fire burns bright
A beacon of hope, in the darkest night
For where there is life, there's a chance to thrive
To rise above, to survive and strive

So hold on tight, to hope's steady hand
And never let go, in life's uncertain land
For in its embrace, we find the strength to face
A brighter tomorrow, a new dawn's warm embrace.

A Tribute To Toothless Tales

Oh, toothless wonders, oh so bright,
Your smiles shine forth with gappy light!
You neglected brushing, flossing too,
Now your teeth are gone, oh what to do!

Your sugary snacks and sweet delight,
Led to decay and a toothless night!
You should have taken care, oh so dear,
Now your grin's a gap, and your words are unclear!

But still you smile, with gums so wide,
A toothless grin, that's quite a ride!
You chew with care, and speak with ease,
But your toothless tale, is a hilarious tease!

So here's to you, with your toothless grin,
May your dental woes, be a humorous win!

Flesh of my flesh

Flesh of my flesh, bone of my bone
Connected by blood, by heart, by soul alone
In your eyes, my own reflection shines
A mirrored love, a bond that intertwines

Our hearts beat as one, our pulses entwined
Like branches on a vine, our love is defined
Through every vein, our love will forever flow
A river of devotion, forever to grow

In your touch, I find solace and peace
A sense of belonging, a love that never ceases
Flesh of my flesh, bone of my bone
Together we're one, forever made as one.

THE FLOW OF TIME

Time, a river, flowing free
Moments lost, like grains of sea
Sands slipping through our hands like gold
Memories fade, as years grow old

It races on, with pace so fast
Leaving us with memories of the past
A never-ending journey, it does make
Through the present, to the unknown lake

We try to grasp, but it slips away
Like water through our fingers, day by day
Yet, in its flow, we find our place
A moment's beauty, in time's embrace.

SHADOW IN MY OWN COMMUNITY

Through the heart, they attack,
I visited the doctor, but they said I'm fine.
Yet, I cried out loud with a stabbing pain inside my heart.
I've forgotten what it's like to sleep at night,
Keeping the whole family awake, exhausted and worn out.
They cried from fatigue, but I cried from pain and anguish.
Every heartbeat hurts, a constant reminder of my suffering.
I cried out to the Lord for help, but my voice seems too faint to be heard.

As a high school graduate, I thought it would bring me joy,
But instead, it's a painful reminder of my circumstances.
I regret the knowledge I have, which comes from You, Lord,
But my neighbors don't appreciate it; they seek to harm me.
They perform rituals day and night, intent on taking my life.
Their desire is to kill, and I'm consumed by fear.
I should fear the white man, but it's my own kind that I fear.
Oh, how I wish I were born white, maybe then I wouldn't feel this knife stabbing my heart.
That's life as an African, a never-ending struggle.

Her last words

"I'm tired of sitting, just lay me down"
She whispered soft, with a gentle crown
Her eyes closed slow, like a fading light
As she surrendered to the endless night

With weary breath, she let go the pain
And embraced the peace that came like rain
Her heart, a vessel, worn and true
Finally at rest, with nothing to pursue

In those final words, a story's told
Of a life lived full, with moments to hold
A legacy left, in love and in grace
A memory to cherish, a peaceful place

May her last words be our guiding light
To face our own end, with courage in sight
And when our time comes, may we too find peace
In the stillness, where love and
memories release.

How can I trust you?

You wear a mask of kindness and grace
But behind my back, you show your true face
Spreading secrets, sharing news
A snake in disguise, with a treacherous Muse

You help me out, but everyone knows
Your aid is a ruse, a clever show
You seek to gain, to manipulate and use
Leaving me to wonder, how can I trust you?

Your words are sweet, but your heart is cold
A double agent, with a story to be told
I saw the "sss" in your eyes, the snake's reveal
Now I know the truth, and my trust you'll never steal

How can I trust you, when deception is your game?
When your loyalty is a fleeting flame?
I'll guard my heart, and keep my distance too
For trust is a luxury, I can't afford to renew.

Pain's Dark embrace

A burning fire that once was mild,
Now rages fierce, a constant child,
The oesophagus, a tube of pain,
A heart that races, a soul in vain.

The acid reflux, a symptom true,
But now it's more, a fear anew,
The pain is intense, a weight that's real,
A fear of death, a heart that feels.

The nights are long, the days are cold,
Sleep escapes, a weary soul grows old,
The pain persists, a constant guest,
A reminder that the body's at its worst.

But still we hope, still we pray,
For respite from pain, a brighter day,
When the fire subsides, and peace returns,
And the heart can heal, and love again learns.

Hang on to hope, dear heart, don't let go,
For in the darkness, a light will glow,
And though the pain may seem to win,
Your strength and courage will rise again.