Poetry Series

samuel moses okello - poems -

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Dr okello samuel moses, lives in uganda and practices in northern uganda, in st. marys hospital lacor one the best in the country, poetry is my past time hobby on top of swimming, chess, scrabble and reading

A Flower From Rwanda

My day's are always unique, but... this particular one was special i woke up unprepared but steadfast as usual, jolly as apeacock..........

Purposefuly i left my house unaware of the day's events, as the first rays of the sun hit me, i warmed up, my eyes widened....and just as i was sizing up the world, there she was-gracefuly taking her stride like the world starts and ends with her......

Her broad marble eyes, tanned lips, flexible neck, spoke pages and volumes of unpublished beauty her voice sung songs of those unrelased albums her skin reflected beauty at it's best or aleast in her brightest colour, and when she said goog bye, i noded in agreement, that truly is aflower from Rwanda......

Here I Come

Here i like the early morning dawn, slowly i leave my shell, like a blossoming flower my face like the petals beaming with pride, my smile like the yellow morning sun-brightens by the day.. heralding my arrival......

Hope i have, faith i crasp and God i seek my heart, the engine of my toils, -i charge... with my daily dose of 30 push ups, with ma coffee cup- i warm my feet and wash away the nights curse with the glorious shower, then i look at my mirror one last time, grab my coat and pop! -out of my door like the summer sun..

My self assurance, is what i need, my indifferent face, is my killer weapon, silently conquering my adversaries, charming the charmable, laying hold on my earthly inheritence and taking hostage of the bold, as they cramble, i say-i have arrived today, forever, to stay......

here i come.....

I Will Miss You

Truly i say unto you, come back home
lets hug tonight, lets recite the pleasantries,
because with you the sun is bright, all the water is pure
and all the food is tasty, in one sentence,
I miss you
One wonders what i miss about you
everything i say, your dark hair falling over your shoulders
your good sized head hinging on that brisk acting neck,
even worse i miss the glow of your stare and the pouting
of your lips
I miss you
I miss your giggles, your canny jokes, your tact in dogging issues
i miss your chatter, your happy and sad face, for i miss you now,
tonight, tomorrow and forever
I miss you
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Learning To Love

Waking up this morning, I saw the Promise of anew day, life as its- is Beautiful and that's what we desire But like the rising sun comes this Special person-like a flood our daily Constitution is swept aside.........

Like the rainy season, you place the thickest
Cloud in my conscience, and rain on me with your
Unmatched acts, as if you were the lost key in my life
You set me off like a racing car out of time......

Just doing the extraordinary things for you dear,
and leaving the ordinary Minds bemused by my energy
This is the person I truly love......

In you my critical eyes have been blinded to your faults
My stone built heart has melted to the ever forgiving one
My sharp tongue has learnt politeness, and for the first time
This beating heart of mine is full of your foot prints, like a battalion
Did a parade practice on it......rub dub-boom.......
This is the person I truly love......

My time has become your time and your time- my time, I take the Whole day silent like you don't matter but whom am I fooling Every grain in me is thinking of you and that's my routine, my quiet prayer Is for you to be fine and keep dazing me with your smile at the point of our Meeting......that's because in my time zone every minute is your time, the Hour begins and ends with you...this the person I truly love.............

Today I walk with a swagger that makes me look like am climbing the mountains To the unsuspecting on looker this is pride but sorry to disappoint you, am just the man

In love and I hope to you my dearest that am not in this alone.......
I love you......

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Letting Go

So consuming was your love
That every day brought sunny
Blue skies
But seeing you in another mans arms
Just killed my mojo and yet the reality is
I must just let go of you......

The days and nights are lonely without you
I miss your nagging, I miss your jokes
I miss your bragging and teasing, it looks like my
Evening has come and the night is falling on my social life
Yet the truth is letting go of you......

My folks just can't stop singing your praises and to me it's a sign
That you, on top of charming me, you wowed them too
This is good for my ageing mum but my broken heart may never mend with you
Around and so I let go......

Some times the tears of my tearing eyes scald my face, I know the cure To this new disease yet I would rather die wishing I could forgive you As I go to my resting place I know, I must let you go You are missed but I must let you go Adieu.......

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Smile On Me

As bright as the desert sun come the rays Of your smile, and as weak as the winter flowers I wither in it-yet again I wake up the next day yearning for it Smile on me
Some times I stumble into the world like an ageing soldier Spent by the many years of war and when I meet your glance The joy of it sends me to my knees with a trance, tiring as it's to me Smile on me
As I go about my daily work, all I need to take a break is your smile My be today I don't deserve the days pay but that's the price for encountering Your text book smile, I come back home my pockets empty but my heart full Of immeasurable pleasures with my empty stomach Smile no me
To other people, getting a grin from me is good enough; all I hear is my smile is as
Hard to get as it's to squeeze juice from raw oranges but in your hot smile I die in it
Direct to eternity smiling like a soaring eagle-yet again all I ask is Smile on me
Today as I rest on this bed I know am confronted with the reality, that one Of these days there will be a moment when you will smile to me for one last time

Today as I rest on this bed I know am confronted with the reality, that one Of these days there will be a moment when you will smile to me for one last time And we will depart to the unknown world-but if it came to that all I will ask is Smile on me......smile on me.....smile on me!

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The Makings Of Apoor Soul

What happens when the sun seems

to rise and set on you, you wake up yawning and go to bed weary, its the vacuum in your inner being......
what happens when all that convention calls fair happens to other people, except you, true, its the deeper yearning to match the best, but again its our inner void that keeps us pacing.....
what happens to life when all that is hopeless is your daily dish, we mourn, and be mourn our fate, but thats what life is about, we aportion blame in equal measure and refuse wise counsel in the same weight....but thats our daily toll without, believe, vision and God, that truly is what i call apoor soul and indeed

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asoul in need......

The Wonder Of Gods Love

some call it afeeling some call it the inner will some call it their found joy some feign butterflies in thier tummies but truly-thats the wonder of Gods love

some times you wonder why i wake up shouting aloud, singing to my self my neighbors wonder why am all smiles eyes glowing like amoth dropped in them yet all they cant see is the wonder of Gods love

every morning i take that stroll to no where whistling, posing occasionaly to ignite my inner spirit basking all the way like the sun only shines on me yet again thats....truly the wonder of Gods love