Poetry Series

Aisha S. Kingu - poems -



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Aisha S. Kingu()

Aisha S. Kingu is a Tanzanian advocate, poetess and diplomat based in Dar es Salaam, Her deep passion for poetry, rooted in love and life, shapes works that explore diverse facets of existence. Aisha brings creativity to life in her art, maintaining its artistic form in conveying messages for society in unique ways. As a poetic gardener, she has published books such as Poetry Rebirth, Dear Paula, A Day with a Quote, and 17 Sustainable Development Goals - United Nations (in English and Swahili) . Through her platform, AiSaKi Artistry, she empowers young voices and fosters personal fulfillment through poetry.

Aisha's impact transcends borders, reaching both national and international audiences. Her writings have been showcased in esteemed platforms like the AiSaKi Artistry, Commonwealth Partnership for Technology Management, United Nations, Nelson Mandela Foundation Archive, The Léo Africa Institute, Spillwords, Medium, WordPress, The Poem Hunter, Goodreads, and Own quotes. Her global presence exemplifies the universal resonance of her poetic expressions, contributing significantly to Aisaki Artistry's mission of empowering young voices through the profound art of writing.

Connect with Aisha and explore her journey:

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Footprints.

Through toil and steadfast dedication,
With heart and soul, pure devotion's light,
A legacy I carve upon this earth,
My talents shared, my spirit bright.
In every heart, a gentle trace,
In every soul, a lasting grace.
Such is the beauty, deep and true,
Of living purpose, through and through.



Be Extraordinary.

Seize each chance that comes your way, Embrace the choices that shape your day. Hold tight to courage, let it rise, And become the best through your own eyes.

Cast aside your doubts and fears, Stand strong, let confidence appear. With resilience, grace, and a heart so bold, Be extraordinary, a sight to behold.



Grace.

Calmness, peace, a gentle grace, A haven found, a sacred place. A heart at rest, a home so sweet, Where harmony and life meet.

Understanding, the art of care, Listening deep, a bond we share. Speaking soft, with wisdom's flow, Together seeking what we both know.

Peace for the heart,
Peace for the soul,
Peace for the home,
Where love makes us whole.



Happiness.

In the garden of life, happiness blooms free,
Joyfulness and cheerfulness dance with glee.
Abundance overflows, and meaningful moments unfold,
A tapestry of delight, forever to be told.

A heart soothed by joy's gentle breeze, A soul warmed by happiness' radiant ease. All is given in peace, a gift from above, Creating times of beauty, a labor of love.

In this endless cycle, happiness blooms once more, Joyfulness and cheerfulness, forever in store. Abundance abounds, and meaningful times entwine, A symphony of happiness, forever divine.



Peace.

In serene tranquility, a haven unfolds,
A beacon of glory, where love resides.
A gentle heart beats within these walls,
A sweet home crafted in harmony's gentle calls.

With empathetic ears and a listening soul, Words flow softly, as hearts make whole. In mutual understanding, voices entwine, Together weaving paths that align.

Peace descends upon the heart's deep core, Serenity wraps the soul once more. In this abode, peace reigns supreme, Transforming space into a loving home.



Dreams.

Beyond the celestial canvas, I aspire,
My dreams ascend, unbound and on fire.
My voice resounds, a clarion call,
Determination fuels my relentless pursuit of all.

Let my wings unfurl, let them rise,
As dreams dance with the radiant skies.
Higher and higher, I soar with might,
Achieving greatness in the light of faith and inner sight.

No boundary confines my soaring soul, Not even failure's shadow makes me whole. For wisdom, courage, and strength entwine, Transforming every step into a meaningful, worthy design.



Seasons.

Moments and times, Seasons that weave through the fabric of faith, Hope, strength, and courage they entwine, Beauty blooms in the corridors of time.

Elegance in the wisdom of what they impart, Each season, a pulse, a different energy, A fresh intention, a new start, Yet all are beautiful, Flourishing in ways that captivate, Honoring the ebb and flow of life, Leaving meaning in their wake.



Wholly.

With each drop, I tend my garden, Filling my cup, I make it whole, Nurturing my mind's bright canvas, Painting the world with intent so bold.

With care, I plant the seeds of good, For loved ones, I am always here, In kindness, my heart overflows, In confidence, I stand with no fear.

I build my today with steady hands, Turning moments into worth and grace. I move mountains, reach for the skies, Breaking barriers, finding my place.



Start Again.

Begin anew.

Mistakes, pain, worry, and doubt, You welcomed them in, let them sprout, Fed them, nurtured, watched them rise— Now they loom, beneath your skies.

But start again, the dawn awaits,
With strength, you'll challenge twisted fates.
Plant your goals with steady hands,
And in their growth, your spirit stands.
Be hopeful, be clever, be true,
Loyal to dreams that pull you through.
In each step, trust your heart's beat,
For greatness calls in every feat.



Possibilities.

A word with a thousand voices within,
A word woven with billions of faith's strands,
With focus, with belief,
Possibilities awaken, taking flight.
Through steadfast work,
And wisdom in every choice,
Possibilities take countless forms,
Stretching and shifting, taking shape.

Like a jar of miracles, Bursting forth in endless ways, Adorning the room, And painting the walls with light.



Kindness.

In hearts that cherish humanity,
Kindness blooms, humble and free,
In souls of gratitude, it grows,
With hopes to take its root below.
A healing balm for every soul,
The tender touch that makes us whole,
An antidote to life's great strife,
A balm for wounds, a light for life.

Kindness, the therapist of hearts, Its warmth, the art that never parts, A gift to all, a soft caress, The soul's true joy, its purest bless.



The Art Of Knowledge.

The will to learn, a burning flame, The heart that seeks, a sacred aim, The thirst to know, to understand, Is the art in knowledge's hand.

The drive to seek, the soul's intent,
The quest to find, where truths are bent,
With steady hands and focused mind,
Is the art where knowledge's twined.

Feeding thoughts with wisdom's grace, Nourishing the spirit's space, Beautifying life with truths profound, Is the art where knowledge is found.



Aspiration.

Minds ablaze with purpose bright, Hands that labor, day and night, A spirit forged in striving's fire, To scale the heights of grand desire, And seize the greatness they aspire.

With hearts resolved and spirits bold, And hands that shape the dreams of old, A mind that toils with focused might, To chase the stars in darkest night, And claim the crown of pure delight.

A will of iron, hands of grace,
A mind that conquers time and space,
Goals like mountains, pierce the sky,
Where greatness waits for those who try.



Dedication.

With steadfast hearts and focused mind, Hands that labor, dreams defined. A will that toils, a spirit bold, Reaching for heights, stories untold. Through dedication, greatness is won, A journey begun, and never undone.



Words.

Words hold power, pure and deep, For in their weave, our dreams do sleep. They shape, they build, they carve, they mold, In their embrace, the world unfolds.

With words of light, the dawn begins, A path is drawn, where hope spins. A life takes flight on whispers sweet, As magic stirs where voices meet.

Words bring forth the heart's pure glow, A shield of strength where virtues grow. They craft the canvas, bold and bright, And nurture life with endless light.



Writing.

As the muse whispers low,
A query arises, soft and slow:
What words shall I weave into the air?
What tales shall I share, and with what care?
Is this theme worthy of the light?
Will it resonate with hearts that ignite?
Will it soothe a soul, or calm a mind?
Will it answer questions left behind?
Is it a tale that's truly divine?
Is it a conquest of the heart and mind?
These are the musings of authors true,
As they embark on a journey anew.



True Magic.

Not to be merely beautifully flawed, But soulfully radiant, Heartfelt and true— That is the true magic of life's hue



Nature.

The abundance of nature And life's loving moments Is naturing in essence And soothing in existence.

The wealth of nature's grace, And life's warm, tender embrace, In essence, it nurtures the soul, And in being, it makes us whole.



Intent.

Explore your soul,
Unveil your might,
Embrace the depths,
Where your dreams take flight.

Tend to your mind, Gather strength anew, Release your power, In silence, pursue.

Nurture your gifts, Honor joy's glow, Speak with intent, And watch your spirit grow.



Not Even The Sky Is The Limit.

You hold the power, To rise and stand tall, You are the force, That conquers it all.

Worthy you are, With potential untold, A foundation so strong, A story unfolds.

Bold is your heart,
Brave is your soul,
Courage your guide,
You make the world whole.

For you, dear one, No limit in sight, Not even the sky, Can dim your light.

Mindset.

In the tapestry of life, let choices weave A fabric of thoughts, both positive and serene. Mindful and encouraging, they guide the way To a journey vibrant, full of color each day.

With a heart full of positivity, a mindset so bright, Courage, confidence, and bravery take flight. Nurtured within this radiant frame of mind, They flourish in a life where dreams are colorful and aligned.



Patience.

To wait, to pause with heart aglow,
To hold on tight, through ebb and flow,
To trust in faith, and see the dawn,
A brighter tomorrow to be drawn—
This is patience clothed in confidence.

In humble grace, we quietly stand, Kindness blooms from gentle hands, Patience in the waiting, soft and true, Confidence in all we must pursue.

For life's journey winds with grace, Events unfolding, time to trace, With rises, falls, and winds that bend, Patience is where our strength begins— In every moment, confidence ascends.

Poem by Aisha S. Kingu

Hope.

To linger, to breathe with gentle ease,
To grasp the moment, and let hope unfold,
To trust in the dawn of a brighter day,
Is patience clothed in confident stride.

Humility's gentle grasp, a steadfast hold, Kindness woven into each waiting fold, Patience embracing every step of the way, Is patience in confident, unwavering sway.

For the journey unwinds like a tapestry so fine, Unfolding its truths, a testament of time, With moments rising, and others gently falling, Patience stands as confidence, forever entwined.



Acts Of Service.

Acts of service, pure and kind, In every gesture, peace we find. Goodness upon goodness, gently sown, A garden of joy, where love is grown.

Intentional deeds, with purpose clear, Mending chaos, drawing near. Nurturing wellness, a steady stream, Quenching the soul, fulfilling the dream.

Acts of service, pure and kind, In every gesture, peace we find. Goodness upon goodness, gently sown, A garden of joy, where love is grown.



Goodness.

In gentle whispers of kindness, acts of service unfold, deeds woven into daily life, a tapestry of goodness told.

Goodness layered upon goodness, a symphony of delight, orchestrating greater happiness, in every moment's light.

With purposeful intent, goodness heals the fractured air, nurtures wellness in its care, and quenches the thirst of potential there.

In echoes of compassion,
acts of service resound,
deeds that enrich daily life,
a harmony of goodness profound.

Goodness upon goodness, a crescendo of joy, conducting greater happiness, in every heart's employ.

Prosper!

Prosper in all ways,
Prosper in all forms,
Prosper in all occassions,
Prosper in all locations,
Prosper! Prosper! Prosper!
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To Be...

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To be certain,
To be sure,
To be comfortable,
To be relaxed,
To be present,
To be calm,
To be happy,
Truly feels like, yes, I am grateful to be here.
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Teachers.

It takes a loving heart to teach a class, An amazing soul to provide access, It takes a creative mind to easy the process, Impact lives and set the motives.

Teachers set no clouds, to the sky above, Teachers set no hurdles, to success race, Teachers, indeed a stepping stone, Too beautiful, so powerful.

Teachers plant powerful seeds, that roots so deep,
Teachers shape strong eagles that conquer the skies,
Teachers train powerful warriors that fight great wars,
Teachers build heroes that stand up with immeasurable strength.



Hope

The songs of my heart, The voices in my soul, The questions in my mind, Are the desires of hope.

With hope I survive, For that's my believe, It makes me feel alive, And be so high above.

Hope my wisdom, For the entire kingdom, Hope needs no chiefdom, But a great freedom.

Hope a way high,
Hope needs no tie,
Hope a great tool,
That needs no school.

Hope a strong shield, For the enemies on hold, Hope a successful price, Hope an internal grace.

Hope my daily strength, That I do depend, Hope my great faith, That I will always practice.

The Light, The Voice...

There is a light inside me,
Shining bright like the sunlight,
Sparkling brighter like the stars at night,
The light enlightens my days,
The light awakens my nights.

There is a voice inside me, So calm and so kind, Speaking in language of love, Speaking all about life.

There is a life inside me,
A soul, A heart, A mind,
A life inside mine,
Growing fast like a planted seed.

The light
The voice
The life
I call them 'my gifts'
Gifts, worthy to keep.

Self-Love

The gifts I hold,
Are blessings untold,
From childhood's grace to the present bold,
A crown upon my head, a princess's light,
An identity woven in gentle might.

Flawless skin, eyes that gleam,
Lips kissed with a soft pink dream,
A sharp nose, a vision keen,
Cheeks so sweet, a soft serene,
Lines that speak of wisdom grown,
Beauty and brains in one are shown,
A package complete, a force untamed,
A weapon of power, unashamed.

Nurturing myself, with tender care, And nurturing others, love to share. Self-love, the call to life's embrace, A journey within, a radiant space.

Mindset

It's a key to open doors,
A shield to fight wars,
A precious jewelry to rock with,
An asset to proudly keep.

It calls to thoughts in the mind, Passion from the heart, Actions on the hands, And consistency fully designed.

It says;

To win, is to stay out of the box,
To win, is to have a positive mindset,
Grateful heartbeats,
And bold attitude.

It says;

To stay in alignment is to have 'Growth Mindset',

A mindset that creates, relates and accomodates,

To perish in the darkness is to have a Fixed mindset,

A mindset that rejects, subjects and intimidates.

The wise call for a mind that sees Grace, A heart that feels passionate, Hands that take action, And a person that is consistently designed.

Make It...

Make it a beautiful reason, Powerful weapon, Make it a beautiful season, With graceful lesson.



Having...

Having you is having it all, Having you is being it all, Having you is seeing it all, Having you is feeling it all, Having you is loving you, And letting you be.



Heartily Pure...

Beyond words, Beyond acts, His soul he finds, His being he builds.

Tall and strong, he stands, Wise and kind, he acts, Humble and generous, he stays, As his purpose he serves.

Heartily pure, Soulful rare, Friendly there, Patiently cares.

Heartily pure....

