

Poetry Series

Donald Ngonyo
- poems -

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Donald Ngonyo(27-09-1990)

I live life and enjoy every moment, the hills and valleys in life are meant to make us thankful. We need to enjoy life because " we only have one life to live, it will soon be past."

Poetry sings my heart

Happy 'sixteen'

Happy is the 'wish'
Wrapped with blessings,
Offered to a best friend
Who offers what's real-themselves

To nurse friendship with meekness
Chase enmity with charity
Keepin' goodness at bosom
Ever sharin' the best
Happy Birthday!

Happy sixteen, so girls say!
Happy, blessed, enjoy
Life's good, blow the candles!
When sunlit dims
Let hope beam

Move on with faith
Along the straight path
Live, have bliss
Enjoy, never cuss
Take heart, when hurt
Behold, you are bles'd

Happy Birthday,
Sweet sixteen
Lick the honey
And grow to be a teen!

Happy Birthday!
The LORD bless you and keep you!

Donald Ngonyo

Something More

Something More

It's always a tireless venture
Racing after ambitious hearts
Where destiny is yet to unfold
Hope retells, "Forge ahead"
Longing for that glorious moment
When "something more" calms my soul

The tales of memory stay
Welling-up in pleasant spells
Charmed by the glorious proof
Hoping destiny unfolds this way
But when fate narrates contrary
We shall still be "best of friends";

Driven by ambition and sheer intelligence
Your thoughtful looks yell, "unknown"
Hard for a man dazed by "right now"
"Best of friends" is noble enough
But, with hopes, there is always another better
It takes patience, and maybe just "best of friends";

Whenever you see me asleep
Never say arise
Allow me to dance with you, albeit in dreams
For life must be lived either way
"Dancing while I can" in my dreams

Above all, keep going
Please, forget me as I try to
When time and chance keeps us together
"We will dance our song";

Donald Ngonyo

The Poet's Friend

Honeyed with grace, created uniquely
Strong in purpose, beautified naturally
"Wait, I'll get sober, and then
God will show me who, and when"

Did you tell me stories today?
I feel like I have had a thousand
Yet I long for more...just do
Please, where on earth were you?

I know you waged Red Sea
Now, can you smile for a Red Rose?
Like you did on Pharaoh's land
When the breeze lulled you

I have memories to keep
Brief, they are though, like bits
When silence comes again
I will repose till away it goes

Who will teach me to?
While probability narrates unknown
But hope sings, 'strain forward'
Change comes either way

We call it friendship...
How friendly anyway?
God knows matter-of-factly
Where the twain does meet

The starry smiles, Oh, to see!
Friendly love at all times
When nothing works
I will call you "Cynthia."

Good night, from the poet
It's someone you've never met though
He's somewhere, private and confidential
The keys are somewhere close, just around

The poet remembers that song...

Donald Ngonyo