

Poetry Series

Rhodesse Fanche

- poems -



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Rhodesse Fanche()

As an ESL teacher, I am fueled by my passion for reading and writing.
Above all else, my unwavering love for the Lord strengthens me in all that I do.



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Hero Dad!

At the stroke of 3 am, news came with a chill,
A message of death, a void to fill.
Thought it a prank, a cruel charade,
But the text, in double vision, stayed.

Dreamlike haze, am I lost in slumber's hold?
Screams unheard, my emotions unfold.
Sound waves traveled, from distance they came,
Piercing my heart, a mournful refrain.

Nightmare's grip, a terrible embrace,
Another message, confirming your place.
Sat on the floor, gazed up to the sky,
Questioned, 'God, why?' with a tearful cry.

Mind in chaos, slipping from grasp,
Who'll guide, protect, in this painful lapse?
You, my everything, a shelter so strong,
Life's worth questioned, in moments so long.

Blood of tears, streaming from eyes,
Memories danced, moments we prized.
No, it can't be true, a denial's plea,
My hero father, can't depart from me!

Screams erupted, a river of despair,
But in my heart, a calmness was there.
For your last words lingered with grace,
Rest, you said, in a peaceful embrace.

Yes, Father, I know, you're finding your peace,
Rest in the realm where sorrows cease.
Forever in my heart, your love shall reside,
A cherished bond, that death can't divide.

Rhodesse Fanche

Eternal Love: A Tribute To My Hero

Within my heart, the tears cascade,
A torrent of sorrow, an ache unfade,
For my hero, my dad, has taken flight,
Leaving behind memories, precious and bright.

At five years old, you held my hand,
Guided me to school, a noble strand,
Ensuring education's sacred bloom,
In your loving care, I found my room.

Through university's arduous fray,
You persevered, lighting my way,
Motivating, supporting, with unwavering might,
You shaped the woman in me, igniting my light.

How can I contain these tears that flow?
How can I bear this pain, this heavy blow?
My hero, my dad, now dwelling above,
Gone from this realm, yet bound by love.

In every struggle, you stood by my side,
Comforted me in labor's relentless tide,
Through sleepless nights, baby in our arms,
Your dedication, a shield against life's harms.

Oh, how could I forget those treasured days?
My hero, my dad, with your gentle ways,
Your smile, a sunbeam, warming my soul,
Your wisdom, a compass, making me whole.

If tears could summon you back to my side,
I'd weep a river, embracing the tide,
But alas, my dear dad, you've embarked on a flight,
Leaving a legacy of love, shining so bright.

No, no, dear dad, my heart's mournful plea,
Why did you depart without saying goodbye to me?
I was coming home, yearning to hold you near,
To convey my love, to whisper, 'I'm here.'

But destiny called, and you had to depart,
Leaving an indelible void, piercing my heart,
I can't contain these tears, this piercing pain,
For my hero, my dad, shall never return again.

Yet, in my soul, your love abides,
A beacon of strength, where love resides,
Forever cherished, your spirit soars,
In every breath, in life's open doors.

So let the tears flow, a river of love,
Honoring the bond we were blessed to have,
For my hero, my dad, though physically gone,
Your love, eternal, forever lives on.

Rhodesse Fanche

The Dance Of Trust

In the realm of love, trust holds the key,
Without its grace, we find naught but debris,
It all began with trust, your every word,
Believing you were my universe, undisturbed.

But alas, your mask fell, revealing true hues,
A kaleidoscope of colors, a painful ruse,
A thousand excuses I wove like a thread,
To hide the million messes you left in my stead.

I shouldered the blame, though the victim I stood,
A sacrificial act, misunderstood,
For trust is the foundation, love's sacred core,
Without its presence, love crumbles, no more.

You betrayed my trust, no remorse in your eyes,
Unapologetic, demoralizing, no surprise,
I wish your hand had never found its way,
To strike me down, tarnishing love's sacred sway.

Real men, they say, don't raise hands upon women,
Yet you shattered that truth, a love long-riven,
Yes, I was willing to forgive, to let go,
Till trust was shattered again, by your cheating blow.

It takes trust, you see, to nurture love's flame,
A delicate dance, where hearts intertwine,
In your darkest moments, I stood by your side,
But when I needed you, you chose to hide.

Others you kept, a circle of allure,
Speaking ill of me, their attention to secure,
It saddens me deeply, that you claim to love,
After the abuse, a stranger you've become, thereof.

I wish you'd speak kindly, behind my back's veil,
As you do in my presence, where words prevail,
But now I must release, let go, and move on,
Grateful for the lessons, though the pain lingers on.

So, I bid farewell, with gratitude in my heart,
For the experience, a teacher, imparting wisdom's art,
Our story's end, a testament to the truth,
That without trust, love withers, a wilted bloom, uncouth.

I'm sorry it had to end this way, my dear,
For without trust, love's foundation disappears,
May we both find solace, in lessons learned,
And on love's next horizon, may trust be returned.

Rhodesse Fanche

Moving On!

In the realm of second chances, I stand firm,
For I've extended enough, my heart affirmed.
I'm weary of your mistreatment, you see,
Disrespect and indifference, a painful decree.

No longer shall I bear your cheating ways,
Conversations with others, my worth in a haze.
An option, I refuse to be, no more,
A priority I seek, to my very core.

Seeking solace in my embrace, you arrive,
Only when your troubles begin to thrive.
Our dreams, like castles, crumbled to dust,
Your selfishness, a barrier, so unjust.

Your ego, a fortress, shields remorse,
No apologies uttered, no admission, of course.
Others, you treat with kindness and grace,
While I'm left longing, in an empty space.

Your promises of change, they ring hollow,
Consistency lacking, like a fading shadow.
Another chance, a token of naught,
For you, dear companion, have not sought.

Farewell, I bid, my path anew,
No apologies or excuses will do.
I'm moving forward, leaving you behind,
No longer shall our destinies entwined.

Rhodesse Fanche

Selfish Love

They cling, unwilling to release their hold,
Yet absent when needed, their presence untold,
A decade in flux, a dance of deceit,
Back and forth, lies echoing, a repetitive beat.

I strive to move forward, to forge my own way,
For our union, a season, not meant to stay,
You resist releasing, an unyielding grasp,
But when I'm in need, you slip through like a gasp.

Instead of peace, you bring problems and strife,
Nagging and ungrateful, draining precious life,
I'm but a partner, not a rival to compete,
Silent treatments replace encouragement's sweet.

And when it's time to depart, to find my true place,
You resist, entangling me in your selfish embrace,
You've had countless chances, opportunities to mend,
Yet you've pushed me too far, our bond cannot transcend.

Never shall things be as they once were,
For your presence erodes, breaking me with a slur,
Trust me, I know, I must break free from this plight,
But you cling, unwilling to release, consumed by selfish might.

You desire me for reasons beyond love's pure grace,
To bolster your ego, to find solace in my embrace,
But I yearn for the day when freedom will sing,
When I'll be with someone who cherishes everything.

Our paths diverge, happiness distant and rare,
So let go, release me, with a tender loving care,
For I'm destined to thrive, to flourish anew,
In the arms of someone who loves me, genuine and true.

I anticipate the day when I'm finally set free,
To soar on the winds of life, unburdened and carefree,
Our journey ends here, no happily ever after,
So let go, relinquish, allow my soul to find laughter.

For in the depths of my being, I know it's true,
I deserve a love that's genuine and pure, not askew,
So release your hold, bid farewell to the past,
And let me move forward, free at last.

Rhodesse Fanche

Two Shall Become One

The promise echoes, two souls intertwined,
Yet here I stand, alone, burdens unrefined,
For the two shall become one, or so they say,
But what of my needs, my desires in this ballet?

Do you ponder my longings, my inner fire's plea?
Or does self-consumption blind you from seeing me?
The two shall become one, etched in timeless lore,
But within my solitude, I yearn for something more.

Is it our house, dear love, or does it belong to thee?
Does our wealth unite, or just your currency?
Is it your land, our land, a shared sanctuary?
The two shall become one, yet I remain solitary.

It revolves around your wants, an unyielding sway,
But what of my passions, my dreams in this array?
Do you know my heart's song, its rhythm and refrain?
Do you care for my aspirations, my joys and pain?

The two shall become one, a harmony divine,
But I am adrift, a distant star's lonely shine,
In our shared abode, I yearn to be near,
Yet we exist as strangers, lost in a jungle austere.

The two shall become one, united in love's embrace,
But I am left yearning, seeking solace and grace,
Please, my love, consider my voice in decisions made,
For the two shall become one, not just your crusade.

Under one roof we dwell, yet you seem far away,
Like two separate souls, lost in disarray,
The two shall become one, a symphony untold,
But I find myself alone, a tale left to unfold.

Let the love we once shared rekindle our flame,
Listen, my dear, when my words bear their claim,
For in friendship's embrace, strength shall arise,
Appreciation, encouragement, where love lies.

Behind closed doors, secrets remain untold,
No one comprehends the story that unfolds,
For the two shall become one, bound by love's decree,
But in my solitude, I yearn for unity.

May our hearts intertwine, bridging the divide,
In dialogue and understanding, let love preside,
No longer shall I be a voice lost and unheard,
For the two shall become one, a symphony concurred.

Rhodesse Fanche

Let It Go

Don't linger in the grip of unforgiveness' sting,
For it's a poison that won't make others wither and wring,
Release the weight, let it freely flow,
Forgiveness, a gift, to your soul bestow.

Don't hold captive hearts in the prison of grudge,
Unfetter your spirit, let go, and trudge,
For anger clouds reason, blurring the way,
To plan for your life, to seize each new day.

Let the pain and hurt dissipate like the breeze,
Though forgiveness may challenge, it sets you at ease,
Don't lose sleep over betrayal's cruel game,
Venting won't alter the past, nor bring it to shame.

Don't let someone claim your thoughts day and night,
Break free from their hold, reclaim your own light,
For what's done is done, the past is afar,
Embrace hope's embrace, a bright shining star.

The future awaits, with its promises grand,
Don't dwell in the past, let go, take a stand,
Each trial and tribulation, a lesson to glean,
Learn from the shadows, for a new chapter convene.

Turn a blind eye to disappointment's cruel sting,
Forge ahead, let your spirit take wing,
Bitterness, release, as your mind you renew,
With peace, love, and hope, let godly fruits ensue.

Let it go, I implore, release the old ties,
Born to triumph, let your spirit arise,
Embrace forgiveness, let its healing rain,
Illuminate your path, where victory shall reign.

Rhodesse Fanche

Rejection's Gift

Rejoice in rejection, let not your heart doubt,
For when one door closes, another shall sprout,
No anger to harbor, when they fail to call,
Their silence speaks volumes, no words at all.

Be glad they've walked away, a blessing in disguise,
Staying would bring harm, where goodness belies,
Rejoice in rejection, it frees you to be,
With those who appreciate, where love's currents decree.

If they can't stand for you, fear not, take your stand,
Let self-resilience guide you, hand in hand,
No begging for their presence, no tear to shed,
Rejoice in your rejection, embrace the path ahead.

Stand tall, believe in yourself, unwavering and true,
For within lies the strength to carry you through,
Amidst rejection's symphony, find your own way,
A beacon of resilience, a dawn's golden ray.

Rejoice, for rejection unveils a hidden door,
Leading to realms unexplored, unseen before,
Surround yourself with souls who lift and inspire,
In their embrace, find solace, a warmth to acquire.

You need not beg for their companionship, dear,
For you are worthy, your light shines crystal clear,
No tears shall be shed for those who depart,
Rejoice in your rejection, reclaiming your heart.

Stand firm, stand strong, let self-belief ignite,
In the face of adversity, embrace the fight,
For within you lies the power to transcend,
Rejoice in your rejection, let your spirit ascend.

There's always a way, a path yet to be found,
Where resilience abounds, hope's symphony resounds,
So, rejoice in rejection, let it be your guide,
To a future adorned, where your dreams coincide.

Rhodesse Fanche

Stand Out!

Don't strive to blend, to fade in the crowd,
Stand tall, stand proud, let your voice resound,
Don't alter your hair to mirror their gaze,
Nor reshape your body in conformity's maze.

Stand out, for within you lies a brilliant hue,
Unveil the masterpiece, the best of you,
You possess the essence, the strength, the might,
Don't try to fit in, let your spirit take flight.

They won't embrace you, no matter your speech,
Their acceptance is fickle, beyond your reach,
People's approval, a fleeting facade,
Even if you comply, dance to their applaud.

Stand out, dear soul, in your own vibrant way,
Their lives and paths need not dictate your sway,
It takes courage to shimmer, exceptional and bold,
In the tapestry of greatness, your story unfolds.

Extraordinary souls bear unique decree,
In their hearts, resplendent qualities decree,
So why encircle their realm, their confined space?
Stand out, shine bright, in your own destined place.

Embrace your individuality, let it bloom,
For within your essence, a symphony of room,
Stand out, for you don't need their validation,
In your own light, find self-realization.

Be the best version of yourself, unswayed,
Let your true colors, boldly cascade,
Don't seek conformity, be authentically free,
For standing out, you unlock your destiny.

In a world yearning for uniqueness to shine,
Embrace your radiance, let it intertwine,
Stand out, dear soul, and let your spirit soar,
For in being your best, you'll forever explore.

Rhodesse Fanche

God Our Creator

In moments when life's burdens break you down,
Where shall you seek solace, a mending crown?
When crumbling walls surround you tight,
To whom shall you turn, in your darkest night?

When pain becomes a weight too much to bear,
Who offers comfort, a love beyond compare?
Carrying anger, frustration, and despair,
Whose guidance shall you seek, their wisdom rare?

Have you pondered the one who won't mock or jest,
When laughter surrounds you, leaving your soul distressed?
Have you considered the one who won't turn away,
When others abandon, leaving you in dismay?

God, the ever-present, shall never depart,
He mends the broken, soothing every heart.
The wounds He binds, with tender care,
Healing the brokenhearted, a love beyond compare.

A bicycle repaired in a car garage's domain,
Lacks the parts needed, an effort in vain.
Sometimes the mechanic lacks the needed skill,
Consider where hope lies, where answers distill.

Cease seeking solace from those who are broken,
For they, too, bear scars, words left unspoken.
Cease rushing to places that offer no peace,
Turn to God, the Creator, where all troubles cease.

For He knows you intimately, before your birth,
He holds the power to restore your worth.
With spare parts aplenty, His hands shall mend,
Making you whole, your brokenness transcend.

When hope seems elusive, the road lies ahead,
Turn to God's Word, where restoration is spread.
Hasten now, with faith as your guiding light,
God awaits, ready to make your spirit ignite.

Rhodesse Fanche

Who Made You The Judge?

Who granted you the title, O arbiter supreme?
To criticize and blame, as if in a dream,
Who crowned you the judge, with authority vast,
Dictating how lives should be lived, unsurpassed?

Assessing a woman's care for her spouse,
Decreeing a man's treatment, kind or douse,
Who anointed you judge, with powers untold,
While your own path remains untamed, yet bold?

Mending broken unions, though unwed yourself,
Whispering advice, from a distant shelf,
Who sanctioned your judgment, in matters so deep,
As you pry into lives, secrets you seek?

Nose in the affairs of others, you delve,
Invading their sanctums, where hearts may dwell,
Breeding discord, sowing seeds of disdain,
Pretending to be virtuous, a charade so vain.

Why, O judgmental soul, do you persist,
Casting stones, as if flawless, in your midst?
Behold the mirror, gaze deep at your core,
Can you count each strand, hair by hair, and more?

Alas, the truth unfolds, you cannot claim,
Perfection's grasp, an elusive flame,
Cease the judgment, the condemnations cease,
For the Creator alone holds judgment's lease.

God never tasked you to bear such a role,
To weigh hearts, to judge lives, to take control,
Let compassion guide, let empathy ignite,
For in unity, we shall find our true light.

Rhodesse Fanche

A Journey To Self

Get behind me, jealousy, release your hold,
For I yearn to be me, authentic and bold,
I shun the path of conformity's sway,
Competitive thoughts, I cast away.

I refuse to mimic the ways of the crowd,
In the depths of my being, my voice cries aloud,
For I am me, a creation divine,
Fashioned uniquely, by God's design.

In the image of the divine, I am formed,
A tapestry of colors, intricately adorned,
No need to envy, let it fall away,
I choose happiness as others find their way.

I celebrate their success, with joy I'm filled,
For in their triumphs, my own dreams are distilled,
Together we soar, bound by friendship's embrace,
Rejoicing paves the path to triumph's grace.

Within me lies the power, the strength untold,
To be the essence of me, confident and bold,
For I possess all that's needed, deep within,
Unleashing my spirit, I'm ready to begin.

Yes, I am capable, beyond measure, it's true,
To be the embodiment of my dreams anew,
With courage as my guide, I'll journey far,
Embracing my essence, the shining star.

So let jealousy fade, let envy be gone,
Embrace the beauty in being your own,
For in the realm of authenticity's reign,
I'll flourish as me, and never be the same.

Yes! I can, I declare with resounding voice,
As I embark on this path, making my choice,
To embrace the unique, the wondrous within,
Unveiling my true self, where life shall begin.

Rhodesse Fanche

Come Closer! Draw Near!

Whispers of falsehood dance through the air,
Lies about me, a burden I bear.
Closer, come closer, and seek the truth,
Discover the essence of my spirit, uncouth.

Oh, the tales they spin, tarnishing my name,
Before judgment, seek the facts, a fair game.
Why spread rumors without a second thought?
Draw near, unveil the truth you sought.

I am not the danger they claim I be,
A victim of falsehoods that blind and deceive.
Oh, the weight of their accusations, so vile,
But come closer, dear stranger, and stay awhile.

Evil, they say, with venomous words,
Yet what do they gain, these tales absurd?
Do they seek solace by casting me down?
I am but a child, striving to wear my own crown.

Why waste precious moments, tarnishing my fame?
Draw near, embrace the truth, let falsehoods wane.
Discover the real me, a soul so bright,
Contrary to beliefs that shroud me in night.

Oh, the echoes of deceit, a haunting refrain,
But draw closer, dear seeker, and you shall gain,
Insight into the depths of my being so free,
And realize the truth, the real me you'll see.

Oh no, not again, these whispers unkind,
Yet come closer, dear listener, and you shall find,
The essence of me, a spirit untamed,
Untouched by the lies, my true self unblamed.

Rhodesse Fanche

Friend Like No Other

In a realm where friendship's bonds are formed,
Where hearts connect, a kinship adorned,
I find a gem, a treasure untold,
A friend so dear, worth more than gold.

Closer than a brother, you reside,
A steadfast presence by my side,
When darkness looms and shadows creep,
You're the light that banishes the deep.

No whispers, tales, or gossip spread,
In your loyalty, I find my stead,
You stand, unwavering, in my defense,
A shield against the storms, intense.

Oh, best of friends, with love so pure,
Through trials and tribulations, we endure,
When others fade, you remain steadfast,
A rock on which my hopes are cast.

You collect my tears, like precious rain,
Wiping them gently, easing my pain,
In moments bleak, when I'm torn apart,
You mend my spirit, mend my heart.

When burdens weigh and strength is frail,
You lend a hand, you never fail,
With selflessness, you offer aid,
When I stumble, you come to my aid.

You challenge me to rise above,
With words of wisdom, wrapped in love,
Guiding me toward my highest self,
Unveiling treasures, like secrets shelved.

And when joy dances upon my soul,
You rejoice with me, making me whole,
A symphony of laughter and delight,
In our bond, we find pure light.

I offer gratitude, deep and sincere,
For such a friend, so rare and dear,
To God I pray, for this priceless treasure,
And vow to be your friend without measure.

In this journey of life, hand in hand we'll go,
Through highs and lows, our friendship will grow,
For you, my dear friend, are closer than a brother,
A bond unbreakable, like no other.

Rhodesse Fanche

Unbreakable Soul

We've traversed the depths, witnessed every rise,
There comes a moment when our spirit defies,
For in this chapter, nothing can impede,
Our souls stand strong, unyielding, indeed.

No bullet can pierce, no worth to prove,
We've shed the shackles, embraced our groove,
The mightiest winds, they cease to assail,
For we stand firm, unbroken, a resilient trail.

Even pebbles cast by the wind's gentle sway,
Hold no power to hurt, as we've seen the way,
We've journeyed through trials, emerged unscathed,
With wisdom and courage, our hearts are engraved.

Untied shoelaces won't cause us to fall,
At top speed, we race, conquering it all,
Tests we pass effortlessly, knowledge innate,
Our presence speaks volumes, no words need we state.

In the darkest rooms, our light brightly gleams,
The shadows retreat, as hope's beacon streams,
For we've weathered storms, faced the darkest night,
And emerged with radiance, an unyielding light.

When life's obstacles seemed insurmountable to bear,
We reached a pinnacle, a moment so rare,
With hearts unbowed, we stand tall and true,
For we've seen it all, and nothing can undo.

People marvel, in wonder they inquire,
Why we couldn't crash, why we didn't tire,
The answer, simple yet profound, it rings,
We've seen it all, and on resilience, we've grown wings.

So let us soar, unbroken and strong,
In the face of adversity, we shall belong,
For we carry within, a flame that won't fade,
The unbreakable spirit, a triumph serenade.

Rhodesse Fanche

Value Of Time

Time, a fleeting companion, waits for none,
It slips away, never to be undone,
Waste not its precious essence, don't despair,
Lament not, but seize each moment with care.

Why bemoan the job not yet attained?
Facebook's allure won't grant what's ordained,
A mere click, a like, holds no employ,
Nor sharing posts, a fruitless ploy.

Excitement garnered from virtual praise,
Won't pave the path to career's embrace,
Commenting, sharing, in vain they fall,
Irrelevant echoes, a hollow call.

Social groups, devoid of growth's embrace,
Shall not unlock doors, job's sacred space,
But if you'd learn, each day, something new,
Or broaden knowledge, a month's journey through,

You'd discover within, potential untold,
To shape your life, the world to behold,
Find joy in likes and comments, genuine and grand,
For achievements proclaimed, a soul's command.

Comment and share, impact lives profound,
With posts that inspire, love to abound,
Belong to groups that nurture growth's delight,
Where wisdom blossoms, minds take flight.

Time, a precious gift, each moment rare,
Let it not slip through hands, lost to despair,
Embrace its dance, with purpose and zest,
For in its grasp, life's treasures manifest.

Rhodesse Fanche

Celebrate Yourself

In this world so strange and wild,
Some folks may hate you without a trial,
They may not know why they feel this way,
Or maybe it's because of what others say.

But don't let their dislike bring you down,
Don't let them turn your smile into a frown,
Just be a grey rock and walk away,
And find the sunshine in your day.

For life is full of beauty and grace,
With a vision, mission, and goals to chase,
We celebrate those who bring us light,
And treasure ourselves with all our might.

So when the world gets tough and rough,
And you've had enough of all the fuss,
Remember to hold your head up high,
And keep on reaching for the sky.

Rhodesse Fanche

Grey Rock

In a world of trials, I stand alone,
An unyielding force, a rock unknown,
They've tried to break me, time and again,
But I remain unshattered, steadfast, and then...

The bricklayer's hammer struck with might,
But my core held firm, bathed in resolute light,
For I am the Grey rock, tough and strong,
Defiant, unyielding, against all wrong.

A flood of waters came rushing near,
To wash me away, to stoke my fear,
But I stood uneroded, untouched by the tide,
For within me, a strength they could never divide.

Amidst tremors that shook the earth so wide,
Not a pebble escaped, not a crack did reside,
For I am the Grey rock, unmoved by the storm,
A symbol of resilience, a testament, reborn.

Weight upon weight, their burdensome call,
They cast me in oceans, seeking my fall,
Yet, my Creator, divine and kind,
Safeguarded my spirit, a lifeline I find.

Oh, yes! I'm the Grey rock, unyielding and true,
Fashioned by God, with purpose imbued,
Through trials and tests, I've come to see,
The strength that lies deep within me.

So let me stand tall, a symbol so bright,
A testament to courage, a beacon of light,
For I am the Grey rock, difficult to crack,
A resilient soul, on this poetic track.

Rhodesse Fanche