

Poetry Series

Jullz Poetry
- poems -

Publication Date:

2020

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Jullz Poetry()

A. L. C. O. H. O. L. I. S. M

I lost someone to alcohol,
With every sip,
Our bond lost grip,
To even hold hands.
When his hands was filled with bottles,
deep down my pain bottled.

I lost someone to alcohol,
I don't know why he drunk this monster,
He said it was like an energy drink,
But with every sip,
He couldn't think,
Or even remember his hurtful speech.

I lost someone to alcohol.
I envied the love he gave to this fluid,
When the relationship we had was hard to build,
All the resources diminished,
because alcohol demanded it.
Now with every sip
We drew closer to poverty.

I lost someone to alcohol
I wish we could have a connection
The same way he does during his drinking session
I miss the days he spoke to me while sober
But Now with every sip
Our conversation is over

I lost someone,
I lost love, i lost faith, I lost hope
I lost a father, I lost a brother
I lost a friend
I lost to alcohol that became their friend

Jullz Poetry

Dear Woman..He Knows

Dig deep, find your worth

Discover your value,

better than any diamond or precious Rocks.

A beautiful woman without good sense, is like a gold ring in a pig's nose.

But

Who knows?

Your flaws,

your growth,

your doors that closed and you had to use the window.

Who knows?

Your walls that are cracked,

your failures in exams,

your tearful nights,

your endless fights,

your dreadful frights

like fear of heights,

your tireless and effortless might...

No one knows but JESUS CHRIST

He cares.....

He is always there.....

WOMAN, HE KNOWS.

-Jullz Poetry

Jullz Poetry

H. E. R.

Every woman is a flower that blossoms..
every woman is from a unique chromosome...
this explains the different sizes of jeans....
because we all carry different genes...
whether dark skinned like a panther...
or spotted skin like a cheeter,
no woman deserves a partner.... who is a cheater,
a woman is caring and loving,
but don't be such a baby and make her your baby sitter....
because one thing a woman can do best is love you when you live in an empty
bedsitter.....

-Jullzpoetry

Jullz Poetry

I Miss You

I don't miss you, so i thought
Faded images of memories is all i got,
When you left, it did not feel right
When in darkness, i missed the light,
To guide our love,to end our endless fights
If i live with that, the pain will last
The good times too are part of the past.
So i hold on to that, and a new day starts
And i realised that i miss you, even when we are distant apart - - - - -
Jullzpoetry- -

Jullz Poetry

If God Is Still Speaking

Lets face the fact, we are surrounded by noise
But we still have the choice
To listen to Gods voice
Question is if God is still speaking
Are we even listening?

we have blocked our ears with trap
We have covered our souls with trash
We have filled our minds with cash
Because if it dont make dollars it doesnt make sense
So we choose to listen to God when we only want make cents.
And if our prayers are not answered
We become an angry stomach, upset
Feeding on lies
Filling our plate with pride
And still blame others for our shitty lives
Excuse my language, its just a sense drive

Well Gone are the days of "once bitten, twice shy."
Now are the days of "once bitten, you ask why"
Fighting everywhere we go
And blame it on our Ego
We have learnt to afford the price tag on our consequences.
Then complaining about cons, becomes the main sequence.

If God is still speaking, are we even listening?
Thinking prophecy, is scary
Relying on fantasy, to make our endings happy
Watching 1000 soaps, and our minds are still dirty.
Excuse my language, its just a check through reality.

If God is still speaking, are we still listening?
Full congregation present when saving is directed towards the bank.
We assume we are right by blueticking Our father, now our relationship has sank
But christ is still here
To remind us that he who has ears let him hear

For The times of his return draweth near
So excuse my language, i just came to make that clear.

Jullz Poetry

M. O. T. H. E. R

A woman, is a mother
a mother is a woman,
if you abuse a woman,
you abuse a mother
If you love a woman
You love a mother

Try not to understand a mother
But listen to her,
Judge not the life of a mother
But support and appreciate her
Lie not to the ears of a mother
She already knows the truth.
Fight not with your mother
Lest curses follow you.
Forget not the sacrifice of your mother
You don't know what she has been through
Degrade not the efforts of a mother
Her prayers are still guiding you.
Argue not with the advice from a mother
"Asiye skia la mkuu huvunjika guu"
Never beat or hurt a mother
Lest death be upon you.

Appreciate a mother
She gives life to a being without need to press skin
She loves unconditionally, she attends to your needs
She is a teacher, always ready to answer questions
and to give directions.
She is a doctor, having solution to your health issues
When tears flow down your eyes, she will be the first to hand a tissue.

Even with small feet
her shoes are too big for you to fit
East or west
Her meals are the best
Up and down
Every mother deserves a crown
Right or Left

She is still a mother even if she left.

A mother is a hero,
A hero so blessed
With wealth and wisdom
to sustain her next kingdom
As intended.
A hero so loyal
With faith and hope towards the creator
and to her generation she becomes a mentor
A hero who will always be a hero
Who will always give even when her pocket is at zero

A woman, is a mother
a mother is a woman,
if you abuse a woman,
you abuse a mother
If you love a woman
You love a mother

HAPPY MOTHERS DAY

- - -Jullzpoetry

Jullz Poetry

R. A. I. N. B. O. W.

Friendship is like a rainbow
Protecting each other from the RED flags
When life is like a bitter ORANGE we leave it and go for Avocado
Our smiles are as bright as YELLOW
Helping each other to find GREEN pastures
Cheer each other when we are feeling BLUE
Appreciate each other like rare INDIGO
Always praying to keep on growing in order to become complete like a rainbow with
VIOLET

- Jullzpoetry

Jullz Poetry

Rock Bottom

I am in a place
A place where i have no space
A place where i can't find grace
A place where i can't embrace
The process of progress.

I am in a place
A place where i cant figure out who i am
Or where am I
A place where i only sleep with an open eye
A place where it seems am okay
But in reality i just want to run away

Am in a place
A place where nothing seems to work
No lights, all i know is the dark
A place where am bounded by lack of trust
A place where i am suffering from thirst

Am in a place
A place where i don't understand
If i place my foot down where i stand
A place where i cannot withstand
the pain caused by those who stand
Next to me, or beneath me, or above me
Am in a place where there is ROCK BOTTOM then me.

-Jullzpoetry

Jullz Poetry

S.E.N.S.E.

.....
The sleepless nights,
The endless fights,
With yourself,
And when you don't get along with everyone else,
One day, will all make sense

The struggle to reach a certain limit of success
The hookups and breakups after sex,
The doubts that make you feel less
One day, will all make sense

The spiritual battles,
Being confused or unsettled
The debts, The dead ends,
One day when the day ends
It will all make sense

The fears, the tears
The visions that are not yet clear
When the ones you love are not here
One day will all make sense and the sky will be clear.

The fun moments
The memories that torment
The happy times,
The relationships that don't rhyme.
Will make sense in due time.

#jullzpoetry

Custom made tshirt with the quote that you love for only \$10 or ksh 1000.

#supportandlovepoetry

#dmifinterested

T.H.O.U.G.H.T.S

Am not afraid, Am cautious..
Am not worried, I just care.

Am not pissed, Am disappointed
Am not strict, Am disciplined

Am not fat, Am curvy
Am not thin, Am petite

Am not loud, Am Expressive
Am not quiet, Am observant
Am not expensive, Am worth it
Am not bored, it's just not interesting

Am not lonely, Am alone
Am not sorry, if you are wrong

Am not greedy, Am ambitious
Am not shifty, Am liberal

Am not what you think,
Am not what you expect me to be
Call me a b**** but it's evident Am being protective.... Am me, you are you
Let not the thoughts of what they think, hurt you.

Jullz Poetry

T.H.O.U.G.H.T.S(2)

I have been thinking about a thoughtful thought,
that is making me think further into this thought,
that makes me think that he is also thinking about the same thing am thinking.
but clearly he only had one thought that didn't align with my thought,
now my thought is contrary different from his thought that I thought was exactly
like my thought.

Well clearly I don't understand why he even asked me
"ARE YOU THINKING WHAT AM THINKING? "
Because now am lost in my own thought.

#jullzpoetry

Jullz Poetry

V. O. I. C. E.

Speak your heart,
speak your mind,
save a soul,
save a life

Speak when you feel oppressed,
speak when you feel depressed,
speak when your heart is heavy,
speak when your thoughts are wavy,
speak when things are right,
speak when you can't write,
speak when things go wrong,
speak when you feel strong

When our minds are clogged, our souls are lost,
This mental slavery survives by what we post,
What we listen to, to What we watch,
we no longer hear the tick tocks of the watch
Nor the ringing bells of the church
Just like a two way
Silence can save you or make you take the high way

Speak your heart,
speak your mind,
save a soul,
save a life.....

-Jullzpoetry

Jullz Poetry

When It Hurts.....

Its hurts when, to the ones you give don't give you.
But if you concentrate on the pain
then those who give you will receive nothing from you,
So give, forget, forgive
and count your Blessings from within.

It hurts when you sit in a crowd that you don't belong.
But if you concentrate on the pain
then those who sit next to you will not stay long.
so decide, coincide, reside
and be contented from inside.

It hurts when, the ones you want, don't reciprocate.
But if you concentrate on the pain
you will retaliate the one who wants to relate.
So live, love, believe,
and count your Blessings from within.

-Jullzpoetry

Jullz Poetry

Wise/Fool

I can be a fool, when i think i am wise
I can be full, by just eating with my eyes
I can go to school, but to work is to improvise
I can be a fool, seeking for advice

I can be wise, when i act like a fool
I can compromise, push or even pull
I can mark a price, or wish for fish in a pool
I can believe in luck thrice, and still sit in a 3 legged stool.

I can be a fool in wise shoes
I can act cool, while i cannot choose
I can pull a bull, and still be misunderstood
For a wise fool, with iphone and no food.

I can be wise, i don't want to be a fool
I want to think twice, when the deal is too good
I can be wise, i dont want to be just a graduate from school,
I want to be wise, to express my experience like i should.

-Jullzpoetry.

Jullz Poetry