

Poetry Series

Maria Sharon Moemise
- poems -

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Maria Sharon Moemise(17 November 1965)

I started writing when I was still in high school, but lost interest afterward. Years later, after the birth of my only son, I regained my inspiration to write poetry. A couple of traumatic events in my life also inspired me to write about it and that's why I wrote it in short story versions. It is my wish to complete a short story and poetry collection and publish it. Since then, writing poetry has become an outlet for whenever I felt highly emotional.. Oftentimes, the inspiration would kick in when I'm at my lowest. I found that writing can be therapeutic, almost as good as talking to someone about my troubles. The only difference is that, this way, I'm able to talk to a bigger audience. Most of my poetry is based on true events. I prefer to write about things that I and other readers can relate to.

A Glimpse Of God

A glimpse of God

Sharon Maria Moemise

I saw God when I woke up this morning
as I stretched, my body with sleep, still tight
When I felt a drop of water on my face
when I thanked Him for saving me last night

I saw Him as I waved to a familiar face,
when I bade good morning to a stranger
When I ruffled the hair of a little child,
who knew all about life's dangers

I caught a glimpse of God today
as I felt the chill of winter on my skin
As I donned on clothes to warm my body
and wonder at the well-being of my kin

I saw a glimpse of Him morning, noon and night
as I looked at my child, breathless...flushed
and I told him about this ' Great
who created us in His image, slowly, never rushed

I saw God as I sat down, writing this verse
When He gave me the words and made me to be
a mouthpiece of His existence, His wonders,
His love...I saw God and He saw me!

Maria Sharon Moemise

A Letter To God

A letter to God

By Sharon Maria Moemise

Dear God, please accept my now crumpled letter
Wherein I ask Thee for a life that is so much better
from the one I've been tossed into for far too long
where all that is good and right is but sold for a song

I have a few questions for thee as well dear Lord
Which I hope will make me wiser, if a response I afford
Why, dear Lord, do innocent babies bear the horrible brunt
of the blows adults throw when it is thee they do affront?

Why, dear God, do people get away with heinous crime
and satan enter the lives of the young at the promise of a dime
Where the weak suffer and the stronger only get stronger
and make the believers in God have doubt in their Redeemer?

Dear Lord our God, I thank You, for another year to my life
Allowing me to embrace all toward which I strive
For bestowing possibilities and chances galore
and making my view on life better than before

I'm grateful, Lord, to feel heavy rain on my dry skin
For hearing my payers as I beg forgiveness for my sins
And have the rays of Summer's heat beat upon me
From thy forever faithful servant, and true I always be.

Maria Sharon Moemise

As I Lay

As I lay

By Maria Sharon Moemise

The signs of time edged on my face
the rivers of sorrows leaving my being
As I lay in state, awaiting oblivion
the stars above to erase my suffering

Prayers ringing for my soul to rest
Tears dripping, memories flowing
A black cloud turning to white light,
beckoning, whispering my name
I'm ready, I relent and loose the fight

Silence... No it's Angel's song
I float like a dry leave on a cloud,
arms stretched, awaiting acceptance
I'm on my final journey to deliverance

A tribute to one who fought and lost
My heart is still, my soul set free
As I lay in Glory, I hear you cry
I leave you with a love that will never die.

Maria Sharon Moemise

Babes In Arms

Babes in Arms.

By Sharon Maria Moemise

If you were just a little child
In a world resembling the wild
where your parents are the beasts
huge fangs awaiting, you as their feast

If you were that sleepy little one
Awoken by the sound of a blazing gun
Waking to violent prods and painful poking
Not your mommy's loving, gentle stroking

If you were just that little babe
What would be your best escape
when home has become your torture cell
and the rest of humanity gone straight to hell?

If you were that sweet little thing
Whose existence, happiness should bring
Would you be sturdy against forces of evil
when, instead, you are served up as soup for the devil?

If you were that little child
Whose lifeless little body found in the wild
Ravaged by the same humans, who pretend to mourn
Would you even have wanted to be born?

Maria Sharon Moemise

Broken

Broken

By Maria Sharon Moemise

For every word I spoke he criticized and mocked
I learnt a new one to prove that I rocked
For every blow that he struck across my face
I felt worthless and got thrown in a dark place

With every step I took to move toward the light
I had my legs kicked from under me so I don't take flight
Every drop of tear I spilled in pain rocked me to the core
while he pushed me, mocked me and broke me some more

I crawled into my dark world where I dreamt of light
I dreamt of surrendering to sounds and sights of night
Yearning to just give in to the constant drumming in my head,
where his fists pounded endlessly, leaving only dark dread.

I took what I thought was an easy way out
the empty pill bottle, alcohol and me floating on a cloud
of misery, hopelessness and lots of self hate
for the pathetic life I held onto merely through fate.

Maria Sharon Moemise

Eye In The Sky

Eye in the sky

Sharon Maria Moemise

Witness to the days of slavery and segregation
To where nations gathered, begging to be heard
Seeing the tears from our planet's lamentation
For wrongs that won't be righted on dear mother earth

Bloated babies, parents bemoaning their demise
Fat cats watching, rolling in ill-begotten wealth
Mothers weeping, young girls' deflowered, despised
By monsters who sow the seeds of disease and death

Gun- toting tots trained to maim and murder their own
Starvation and death feeling like the only way out
of a world owned by thugs where devil seed is sown
While feasting on drugs, murder and mayhem

While I look around at the destruction of Gods creations
Plundering and damage caused by human invention
I yearn for a moment's indulgence of heaven's purity
Without being burdened by thoughts of life's insecurities

Eye in the sky looking but hardly seeing the sufferings
of babies born in the streets, mothers begging for a place
To lay their heads and to ease their children's crying
shouting in agony, weeping in mourning for the human race

Maria Sharon Moemise

Feeling You

Feeling you

Sharon Maria Moemise

Your feminine scent...
sheer intoxication
Tresses of your dreadlocks
caressing my every being.
The shape of your lips
yearning to be kissed
I rise to the sweet sound
of your lusty moans
I'm trapped within
a thick whirl of desire.

You give of yourself
with reckless abandon
Ever yielding, wanting...
Imprisoning me within your crevice
Enslaving my being
to your lustful demands
Moulding my senses
within the contours of you
Leaving me breathless,
Thirsting for many more cups
of your sensuous delight

Maria Sharon Moemise

Forever

Clouds and skies, moon and stars
Separation that stretches further than Mars
No ocean wider, no mountain higher
Than the burning in my heart, like fire

I've searched the universe for one like you
Through fields and valleys and rivers too
Been to the north and south, east and west,
Heaven as a bet, is still the best

For me to love you, makes no sense
to those who don't understand the essence
of a love so deep, it can surpass
'till death us do part' and all that was

No love as lasting as yours and mine,
from way back when has crossed this line
Where not even death can play a part
in ripping you completely from my heart

Years have gone since you left my life;
it cut through my soul like a heated knife
I made a promise to myself while I cried
That e'en though you're gone, our love never died.

Maria Sharon Moemise

Giving Up

Giving up

By Sharon Maria Moemise

Feeling the cold, hard steel betwixt my fingers
the smell of cordite in the air lingers
I close my eyes, shutting them tight
Should I? Could I? Who wins this fight?

Why does pain feel so at home in my life
Muddling my senses, cutting like a knife,
Always on the doorstep of my sanity
Fighting to remove all traces of humanity

I try to remember the cause of my breakdown
I wrestle my thoughts from a seed already sown
Is it worth it to cut my life's memories so short
My existence, my soul, threatening to abort

I feel the cold, hard steel betwixt my fingers
The smell of cordite in the air lingers
I close my eyes against the glare of the sun
then unwind my fingers to toss away the gun

Maria Sharon Moemise

Gone

Gone

To Doc.

By Sharon Moemise

I searched through sheaves of paper
But found nought
I searched amongst the non existents
Cos so I thought
I looked left then right then searched all around
But I saw none
I found the notice in a small paragraph, saying
That you were gone.

My heart sank to my lowest point
How I miss you
I was searching so long just to let u know
That I love you
The time I wasted can never be gained
So I'll let you be
Be at peace wherever you may have gone
Just please remember me

Maria Sharon Moemise

Higher Up

Higher up

Sharon Maria Moemise

The sob you hear escaping my lips
The tears you see dripping down my face
Tells of a passion so hot I couldn't breathe
Feel my body writhing in your tight embrace.

You lace your fingers through mine in ecstasy
Watching me, caressing my soul with your gaze
Passion-scented sweat beads, glistening on your body
Bathing me in a whirl of sensual animalistic release

You lather my body with hot searing kisses
Your tongue traces a path to eternity
I cling to you with insane ecstasy
Wild moans escape from deep within me

You whisper words of love in my ear
Making my soul soar high up and back
A guttural cry escapes from deep within you
As you flatten my softness under all your strength

From an earth-shattering explosion of flesh against flesh
To the faltering tempo of moans and groans
You take control of my quivering, love soaked being
And thrust my soul to ultimate heights I've never seen

Maria Sharon Moemise

Hopeless

Hopeless

Sharon Maria Moemise

I was borne to live and to spread the love
Yet the life and the love got thrown right back
I got bored and grew sick and tired thereof
So I turned to the streets to live on booze and crack

I soon found myself swimming down a pool of despair
I never looked back, and got pushed into deeper mayhem
Every move I made, every turn I took, I had my life laid bare
I ran a lonely race against time and life, against all of them

My flesh willed me toward healing, yet my spirit said nay
I wander around, aimlessly scrambling in hope of a new fix
Not a care for anything or anyone, till night turns to day.
Lying in the street gutter, discarded like a dusty pile of bricks

When love is out of reach and life's reach even further
When all I have to show of myself is a picture of dejection
I reached out, got kicked out, and wonder why I even bother
Now I'm broken, spat out, a statistic of the universe's rejection

Maria Sharon Moemise

Hurts Real Bad

Hurts real bad

Sharon Maria Moemise

When your eyes followed her every move
I held my head high, pretend I don't see
I kiss your sweet lips, but you're very aloof
I'm numb, yet in pain. You have to agree
That it's so sad
You hurt me real bad

As I live and breathe I don't know why
I beg you, never nag you, yet I let you
trample my soul, obliterate my life and I cry
I cry for myself, cos one thing is true
All this is so sad
And it hurts real bad

Where you bruised my face, it's easy to hide
But my broken soul just ain't so simple
I was thrown from up high to the wrong side
'Twas my soul you chose to trample
That's really so sad
Cos it hurts real bad.

I never fought back, never attempt to defend
'cos I know that all I did was to no avail
Therefore, I give up, I completely relent
And I finally accept that it is you that failed
And that it's really so sad
That you hurt us so bad

Maria Sharon Moemise

I Am

I am

Sharon Maria Moemise

A sample of nature's wonder
Blemished by earth's anger
Pure of heart, without regrets
For that what I seek, I shall beget.

I'm a child, spawn of earthly nature,
Heavenly designed, God's creature
No care for scars, lines...life's directions
In His image He made us... no imperfections

Possibilities, chance or abilities
Are some of our time's realities
holding onto dreams freely begotten
Pain, hurt, past fears forever be forgotten

I am who I was made to be
Daughter, mother, sister and me
Upon whom God bestowed many blessings
Of love, peace, and life's lessons

I am, in my eyes, queen of my humble throne
mistress of my mere existence, ever alone
I am, I declare, no paragon of virtue
But I am all woman, and that is true.

Maria Sharon Moemise

I Didn't Know

I didn't know

Sharon M Moemise

When I was a girl filled with hate
And then became a woman, wiser
When my way of life involved fate
I'd be bound to a womanizer

When I dreamt of love and wealth
And came so close to both
I'd have to struggle with my health
And lose the fight almost

When I gave life to a healthy son
That the world would start to shine
My little child to be the only one
My baby, my heart, my lifeline

That when life starts to take its toll
I'd remember the girl filled with hate
I didn't know that I could have had it all
But now I'm on my own, my life, my fate.

Maria Sharon Moemise

I Live

I live

Sharon Maria Moemise

For a greater tomorrow
For a deeper love
For a brighter existence
I live...

Never have I met you
Or ever even seen you
Touched my soft lips to yours
For that day, I live

The tap-tapping in my heart
Bears testimony to feeling
That whatever light may bring...
I live.

For live's pleasures and pain
It's Losses and gain
Every second's sunshine or rain
I live..

For yesterday, today and tomorrow
For now, never and forever
For joy, peace and sorrow
For worse or for better
I live.

Maria Sharon Moemise

I Will Always Be

I will always be

By Sharon Maria Moemise

You tore my soul to tiny pieces
You trampled on my dignity
My belief in love is shattered
but you can't mess with my identity,
cos I will always be me.

Broken promises, betrayal of trust
Flimsy excuses replaced what we had
I try to remember what you look or felt like
despite everything and the memories so sad,
I will always be me.

My heart bleeds for a love that didn't last
I wrestle with ideas to place you in my past
My brain still reels with thoughts of the many times
That my dear heart paid for all your stupid crimes
But I will still be me.

You may crush my body with your soullessness
And even slice my pride with your sugar coated knife
Allowing yourself to think you own my existence
But by Jove, you will never, ever lay claim to my life
Because I'll always be me

Maria Sharon Moemise

If I Could

If I could...

Sharon Maria Moemise

I'd carve him from the strongest ebony
And name him after a famous tree
He'd endure rain, shine and harsh snow
And would stay steady even while winds blow

I'd outline his face bold and firmly etched
Atop shoulders and a body perfectly chiseled
Toned thighs, tight muscles, strong hands
All that and more... a modern day Adonis

I'd accentuate his eyes that stares through me
Strong jaw, delicious lips and almost perfect teeth
If I could create his touch, I'd melt before completion
It'd sear my skin, capture my senses, drive me to destruction.

If I could, I'd create his perfection in its rarest form
and the intensity with which he holds me with arms so strong
I'd create how he leaves me completely sated, yet still yearning
I would, if I could, carve him in my soul, and bind him to my heartstring

Maria Sharon Moemise

I'm That Woman

I'm that Woman.

Sharon Maria Moemise

The reason I'm feared by those who know me not
or that I'm respected by those who get what I got
'Cos I'm the embodiment of strength, love and beauty
I'm here for a purpose, and not just out of duty.

As Woman I claim my place on this wondrous earth
Through pain and suffering, to man I gave birth
Never will I be shunned by all who sucked my strength
I'm a woman, I own the planet by its breadth and its length.

The universe ruled by Woman is called 'Mother' Earth
Upon her was bestowed the best of nature's girth
She runs into no corner to hide from anyone's wrath
She stands up to all who put claim to blocking her path

I'm a woman with strength to allow the weak to lean on
I am Her who spread love to known and the unknown
I'm the one whose God given inner beauty spreads like a fan
Whose femininity helped create the miracle called man

I'm that woman who gives pleasure and receives pain
I'm a mother, sister, daughter, upon that I lay claim
I'm the driver, the mechanic the peace and the love maker
I'm the housewife, the lover. I'm the mover and the shaker.

Maria Sharon Moemise

Lately

Lately

By Sharon Maria Moemise

I find myself thinking about you and loving you from afar
I catch myself dreaming about our hearts and souls at war
The throbbing of my pulses throughout my being
Echoes how, whenever I think of you, my soul sings.

I drown in an enormous pool of should haves and if only
Wondering if you remember how it felt when you held me closely
I have dreams and hopes and an entire imagination with you in it
I'm dangling on the threshold of addiction, I must admit

I wish to hear the sound of your voice once more
I just know the effect it'd have on me like before
I long to feel your lips on mine, in your passionate embrace
If I could only tell you how you completely fill my space

We dance around one another like a doe and deer in a fight
We're afraid to touch, cos if we do, we'll both take flight
Why do we tag one another and run for the hills when we see
That we both still respond fiercely and with so much chemistry?

Maria Sharon Moemise

Me, Myself, My Friend

Me, myself, my friend

She laughs at every joke I make
Whether its something real or fake
She never pretends to make a fuss
If anything hurts me, so unto her it does

She is one who cares bout those who care
With her, everything's always laid bare
She's not the type to follow any trends,
Though animals, plants and water are friends

She lives her live true to self and true to own
Not always in a crowd, though never really alone
Those who whisper bout her in words unkind
She responds to that with wisdom yet to find.

She is no saint, though pure of heart
She loves, cries and allows life to take part
She's my sister, my pal, the one who sets my trend;
She is me, myself, and yes, my own best friend.

Maria Sharon Moemise

Mine Eyes

Mine eyes

By Sharon Moemise

My eyes tell the story of my life
A story so sad, it cuts like a knife
A tale of life's selfish acceptance
of pain, hurt and deadly endurance

I look at the one who looks back
I see nought but a future so black
I search my inner sanctum, looking out there
Hoping, wishing for anything, anywhere

My eyes tell a story so clear
of an era, a life filled with fear
You speak with your voice, and I with my eyes
Herein is where the real truth lies

My eyes...the windows to my soul
Which is nothing but a dark hole
With an entrance and exit to nothingness
To a life filled with loneliness

Maria Sharon Moemise

Mystery

Mystery

Sharon Maria Moemise

I got ravished by a mystery
And put my life in jeopardy
He never revealed his identity
Now I'm not sure of my destiny

He got me screaming for my mother
I've never had that from another
Intense eyes, mouth set, passionate lover
As he tossed my senses from me over and over

His physique belied his masculinity
Yet it sings praise to his agility
He appeared from his own reality
Stern faced, nameless, no history

I got ravished by a mystery
And put my life in jeopardy
With a colorful, fruity sweet smelling johnny
He took a glorious swig of the offered honey

He got me from every which way and angle
Getting my hair, and sheets in a tangle
His pushes and thrusts drove me into a jumble
Made me feel like I was touched by an angel

Maria Sharon Moemise

New Year's Wish

New Year's wish

By Sharon Maria Moemise

Fireworks lighting up the clear cloudless skies
Music to dance to and mix in the New year cries
Children's laughter, adults' banter in the luminous dark
All that's missing is the family dog's loud, yet cheerful bark.

Hour upon the hour the year makes a noisy exit
Minutes become seconds as a new dawn commits
to the wishes of many and the promises that shine
As we bade farewell to 'ere with Auld Lang Syne

Happy be the name that christens every New Year
As we allow Hope to vanquish the crosses we bear
and depend on resolutions to map out our lives
Though, as we run with the times, only the fittest survives

Happy New Year to all who believe in what the future holds
Auld Lang Syne to those who have memories new and old
May the new dawn set upon you in a manner so majestic
And let your celebrations reach all that transcends fantastic! !

Maria Sharon Moemise

No Regrets

No regrets

By Sharon Maria Moemise

It was an emotion I knew
Reminding me of you
When we were together
Hoping it to be forever

I loved you then
I love you now
Feels like way back when
You and I made our vow

It still hurts looking back
When 'twas only you and I
'Ere I fell and became a wreck
and stopped wondering 'why? '

I loved you then
I love you now
Feels like way back when
You and I made our vow

I was queen to your king
I could never ask for more
If I knew what tomorrow'd bring
I'd dance to life's encore

I loved you then
I love you now
Feels like way back when
You and I made our vow

Maria Sharon Moemise

No Surprise

No surprise

Maria Sharon Moemise

It used to come like a thief in the night
but now there's no surprise...
It stares you right in the face, in daylight
it's not afraid...not very nice.

You can run from it, but you can't hide
It comes from anywhere, anytime
Roaming around all over, far and wide
Making life's worth less than a dime

It's no surprise when the eerie feeling come
when a chill cry shatters the night
It's no surprise when the wind hums a sad tune
Signaling the end of a long, deadly fight.

The cloud sweeps roughly thru the nite sky
the moon hiding behind a wild oak-tree
the chill in the air is slicing, the air dry.
a longdrawn sigh... a soul set free

It used to come like a thief in the night,
but now there's no surprise...
it's death at it's boldest, in all its might
an end of an era, till dust shall rise.

Maria Sharon Moemise

No!

No

By Sharon Maria Moemise

Cast in concrete, memories of when
I became a woman, forced by men
All I feared became a reality just as
the traces of childhood ran past

Shadows, wafting a stale sweat smell
Grabbing at me just as I fell
No one heard me shouting, screaming
No! They pushed, breathing, heaving

A child ran past, looking, seeing
A girl frightened, stripped of her being
No-one listened, five beasts saw
As I crawled away, shamed, beaten raw

No! A woman's cry, a girl's plea...
A sigh, a moan... A spirit set free
The decision to bear your shame
Tainted woman, that's your name

Pain, hurt and mostly the shame
Knowing, not telling, accepting blame
A childhood robbed, cruelly stolen
A web of vengeance, hate, slowly woven.

Maria Sharon Moemise

Ode To Theodore 2

Ode to Theodore 2

Maria Sharon Moemise

Years yonder, God's wonder,
You've grown to be a man
I still look at you, and I ponder
'Bout you now, and you then

If one had told me that in this here time
I'd be laughing at your jokes and have such fun,
I'd have thought that they 'd be betting a dime
But being your mom, you're my summer's sun

Moments of joy, sadness and even empathy
Became your life, love and existence
Any direction, step or life's destiny,
I'll always guide, or lead you even at a distance.

That blood smeared, smelly being of the world you became
Makes me thanks The Lord day by day for his blessing
Allowing me to love you, know you, live up to your name
A Gift from God, an experience not worth missing

'Ere I said, 'too soon, a man of the world, you become'
Twenty- one years past, I know there is no tuning back
A blessing to others, and God's miracle to some
My son, my baby, love abundant, humanity intact.

Maria Sharon Moemise

Our Passion

Our passion

By Sharon Maria Moemise

Thoughts of you marks the existence of my passion
Propelling me into a deep yearning
to be completely possessed by your maleness
Burrowing into my being, making me utterly yours

The passion with which your gaze covers all of me,
Takes my breath away, making my yearning endless
Your heat envelops my senses
Your voice whispering endearments in my ear
Your kisses... Fueling the fires of your passion.

My cries reverberating throughout civilization
I moan to the throbbing of our hearts together
My sighs in rhythm with the urgent tempo of our bodies
And as one, we glide to our earth shattering finale.

Maria Sharon Moemise

Prisoner

Prisoner

Sharon Maria Moemise

I long for the freedom of the landscape
Where I can allow myself to escape
When the walls are closing in on me
And Hell seems the right place to be.

I reach out to touch the untouchable
I dream of reaching the impossible
I count the sand grains through the hour-glass
Knowing my fate will soon come to pass.

Helpless, hands tied behind my back
No amount of fighting will allow the chains to slack
I beg for reprieve, for a just one chance of freedom
For on last attempt to seek God's wisdom

I open the gates of the past to catch up
Allowing old pain, hurt and regrets to fill my cup
Holding on to memories of days gone by
While I beseech my soul in vain, to not cry

My mind is strong though my willpower weak
I lived a sunny dream with a future so bleak
I'm trapped in a cell with bars of a strange kind
I'm locked up for life, a prisoner of my own mind.

Maria Sharon Moemise

Reminisce

Reminiscence

Sharon Moemise

Fleeting thoughts, perhaps old memories?
of a life, a love or an era past
A lifetime of pain, only a moment's happiness
an eternal gift of things that never last.

Special moments, whispers of sweet nothings
stuck in one's soul, a memory...a lifeline
A song, pictures...thoughts of days gone by
It's all gone... but the memories are mine.

The death of a loved one, hold that thought,
it signals the birth of greatness.
A new life, new beginnings...new memories?
remove old pains...create new sadness

Reminisce...for that's one reality of life
Days gone by, only disaster and mischance
I long for the days of fun, liberty, innocence
It's all gone...a memory in the distance.

Maria Sharon Moemise

Soul

Soul

Sharon Maria Moemise

It's not just the beat
That creates the heat
Nor the trumpet that sows
seed to where music goes
It's just Soul, , ,

It's neither the sax nor the drum
Or guitar strings to strum
The piano keys...a must
Adding to that absolute lust
Of pure Soul...

Feet tappin', heads a noddin'
Music soundin' people dancin'
Adding rhythm to the noise
Of the beat that need no voice
'Cos it's Soul...

Soul... The essence of tune
sound, instruments and life
Where one releases ones heart
To eternal music, laughter and
Just being alive

When a tune gets to your ear
It's rhythm goes to your mind
The meaning goes to your heart
And the heart of the tune... Is Soul!

Maria Sharon Moemise

Still

Still...

Maria Sharon Moemise

Living my life as if there's no tomorrow
Drying tears flowing in a stream of sorrow
Pained, yet continuing through force of will
I look for you, in vain. Hoping still...

Your departure from me was unforeseen
I believed in eternity, life unobscured, serene
Then reality struck and life spiraled downhill
I wished you'd hold on longer, yet still...

It shattered my soul to millions of pieces
Losing you, a sense of my heart decreases
I go on my knees believing it was God's will
That I feel so alone, forsaken, though, still...

I see you smiling at me through cloudy skies
I hear your voice with the birds at every sunrise
I feel a touch of your love with every raindrop that spills
I know you've gone, and I miss you still

(Dedicated to all I have loved and lost)

Maria Sharon Moemise

Thank You

Thank You...

Sharon Moemise

For the sun that burns unhealthily
For the wind that blows continuously
A baby's cry that knows no end
A moment of silence that's heaven sent.

For waking up from under a newspaper
Rain pelting on a cardboard shelter
The stench of city air pollution
Music banging, chains rattling, much confusion

A drunk staggering across the street
An old man so tired, dragging his feet
For a flea infested wall of homeliness
Lives lived day to day, in darkness

Squalid water dripping from a leaky tap
A house pet under a tree for a quick nap
For all kind of pain that cut like a knife
Thank You Lord...for giving us life

Maria Sharon Moemise

The Earth Moved

The Earth moved.

Sharon Maria Moemise

Devour me with your hungry sight
Drink in my damp and lusty plight
I fill my lips with the hardness of you
Quenching my thirst from your musky brew

Every inch of my writhing body you sear
With your tongue, it's too much to bear
Your deftly fingers touching, stroking my core
Making me moan, cry out and beg for more

As I float on a cloud of dark heady sensation
My every inch delighting in deep dark fornication
You pierce my centre with your hungry hardness
My quivering core accepting, leaving me breathless

Assaulting my body with deep, yet gentle thrusts
Making me lose myself, your control over me, unjust
As my gasping breath quickens, your deep thrusts gain urgency
I wander from my soul, clinging for dear life to your strong body

Oh yes, I quench my thirst from your sweet musky brew
While you feed your hunger from my overflowing pot of honeydew
As you skillfully manhandle my body in every delicious way
I quiver and shiver in an explosive climax that turns night into day

Maria Sharon Moemise

The Other Woman

The other woman

Sharon Maria Moemise

'cos I make you king on your mattress throne
Or that I just make pillow talk interesting
Is it cos I worship the ground you walk on
Or that my loving is hotter than her nagging?

You leave my bed cold yet satisfied
to crawl next to her in the deep of the night
Your dreams are of me in my naked seduction
while a peck on her cheek makes everything else right

I'm the other woman, here to make you forget
for only a moment where your heart should be
With my womanly wiles and perfumed assets
I entrap you in a world where there's only me

Allowing you to own my soul for a moment
Letting you exploit my body to your desires
Whispers of endearment in my ears you fill
I'm the other woman, stoking up your hidden fires

Being the other woman, showered with glamour
Gifts in abundance, and the best of his passion
It's still a lonely business, being the one on the side
A passing phase, at times, a deadly, sinful attraction.

Maria Sharon Moemise

This Christmas

This Christmas
Sharon Moemise

Christmas Day we'll pump up the beat
Then baste our turkey, and bathe in the heat
How I wish this time for a bit of rain or snow
In my country, Africa, it's midsummer, though

My Christmas tree is made of dry sticks
It's decorated with anything from twigs to bricks
No colorful lights, just African stars
And a prayer for those fighting our wars

No eggnog, with cinnamon, just good ol' ginger beer
All kinds of cooking smells to feel the festive cheer
A lot of food to feed more than a town's family
And a pint of love to complete Christmas's hospitality

Toys for the kids who can afford to have some
Father Christmas provides for those who have none
Our Christmas traditions differ, whether friend or foe
But the kiss of love exists for all under the mistletoe.

Maria Sharon Moemise

Time

Time...

Sharon Maria Moemise

The sign of time is in the heart of the clock
That ticks off the seconds to our destiny
The sign of our destiny is the self inflicted mark
That scars the very being of our identity.
Time...

Life is lived by the code of our own makings
Emotion switched to frivolous uncertainty
The when and the how of carving our lives path
Lies within the reckless abandonment of reality
Time...

Temporal length of an entity's existence...
As the moments happen, as the clocks tick
Time is as we speak... As we define essence
As we make memories, as we defy irresistible logic
Time...

Time is of the essence, we hear it said
Time is timeless...surpassing life's light
From childhood to adulthood, a journey endless
Time's an eternal climb to unscalable heights
Time...

Maria Sharon Moemise

To Be, Just Be

To be, just be

Sharon Maria Moemise

A soulless wanderer, earthly creation
An enigma to some, child of the nation
Be the one you are born to be
Just be yourself, unlike them or me

Be a player, or just be played
Be the madam, or the maid
Whatever on earth you want to be
Be yourself, not like them, not like me

Be bold, fearless and daring
Never forget about caring
About who u really wanna be
Nothing like them, and unlike me

Created to live your life to the full
Never surrender to anyone's rule
Just be who you were born to be
A tribute to you, the 'whom' you should be

Maria Sharon Moemise

Unchained

Unchained

By Sharon Maria Moemise

Trample not on my soul's yearning
release the ties that bind my heart

For my dreams are of night and day
for my spirited heart to find a way

I live for the moment you cast a glance
At my reflection, E'en from a distance

I drink from your never ending promise of a love
that I dare to hope, a prayer answered from above.

Enslaving my heart to eternal love for you
'Tis only fair I hunger after affection too.

It matters not that you toss me aside
Nor that you've stirred the flood of pain to highest tide

My thoughts of you wane not e'en till my last breath
'Tis the truth I spake as I swore love for you till death

I long for you as I depart the insanity that life bespake
to an ethereal wonder, whence the leap of faith I take

Maria Sharon Moemise

Untitled

Untitled

By Sharon Maria Moemise

The trace of time etched on my face
As I float leisurely to another place
I fought my battle, won my wars
A free spirit, unbound, no bars.

I shed a long warm tear for time past
While sadly pondering why nothing last
When fearfully, awaiting time's reckoning
Memories forgotten, life's beckoning.

As I strive to move on forward
Memories of once pull me backward
I claw my way to a future unknown
But the seed of time has already been sown.

With time I created my own identity
Yet our lives are carved in time's destiny
Past be past, look to new beginnings
Only the signs of time, is what the future brings.

Maria Sharon Moemise

While It Lasted

While it lasted

Sharon Maria Moemise

It was just a call for attention
That continued for years by extension
The most of what was companionship
The rest got lost, I guess we let it slip.

Complacency replaced all traces of romance
Regard for one's feelings turned to ignorance
It was over almost as soon as it started
That's probably why I'm not broken-hearted

Love? We both searched and found nothing
Neither were willing to give it their everything
Not when his heart belonged to one I can't fight
Somewhere out there, I might still find my knight

I used to feel so lonely when we were apart
Then it became lonelier as I gave him my heart
My cries and laments for attention fell on deaf ears
Alas! I have to stop, 'ere I drown in my tears

Do I continue in my quest for elusive love
Or just fly away like a frightened, stricken dove?
I have one heart that can't keep getting trampled on
So, finally, I think it's time to pack up and be gone.

Time, he says, is something he doesn't have
for sweet little nothings and all that jazz
He will be too busy to spend another moment
of listening or hearing my hearts torment

I learnt to follow his art against my better judgment
My interest and faith were put down as amusement
I watched sports cos I wanted him to be impressed
But I realized afterwards, I was just another self oppressed.

Why?

Why?

Sharon M Moemise

Even as I prayed before I slept
I was told that Our Jesus wept
Thoughts of His suffering fill my mind
A sacrifice to heal a world so unkind

Even as I ask for God's love and mercy
I can't help but wonder 'bout all I see
Where people hurt people without a thought
Why am I surprised, after all the wars we fought?

Even as I support, condone and shout out love
I hesitate, disbelieving that it comes from above
Soulful, heart and ever the fuel to life's fire
Why then, in my innermost I feel like a pariah?

Why do people do the things they do
Why do we believe the bad, and all that's untrue
Why do we ask the questions, yet do the deed
When the answer is irrelevant, yet greater the need.

Maria Sharon Moemise

Xanthe

Xanthe

(dedicated to my granddaughter)

By Sharon Maria Moemise

You fill my soul with so much joy
Your face as bright as the glaring sun
Every sound you make I want to rejoice
Every gurgle or cry, for me, is so much fun

You stare at me through perfectly shaped eyes
Stretching your small arms, stifling a yawn
Tiny feet and legs kicking up toward the skies
God bless every second, of the hour you were born

I watch in awe, at every little move you make
and praise the Lord for creating such perfection
My promise to you with every breath I take
Is that I will give my life for your life's protection

The shape of your little mouth when you smile,
makes your sweet innocence grab at my heartstrings
I promise to guide and watch over you from many mile
I am your grandma, and guardian angel, minus the wings

Maria Sharon Moemise

Xanthe II

Xanthe II

by Sharon Maria Moemise

I continue to marvel at your growing beauty
your endless laughter, and even louder screams
Your gurgling growing louder, your drool in my face
Never have I loved a little diva more than I love you

your scream sounds like the strumming of an electric guitar
And the twinkle in your eyes like that of an evening star
Your giggle in my ear reminds me of the sound of music
And a laughter that lights up the world, just like magic

If ever a lifeline I needed for everlasting living
If ever I needed a reason to never stop breathing
I look into your eyes and I know my life's purpose
Swimming in those brown pools, perched on the surface

You're the chain of my obsessive love for life
You're the distance and closeness to which I strive
When God created you, He added perfection to mankind
Whenever I think of you, 'tis love from my soul that I find.

Maria Sharon Moemise