

Poetry Series

**Nametso Degratia  
Mooketsi  
- poems -**

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## **Nametso Degratia Mooketsi(03 October)**

I'm a young adult born in the lands of Mahikeng based in North West, grew up loving God, and used to write stories when ever I couldn't express my feelings verbally and that's how I discovered that part of my writing was perceived as poetry, I'm also self assured, assertive, an extrovert, I can stand my grounds, I'm friendly and have pleasant manners. I believe that I'm God's masterpiece of work and I love to encourage and assist people where I can. I believe in making things happen and God will meet me half way!

# A Woman

Broken,  
Bleeding,  
Belittled by men,  
Touched everywhere and being molested,  
Raped,  
Being taken advantage of,  
Life dragged out of your Precious & fragile bodies,  
Victimized on all social networks and media sources,  
Abused yet still walking,  
A woman,  
Your Virginity is broken,  
Maybe even Infected with a lifetime disease  
Or having a Broken spirit,  
And a broken heart but still standing strong,  
That is a woman,  
You are not a fool,  
And It's not the end of the world,  
As long as you still breathe the oxygen,  
Still able to see sunlight in the morning,  
It means God is not finished with you,  
It will all get better in the end,  
Your testimony lies within your strength n patience in God,  
Never give up for you are a courageous and strong woman,  
You are still hopeful because you haven't given up in this journey of life,  
You are still bleeding yet walking, trying to reach for God's garment of healing,  
Keep moving,  
Keep walking,  
Keep on reaching out for Your liberty is near.  
Woman, thou art loosed.

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## Choose Day, Tuesday.

So many people are bitter in this world,  
no matter how much you try to please them they just never appreciate the good  
you do,  
they never will.

My advice is that you should stop pleasing them but do good unto them despite  
their annoying attitudes and piercing words towards you.

Someday they will realize your wise and good deeds,  
and they will look up to you.  
Choose to be different from their practices.

I am tired of people whose words are just swords to my flesh,  
piercing deep within my pure soul,  
poisoning me with hatred,  
Stepping on my toes and leaving their dirt on me like a door mat,  
Today is Tuesday,  
Choose day I rephrase,  
And I choose to be happy,  
I choose to forget everything else,  
Everything else that saddens me,  
Everything else that makes me unhappy,

I choose to let my bucket of love overflow,  
I choose to be happy over nothing,  
And over everything else that happens around me,

People can be cruel,  
They can just wake up wanting to put you down,  
Today as I thought of those that agonize me,  
I cried a river,  
I was gasping for air as I questioned myself in desperation to know why,  
Why do we still have people like these?  
I asked myself questions I can never answer,  
I found myself thrown to the ground,  
So many emotions took over as I felt my troubles pushing me to the wall,  
I hit it so hard and felt my knees shaking as I slowly hit the ground with them,  
I suddenly felt a breeze of relief as I hit the ground with my knees,  
Realized that I was just in a perfect position to pray.

I remembered a song that says cast your burdens unto Jesus,  
I did exactly that and that's where my happiness was hidden,  
Under God's wing,  
I choose to be happy,  
I choose to let my love overflow in all aspects of my being,  
I chose to love,  
I choose to be happy!  
I choose to be happy, Happy,  
&lt;em&gt;happy at last&lt;/em&gt;

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# Could This Be The End?

At the thought of it I tremble,  
My lips so dry and cracking,  
Like the Sahara desert that longs for rain,  
With no words uttered I stared into thin air and wandered,

My eyes got teary as I blinked,  
My heart pumped rapidly,  
Faster than a lion's run to catch it's prey,  
My head heavily aches at the thought of it,

Could this be the end? 'I wondered',  
Through my mind it slowly sinks,  
My stomach cramps as my heart's palpitations descends to the end,  
All I see is blackness to the end.

Could I really welcome death's creeping hand?  
Surely there seem to be no escape from this dead end....!

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## His Name Is...

He walked with me,  
Day In, Day out,  
I saw him as a heaven sent gentleman,  
He opened many of the doors of places we visited,  
Pulled my chair when we dined together,  
He was such a gentleman,  
He lead the way most of the time,  
He promised me that everything's going to be fine,  
He spoke on my behalf most of the time,  
Like a caring man,  
In my own consciousness he never spoke anything wise,  
He convinced me that He's the best U could ever have,  
And that I would never do without him,  
It was all about him,  
Life revolved around him,  
I got mad some day and cut all ties with him,  
He crawled in tears as he couldn't believe it was over.  
I dropped him like a hot potato and never looked back,  
Heartless I know, but I had to.

He has knocked on my door again several times since he knows my address, but  
he wasn't worth my time anymore!

His name is Fear!

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# My Love Story

Rain falls, wind blows  
The sun shines,  
As I travel miles and miles just to see you,  
Passing through storms yet with a smile.....just for you.

It all comes naturally,  
Just like loving you.

My eyes reacted, my feelings got affected  
I got attracted, as my eyes dilated while you patiently waited,  
I began to think about the multitude that were omitted  
Just so I could be selected,

My mind almost concluded what was beyond my understanding's comprehension,

My heart palpitated at the mention of the powerful word "love"  
I solemnly couldn't abbreviate nor bring to understanding the happenings of that  
moment.....

As you told me you love me, I aborted the negative insane mentalities past  
relationships have piled up at my doorstep,  
As I gazed through your eyes attentively and saw a flame of love,  
A flame that scorched through my inner soul  
Lighting a way through to your heart.

Your intense love touched my lonely heart & left prints on it,  
I focused more on the future, but you teach me to enjoy the present moment for  
it can not be regained  
I love you explicitly, a love of infinite possibilities,  
Loving you is to wander away into the most exciting intricacies of thought...  
It is to lose myself and find myself in you...!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

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# My Mother

At the thought of you tears of joy begin to flow,  
From the depth of my inner soul is where they seem to be generated,  
For words may not be enough to tell you how much you really mean to me,  
But of all the things my heart proclaims it's love for you,

As I ponder the love that I saw in your eyes,  
A godly love given without compromise,  
I recall many times you stood by my side,  
And prodded me on with great vigor and pride,  
Your voice ever confident, firm and fair,  
Always speaking with patience and care,

It's true a few others provided insight,  
Yet you laid a foundation that kept me upright,  
You are the greatest of heroes to have lived on earth,

Although you are not royal by statue of birth,  
You are the kind of hero with great dignity, go our and strength.  
Your grades are noble and of admirable length,  
You are far greater than all other heroes I know,  
That's why we love you...

I don't want to wait for any birthday or Mother's Day to show you how much I appreciate you, but on a random day like this I just want to acknowledge your presence in my life and say that I love you!

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# Still, I Will Rise!

They thought that I was stupid,  
They called me names for what I believed in,  
Got rejected in groupies for I was seen as a weirdo,  
They always spoke badly behind my back,  
All because I stand for what I believe in.

They mocked me, contused me with great pain, discriminated me,  
Pointed fingers at me saying that I think I'm better than them.

That hurt me, badly, but again like Joseph  
My dreams will come to pass.

This people greatly remind me of Jesus, who was abused,  
Yet he persevered and conquered all,  
He didn't like the mockery, maybe he didn't even understand why him?  
But because he knew the price of persevering.

He had to stand on the word, he had to stand for what he believed in, just like  
Jesus, I will not grow weary and faint, like an eagle I will rise above the storm.

And like the book of Isaiah 40 verse 31 says, 'but those who trust in the Lord,  
will renew their strength; they will soar on wings like eagles, they will run and  
not grow weary, they will walk and not faint'. So shall it be with me, I will rise!

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# Terror That Came By Night!

My mind was affected,  
Because it was rejected,  
My heart was injected,  
With all that I ever wanted.

The more I wanted,  
Was the more I was disappointed,  
Never gave up,  
Although time was not by my side.

Nights passed,  
Days rolled over,  
Terror invaded,  
Confusions followed.

I was told to stay focused,  
But I was down casted and confused,  
That's what happens when you're troubled,  
Both left and right seems to be leading you astray.

You get advices but never know which to take,  
my heart strongly ached,  
I was in need of a break,  
I needed Domestos,  
To clean away the bacteria of terror that came by night.

But to my surprise I survived the night,  
As I was approached by the morning light,  
I jumped with joy,  
For the terror of my dreams were scavenged by the night,  
Lol(laugh out loud) it was just a nightmare that I was having,  
Relax I'm fine  
I was just selected by the Morning to Brighten your day!

Good Morning shining Stars!

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