## **Poetry Series**

# perseverance Rasethitje - poems -

**Publication Date:** 

2016

#### **Publisher:**

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

#### Arrive Alive This December

I pray for all to arrive alive, With joy and healthy living, Drive safely on your route, And obey all road signs,

Jesus bless their route during this festive season, They should have safe journeys, Good treatment apon drivers should apear, Traffic cops will be doing their job this December, To make sure friends and families are safe,

Oh almighty Jesus be with your children, On their journeys this december, Bless them and help them drive safely, Though we are all sinners infront of you,

#### **Death**

WHOM ARE YOU?
WHERE DO YOU ORIGINATE?
WHOM ARE YOUR SIBLINGS?
LASTLY, WHY ARE YOU HERE?

NOBODY KNOWS YOU, EVEN SCIENTISTS CAN'T SAY A WORD ABOUT YOU, WERE YOU EVER BORN? OR YOU JUST APPEARED FROM NOWHERE, ONLY GOD KNOWS YOU,

WHY ARE YOU SO RUDE?
YOU SEPARATE US FROM OUR LOVED ONES,
YOU DON'T EVEN FEEL PITY FOR YOUNG ONE'S,
YOU ACTUALLY DON'T EVEN CARE,
YOU SEPARATE CHILDREN FROM THEIR SISTERS, BROTHERS, PARENTS AND
GRANDPARENTS,

#### How Can You Be So Heartless?

I gave you my love,
But you hurt me more than i deserve,
I gave you my heart,
For you to play with it,

How can you be so heartless?
You hurt me every now and then,
I thought you are a lover,
But then to realise that you are not capable of loving,

Though i forgive but never forget, Yet no grudges held for you, But watch me walking out of your life, You shall miss me as i missed you,

You shall miss me, cry for me and even love me, Unfortunately i won't be there to love, miss and cry for you,

## I Am A Teenager

I am a teenager,
Adolescent stage starts here,
I wish my parents could understand,
Practicing maths, actually school work wastes my time,
I shall not always do things their way,
But making a point of not disrespecting them,

Parents try their best to warn me, But that doesn't change the fact, I am a teenager, That's how it should be,

peer pressure must be taking part in me, Hanging with friends, partying with them, Hell no, how could that happen? Why is teenagehood such a big deal?

I miss days when i was five years old, Innocent and juvenile, Young and not fully developed, Not offensive but too cool and kind, When my parents used to decide for me,

My parents should understand
That i might sometimes be irresponsible and
even naughty,
I wish everyone could understand,
I do things my own,
I am a teenager,

#### Oh Old Friend

what kind of a person are you?
How could you be so fraudulent?
I never thought you could be so offensive,
Oh friend you have changed,

What so big have i done to you? we used to do things together, We used to be called best buddies, We used to share life stories, Why did all that go away?

You where like a sister to me, Unfortunately that went away, You are like a stranger to me, Sorry to say this! Not even a hello when we meet, Oh friend you have changed,

Why are you so rude,
Nevertheless so offensive,
You are actually negligent,
However, you can humiliate someone unintentionally so,