

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 spake 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

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