



FONDA DUBB'S POEMS

Written between 2022 and 2023



A DANCE OF HOPE

A dance of hope is all I want
To spread my wings and travel to other places,
other lands
Where people live with
Different smells
And different colours
And different faces
How I would love to fly above the sky
And look down at other places.
I would dance to the heartbeat of a drum
And dance as my heart beats over other lands
To explore the universe
And spread my wings
To love all other places
To comfort those that grieve in other places
And breathe the air of other places
To give out love and charity
And embrace all those that live in other places.
To be united and have no pain
With all who leave in other places
As I float above the sky
Looking down at other places
And bring peace and love
To all I see
To say Amen for God's creation of other places
And dance lovingly to tunes of love of other lands
and other places
I pray for all of us living in this fruitful land
Which brings us light
And love
Mankind has to show and feel the beauty of a
single word
Humanity
The biggest secret of it all
That's what teaches us how to live with pride
In this precious land
That God created for us all
To show respect and love for one another
Let us pray together in unison
For a better us
To live together
In peace and harmony and love
So we can all share God's
Gifts together
In this Holy Land
Where our only wish is for us is to dance
A DANCE OF HOPE together
in a deep and troubled land.

WORDS

Can be powerful
Or can be weak
Can give us strength
And help us fly
Or pull us down
Like a violin with a broken string
If only a gentle word held a light for us
To help us seek the path of righteousness
Instead of lunging
deep down inside our soul
Wouldn't it be a better world
To see the beauty of a word
And listen to the bells that ring inside our head
That makes us want to smile with glee
At the dance of every word
To appreciate the rhythm of a word
And listen carefully to its sound
Like a baby gently rocking
Inside a mother's heart
And ponder at the gentle flow and sound
Of a single " word"
With an acceptance
Like a gift
Without a hint
Of hate and bitterness
Rather than it should be bittersweet
Wouldn't it be a better world
If a word could heal
Into affinity
And lift and cleanse
The soul
To make each word
a precious one
And a lasting one
To help all mortals
Understand it all
Like a touch of hope
Inside our soul
Think out loud
Before you utter a precious word
So it should not lie idle on the ground
But treasured
Like a dear and trusted friend
And not thrust into the ground
But remain a word with a " gentle "and a " loving"
sound.
And dance
As we feel the lightness of a word
And embrace it
To form a link
To wear around our necks
To remind us
Of the many choices
That we have
Before choosing and selecting
Each and every word!

MY EILAT

It fills my day with happiness
Discovering the beauty all around
A view of Shlomo Mountain tops
Dressed in all its colours
Of brown, cream, and grey
With a sparkling of crimson ,gold and white
Like a painting on a wall with all its splendour
shown
The human spirit melts
At such a sight
And suddenly blue birds appear
Making circles in the sky
heading home to other lands or coming in to land.
We are lifted into a " heaven" of sheer delight
And say Amen for such a gift of life
Then I go across the hall and see the stretch of sea
The red sea
With the Jordanian mountains behind the sea
As if supporting with their strong curved
mountains the sea which stretches for many miles
With sheer delight
And sees beyond what the eye can't see of other
lands which are far away
And yet close by
My Eilat is full of splendour
And full of love
It really is a paradise
A garden with exotic flowers
That spreads like a carpet
Clean and bright
Oh how I love my Eilat
With its clean blue skies
And coloured pebbles in the sea
And dolphins that abound with life
Oh my Eilat
How I love thee.

DREAMS

Dreams take us out of our subconscious into the
real world
OR is it the other way around?
I am a dreamer
We dreamers are free to escape into other worlds,
Like butterflies in flight,
We travel into another sphere, another orbit,
another time in space
Sometimes we spiral within our dreams into a
deep and ugly world
Or like wisps of billowing fine chiffon, we dance
to another tune
A lighter one where we become more attuned and
aware of the beautiful life that encircles us,
To lift us up when we fall down
As we awaken to a bright new day
where love encompasses us all
Oh how lovely it would be to begin the day
With leaps of jetes in the air, and to twirl like
dancers in the moving clouds with free
abandonment,
And love accompanying them like a lush dessert
Filling us dreamers with gratitude for yet another
day
And leave our dreams behind us
As if they lived in a far-off land,
many miles away.

THE WATERFALL

Long long ago in a far and distant land
We visited a waterfall and sat upon the mountain
rocks
So smooth and round
We sat on coloured blankets
While watching the waterfall
We gazed at the highest point
And saw and heard
The waterfall
And heard the crash of water as it came cascading
down
Each crash the same
As if a hand was turning on a clock
To create the rhythm of a fall
Which formed a pool
Where we would swim and play with an
abundance of fun.
We sat amongst the rocks and shady trees
And abandoned All our fears
We threw pebbles one by one and saw
the ripple of the water
form circles
which seemed to dance without a sound
while making circles
round and round
like dancing without a sound
And heard the sound of the water falling in a
constant rhythm till it fell so deeply crashing into
the circle of the pool
with its constant rhythm
Nearly time to go but first we cracked onto the
rock and peeled our hard-boiled eggs
and ate them with a roll
How could I not forget the crispy chicken
Which made a picnic at a waterfall
A special day for us all.
I miss those days so very much
A colourful memory that so was cherished
and loved by us all
It will remain with me forever
Like a photograph
the memory will never die
It's immortal in my soul.

COUNT TO 10

I have learnt as I've got older
the value of knowing
how not to cast judgment as I used to do
In the split second of a moment
But a better way is count to 10
Can we really know what goes on in people's
hearts and minds
the trials and tribulations and their pains they
don't speak about?
About things we will never know
What right have we to judge the way they act
Without even knowing their loss, their pain
I have learnt to count to 10
Before we sentence them and judge them
We are not jurors after all
But common mortals
Just like them
It's not easy to put a mask of laughter on your
face
Though I do know a single soul that can
always paint a happy face
With her cheerful smile
She is truly rare
She must I think
Have tremendous guts to cast a spell of
happiness
No matter the time of day, or weather
My technique works
The counting of 10
No special skill
Before evaluating a precious life
And treading on an innocent soul
Take a deep breath
Let it out slowly
Count to 10
10 is just a number in my head
An easy one to practice
Seniors seem more judgmental
(Not healthy for the soul!!)
One can sing and dance
As we bless all those we don't hardly know
But need to show them comfort and kindness
As we wait
To count to 10.

TWO WORLDS APART

We stayed in the same place but separate
How could I not know you
Your talents were endless and pleasing to us
all
You kept us calm when others fretted
Yet we were worlds apart

You cooked our food
And made life easy

How could we have not known your desires
Our love for you was always there
And yet
Not visible to you
We were worlds apart

The house we lived in was for us
The privileged few

The house in which you lived was our
backyard

You lived another life

We had lights
You had not
But growing up together with you in a rural
place
Behind the koppies and the hills
We danced and played together when we were
young
What fun we had
Even though you lived in out backyard
We shared and discovered many things
Growing up as kids together

I wish time would have stood still for us
But happy memories
Still come back
Even though we lived
Two worlds apart