

Natalia Molebatsi**Poems****Life...**

Eternal thanks to the comforting soil
Beneath these dancing feet
To the moon, the stars on show last nite
Every raindrop, every sunrise, every sunshine, every sunset
For the beautiful miracle that once miraculously
danced around the walls of her belly
Assuring you of life, movement
Tomorrow's people
Continuation of our traces... our story

Mother universe speaks as usual and the response
A beautiful miracle that will always remind us
Of our simplicity, innocence and inner sense

This beautiful miracle once contemplated the idea of life
Surrounded by securing warmth,
Human imperfections and expectations
And now in your arms
A beautiful little gal child
Beautiful little boy child
Sparkle of mama's LIFE, apple of papa's eye
Joy of our lives
Continuation of our traces... our story

Thanking the Most High, Our Gods
For the beautiful miracle called life
It is called life and it is draped with magical,
Colourful flags of love...
Bathed in deep waters of innocence and simplicity
Connecting every mother to her unborn, then born Child
Immaculately weaving us together

Earth will dance tonight
The stars will put up another stunning performance
The rain will drop
The wind will exhale tonite
The sky will move, rise in honour
Thanking you for the beautiful miracle

That came through you, to you
From you to us, for you and for us

Buhle bethu
Intl'impilo
Njengelanga
Njenge nyanga
Nje nge ntsuku zika Nomzamo

Nje nge ntsuku ze mizamo
nemithandazo

Our beauty
life is beautiful
like the sun
like the moon
like the days of Nomzamo – mother of the
nation
like the days of trials and prayers
This thing called life...

You Shine

You, woman, you shine
Like the summer rays of yesteryear
Like the moon of tomorrow
You shine, like the summer rains of our day
You really must be something
I thought to myself
I see you are be growing
I see you are be glowing
I see you are be learning
And teaching
And guiding and are guided
You really must be something
To be doing what you doing
You really must be something
To be doing how you're doing
You shine, like a sugar coated
Colourful calabash overflowing
Love and passion and pride
Destiny and memory
Tears and anger
Stability and love
You ooze love
You really must be something
You glow
Even though you're raising men
and child and bags too
Bags on your shoulders
Bags in your belly
Bags on your head
Bags on your back
You still shine
You really must have loved him

You really are be loving them
To be taking on that load
And still glow like you do?

Natalia Molebatsi is a spoken word and song artist. She is a freelance writer, passionate about the youth, social sciences and showbiz. Her most recent stage appearances include Urban Voices 2005, Grahamstown 2004, 2005, as well as theater production called Black Woman and Child.