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Bleeding love

The torment of listening to your scaring words as I endured, I thought one day you'd realize that all I wanted was for you to be sane . I was there quiet as my soul shouted louder than my screams and hoped you'd see i wanted sanity yes i wanted sanity for you more than i did for myself I forgot my course and I found myself trying to serve your purpose and nursing your would while I had myself bleeding to death,life and sanity bled out of me while i nursed your pains everyday and forgot mine . You cared when it suited you and gave up when I needed you the most I wondered why were one sided until I realized I didn't need you to be there for me pick me up or help me all I needed was myself to look not only at nursing my

wounds but to find a reminder in my scars and see my
bravery . I only had to thrive and save myself as I would
learn a purpose I'd serve for great course instead of that
included selfishness and hate , i had to learn how to love
myself first fight for myself too before I neglected myself
to softly dying in your love while you preyed on my
downfall ❤️☐ Calling it love

Is it

Is it wrong to wish I didn't love you the way I do or cared for you more than me so I wouldn't hurt easily by your words and your way of treating me . It would be better if I loved you less than I do now I would forget the times you deliberately hurt me and made me look like a fool . I would be able to say he didn't love me much and so did I . But now I'm stuck with a feeling of betrayal that comes whenever I think of the things you say and do even after you apologize for them

Woman

The woman what makes her the phenomenal .The courage to love after betrayal. the maturity to forgive those who hurt her .the strength of faith in her struggles and hopes she has for her future even when she's in darkness .her bravery to rise after getting crushed into dust and ashes .the love she gives regardless of what the past has in store for she looks at the future with great light and with hope .The power to conquer she possesses to stand out when the challenges strike .with so many scars she made her butterfly wings

A Fathers love

What is a fathers love, the fathers love is known only to those that had the opportunity to experience it those who lived their lives with the kind male figures that fought to show them they're special and important. A fathers love is a blessing to many and a stranger to most of us. A fathers love is what i longed for as a child since I knew none from my dad it became a thorn talking about fathers and a taboo trying to understand my worth as a woman, a place of a fathers love cannot be replaced by just anybody in your life because it is a sacred kind of love that has no expectations or paybacks. The fathers love is special for a reason that you just loved for being you and existing. And for me it is a word that i utter with tears for it reminds me i had none growing up and I have none now. I stare at myself in a mirror and ask why I had to grow up without him and his love in my life and sometimes the reason i cry is because there is an empty space in my heart and a longing to be loved so bad that i cannot ignore.

My Voice

When I didn't have words you came to my rescue. the times I couldn't express how I felt in a way I wanted you became my voice. Expressed my joy in an impeccable way . You gave an explanation to things I couldn't explain about my feelings you formed a song deep somewhere in my heart . Assured me iam not alone even in my sorrows for I can melt it in my paper and it is nomore. You give me faith in my darkest moments for while I write down my pain my joy remains untouched and I realise i go through both but I still stand to write. You put my pain to rest and turn my blood into ink and I keep writing . Give me words for every journey because of you I have a place where I turn my pain into a beautiful thing and my scars become my trophies . Because of poetry I have a voice to speak in a language i so much desire

Dear woman (Queen)

I met you as an infant when you could not dream of anything else but survival and joy.

And i watched you grow into a little girl with big dreams, when your dreams had the potential to change the world. As everybody else does have mistakes yours were seen most nometer how small that it made you wonder .a was thereto love you

But i watched you being hard on yourself for making your share of mistakes not knowing they teach us life lessons .

You grew through a dry rough seasons one after another when nobody seemed to care

But your heart was loving and compassionate amazingly

When you felt punished for the sins that seemed unknown to you , you still stood strong through all and survived.

You were a loner a costant reminder of rejections you kept facing two after the others you forgot my love completely.

You did not know i cared that made you to

become reckless and vulnerable thinking nobody cared or loved you

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but i was always there . You fell hard into fake promises of love , you wanted validation they hurt you and by loving too hard you gave away the power and pain birthed sleepless nights and overthinking until you became numb , but you still did not know what you were capable of doing for yourself so you relied on people to do it for you to predict your future and name your destiny. I have been trying to tell you all along you are capable of loving unconditionally but love yourself first .You are capable of making those big dreams come true you need to believe in you first . Woman when it comes to you , you make the rules you are not a little girl anymore but a woman of strength that little girl now looks up to you . Dont kill her dreams 👑

Mother's love

I am here when things are beautiful and you are happy I'm here to prove to the world I am stronger for you I will not leave when you no longer care I will still be here to fix things and make you understand you are a very special being . I decide when everyone leaves and no one remains to comfort you I will avail myself to your call. Even when you remain angry I will tell God your problems for you a even when you cannot spot. Me with your naked eyes I promise in spirit I'm right there with you and my heart belongs to you love mom.

From love to tears

It still feels like it was yesterday that pain of loving you so much but you couldn't see you didn't care I was in my body sharing my soul with you given all my heart to you with hope that I could be loved by you. I put my rules aside let you lead me but you led me to hurt and pain you numbed my power my spirit died and you lived through me you thought you only

I loved you and wanted the same from you firstly my friends were not good enough for you then you didn't like my clothes it escalated to you can't talk to them and you hated everything that made me me I had to give up my power everyday just to give you superiority I faded every night thinking I'm changing because I needed you but infact I needed me

My self confidence suffered a heart attack my attitude got dizzy everytime I saw a crowd and I started getting sick I got scared I felt caged and unhappy but I still convinced myself that I needed you to be happy and complete that long journey broke me into pieces I

couldn't even talk about it to anyone I didn't want to be pitied

Today I sheds a million drops of tears into my pillow wondering why did I stay all these years why did I sell myself cheap and I cannot help it but feel so robbed and violated by your fake love. I cry because I did not grow out of love with you but I decided it's not worth my life to love you

The pieces of my broken heart will love you but I have hurt enough to be running to the same pain over again I want to forgive you while I cry on my pillow

Happy faces

Our clothes embroidered with happy statements and our social media with lavish lifestyle and endless smiles while in our hearts rage grows bigger everyday for we don't want to live our lives the way we living in a world where therapists become our friends we trust and our friends have become ppl we need to pretend to about our feelings for they have made us that standard of comparison and make our problems their jokes to appear more in control of their life circumstances than we are. They have wiped trust when it's due and make us live in the face of fear

A letter to dad

A letter to dad

Dear dad I'm very sad I grew up without you when your place was taken by someone else iam curious about a lot of things because I never had an experience of it. I try to think how it could have been growing up next to you. I always longed for an ear to listen to my whining a shoulder to cry on and a muscle to protect me and a loving heart of a father that would do anything for his daughter.

Sometimes I wonder if you knew about me and chose to forget

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sometimes I convince my anger you had nothing to do with me growing up in your absence. Abandoned by those I wanted love from I used to get really sick but mom didn't have time to listen to me. She was shuttererd away from the world, all I could always think was I Will grow up and feel lonely no more

I have grown up but the longing still exists knowing you has always been a special thing I was waiting to experience when I found out I had a dad unfortunately you left while I was busy fighting one of the biggest challenge in my life I wanted a family and your grandchildren to have met you. Everyday I hope In my heart that the news of your passing is a mistake but for some reason I know iam too desperate for your love and presence still

Some days I wish you could just come into my life and never leave for I long to know everything about you. I want you to look at me and see treasure. I long to see someone proud to have me and I won't have to shake the earth for them.

What is love

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Warrior woman

Her joys her beauty her fears her dreams some that never came true .her pains and struggles she learnt to endure and embrace. The scars that goes as deep as nobody can see

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she wears her scars them in her chest as her strength, for she grew a shell in her chest to prevent pain and hurt. Built walls and burned bridges to her past as she knows pain dwells.

A woman who endures hard and fight fiercely a woman who breaks her own heart fighting for the truth. She gives a shoulder to the broken and listens to the unheard. This woman knows love she embraces.

She loves the rejected for she lived an endless of it. She believes in love with no doubt.

Her days are like a sunshine after the rain and like rainbow after a persistent storm

Her reflection knows no hate for she loves

While the beauty of her heart now knows boundaries but still she goes to war for love the beauty of her life built on a difficult foundation of her past and the walls of the struggles in her present fight while it is perfectly moulded into the future so bright that you see a sun in her eyes during a storm. She has seen worse days now she knows better days while she walks with pride to define her strength

Love you and be happy

Women learn to be happy and content without any validation from anyone vouch for you you are a big fan to yourself you can defy odds you can move your mountain you can defeat those storms you keep running away from your able to break the chains tht limits you .you are impossible to defeat if you resist .

I see the spirit of a fighter waiting for you to unleash it. In a fight that kills your spirit and threatens your sanity learn to give up but in the fight for your spirit and sanity together with your happiness fight to be in a happy place regardless of the circumstances happiness is expensive but bravery can afford it.

Give life your best shot but know when the fight is not a loosing battle learn to give up when your peace and happiness are threatened. Learn to be happy with yourself create a loving and peaceful atmosphere by yourself owe your love to you and nobody else. You are a Queen you rule your life no one determines what you are but you.

Love

Love is freedom love is not fear love is acceptance love is a million sacrifices love is forgiveness love is selfless love is beautiful love is pain and comfort love is a life in those dead in hate love is truth and hope love is wonderful love is a battlefield that has roses around it love is the .

Love is when you love their imperfections and accept them for who they are. Love is giving them a chance to grow in what they love and believe in even when you don't agree with how they choose to live their lives. Love is giving someone a reason to be happy even when things are completely difficult making their lives much more easier everyday so you can see them smile.

Love comes like a rain but it's infact the most Beautiful to experience when it's true. Love distroys the walls of doubt and plenty disbeliefs. Love destroys fear and always gives hope. Love tells us we matter to someone and ourselves. Love is powerful that it can change us. It is a weapon against hate and our hope in life to keep believing as we hold on to something completely impeccable which is love

Addicted

You cease the trust I have in my dreams you kill the hopes .my heart holds dear to the memories we had but you are toxic to my own life and poisonous to my heart you are an addiction of my wanting you to change though I crave your presence and the idea of your sanity though I might never see.

Self-love

In a shadow of great darkness she thrives to create a light to illuminate the beauty of her life

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In a place where criticism lurks and nobody believes in her. She rises from the ashes of discouragement and a war of choice between being a heroine she is supposed to be and a woman everyone else expects her to be. She chose her beauty and discovered her confidence together with self-love

Golden beauty

Beauty is a mirror and blind to hate. Beauty is flawless mostly colourless .Beauty is strange and difference with variety points of view. beauty is a life gift ungiven and naturally existing.it is unconditional and faceless. it is heart shaped mostly the

hearts that know love knows beauty. Beauty amongst all is raceless and carefree it is everywhere it is with everybody who looks in the mirror and see the beauty inside them when they stare deep inside the soul and the image that stares back at them that is beauty. We are all beautiful in our own ways.

The light in her eyes

The tragedy of expectation her parents had.

Raised with intent for marriage to ease their burden of looking after her needs and loving her.

Like livestock saved and fed for slaughter for meat she's sold like one.

They gave away her right to decide her fate .

And took her right to be her own woman.

she succumbed to submission to a man not worthy of everything she is.

He did not know how to love her and care for her.

He expected her to be average and become a branded person whose rights were her husbands.

He did not see her beauty because she shined so bright that he decided to fight her light.

She went through fights daily to save her marriage but she only became a shield for his mistakes.

he violated her spirit to kill the power she possesses.

Bouquet Reborn

Bouquet cut plastic wrapped, rubber banded exquisite pieces of petals treaded upon releasing aroma broken vase as a million pieces of glass pieced on her stems and rubber band squeezing in inch by inch. Used swept into the ground when no one cared. The ground embracing the shreds of the bouquet when rain comes slowly growing new leaves when the sun comes up flowering into plenty bouquet and a million petals.

No more tears the flowers have bloomed. And she came home to self-love.

Rifu

Rifu u muyeni wo endza anga languteriwanga u fika hi magoza yo vevuka unga twiwi hi munhu. U nyandlamela tani hi ximanga kambe loko ufikile ku pfuka mukhosi itikweni. Hikwalaho ka yini u ri na lunya ro tani. U vengiwa hi xichava u nala lonkulu woka anga tiviwi lomu a humaka kona.

Varhandziwa va hina vativa hi wena u xirhalanganyi naswona was hambanisa u xanisa vana hikuva tekela xinkwa emilonwini. Uhi siyela nhlupheko awu hlawuli muti hinkwako wa nghena. Awuna vusiwana nile ka macece lamaha twalaku mafi wa teka.

U siya gome hinkwako laha u hundzaka hikona mihloti u na ndhuma yo yi vanga awu teki na livhi u tirha vusiku na nhlekanhi awu tleli vanwani uhi tekela vona vaha wisile u veka egodini. Awuna vusiwana a wu chavi ku teka laha kungova tuva.una lunya ro chavisa u rhandza laha hinga tshembha kona ususa tiphuphu ha yin'we yin'we yindlu yi kondza yiku ndzite hikwala.awu xurhi.

U teka ntsako wa vanhu. U heta micato hi xitshuketa. U sula vuxaka ku sala xitsundzuxo xa leswi aswi tshame swiva kona.tihosi ti luva eka wena. u wisa tinhenha ta matimba. u khamba ra vutomi bya hina.hambi tihosi ti luva eka wena tinhenha tona ti wa emahlweni ka wena.u nala wa ntsako na malembe hambu vusompfa awu tsetseleli.

Broken pieces of my heart

My heart broke so many times dad but it hurts me everyday after I found out I lost you was I that worthless to you that you never bothered coming.do you know how many nights I lay awake crying out and praying that you will find me before you left.Iam now like a girl that kept looking at the window hoping to see you even after my mother told me you had left me for good.

This emptiness kills me more because I never got a chance to meet you.To be loved by my daddy or to be held in a way I saw other girls being held by their fathers.How now do I embrace you when the grave have done that for me.Who do I look up to when you have left me alone in this cruel world with so much pain.

Sometimes I wonder if the pain of losing my only friend I never met. My lover I never seen and embrace will ever heal. You left me with a pain and wonder of how much love was I even worth. Before everyone else your leaving before our meeting broke my heart into pieces I don't even want to begin to explain every bit of these pieces you broke I don't know if you know this.

I know life might have never been easy at all but I just hope I was your everything. I hope you loved me so much even though you never met me. I hope you had a picture of how I must be looking like cos as for me thinking of putting a face to how my father might have looked like brings a river of tears. I am all alone without you papa because God decided to take you before I met you. God knows I loved a man I never met and it broke me.

A love letter

Is it when things have changed as much as it remained the same in a way or is it when everything seems so strange In a way that much has changed and there's no room for memories that had been. When everything became a was and cannot be rekindled the shambles of a beautiful love shared had been made a memory that had to be forgotten and a letter to be buried deep into our souls and hidden away from the heart and the mind. The place where it is forbidden for a tongue to utter a poem of love inked into it.

The script that explains the pain and hurt when her strength was worn out and she had nothing better to do except giving up. Regretted ever giving in to love she thought was a forever after. A poem of love and hope she wrote with joy sealed with plenty kisses of her dark lips. The saying of I have found Love and a letter of unity between two hearts that met on strange circumstances of life and connected in a unique way.

Do not Dare ask me if I remember us ask me not of our love also for I have made a vow to myself with my heart the road had been long also beautiful and memorable but I would Love to be free of this promise

Her Power

The road you've travelled was dusty, the moments you had then was very lonely and the times you happened to face were difficult, you felt left out lonely, rejected and abandoned without mercy i wish i could have been older to teach you to look inside not with a window nor a door or a curtain but within your heart to see how much love you had within you when you didnt know the strength you possessed when nobody knew, i saw a woman in you when all they saw was a troubled girl look at how you've treaded on all the dust and came out beautiful and strong.

When you learnt your inner strength your self worth and to love yourself without asking for validation. you are a woman a queen.

you can be anything you want, you can do anything you put your mind to.

I embraced the journey

My eyes know beauty for they have cried the most tears

my heart knows love with the hate i came to experience

**my soul learnt endurance with the loss i had and the pain i
have felt**

**to have acceptance in what i cannot turn back on is my
portion and to fight for what lives to change**

i have learnt to be a giver even in things i was never given.

**i understand the battles of the heart the mind the soul when
they're fighting behind closed doors where nobody sees or
knows.**

**And i went too deep into my brokenness wherever you are
broken, numb hopeless ,scared and shivering hear me you will
heal every fiber of your being that is not just pain it's growth,
embrace it. I have been there it hurts but live be happy**

Xihundla xa rifu

I xihundla muni ungana xona xo hi rhurhisa eka misava leyi unga hi tivisangi .hisiya vana hingava dyondzisanga ku tolovela vutomi loko hingari kona.u teka laha u tsakelaka kona futhe awu hlawuli ndluwa usiya hove u teka hiku hambana ka swona.

Xihundla xa wena xa vavisa kumbe loko awuri na mutivisi wa leswaku wa nghena emutini ahita kota ku lunghisa unga si nghena u teka.awu viki nchumu u fana na gama ri tekaka hinga ehleketanga.u wutiveki ku una magoza yo kongoma kwihi hikuva vamaakelani vanwani vahlangane na wena hi nkarhi wunwe u hi byela loko u ri kusuhi leswaku hi lunghisa.

Hold my hand(sister love)

sometimes i may sound dumb and senseless, please be patient with me these couple of years haven't been lenient on me i have been to hell and back please hold my hand tell me all was just a dream tell me i'am going to see my dad sing me a song of love say i'm your love tell me you will always be there when nobody else remain sing me a song until i sleep maybe my sorrows will be a dream and i will wake up home in my fathers arms like i always imagined. i wish he was still here to love me, hold my hand and never let go.

A peaceful place

Hellbent on a mission to change my circumstance nothing requires more attention than my journey.

I'm so hungry for peace that pain doesn't even scare me nor poverty or fear of responsibility.

Working on a clock the journey is rough and iam looking forward to beautiful begginings as I transition into a better peaceful and happy me

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A good woman

She is a pillar of her home and a resemblance of Godliness. A good woman is one who loves her family and thrives for it. She wakes with the prayer of protection for her family and defies evil. She fights like a girl but her enemies fear her like she's a soldier for she has an army of prayers up her sleeve.

Her decisions serve others best for she has a big heart. The sacrifices she makes are endless and those that surround her are blessed for they belong in a family. She is a home and a Queen, she builds not destroys she fights storms not faints within one.

She's a goal for every potential woman and a dream for every King for she drives a hard bargain without

fear. She is a God-trusting woman so no one stands in her way of inventing success. She is beautiful and doesn't shame others but accepts, doesn't strip anyone's reputation but empowers she is a warrior that is a good woman.

Dark hour

Red eyes a bottle on a left hand

Doors banging angry voices

**Glasses clattering dinning table thrown morning bouquet
ripped across the room punches thrown**

A Woman screaming iam tired.

**Punches continued she screamed louder asking for help help a
child stood by the wall watching as her mom breathed her last
when the screaming stops the neighbors runs to help but it's
too late.**

**Taken away with a foil from her babies. Stripped down of her
beautiful heart and denied happiness. Men protect your
women and our children life is expensive.**

Her vows took her life

What have become of our women. Is a shut up and sit it's men's business where we started to feel like we don't matter and we less of human or it began where they've told our elders before us that education is for men not for women.

Are we going to let women face all they're biggest fears by being abused oh wait maybe more until they are robbed of life and their loved ones denied their presence.

Are we going to die because we are afraid to be seen as bad bond breaker s. Have our marriages as women became our prisons starting with 'you cannot do that ,I tell you what to do shut up I'm the head of the house' have most of our abusive men taken the law of leading as the advantage to oppress, where in this prison when you try to speak your mind you get a death penalty .

Good men how many more of our mothers sisters, friends, cousins etc are going to die until we realize we are leading a community into ignorance how long will it take for things to get serious and become meddlers if we have to. Many Women fear for their lives everyday for they don't know what it has become of their sanity they lost all hope and some died hoping for change.

Rise up 

Rise up like a pheonix Queen the world is waiting for you. You bring light everywhere you there your feet shines like stars your scars are your power. You're the answer to the world for I see God in your eyes bring change Queen.

Girls are Knights

What was loved today is not important anymore girls are strong. When they are rejected they still fight for love. When they are abandoned with children they love them from they're pain. They are patient they wait to raise they're children some stay with their loving mother's afterwards when some decide to go find they're father's blaming the mother of taking away that previllage. Do you even know what your mother did to keep u alive to keep your stomach full and to keep you warm

Girls have the power to use the power which is reserved for survival most of them lived the most traumatic experiences that were meant to break them but came out stronger than before.girls are strong they worry about their children more than themselves. Most girls are facing the most kind of

unsurvivable storms but but you'll think they coming from a honeymoon.

I respect a woman's heart. I respect girls I salute mothers without judgement what most women go through are almost unsurvivable some die in depression of rejection some die during childbirth, some die by the hands of their so called lovers while some still die while living dealing with emotional abuse. struggles women go through are difficult women are strong.

Heart of gold

People may give up on you when you always have principles of always holding people up and supporting them remember you cannot compare yourself with them people of integrity are rare and you are a rare type.

Your beauty has many forms, greeting a stranger that looks troubled giving hope to the broken ,fighting a battle to forgive your enemies. Praying for those who hate and curse you putting others first because you believe they deserve it that's your beauty you don't do what is easy to do you always aim to do impossibilities.

Your beauty is seeing the broken and helping them pick up the pieces when you are also broken. Your beauty is worrying

about someone else when you have troubles and difficulties of your own. You are beautiful in a way I may not be able to describe it all because you shine the light in the dark and you matter. You're beautiful.

Women and principles

I inspire I build I empower I defend I invent I give hope I give mercy I understand I lend a ear I fight I have rights I respect as I deserve respect iam a woman.and my sister or my fellow lady is not a competition but a friend.

Women fight together with one word we can change the world and help build a beautiful world of women who love each other than hate women who speak great things about each other instead of dispising and badmouthing each other.

In loving ourselves let us find courage as women to fight women abusing other women let's stop attacking each other and approach with respect and decency, let us have standards integrity and most important respect it is vital.

Butterflies on my tummy

I was there loving you it made it difficult for me to be friends I hoped we could be more. With the beauty of love as it does I fell for you so hard on my face I couldn't see the Red flags. I waited on a hand to pick me up but the butterflies got into my stomach first and I wasn't sound anymore

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all I could feel were the butterflies on my tummy it felt beautiful.

You happened to be everything I wanted and my heart was ragging out on control and everything was perfect in my eyes.

I denied my mind a chance to decide if you are good for my heart but I gave my heart a chance to decide without considering my heart have always been reckless always wanted what it wants for its selfish reasons. And you taught me to broken is not the end of the road but just the beggining.heartbreaks were there but yours is still unique because I love you.

I wish I knew

i wish i knew i was important and refused to be taken for granted . i wish i knew then that iam beautiful so i would have held my head up when called ugly. i wish i knew my bullies were weak and i was stronger than them that's why they wanted to discredit me. i wish i knew my triumphs mattered when my dad could not hail me for getting the first part in school and i never gave up on being a genius.i wish i knew how powerful iam so i could have taken the best challenge on and watched myself triumph.

I wish i knew i was destined for greatness so i would've laughed on my enemies faces when they told me i have failed with a capital F. I wish i knew people who did not believe in me were meant to help me doubt my abilities to i could fail.i wish i knew i always have been and always will be my best friend and has my best intrest at heart even though i sometimes go an extra mile for others but i remain my best friend. I wish i knew someone somewhere dreamt of a childhood i had nometer how difficulf because they had the worst.

I wish I knew I could be grateful for little i had and could have always seen the potential of a life i was and am bound to live.

Love and greatness

I wish I love you to some people meant I want to waste your time. I wish I understood where lies come from and why do people take chances and play with peoples lives. I wish I knew sorry meant forgive me so I can hurt you again. I wish I knew how long someone is planning to stay In my life soi can take insurance or quit before I got comfortable.

I wish I knew where love goes when someone automatically stop loving you. I wish I knew people for who they are before putting them in my life. I wish I had found out long ago that greatness is unleashed from dedication discipline and hard work not where you come from and who your parents are.

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courage I wish I knew

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A woman's strength in pain

If we weren't your maybe he would've loved you better maybe he would've seen your worth

You becoming my mom has been the best thing I have ever wanted

I always know in those angry eyes also layed the love that you hoped we could see

Some of those vicious words was all out of love which you just didn't how to show us since you knew none

The madness and anger was not you

You were too hurt too hated as well

Rejected and unwanted and you came out bitter

**Maybe he would've loved you as a girl not as a mum because
of us he thought you weren't a woman enough for him**

**He verbally abused us and you but you were always our home
wherever you went we followed and you had no home you
were a lost soul without hope a bird without a flock**

You never understood yourself

You did not know your strength you loved and protected us

**You are an eagle you soar higher in to the sky and storms
won't stop you**

A Phoenix for you dare rise above all ashes and dust

**I saw them your fights your tears your pains and
disappointments you always rise and to thrive**

Love hate and pain

Love hate pain

I was raised by a woman angry and bitter she was difficult to understand

She wasn't much affectionate

my journey to discover the reason became a quest for my worry became a torment in my heart and I discovered that She was born and hated for reasons she never knew

The beauty of her youth wasted in worry and pain

Her hopes washed away like waste in the sea and her hopes vanished into thin air like they never existed

Every moment She tells about the memories of love

While her eyes has a spark of passion and joy and she ends it with teardrops and agony

When she tells me it's not the love buy hate that teaches you about love

She learnt to love hard because of hate and I understood the power of hate as much as i did with love

I was raised by a woman so strong that she turns her pains into power

She turns the hate into love

A woman who had an interesting life

With so much rejection and hate she came out strong

Her scars are her trophies the mark of her love engraved in my heart inspired by the hate she received will live forever as long as she lives until the end

She is special to God to me and she is a wonder mom and my most tresured jewel 💎 MuM

Is it

Is it wrong to wish I didn't love you the way I do or cared for you more than me so I wouldn't hurt easily by your words and your way of treating me . It would be better if I loved you less than I do now I would forget the times you deliberately hurt me and made me look like a fool . I would be able to say he didn't love me much and so did I . But now I'm stuck with a feeling of betrayal that comes whenever I think of the things you say and do even after you apologize for them.

Dreams

The beauty of her dream that she could hold to and never doubt

Advertisement

the best she gave herself in a moment of dire need the dream kept her together in hopeless moments where hope seemed to be nowhere she always knew she had a dream to fight for. And her dreams thrive for her now.

Born to rise

Your life threatens their greatness but your place in the world is special.

Your struggle will scare them. They Will try to reap you apart piece after another attempting to stop you. Let nobody tell you about your future tell them you are destined for good life. Live right has faith and be a courageous warrior rise like it's you was never meant to fall.

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