Mawethu Nkosana

Poems : From my upcoming collections

2. Dear God

I come to you
in
my queerness
Dying
Protesting
through prayer
Asking
you
In

The revolution
In God,
we trust
That we are named when we die
That we are remembered for everything before death

When we are no longer shamed
or fearing the implications of choosing ourselves
no longer scared or moved by losing

In God we trust

To be held in honour somehow
To be remembered for life, no matter how fickle and unfree

11.

Dear God,

Kindly extend the favour
Of omnipresence and mercy
To queers
Life
and protection
In its expansiveness
and holiness
We die carelessly here,
Everyday
Just disappearing

We did not come here to die
We did not come here to die
We did not come here to die
Let our dying never be normalized
Let those who celebrate choke
Because we did not come here to die
Or fight
We are tired
Of activism
It
Takes
away
Sometimes
breathe

3. Freedom,
Love.

Feel it
Mountains
cracked heels,
soul-ward
travel
Space
Inkling
jaw drop
coasts
neon
Light
Leaf
Like it is easy