

LIBERATED

by Lydia Heelu



In the feminine African spirit
With my dreams big and real as life
I have been liberated
From the confinement of your oppressive nature
The heady calls of the wild
The erroneous dramas of this world

I have been liberated
From the vile remarks of those hungry
For power and superiority
The days I spent nurturing your fountain of lies
The darkness of this empty place

This is my rise
A celebration of divine emancipation
A crescendo of indomitable passion
My loving, womanly heart
Always a softer place to land

I'm free from burdens of misplaced responsibilities
And foolish acts of misleading devotions
I might still be the hopeless romantic I always was
But long gone is the wetness behind my ears

In true feminine Namibian spirit
With my prerogatives flowing like a long white gown
I'm free to release the emotions that flow from my heart
As an individual
As a woman
I'm reborn a better spirit
I have been liberated

From:
Between Yesterday and Tomorrow –
Writings by Namibian Women
Compiled and edited by Elizabeth IKhaxas
Women's Leadership Centre 2004

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THANKYOU!