

Poetry Series

Yousif Ibrahim Abubaker
- poems -



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Yousif Ibrahim Abubaker()

My name is Yousif Ibrahim Abubaker Abdalla. I was born on 9th of March in 1986 in Omdurman- Sudan. I'm a Sudanese. People always call me (Shakespeare) .I'm from Omdurman Umbda Der Alsalam -Sudan. I work as a global English Instructor, IELTS/TOEFL preparation Coach, Freelance interperter / Translator, Writer, Poet, Reporter and English proofreader.

I'm inspired poet from the country of exquisite natural beauty, ancient historical attractions and inhabitants well versed in the art of hospitality in central Africa beloved Sudan. I'm fond of poetry writing about life and whole thing that happen to human kind, either good or bad. I have got the collection of poems that I wrote in various issues: socio-cultural, Lamentation, lyrical, Narrative, political, love, friendship, pain, especial events of my life, , etc and environmental as well, I published many articles and poems on Sindh Courier is an online news service in Karachi, Pakistan. I have been worked as a debate leader discussing various topics in many English Institutes, Centers, Academy and schools over 10 years, and sometimes I help foreigners who come to visit our state to work with them as a translator or trip guider also, I help international business people communicate more effectively and comfortably in British English. I do this virtually as non a native speaker, I support people gain the confidence needed to improve and master accent management is key to intelligibility and thus pronunciation training has become a primary focus of my personalized sessions. I focus on helping my clients learn how english language system works and then how to put it into action with relevant vocabulary, correct pronunciation and grammar and interpersonal nuances.

Who Cares If We Die

Take us and put us in awkward times, this is the life we have to live which has become as arms and legs as we are gonna fall apart.

We have to live and they have their fun all alone candlelight.

Play their politics and have their awesome moment's delighted range.

There's nothing else for us to do then to pray for blessing wide.

We aren't supposed to suffer, there is one thing to be hidden deadlight.

That we should know, every dog has its own day and judgment.

We are already here and it's not too later to have a chance.

Why is life such a heartache what did we do to deserve it? On response.

Sometimes it makes us wonder if living is even worth it.

Cause every time we get somewhere, we go right back to the beginning to kick start.

Seems no matter how hard we try, there's no place for winning pressure.

But we pick up the broken pieces every time they shatter whole.

And then we go on with our lives like there is nothing a matter lamplight.

Sometimes we need someone to call our own and take out.

Every time people just can't understand, why things get out of desire.

Sometimes life just isn't fair, particular when people try to realize what is going in life.

People just don't care and sometimes it's hard to tell you inside their heart.

Why do things have to be this way? we all can feel to get by, especially when dreams continue to die in wage- packet.

Sometimes it's nice to sit in the rain, even to relieve the pain sequence.

And when we've had a really bad day, Sometimes we just need to get away mile.

We never know the hardest thing and the right thing are the same.

And sometimes when people get hurt, even the strongest ones may need comfort.

It's a large price for them to pay to let us live another day cause our dying and our live to buy but who cares if we die.

Yousif Ibrahim Abubaker

Your First Day At Preschool

He is such full of beans, son; I take a shine to you for that reason appreciably, you brim over my inclination more than you will ever know, then preschool you set about the first day and we are very electrifying.

You floret; bowl us over, as I stare at you get on unrelated capable still yearning my high five, as there is standing by exceptional and we will for all time contribution.

I'm your number one fan your wellbeing, comrade your shoulder to cry on now to the destination; never throw in the towel tht superhero within your gorgeously reliable, heartfelt eulogistic that drawing power you have, its unique and bona fide that snooping and soft-heartedness what makes you.

The next stride is evolving a new episode is soon; enable us get organized, ground -breaking school, new friends, recent teachers and more, it's all so sensational, there is so much in stockpile so a lot to learn so considerably to do so exceedingly good time to be had and face off, too.

Some days will be tremendous; up to a point not so much some toddlers be agreeable and others tough, but not matter the day.

Be it worthy, ruinous when overjoyed, light- hearted, uneasy or harmful; we will get through it side by side anything we will overwhelm, by reason of you are a courageous, waggish, in a brown study and friendly.

You will come up with so much mettle as you grow year to year, I have a fancy for you to be contented that you make me well- pleased.

Yousif Ibrahim Abubaker

Resistance Of Wheel

The stars of 12 o'clock at night shall be dear to you; you should carry forward a riddle shelter shining rainbows.

The soul luxuriates with impartial things, fading its tenderness on stocks and mud tracing hours of coming breezy days.

The shadows of elated ashes above your shoulder with thirsty heat tryannized at length; I proclaimed you happy to see your papers.

In thats detained gully maybe seen, both tongue -tied and indeclinable equally; intense, and frugal, apt for all affairs acceptance.

In license of hearts through rough and tough along the sides of the ramp hilly lands more soft and distance.

In the beefy gregarious descent of life despising all things into congruence; If false conclusions of the reasoning power occurrence.

Yousif Ibrahim Abubaker



The Glory Of My Love

I'm gonna take you with me, even if I have to drag you around but first I must get your heart then settle you in my core.

I had come as a summer to lie close to your shadow to sit on ascent of bosoms to feel the glory of love and scatter your flowers a head to enlighten my ways to show you off as the beautification in faith.

Elevate you to the heavens as the prayers of my heart, you are my realm you are mystery of love stick for good from the beneath earth around to the high a star.

There are files of your life story since I had taken you a long from town to city, obviously we gonna be together as well I can throw you like a kid cause you are the master of all happiness, and the ownership of my goodness.

You are ultimately the grace of my possession, you relieve me of grievances, you are my refuge a provision in everything that happens to me.

How many rejoices that strong the heart remaining me with a good handle?
Without you the soul would die along a dead of night.

Touch my sky I can be feeling myself you enter each limb either give me enough tendency, don't leave me alone right away. I realise how it's to be with you in constant attachment.

Yousif Ibrahim Abubaker

Your Love Is Like A Paradise

I get you from miles away, just to see how you get down feels like an earthquake, every time you come around, you gives me a look, you gives me love that make simplicity, It strikes my eyes, charm my heart. I enjoyed flying without wings got me to thing ever before, your smiles, your speaker, and I believe by every word delight my life. I would hope no more what I hope before, but let not this last wish, how it comes that your cold so great such is the power of love in gentle mind, that can alter all the course of kindness, a soul is offered to me, such a soul as may never bore, I have a pretty soul I'm crazy about loving you and no one understands my plight, dreams can't take the place of loving you, there's gotta be a million reasons why that's true, you're the light that makes my darkness disappear, only you understand the pleasure of the happiness, when the joy rages in the heart, only the jeweller knows the value of the jewel.

Yousif Ibrahim Abubaker



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I'm Yours

I feel you a bushel and a peck, and a hug around the neck, you make me enlistment, you make me feel pretty, you make me convivial, and that's why you rock my world.

Your feeling comes in whole, not halves, not thirds, you are the ones that usher me through when lot takes a turn end in forgiveness.

We are gonna cement together till the death comes and gets one, we are like a uprightness line that will not be crook, you sound of veritable love in dramas and references but not based on certainty or glimpses.

I've snooped every nook, but profound in my heart. grubbing for this purely rends me relinquished.

love is such a magnificent sent from overhead, no words are prerequisites because our hearts uttered it alright.

There is no feigning, you are my one and only, my heart is where you are until I peg out, at any rate there is life after that, I'll have head over heels for you then.

We'd be with one another forever, for in love we did tenderness, our sepulchres that nestle us from the seeking sun is like towed pelmets when the fool around done.

Yousif Ibrahim Abubaker

My Fellow Poet

I love about the blessing of being a real fellow poet could be the love with its sweet clamor of passion.

I can never thank you enough for the books was perfectly awesome, bless your big and generous heart.

We conserve our reflexions baggy arouse, your books of poetry lineup my prow compiled attractions upon the safeness concert epidermal heed.

In tracking tread for fortune doesn't distast the punk of sneaking lurided straight impartial fairly accept sort of take amiable love you engage Just the felicitation to accomplice another deporting some way.

Righteous things either went to the robust, If nobody cared nobody thought the conflict of life, there is all of goatling, all of peace, and all your disturbance may find redation.

A chum who always deduce and top up each deficiency as it claims whose obeisance would standoff the inspection, when skies are beamy or surly.

Only the almighty Allah can grant us good people in years of joy and times of need long may our lives on earth be contrived, taunted our mutual love proclaim.

Over all the shadows of my way smile has be fallen dulcet and guileless at the close of my life's day enlightenment as a young poet from the beloved Sudan.

-A poem is written by Mr. Yousif Ibrahim Abubaker on Thursday, 18th of August 2022

- This poem about my outstanding intellectual Prof. Sami Khalil El Mahdi from the beautiful River Thames in London U.K

- He sent me 5 books of poetry into Sudan. I received them on 9th of August 2022.

- Thank him for taking the time to provide me with a gift.

'May Allah bless him'

Yousif Ibrahim Abubaker

Your Smile On My Mind

You are the moon to my dark night! You lighten up my universe, I love you to the sky, you show me tenderness with your fully consumes like a sweet dove.

Your love always comes knocking at my gate, you are the center of my whole world without you life is always dappled by a cloud.

In the middle of the chute, constantly I'm vigorous I'll treasure you my beautiful junkie while the sundown, I'll be with you while things go wrong, I'll respite with you while getting fatigue.

In your love I'm intrigued our care can never be eradicated, you shrink my jitter with a touch, I'm embarrassed by your words.

As soon as you place your arms over me towing me so near that I could hunch your heart beating, ardently love rises within me like I've never traced a head.

You are the lady of my life and you have insaned me in a way,
I've never been falling predominantingly inclination frugally windup in cuddles smolderly caress.

Yousif Ibrahim Abubaker

The Pain Of Missing You

Our hearts are broken for good. I will always be over a mile, tears have been falling now for so long, you have been unchained from desolation and suffering.

You have been liberated, your tale has touched ruck, all aeons, close and widely a mile, on the night you were taken from us, in the sky was a lone glisten star, your single angel's wings are always around us, gulping us with your love rewarding us strength, keeping us nigh, and glance over us from above the heaven.

Whether at the latest, I understood that our time would be terse, I would have carried out, whether at the latest, I realised that would be our last chat held on longer, I would have carried, whether at the latest, I understood that would be your last laugh Kept in my mind, I would have carried out.

Whether at the latest, I realised it was the last moment, I was eyesight, hugged you tight, I would have achieve, whether at the last, I realised it was your last ABC utterance, I would see you taunt nicely, I would have carried out, whether at the latest, I understood that I was gaze your face for the last time, commit to memory of all your pictures are seen hourly.

One day, I found you in timeless shut eye, I wouldn't say goodbye, I got my lachrymations shed down much extend sadness moments years, but all my hurtness couldn't sing out the seacoast, I trove it so predestined to notarize that you have gone and I ought to grieve, merely a range of time we would drop vale to this lifeless on cosmos left out distances were so many good minutes we shared I overwhelmingly glimpse back on my life's labeled theater.

Recollection flood my souvenirs, but tears make me unhappy for the era together went by in a wink, life is not as long as we considered, there are times when anguish prevails whereas, I should be glad you're liberated from wrench, anxiety, and get excited that you'll always have tomorrow, although I cry, stand grief-stricken by your tombstone, but still I miss you so very much, my sister dear.
'Zainab'

Yousif Ibrahim Abubaker

Nobility Of Hausa Tribe

You are numbering more than 20 million Like star glittering on the largest ethnic group in west Africa green grass landed widely distributed geographically line has intermingled with a greater different skins, Islam was born in the area of your righteousness around the fourteenth century, the fifteenth century, a number of independent you get competed with each other for control of trade across the Sahara Desert, slaves, and natural resources.

Your gorgeous traditions were preserved until late in the twentieth century, you are also found living in Sudan you have the most widely spoken language in west Africa, the mythical of your ancestor migrated from Baghdad in the ninth or tenth century AD, most you are devoted Muslims who believe in Allah and in Muhammad as his prophet, your tend to be quiet and reserved, when you interact with outsiders, you generally do not show emotion, there are also some customs that govern interaction with your relatives.

Music and art play are important in everyday life, from a young age, your children participate in dances, which are hold in meeting places such as the market, work songs often accompany activities in the rural areas and in the markets, praise-singers sing about community histories, leaders, and other prominent individuals, storytelling, local dramas, and musical performances are also common forms of traditional entertainment, your strong division of labor according to age and sex, the main activity in the towns is trade; in rural areas, it is agriculture, some of your men have more than one occupation, in the towns and cities, you may have formal jobs, such as teaching or government work, and engage in trade on the side, in rural areas, you engage in trade or crafts. Some of you have full-time traders with shops or market stalls, some of you have full-time with Islamic schools.

Musicians perform at weddings, naming ceremonies, and parties, as well as during Islamic holidays, today, western forms of entertainment are popular, your listen to western music, including rap and reggae, and view American and British television programs, you have a lot of stereos, televisions, and VCRs in your homes, you are well known for your craftsmanship, there are leather tanners and leather-workers, weavers, carvers and sculptors, ironworkers and blacksmiths, silver workers, potters, dyers, tailors, and embroiderers, your wares are sold in markets throughout west Africa and Sudan.

Relatives cooperate in activities such as farming and trade in rural areas, and business activities in urban areas, relatives hope to live near each other to

socialize and support each other, families arrange marriages for your young people, marriages between relatives, such as cousins, are preferred, under Islamic law, a man may marry up to four wives, from about the age of six, your children attend Koranic schools where teaching is based on the Islamic holy scripture, the Koran, our children learn to recite the scriptures and learn about the practices, teachings, and morals of Islam, by the time they reach adulthood, many achieve high levels of Islamic scholarship.

Yousif Ibrahim Abubaker

The Hardness Of Life

We might lose things, feel the future melt in a moment like the salt in a delcined pottage, how we course and ride meditation the train will never cease, we would travel where lies murders by the side of the road, as we always know the emotional as the sunken thing inside touches up with grief and then goes with you everywhere like a ghost, mordentimes heal ache that won't rally, the suffering, the heart harm, It feels like the termination.

Nothing can last for good, malice is caught never letting go feelings are hurt but behind every rable there is a reason, the bogey on wall is growing dark and long, we all ears the echo swell and come off, the croele harshes a drastic, big Crocodiles just don't care about the nation in fright, heart pounds in both ears, hearing kids cry, we try to soothe their tears sitting as one in frozen coincidence, praying to last the pain and fight, when sunlight glows, a tiny edge leads us safe for good.

Getting up, getting dressed, getting the boat, and sometimes getting to eat, but through it all, there's one love bring us together on the peaceful coexistence this would happen through that risk and patience, walking sorrowfully over the shoulder keep time with hope, while meeting the dark spaces of days like pulling teeth harder to fighting into a victory, washing the sadness from a single soul withstand the natural storms occurrence.

Government love ruling the country on negative or positive a side covetously, businessmen love being a rich on negative or positive a side covetously, poor people love being a rich on negative or positive a side covetously, vehicle owner loves being a rich on negative or positive a side covetously, vegetable seller love being a rich on negative or positive a side covetously, fruit seller love being a rich on negative or positive a side covetously, milkmen love seller being a rich on negative or positive a side covetously.

Pauper people slate beyond the toughness of days waking up before the sunrise going to field grab some wages, everything has a double fee everyone loves being a rich on negtaive or postive side covetously, loaded people shed their wealth on air of delusion, amusement with their offsprings there is no lane back to care of other cattles live in the barran jungle yard, the stars of midnight lightening on the earth has a lot filthiness cover upon the heart and brain, white tongue chops saying but the soul lays on negative chains extend along the distance of toughness.

We all forget life's purpose and left our morality behind dirty actions ill- intention, everyone wants beat others mercilessly in the fatherland I actually adore so much is Sudan, there is path out there, light some where, it shines the blackness as the Creator present our accident, the most miraculous staying to merriment.

Yousif Ibrahim Abubaker

The Endless Love

Your love is like pearls of thunder, you are always in my thoughts and dreams, you brighten every moment in my heart; I can spend an eternity explaining why I love you.

In my eyes, you are the most beautiful thing that I have ever seen; you are the love of my life, the only person I have fallen in love with, you have made me believe true love exists.

You take away my worries and brighten my day; you bring so much happiness to my life, my love for you is endless, I will never give up loving you.

No matter what the challenges the world will throw at us, I will love you forever no matter what challenges might carry us apart, we will always find a way back to each other.

Your love keeps me alive

You're all I need to survive; there no doubt I can't live without you all my life.

Darling, there is no single day that I don't think about you, you will forever be in my heart.

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Through happiness and sorrow, through weakness and strength, for better or worse, I will love you with all my heart; elegant queen of noble flows for you, I'll take thousand blows.

All my life I live for you, my heart I give it to you, my body and soul is all yours. My heart beats for you, I love you from the bottom of my heart.

Yousif Ibrahim Abubaker

Brothers Are Like Glue

You wiggle into my heart and take up permanent residence, the day you were born is a day I'll always celebrate! We always have a shoulder for our sisters to lean on; we in spirit a bond forever unbroken.

Back in the day when we were young brothers neck on some gallant ventures, others would poke fun our intellect of pastime, all the encumbrance I might endure, my brother is really messed up there; you are sullen, tough and abuse and suppose you boss of yours, the hugest growl I have ever seen and egocentric as can be.

Your permanent annoyance makes me slowgh, you do it just for spite, you deceit and take a pride; furthermore, you rebuke when we withstand but other times you are not so sly, sometimes, we flop to appreciate something until it's gone; one of the teardrops I learnt to take advantage of time; it harms us to think you're so alone! It's like you were sick.

It thrusts us to see what you're going through; It pains even more because there's nothing we could do, but all we can do is pray, we all love you so much; you just don't know, no matter what, you'll always be my little brother; without discount we make amity and congruence between us and have realization of Allah so that maybe he will show us grace.

The closest we pledge that can take place during the course of our existence; although our intimacy with will be a much stronger and titanic, the only connection that is an integral appearance of strong unity, love and fellowship is the one that workouts in our lives on airplane in liveliness.

This unbreakable relevance that has been brought about by creation is firmly found in all oceans and societies and is the secret behind love, crush and vicinity that occurs between us.

Ah, subhan'Allah, may Allah have mercy on our families; they are the cause we are a live and blessing! the Qur'an heartens us to unite and come together under the loyal of love and feeling.

Yousif Ibrahim Abubaker

Our Precious Son

Congratulations for our new-born baby boy; life may seem like a clock, but you will have a wonderful upbringing; you're life has barely growing by leaps and bound.

Twinkle twinkle, how you fill our hearts with gladness, you are sweetness of world covered in the colours of a rainbow; you are our endless wonder from the heaven sent to touch our life with grin.

You have made our happiness be seen from the moon, you laugh and giggle make everyone smile, we have such huge plans and dreams for you.

We will be sacrificing anything to make your own dreams come true; you are kind of love that soften even the hardest, you brought to us peace of mind and dry our sad tears.

I cannot show enough praise each day, you're the stars that brighten up our sky in the darkness of the night, you're the air that gives us such majestic perfume.

Remember tomorrow is another day of gaining for you, this world will be full of temptation and trouble.

It's been hardly two years since we got married and we have been given bad news by the doctor.

Years chasing treatment over the despair course of searching your existing on our earth.

By the Grace of Allah we have been blessed with baby boy...kindly meet new member of our family, after a long journey of fatigueless burdensome.

Showing his blessings upon you; and may God reward you with good, grant you the same and increase your reward.

Your radiant mock has got such a beautiful new scratch, don't worry if it all seems overwhelming right away, in the end you will create beautiful memories that will never fad.

Yousif Ibrahim Abubaker

You Are Our Sunshine

You are the whole moments that make a life; you were born for our moonshine
luriding in the sky, there is astounding ways captive our attractions; every a
single day is full of comedy, wonder of fun.

You're a moonlight irradiates our kingdom as never before; we eagerly deliver
you such
lollipop kisses, worthy sustainable accolades, tiny crimson wagons, crocks full of
bugs, herbage wraps, football games, deal of poppets, oh the joys!

You were born, as the sublimity on dust, your existence be full of highness and
truth, thonging the route of life always concords ferocity; a very rousing
evidence glees rebating as you came into our sphere.

A new exodus anticipates you straight auric course refers life, nothing but the
best for you are not yet seen what the world can hide for you.

The earth be stouting so much atrocity but more noble than gold, covered up the
rays of the sun, you have brought to us another glossing light for all our
brightness.

And you will joy such a herbage on doorstep of adventures yet to come from the
bottom of our hearts that we are the side of your magnificent over all the
gladness as well as strife.

Yousif Ibrahim Abubaker

Tribal Clashes In Blue Nile State

No need to fight each other killing ourselves like tiger, we all belong to likewise clan in the name of belief as an identity and burgeon.

We are whole Sudanese under the sun will sparkle vivid when we shake off fetter for clannish; when we can empathy nourishment for bounty, hate for love, animosity for pity, hostility for pax.

We can planning for the future, please going a head shines much radiant on our hearts as a family.

Well, we're thirsty of peace color bar gigs our fatherland Sudan; although we have several ace with love there is no barricade.

Tribalism raises favoritism is evil; oh children of Adam! we are one family.

The long in the tooth, we become, the more we catch that it's okay to live a life others don't follow.

Singe burning heart shines on murky to where the grey-haired sit; preponderant, disdainful with time's cinders at our land.

This might be the falsehood by means of, I tell you the actuality implicit passion is passing strayed likefulness.

Ignorance never builds, but destroys the unity; plocy footsteps away intimacy and instills repugnance is all shift to murdering.

Soulness cribs where are all our eyescast a shadow over variable colours Black and White.

The soreness has coming to blows in our heart: love against malevolence, love against hazard.

O Allah! Come and rescue us never dislike each other but we no longer have the potency to dovetail.

We was born to educate from each other reflects our attachment, while times gained odium, and contra taken.

Not living on the prejudice we have done to ourselves, then good will have vanquish evil.

Yousif Ibrahim Abubaker

Kosti City

Kosti is a city belonging to the most outstanding loveliness White Nile state of Sudan, located around 380 meters away of swinging our of light through eyes is full of peace and calm mingle, like a moment all thought dies.

It is located in the opposite direction of the state capital Rabak on the bank of Gorgeous the River White Nile and these cities are linked by a bridge; no waist to place my arms around, no lips for me to rub; No hair to lose my fingers in, nor ear to whisper sweet words of love and belle.

Kosti is geographically positioned between 13°10' N latitude and 32°40' E longitude, around 310 km south of the national capital, Khartoum; No one to hide within its heart? to fall in a beautiful vision to stare back at that lovely face; when we choose love and turn from fear.

Kosti features a very dry climate and the hottest month of the year is November, when temperature crosses 100 degrees. Kosti houses a major railway station, Kosti Railway Station and a university named the El Imam El Mahdi University; the city brings back the time, bring back the joy, Once in a while, I take long walks the city Kosti its Beauty all around, flowers and roses are still blooming so profound on rubble glimmered of kosti authentic image.

There is an airport near Kosti, in Rabak, but flights are not scheduled. The nearest year round functioning airport to Kosti is Khartoum International Airport. This airport is situated around 320 km north of Kosti and operates flights from many Middle Eastern and African cities, Such a wonderful city of angels full of skilled dreamers politicians, engineers, Doctors, Authors and poets.

Kosti is accessible by bus services from Khartoum, served by many prominent Sudanese bus companies. Visitors are advised to hire a car at the local travel agency of Kosti or at the nearby Rabak city for local travel, intercity travel and sightseeing purposes; through trees and rains shutting out the city sounds of drops and wind share the quiet charming of the dove whilst.

The El Imam El Mahdi University is the focal point of Kosti's culture with the organization of regular cultural events showcasing Kosti's culture and history; how pretty showing off the city as you get closer lights seem a taste of what fills us with education and pride.

Kosti also houses many nice restaurants, mainly traditional options. Kosti is also famous for its traditional shops with colorful handicraft products, bags and baskets; in a split instant, love everywhere, so many do care at ease and difficulty; the wheels must churn on the lower sides of Kosti to be found.

The White Nile is one of the two major tributaries of the world's longest river, the Nile, while the city of Kosti is located on the western bank of it and over it, a bridge is constructed to connect Kosti with Rabak. The river bank is a site for different water sport activities and sightseeing the city streets flowers die and birds get high from fantastic air; I look around I try seeing where diamond lies the only fairness.

Established in 1994, the El Imam El Mahdi University is a public university headquartered in Kosti. The university is named in the remembrance of Muhammad Ahmad, a prominent ruler of Sudan, who was recognized for his prominence during the Mahdia revolution from 1895 to 1898; the wind blows it's gentle breeze traveling so far now all I want is to go back and just see from a far history stands with joy roves eyes with wealth beneath the Kosti city.

Yousif Ibrahim Abubaker

The Apple Of My Eye

Though always takes bodily delight on you such as pleased my appetite; once to have knowledge of blissful life taking you is a most glorious things; Allah created you and I together for weldlock is a very paradise on ground full of worth.

There is no superlative that ranks in soul I feel my limbs enough tough and game for all that is belonging to you and live on blood of holy chastity

I'm like a rose that blossoms white before the fruit can be blossoming trees are neither dry nor dead; It shows a lively soul to engage in taking you as an angel and soaring fantasy an obsessed the attention takes a mirror polished bright.

There would be shares for no one in your need we shall have our heaven here in earth leading such a wonderful lifelike.

My story is done but there! My wit is thin be no afraid. Dear sweetie, that's the moral.

You like the brightest moon of my bread with grace and pleasure in your glance; your Sun has traces across the sky, caring no more to linger on the horizon in that latitude.

I love to hear your word, yet well I know that music has a far more pleasing melody; there is so longer breath till the day I die.

Yousif Ibrahim Abubaker

Ball And Chain

You're the tranquility in life that diffuses all my fatigues, you gave light to my ghost.

You are my angel, my outright kingdom, how joyful I am to be your lover; faithful sensation comes straight from the heart and is untainted by fences.

I love your eyes when the liking-light lies lit with a blazing fire; I regard your hairbreadth when the strands enmesh.

If I had the words to characterize my emotions for you,
I would be the happiest gentleman in the universe.

I endear you because you adore me too, just like the way I do; I'll be the luckiest among all chums.

Tongue can't granted the words to depict how much I fervor you into my life like a star and filled my heart and eagerness.

You kissed my pain as if it was yours, and afforded me love that no one could; you handed me a shoulder to cry on your attachment.

You made my earth worthwhile, stunning and beautiful, not like a flower or a tree, filling me with such joy, and your gorgeousness shines my bad days.

I'm your world is where you belong, you are the sole reason for our fondess; you turned up into my life like a prettiness' perfectly embodied in heart deadless.

When you are not around, I fumble like I'm in dumps, because you are the true gem of my life, you fill my soul with welfare and glee.

I am so bloody happy that God brought you my lady, your ardor-filled verses to keep the life sweetness lingering on the new page.

Keep smiling and have an astounded day like I sip my cup of coffee.

Nights without you would be painful, because you are the gleam of sunshine that charming my smile.

Tendering arms draw your nearness

I sigh in wonder and stare in awe; your beauty ignites me,
You are my destiny.

Yousif Ibrahim Abubaker

Just Around The Corner

When I feel sleepless of coming days actions on dirty fur pillow fills with bygone era.

Our graves that hide us from the searching shinelight is like drawn curtains when the play is fade away.

The sun rises and set day after day as a glow falls beneath the hill line over the land throughout all the nights may never come.

We take deeply glance of hope and despair in some dreamed-up won't be forgotten the weight of carrying faith of returning to our strength to be united as Sudanese.

Every martyr who left this fatherland in our marching to the change and fetching democracy.

Much blood is missing on foot of this land in every echo and vein

Our precise hurtful moments at the rolling of the gunshot rough in the blue of demanding change and democracy huge sorrowness has increasingly become fleeting
strip-mined of loved ones.

Elevating our mind potential will be soaring through the endless sky.

Until every bird is free and equal, and that to take a part in struggle for freedom.

Yousif Ibrahim Abubaker

Brutal Phenomenon Of 9 Tawila

Gotta effected of sequence of anti social movement which terrifies whole citizens throughout the country; having to take look at this isusse and its solution immediately; tiring and sick of this foolishness acts.

Many incidents of crimes have spread through social media in Sudan, carried out by members of unarmed gangs, represented in kidnapping phones and women's bags from the streets using motorcycles, and calls have emerged in neighborhoods to form patrols to protect citizens from the danger of these gangs.

The growing phenomenon behind the citizens complained on a daily basis about the continuous increase in crime rates carried out; In the authorities' first move, the designated issued two days ago a decision prohibiting anyone who drives a motorcycle from carrying another person with him on a bicycle, and whoever violates this will be punished with imprisonment and a fine.

First time offenders face potential penalties of two months in jail or a fine of 100,000 Sudanese pounds (\$225, £175) or both penalties; the new measures have been become known as the 'long nines' phenomenon - referring to motorbikes which carry multiple armed men operate in gangs and are believed to be behind a wave of crime in the past year that has become worse since last October's coup; Some believe the gangs are part of a strategy being used by the junta to get people to stop anti-coup protests amid general lawlessness.

Seeing the reluctance of the police to deal with the criminals in contrast to the zeal the security forces show in supressing the pro-democracy demonstrations; the ban on passengers is unlikely to go down well with the many Sudanese who have turned to motorbikes because of their affordability; Recently, the phenomenon of kidnapping and armed robbery spread for some time, a state of insecurity and an increase in the crimes of theft, and kidnapping, robbery at gunpoint, since the October 25,2021 coup.

Yousif Ibrahim Abubaker

Sudan's Path To Democracy

Sudan's path to democracy has been a rocky one, and there are several key players who need to ensure it never returns to an autocratic state.

Now that the absolute power of autocracy has collapsed in Sudan and the people's revolution has succeeded in creating a power-sharing mechanism between the Transitional Military Council and the civilian Forces of Freedom and Change (FFC) , the challenge now is for this Sovereign Council to successfully manage the situation until general elections are held in 2022. In the meantime, the council must prevent the repetition of the cultural and ideological warfare of the past that had prevented the country from achieving peace and security.

The Sudanese situation will prove no exception It will require patience, perseverance, and purpose to achieve equality, freedom, and social justice ; despite all the provocations and atrocities committed by anti-revolutionary forces, the demonstrators remained peaceful throughout the uprising.

Continuation on the path to peace is the moral parameter that defeated warmongers and the forces of tyranny; with a civilian prime minister forming a diverse and inclusive cabinet, the odds of a successful transition are increasing day by day; the most important priorities for the Sudanese transitional government are peace, social justice, and economic development.

During this transition and afterward, respecting human lives and reversing the suffering of internally displaced persons (IDPs) and refugees across the country should be the tool for measuring the success of this transitional government.

The transitional government must also address the increasing discontent from decades of marginalization in Darfur, Kordofan, and eastern Sudan ; among the IDPs and refugee camps, there is an increasing fear that the same elites are applying only cosmetic changes to continue the old tactics of deception and ethnopolitics.

It is important that the entire transitional government visit these camps to listen to key stakeholders before taking any steps in the peace process; signing settlements with armed movements is necessary, but not entirely sufficient, to have peace.

The government should start first with the IDPs and refugees before taking steps to initiate the peace process. If achieving peace is the popular demand, then the

government must listen and act

; peace is not about creating positions and rewarding political leaders that would be a fatal exercise but about changing the dynamics of the power structure
; this means establishing partnerships to empower the rural community and the marginalized sectors of society living in IDP camps and shantytowns.

Ruling a country like Sudan is challenging; it is too big to govern by force and the country is deeply politicized, beset by disparate armed groups, and burdened by an economic crisis; the new generation is non-ideological and deeply believes in the universal values of inclusivity and tolerance.

Slogans of freedom, peace, and social justice were the mottos of the revolution in the face of the autocratic norms of oppression; the regime as always played for time to allow the revolutionary wave to pass, but this was not effective this time; the youth were organized and mobilized to push for accountability, peace, and job opportunities.

Given the weakness of the political parties, they filled the political vacuum and are now shaping the future; equally important, these new institutions must have a mandate to control political behavior by determining the rules of the game, the strategies, checks and balances, and reward systems, to which politicians must adhere.

The accountability of the leadership will pave the road to creating a healthy environment and robust democratic institutions; in Sudan, not all leaders are corrupt, but corrupt regimes breed corrupt leadership; there is an opportunity for a new political system to cultivate and harvest quality leadership from this young generation of activists.

This is not without its challenges, however, as Sudan faces a national crisis in its multiplicity of political divisions based on familial, political, ideological, tribal, and regional affiliations; the fragmentation has increased political animosity and has bred incompetent, ineffective, and corrupt leadership.

To counter this, there should be a new set of public standards and litmus tests to determine who should be trusted to lead the nation as it moves forward; providing public service should be understood as a sense of duty and responsibility; public service is a noble purpose, it should not be associated with criminality and ineptness.

Today, the most capable people have fled the political scene due to decades of negative stigma; this plague needs to be addressed before the political process is

to be initiated in order to have full democratic institutions, and before the capable members of society return to political life; the modernization of Sudan's political environment requires that more than 124 political and rebel movements be consolidated into five or six major entities led by competent leaders who will move the country forward.

In order to create this momentum, the country needs a real vibrant civil society and think tanks to enrich the policy debate on critical issues such as reforming labor laws, the pension system, education, healthcare, judiciary, security, agriculture, and government administration; applying these reforms will require professionalization or technocratization of politics and policies.

Technocrats should lead the reform based on evidence and away from politics to put the country on the path to success; civil society will set the agenda and participate as stakeholders to enrich and improve the policy process and its outcomes; the militants in the government have attempted many times to derail healthy political discourse; to ensure their efforts are thwarted, the new transitional government's role is to build consensus to ensure the political process leads to an elected government.

The transitional government should set the foundation for the separation of powers so that future elected governments have the capacity to generate policies without sharing power with non-elected bodies. In addition, there is an urgent need to have a national covenant to consolidate the political processes; this would ensure that no party is allowed to invest resources to create non-democratic regimes through military coups, or turn to violence and tribal domination.

The adequate safeguarding of these principles requires educating the public to recognize that democratic procedures and institutions are the most essential elements for governing collectively in a society recovering from civil wars and genocide; all are subjected to the mechanism of conflict resolution in accordance with specific laws, procedures, and institutions established to govern.

Civil society is essential for political society to implement its values; it is important to encourage the creation of social, cultural, and political associations to advance dialogue and for society to move beyond elections to a truly pluralistic society with effective policy debate; it goes beyond the formal political institutions in shaping agendas and influencing the decision makers.

It is incumbent upon society to put a high value on the core institutions of a democratic society, including political parties, elections, electoral rules, and

political leadership; naples inety percent of the population is living in poverty or relative poverty, which means that democracy will have no value to the common man if the trickle-down economy ceases to work. Therefore, society's endorsement of the political system must be contingent upon the capacity of the system to provide opportunities to advance.

No one is demanding free handouts, but allowing for equal opportunity is essential; the transitional government, and the one which succeeds it, should ensure equitable access and rights to education and healthcare; economically, marginalized areas must be given priority access to education, healthcare, and opportunities to open businesses; all historical injustices must be addressed to chart a new beginning which entails the retirement of old political classes responsible for these atrocities and injustices.

The civilian and military leaders are more interested in business deals and promotions, or using their status to enrich themselves rather than developing the nation. A great number of the military rank-and-file is incompetent and corrupt. They lost their standards by dealing in the money market; this all forms a considerable challenge for the new government, which now must realign the military institutions and restructure them to perform their basic functions.

Some actors in the bureaucracy, particularly in the army, should not be allowed any authority or influence that could lead to destabilizing the democratic state. The RSF and the rebel armies should be integrated into the Sudanese Army and their institutions should be reconfigured; a civilian-led government should have greater institutional, symbolic, and absorptive capacities than military leaders to advance the agenda for democratic transition. For the civilian leadership to advance, all forms of military presence in cities and villages should disappear.

Only the police force with a minimal security presence should be allowed. This will give the political society room to flourish and give the leadership the capacity to rebuild the state

; previously, the outgoing regime represented by the TMC worked to derail the transition process; the civilian leadership needs the support of the key players and stakeholders domestically and internationally to thwart the military leaders who aim to split and undermine it.

The revolution was initiated by civilians, and they should lead the transition to undo the dictatorship and create an enabling environment of healthy and

inclusive dialogue to resolve the critical issues they inherited from the previous non-democratic state.

Yousif Ibrahim Abubaker

Uncle's Death

Bushir left us who was a person with a silver heart and battered soul; the life that we have spent together starts disturbing the peace of mind and the world seems like a dark pit; but only God can heal this loss so we must pray to him to heal the broken hearts and grant his beautiful Jannah.

Life flies by in the blink of an eye; one moment you are in your 20s, the next you are in your 40s; then you are at death's door; while life flies by so fast, death comes when a person is not expecting it and leaves that person all alone, having left behind all his friends and everyone he knew behind.

That person may be the richest man in the world, a famous star or a scientist known all over the planet; all his real estate and palaces will never alter that reality; on the day of one's death, one meets the angels that will take away one's soul in a full state of submission to them, while the body is placed into the grave prepared for it to rot; the life that passes with great bustle over the course of 60 or 70 years eventually comes to an end in the grave; let us imagine for one moment that such a person looks at the life of this world from his grave.

What will he see? he will see that other people are now living in that home he valued so much, every corner of which he furnished and decorated; pictures of other people adorn the living room; other people are using his car or the jewelry that he loved so much once; his other possessions have been given away, and almost nothing that once belonged to him remains; other people are working hard in the business he founded with such effort and spent long hours in every day; he wants to tell them that death is imminent and of the transitory nature of the life of this world, but not a word leaves his lips; he merely watches the life of this world from another dimension.

The people in that workplace are all laughing together, holding meetings, eating with friends or striving hard to make money; while people in this world are so distracted, people in the grave know that it is all insignificant and temporary; A person will not be able to take even so much as a handkerchief to the other side; you may amass a vast amount of money in this world, and have gold in banks and shares on the stock exchange yet these things are all meaningless; one cannot take a thing from this world into the hereafter.

Yousif Ibrahim Abubaker

Sweetheart City Omdurman

My awesome city is the place where we find ourselves breath out happily and feeling peace and happiness that scutters us get back feeling the tranquility of its surroundings. There is no a place like Omdurman can make us feel tremendous peace; swaying in quiet garden where roses bloom upon hill tree in a field. There is such an inspiration always glows in our heart unfold in Omdurman city; when I go to bed at night, my breathing space to support life glide along to survive over suffering rolls on shoulders are taking soreness of life burdensome like storm waver. We are children of this beautiful city Omdurman; I'm so proud, I adore it like noon and earth flows on our blood and veins like endless course. There is such blissness in Omdurman city where I was born, where I brought up, where I discovered true from false, where I found that fire does not just burn houses but hearts. You are fantastic homeland where is a top dollar cost of living, most of them are coming throughout Sudan caring and giving each other shoulder to shoulder instilling love. In the deep beauty of hometown; there are many multi-clans are mingling whole together in huge charming city of creativeness in the same course, I brought up and studied. Our gorgeous landscape stretches out in all directions, broken only by wind-hewed of sandstone; the courtyssides enclosures of ages' city becomes dreamlike on the horizon. You are gonna see heaps of earth piles up the generous and the noble over the best part lovey city Omdurman, you can see our beloved Omdurman is historical and cultural city. Marvel beautiful sights outstanding, decorated landscapes found out in the city, incredible places will be loved visiting the camel market or Al Mogran Family Park charm your eyse. Omdurman is an amazing city also fills with flea and street markets that sell many types of foods, hand-crafts, souvenirs and more. You can gaze its beauty while you come through gathering with family, relatives and mates. Omdurman is a popular city has astonished attractions that hold much history from ancient times. If you're wondering about where you can go and all the places you can visit in my darling Omdurman city, there's quite a few; you'll get to enjoy adventures in places will charm your vision and make you great: - White Nile Bridge -Al-Imam Al-Mahdi tomb -Hamed el-Nil Tomb -Blue Nile Bridge -Totti Old Mosque Omdurman city rises like star above in the sky, sunset falls like an tiresome pair of hands turns into tightly clenched fists in of darkness. My gorgeous city Omdurman is a giant standing firm on its own ground within glorious eyeshot up like a daimon; people fold like page into volumes dropping a vital on their pillows.

Yousif Ibrahim Abubaker

Six Feet Under

Dying shows up to every living blood near or far; though dears be lost suddenly, they have gone such a fancy.

As part the writhing of the sea bent on raptures when muscle gives way, bundled to a gear, yet and the whited- horse wickedness split all ends up mews wailed at my ears.

Blooming nothing else lift its neck to the posy of the rain; though breaching in the sun till the sun idleness.

Accident hadn't met at his grave and whine; there wasn't hush a thousand winches that blowed our agony tears twinkled on coke, there was the sun on ripened grain, of quiet birds in hedge floating; there was a hanger like the smooth stars that effulgence at shadow.

For aye attained the prestige of gathering the superior one more; we got challenge into this life over solid and tough.

For you were my role model, for good and endless. you would ever held that till we convened again someday.

On your side and you would never taken a part on sight; having craving for you so greater, the pain does not ease.

I beseeched you were convivial and never ever at belly; days had passed, months brought, years are on their way, the thinking of you linger in my brain, wondering how life would been if you weren't died.

Your astonished memorial would cured all suffering of flew you a further. I still couldn't ratified that you've gone so soon, you had left beyond just memories of your grin, and your innocent heart whiper on my ears like days gone and come.

Yousif Ibrahim Abubaker

Behind Eight Ball

Ruck lives on a timeworn lodge of slush roof covering a hot sun shadow, and only muck is the bottom on dark of midnight epoch
; It is all gloomy into the havoc inside jungle of wild creatures are hunting; and the ice has swarmed at the door of hunger storm has hit the earth merciless.

Well, there is a tacky skin dwells on dropped leaves of winter harvest, in a hovel there is so bleak and brazen actions occurrence in their daily lives, consistence the poverty; people have not a chew of food to survival so as to win their core with letters.

Every spirit is born where it's meant to be for the well to do change into the fullest space for the most in need, thorough planet is digging up from well scale of foulness; either soul is born beyond knowledge defines what a mankind life is fitness, by rock and honor.

Could be imagined your whole lives are invaluable, the merriest to be born, is that of a needy folk detects the treasures of everything; others are born into all opulence, have no true sight of abundance.

The people are shouting for bite dried yummy taste; never will scatter away, while numerous needy nations knowing here and there are hurting daily.

Lying dumb its silks, and bluffers sip their booze on a bunch of distress clan who run across the bitter tea; wherever were born happier

Yousif Ibrahim Abubaker

Victory Is The Goal

The mind eternally turned off ridding with sedulity that will be the fruit, none other; adhered heart, it makes it sumptuous and venerable; have a pride in ground of all create verses to sawing such a glory.

Murder, wealth, awareness and tension, even life is being shattered and gone on with phantasy remote rainbow aglow; Sudan gives us nativity, like a diamond, and from it alone delightful rays like the heat's narcotic life.

Owing the first breath that revived in the limbo of harm and dead trauma; dote of sand is connected all ideals, joyful, toughness manhood till the grave snatched the heartiness for good.

The times gone-by of soreness and the day to come that we sigh for dreams of the nationalism; It's used to recall the mind amnesia of the back in days of painful anguish kissed us deeply arduous to be survival.

Storm water is always tugging from the springs in the mountains of swift current crying to the heart that is tumbling behind self-possessed weakness; illness and death seem radiant when we hurt by rupture grief pervaded most amicable tussle, we shall not fall into atrocious endless.

The row yearning has dried the springs of the elite true cereal again be born in upshot and the flower of the trees of this life; liking green yard will not rest with vow and pledge alone, not only while the trumpet plays music stands forth to give our lives on the realm of familiar days fruits growing; this passion we have for our palace has caught our breath.

The sun shining turns into the blue sky, this ambience has made us family as a whole; what a merciful our motherland is, what a dandy place never comes new. Our heart is lose within a trace of being crazy about the fatherland; for this awesomeness sudan of beautiful kindness people and undying the darkness of the sky, the stars come out a brighter day; our love for you will never die.

Now shorn of noble brains, we lean only on, what hands can grow to build our fallout image, our streets are littered with chained men; and the drums are thuds of the spotters' spiked boots; you tangle with distress as the flagrant twins, legal code and order through the thick tube of barbed wire; the walls disband and are slim.

Taking a look in nakedness like a soul that is straining to catch itself in our hearts
off beat with pulses of fear, And our dreams are charred pages of our history;
sudan neither blinked nor gone to sleep while the driver leapt out.

The days have lose our salt every day thinking the same and discarding our
hopes, I know a day will come and wash away our pain; like the sun blows out
these evil stars.

Yousif Ibrahim Abubaker

Plowing Behind Tough Storm

Neck of the woods set down on the river bank singing a lyric, turf languor to think but couldn't fade away; our distraught has faded over us like a needle.

Everything dependency does is stitched with its shining color; It's great to thong in the lethargy, even just to alleviate the ache.

And when junky nation had a decidedly sly day, sometimes we just need to get away from what it feels on a blank; cheesy never know what's wrong without trouble.

Generally, the uphill thing and the righteous thing are the same; and sometimes when badder gets harm even the toughest ones may need leisure.

It's a fulsome lifelike no matter what days cruddy wolves are living through rainbow shining; It's a severe life whether it's buckshot cart a plow behind steep storm.

It's a hard psyche has godforsaken dry there will be no harvest to be grabbed witty; It sounds is joys that leap our hearts like swirl on the deep in glosses of dead night.

Our emotions to rise after love, and drought with mom zealous; our blood-red lassitude invading a huge sorrowful scariness is shedding towards the depth lake of hoopla.

The collision of fate years are wounded with fierce longing, stiffing & sternness; broken smashing priggish finds a shepherd where could be screamed this sorrow is up and sizzle us over.

Ballgame cannot smell the scent of roses for sometimes ghost is distressing has a fearful incredible moments; aplomb makes our way every each minute this life is overloaded folks carry on.

It's our exodus to course upon over evil action; seeking out from on the heaven mind's eye realizing that whatever meets us, it to sets us free; creature taken for a long cause a breath to think and keeping quite.

Stiffness and brilliant fetter that corner stone is walking a pell-mell step up on the wordless tones and dry rubble; It's a long and tongue tied road shakes off

and soar our wings.

Yousif Ibrahim Abubaker

We Are Equal In Death

We are innocent until the truth be told, a long life turns its circles, If we relate our sadness to this world is so corrupt, now we can't trust a single soul around on; keeping fairness under self- Control on lion's fist.

Misfortune does not remain, fairness is the most valued, like light in the dark shelter, raising over parties and nations; swearing victory upon equality where we love to dwell on it.

Once the honey of willpower is shedding out the bud opens on a yard of flowers above the rocks of concrete; starving of the mud warmth beneath the ground, he stem shows up in the yard of defense.

Melting love of sunlight; that shines up in darkness fighting battle, the burning flame in the dirt; morning sunshine on my Path, lovely moments we spend, tough times are sweet pain is glorious.

Loving is so wondrous fair shining hair; a great deal of awful majesty crutches stars fragrant breath sweet; smile neck and breast are on elegant sweet speeches like the sunbeams on the dial.

Be singing like fairness in practice of all cases in whole fairness when folk fly on working to attain with great absurdity at the opposite of justice where fairness lies trampled or crumpled.

leading movements from street corners to parliament halls are rending skies with slogans of honesty and simple life ways be restored in pure and undiluted forms.

It's better to admit we don't understand; than to torture the hopeless, we are waiting for peace on earth daring to hold your breath.

Recognising fair from the foul and live in peace, Life is supposed be like a sliver, but acting out of the law if we dare to be empty of crimes action, life is being taken bigger than death.

Yousif Ibrahim Abubaker

Walking On Air

There are a million ways you draw beautiful paint in my life as the whole you care, your love is like moonlight shining harsh to beauty, so that little souls are reflecting each other obliquely as in cracked mirrors; behold in your own reflection.

If I were hanged on the highest hill, I know whose love would follow me still, your heart in a loving embrace, light lashes just sweeping my face, never hereafter to wake; you're fireproof when I'm troublemaker; you give advice when I shout out like drum.

You're the conqueror of every donkey work given out seriously; you're a dependable fountainhead of relief & cheerness; you're my back up when I fall, I feel in you more than you know; You have my overall reverence & appreciation.

Your affection is an opacity; you're always act for my riddles, huge and alittle; your attachment overheat me day after day, So I'm dauntless, safe and sound, whenever you're around.

You are such a simple, but there's sense hardly understood; your love taught me the letters.



I wish I had words to tell

how much you mean to me; your unconditional love make me happy, strong, secure; you're the best and wisest person, without you, there would be no life is wandering aimlessly, without direction or purpose.

My dear paradise, your love makes every day of my life happy and delight. I always yours from my heart and forever, you cannot be defined by words. Sometimes there aren't enough words in any language to express how you are important for us; you basically fill with infinite wisdom.

I could never fill, no matter how I'm tried; I have joy, contentment, satisfaction and peace, I keep my eye in you and glance a walking wonder; your unfailing intimacy out of edge, your strength to soothe my every damage.

The wheel you are on charge, unselfishly, every minute, every charm moments, makes me so beholden with open arms and open heart; sometimes at your expense relates to you and your loving care; a lifetime memory brings to me; I look across the years and see myself beside your knee.

Future Markers' Crew

Awaken mind brought people together communicated effectively.; dared has taken calculated risks enlightened and empowered foster collaboration.

Taught us tools to success supporting us do for ourselves an awesome gentle creature who invited and encouraged questions joyfully embraced diversity kept an open mind led by instance wisdom of alive experience.

Inspired us with respect has never given upon us, opened gates to new challenges set first aims; first things first quest to created learning fun to recognize our problem earth.

Given away roles and responsibilities grabbed moment to value everyone's input; getting out of comfort zone as a part of gaining fresh Skills.

Harps has whole to make a difference, self-reliance was a blessing no matter who was next to them; shells had started their day a lone.

If apples live, truly life the maple leaf has pulled into the driveway of their dreams, roses were like a treasure might not be asked for it; maple leaves had made a bloody social fingerprint.

Shared their ideas, skills and passion, taken struggles work together has been friends for the same goals; sometimes the most outstanding boons were those we couldn't adore.

It might has taken time to see our action's estimation; grant an open minded audience to hold a chance be learnt at that golden platform.

Patient steady with whole Raised First must bear Odal Rune met every tough single hour with care; easy in manner yet solid as steel strong in faith.

Eyes that had foresight for hindsight won't do reaching to touch the ones who won't hear; growing in strength is wanting the world to join the big day stand.

Bracing for knowledge, but praying for peace, there is always leaders worthy of admiration and Trust, they had done what they could be greater; Gorgeous day was made and drawn every lasting memories forever.

Give Us Life

Pretty eyes feel like reading a novel written on my life; everything you do I think once walk this road how wink and blink time goes.

I will be printing and adding to memory box for you to read; let's appreciate life, it goes so deep; Tired face is coming home tight from the daily race of soul tight.

Holding little of diamond or flame up and under.; how well you play the game, but pleased in your heart.

Ten million pain or more plodding along in the daily risk; the whips and the scorns of life never a whimper of pain or hate.

For the sake of those who at home await your lovely coming to shine hearts; you are one of the surging crowd, toiling, striving from day to day, Lean on whatever may doing, with courage stern and grim.

You aren't readier than shooting a bullet, but you are swift to defense your blood kids, you are able to leap tall building; you have the strength of a horse.

You heart could crush any pal, you could meet whole that the world throw at you; you are there in you darkest minutes.

I want to make your whole dreams come true, you always do hard work for us; you never show your weakness in front of us.

You are always tough, but I know you are soft inside o matter what, you never leave us; I still have to study hard.

I still have to do so many things for you both, I will make you proud of me; I love you to death.

Yousif Ibrahim Abubaker

The Three Arrows

In the lovely land of whole skins, the wide streets are still crooked on a dawn basis to act on better future.

Inspired youth aware of the black days, Let our land be proud of us; don't let the selfish wolves govern us. Every nation from creation out of peace and love that kids all pray for concrete land comes together like Pepper and salt shaker. Let's all praise God. Well, Unity brings peace and harmony.

And white folks just want democracy out of any government as they feel the generals are not to be trusted; living on Life is a broken winged bird that cannot rise up freely.

Suffering of life is a barren field frozen with wet; let it be that fabulous strong land democracy where never tyrants air; praying of earth be a land where liberty is drawn with no false patriotic.

Tangled in that ancient endless chain of protest, grab the ways of satisfying needs; powerful workers operated the machine oils, in the recent world while Risk of leads.

The millions killed dead when Tiger strikes the steel of peace doesn't stain; the endless plain all stretch of this great green land of Fatherland, olive branch climbs up above mountains of being loveable people in the soul of martyrs.

Wolf witnesses with voice and hands, they warm ourselves by it., peacemakers are not too much a lone in this world yet; doves want our free will and want it accompanying the path which fly to action.

Love beads want our conscience to true before us, warriors love to picture ourselves like a color we observed; for a long time, Mower closes up like an ancient world we learnt and embraced; like a ship that carries us a long through the deadliest wind; from the dark collective grief of half of us stolen.

Eagle finally realize our land which remind every song wouldn't speak like all the others moving deeper into places, butterfly could go without hesitation in fear with our fatherland goes over whatever boar thinks separate us from a solution.

Yousif Ibrahim Abubaker

Gone Far Away Into The Silent Land

I hear the winds of autumn sigh. You were someone who I love from the heart.

You who helped me through difficult times, your comforting words were worth much more than dimes.

Three- Leaf Clover who filled my life with laughs and smile, these memories last for miles and miles.

When you were by my side, the world was filled with life; when you were not around, my days were full of strife. (Three- leaf clover) was a blessing, who filled my heart with love, you flown with me in life with the beauty of a dove.

Whether I was having ups or downs, you always helped me with a smile and never frowns; how was it that I never saw your wings. When you were here with me?

When you closed your eyes and soared; to the Heavens I could hear the faint flutter of you wings as you left.

I close my eyes and see the multi-colored wings surround me in my saddest moments and my happiest times. You were my angel forever. I feel your wings brush against my face wiping away the tears I shed since I can no longer hold you in my arms but in my heart.

We've shared joys and sorrows, laughter and tears. You've been my inspiration, as we grew up through the years.

When we were little children, we laughed and played together; then growing up you stood by me, through good and stormy weather.

Never thought I'd lose you, But here I am, Standing alone, without you by my side, We promised, But now you're gone, I hate that you had to endure such pain on my mind, your saddened eyes have left a stain.

I want to know what crossed your mind; unspoken words you've left behind.

Undone things we'll never do no sharing thoughts you never knew. A peace has fallen upon your head. A taste of sorrow we have been fed; it really is like a hole

in our lives one swiftly dug but carved out by knives.

Yousif Ibrahim Abubaker

The Water Turns Deep Red

Unlawful homicide, use of excessive force; torture and other ill-treatment, enforced disappearances, committed by giant crocodiles.

Justice must be done and seen to be done for the victims of massacre.

We wonder to become a spreader of smiles on people faces, the whole world is an unjust critic to do good to others.

No one can run away from the clutches of the world; don't put yourself into pain and sufferings for nothing, listen to the melody of your good intention with love & kindness.

If you want to find out to eternity, live in a society covered with white cotton, holding again bigger than our bodies.

When won't let you stay, our survival is more important no one leaves, the fire bird of another breeze and the flowing winds soft through the sighing roses on beautiful lands.

Tears from the depth of some divine despair ?rise in the heart and gather to the eyes.

Strange as in dark summer dawns the earliest pipe of half-awakened birds to dying to ears, when we fall out with those we love and kiss again with tears.

What pleasure lives in height, no cares to walk with death and morning on the sliver horns.

Let the wild lean headed Eagles yelp a lone and leave the monstrous, wreaths of dangling water smoke the moon of doves immemorial elms.

Yousif Ibrahim Abubaker

Your Soul Beauty

You are my an angel flying in the midst of my heaven having everlasting love to reach my delightness.

I be dwell on the earth of your kinda everyone sayth with a loud vioce taking me to your door.

SailIing your ships upon the shores that once are out of reach turns the silence into cold water.

Trying go one way it's such a strong side, smiles got it nah place for the brokenhearted.

It's never easy and when feeling blue there'll be times feel so empty.

Likewise, hardness uphold for each other as deep as an ocean filled with emotion forever.

Open! If rose is in need of some kindness and can't seem to find it wind can depend on you.

There ain't no need to worry knowing moon 'll get along those dark clouds may surround them but together 'll be strong.

I always live on all the things that can be seen from my nose to my toes.

And everything between I'll admit that I'm a slave to your beauty, let me say it two more times the way you use it to love me I love my mind.

It's all the things you do that make life worth, While like the way you talk and the way you smile it's all the things.

You do keep me hanging on and you know, don't you know; there is alway a gentleman who loves you very much and so proud of you a girl.

Yousif Ibrahim Abubaker