

mekah.online

haiku a day keep the evil eye away

august 23rd, 2025 - july 24th 2025

august 23rd, 2025

peace that passes all
understanding is not some
silly, little thing.

allowing the peace
of God to surpass all your
knowing? a great feat.

august 22nd, 2025

grime and crime live in
the same vicinity. don't
let the white collar

fool you. what to take
to market? integrity
is not for sale now.

august 21st, 2025

signals of distress
not easily ignored when
one is tuned to Earth's

heart. the beats are full
and slow. we become one with
all that is, listen.

august 20th, 2025

growth is apparent.

take it easy on yourself.

life is grand like you.

august 19th, 2025

ask, what is patience?

it is having a calm state
of mind while waiting.

august 18th, 2025

we know the motive
but not everyone carries
the same intentions.

august 17th, 2025

no obligations -

life of quiet luxury.

make miracles clear.

august 16th, 2025

if amber is the
color of your energy
then what color does

the universe hold?

greens and bold blues, many hues.
sing your song through time.

august 15th, 2025

if you glance in this
direction, you will surely
find a true mirror.

august 14th, 2025

grown men ignore the
cues of their own children these
days. when will we get

back to natural
ways where the pen holder has
trust in the paper?

august 13th, 2025

writing dreams into
reality. this is my
goal. what is success?

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august 12th, 2025

first use of passport

I was on the Amazon.

next we will journey

to the father land

of my child. Senegal,

wolof and jollof.

august 11th, 2025

ending the practice
of ignoring cues and needs.
start with the self first.

august 10th, 2025

Eshu keeps the cross
roads and also keeps me safe.
I am his daughter.

Making offerings.
First to my father. He has
the ear of the ones

on high. Orisha.
Appease the tease with rum and
tobacco. Like Yah

says let the children
come and you will be blessed. This
I know for certain.

august 9th, 2025

they ask me if I
want to marry one day. I
say, not likely hun.

august 8th, 2025

eight, eight lion's gate

we have walked through many a
portal. what is the

difference you ask?

the feet we trod on, the faith
restored. all is well.

august 7th, 2025

drove quickly through my
childhood today. rode past
a church called 'Mother

of Perpetual

Help'. that word means the help has
no end once it starts.

august 6th, 2025

pacifists take much
pleasure in letting others
walk through the door first.

august 5th, 2025

we classify our
selves. dishing out rules and road.
less traveled, more life.

august 4th, 2025

new generation

of niggas who don't know which
side of street to walk.

august 3rd, 2025

stopped listening to
the grapevine. don't care if you're
not 'mine', belong to

yourself. not no lame,
tender head hussy. that girl
got you rapt round neck.

august 2nd, 2025

mystic happenings.

rest and redemption can be
found. always look close.

august 1st, 2025

devil's informant,

how dare you push me in a
corner? makes me bold.

july 31st, 2025

remnants of certain
circus performers. when did
we learn the jig is

up? the ring master
only feigns control for the
amusement of the

audience. whole time
the lion pulls the strings of
the puppeteer, soft.

july 30th, 2025

chasing away the
blues at the Laundromat. rain
pours outside. all is

cleansed in one way or
another. sacred whispers
of refreshment here.

july 29th, 2025

is there a devil
inside each mind? is there a
monster that lives in

the bowels of some
vile longing? what will become
of the torrid sense

developed within
the long sordid tales of woe?
will alchemy work?

july 28th, 2025

gratitude becomes
us all. add more in the new
recipes. that's better.

july 27th, 2025

to justify all
the wrongdoings, what do you
have to carve out mind?

july 26th, 2025

grotesque grim grocer.

give me the juice and I won't

squander. lament none.

july 25th, 2025

ramekins missing
is the only mystery
between kitchen folks.

where did the earrings
go? left on the bedroom floor.
particular place.

july 24th, 2025

battle of the bands
or behead the big bullies?
the choice is on us.