IT'S BEEN A WHILE

Dear mom
It's been a while
No dine fell from my mouth
The bitterness still floods my tongue
I cannot overcome the saying
Nor undo your departure
But again
It's been a while.

Today I'm all grown
Yet again
On my laps smiles my son
He's named after dad
He resembles your image
And yes, I'm reminded of you
On every step I'm on him
Yes mama
It's been a while.

It's been a while
Since I said I loved you
Yet today
My mouth is clouded
With praises of your love
How you made me king
Across the shades of trouble
Built me into human
Styled in strength aboard
Mama, it's been a while.

It's been a while
Since I saw your image
A smile curving across my eyes
And laughter that broke the night
Ey yawa mama
I crave for that image
A beast of love
That walks with me everyday
It's been a while mama.

ARITI MAMA

It's a call from the past
Remembering all the excitement
That played under the round roof
Which covered our culture
Secrets and shame
But then you fell off
Grabbed off by flood
And left me to loneliness.

Today mama
My heart's in shambles
My love for you still in no doubt
My feet are aching
From a long stand
Waiting to see you
Come from a distance
Tell me mama
Are you coming?

While them all see momma
On the screens of their phones
Mine stays a silent noise
It screams with no sweetness
Never seen mom calling
Not really a possibility
Tell me mama
Will you call my phone?

Ariti mama
The wait is proving too long
Longer than a white train
The rains are pouring hard on me
Ta! ta! ta!
I'm getting cold
And scolded by chance
Oh mama
Are you coming with warmth?

Come mama
Let me see you at my door step
Let me hear you
Calling the door
Let me feel your warmth playing
Aloud for the day
And the night
Tell me you're coming
Are you?

HEY MAMA!

Hi there!
Mama, are you there?
I know you're all smiles
For a child is blossoming
Into a Highland of pride
That stand with your wishes.

I understand your concern
And yet I'm working
To be the king you wanted
To flourish between thorns
Create a mode of love
For the life you admired.

Hey mama,
You heard about excellence
Yes, I excelled
Today my name is read
With a tone of respect
My feet aren't crooked
They step in high tables
Are you copying mama?

Every morning is a smile one
Not a gloom from years ago
When you left without bye
And said nothing onto my face
I'm sliding into life
Honey smeared across-the-board
I'm all set.

My bosom is all blossoming
Right like dad's wanting
Glittering with sight
Of fate and course
Mama, I hope you're proud
I died
Yet now I'm resurrected
Blossoming mama.

HELP ME, MAMA!

Dear mom
I hope you're still there
I want to chew a few
With your ears mama
I'm in a huge ditch.

Yesterday I left
And yet I'm not back to self
My head is in trouble
And yet so heavy
I'm lost into her
Hard to walk out
Yet she doesn't want anymore.

Mama
She promised the world
But gave a football field
I fell asleep in the field
Woke up to an empty match
They scored and left with goals.

You remember her?
The one I told you about
Charming, with excellence in her beauty
Her hair, a balanced diet
Her breath felt like a rose
Showering me with sweetness
She left, never came back.

Mama
I cannot say this to anyone
Everyone's judgmental
They say I'm trouble
I cannot get hold of any good
That I'm a naive human
Knowing not good from bad
Mama, can you help?

LAST TALK.

The last time we talked
Mama,
You were so strong.

Yet displaced by chance
You screamed of thieves
Who wanted all your hard earnings.

And yet
After you left me there
Went to be with the Lord
They left with everything, ma'.

They said you were crazy
That the meds had crushed your head
And yet your sentiments were damn real.

They displaced us from your hospital bed
Pushed us from your sweet words and sight
So, you'd leave without a bye.

Mama, you left
We're now down to earth
Your hard earnings gone
But we're managing.

We've built a reputation
One a teacher
Yet another a musician
One's making a fortune
Another one building a future.

I believe you're proud
Blessed in your grave
The souls are making you smile
Happy mama.

IT'S YOU, MAMA

You know whom a mother is?
Perfectly you
Your face shined like gold
Wherever you fed me milk
The warmth of your milk
Still lingers in my mind
Pouring like honey
That remind me of you.

I'd walk with pride
Speak in tongues mama
Praise your excellent name
Like a bowl
You freed me from hunger
Your beauty blessed me
With a human soul
I'm glad it was to be you.

Every day I walk alone
In a world that lets me stand alone
A time that lets me think you
Focus on the lane you led me
To cut across onto light
And build a mansion of reputation
That stands in your name.

When I bow to pray
My heart's filled with joviality
A walk with God
I'm shown of your excellence
Work that speaks aloud
You're my f'ever hero
Rest well mama.

GOD HAS

Dear mom
Today I'm so blessed
My heart's full of love
God has raised me to life
Turned my every stone
That my heart's laughing aloud.

When you left
I was with the Almighty
I sunk onto my knees
And sung my tongue out
I poured my heart out daily
And let Him understand my pleas
Mama, I stayed by him oh.

Too unfortunate
The devil overpowered me
He clung on my hands
Led me around a dark bush
Lifted me up a mountain
Promised the world he showed me
I was lost and lost
Mama, I got lost.

But yet again
I remembered who God is
His exemplary mountainous terrain
That falls on my path
Offers me a plateful snack
That my belly may be filled.

Since your departure
It's been a clean ride
God woke me up daily
He fed me with every bread
Cleaned every path I followed
Walking up the mountains
Down the valleys
I'm deep blessed

Mama, thank Him.

HOW'S PAPA?

Mama
Is dad okay
Is he all smiles?
How does he feel about me?
Shake his great hands
Tell him my son is him
He smiles like him
A forehead bound great
Like his own
Send him my pumpkin love
Remind him of my ambitions
Hard work that'll live on
I love you ma'.

SAY TO PAPA

Dear mom
Does papa know I'm him?
More like his antics?
Say to him
I'm in his big shoes
Wearing every look
He paid to the world
His good number
Lives on my back.

When he left
He never said a word
He never showed me more other ways
But I learnt on mama
I learnt to play well
Act good
Be a blessing to the world.

Unbeknownst
I walked into his ways
I'm proud that he's proud
I ate his food
Become his mother's pride
And adopted his looks
Mama, say to him
That I'm walking up the mountain
When I come down
I'll be a man.

He's been my light
That his ways are my ways
His antics are building in me
That's the pride I'm building
To create his uncreated bids
To finalize his visions
And be his goal scored
Tell him, I'm trying.

LITTLE PRINCES

When you went away
She was only two
A charming little princes
She was a worried claw
Her feet were only learning to run
She'd learn to laugh
And was catching up with words
Now she's an expert.

When you went
She still couldn't do porridge
She wanted only sweetness
Of tea with milk
Only the spices
That fall in between rice particles
She was damn cold with food
Today she swallows
Even the bitter herbs
Accountable she is.

Mama,
Our little girl
Questions more about you
Who you really were
And really wanted to meet you
Can you please show up?
Just for a minute
She'd be happy and appreciative
Mama, please.

Her days are sweet
For grandma has honeyed it
Smeared across-the-board
With ice cold coke
So, she'd swallow the good
And spit the lustful bitter creeds
She's alright mama
Just trust me.

GRANDMA

Dear mom
Your namesake
Grandma Rose, is a rise
Her face is light to reckon with
Her smile builds above the mountains
Her heart is more than gold
Soft enough to be fed to us raw
A human of style.

She was built with diligence
A case in her pronoun
Her house stays with an open door
Her fireplace burning
With a sound of generosity
Feeding hundreds
And yet I'm blessed amongst them
Can't I speak of her beauty?

Grandma Rose is well built
Her hands are strong enough
To build a home for many
Her feet take seconds to serve
So, I'm whom I'm
For her soul fed me success
With respect and diligence
It's grandma Rose mama.

She raised a brain
That walks with pride
Pride of life and respect
Red as wine on the table
She's been more of a mother
That I'm proud of today
Prettily loving her space
I must say she's just you.

PAPA'S SON

Dear mom
I met him
My father's son
Son to the Papa's wife
Remember her?
The woman he married
Do you copy that ma'?
The son is all grown ma'.

While I was in doubt
The doubt double and died away
It sunk into a grave he dug
He's quite strong
And can now speak well
He's as tall as I'm
Big enough to think
Do you hear me?

His face shines like his mother's
I'm sorry to mention that
But the truth stands
He's quite fine
Braids of beauty walk around him
He looks quite comfortable
Smiling around the village,
Mama, he's comfortable.

When I met him
I don't think it were him
My father's son
Is so smart
He called me by name
Recognized his step brother
And he likes me
And my elder bro
Can I just talk to him?

I promise to be by you
Stand by my mother's side

But I gotta keep my brother
Know him better than Chemistry
Understand his ambitions ma'
After all he's one of us
Papa made it so,
Ma', I'm in.

BITTER HERB

Hey mama
Remember the last election
You fearlessly witnessed?
That's the last I saw your face
As violent made me lose you
You skin rushed off its space
Your hair sunk away
And there you left, forever ma'.

Since then
I've witnessed four
And none has been good ma'
Blood spread on streets
Bullets cut through skins
And yet again
Lives were lost
Yet again, children died on
And nothing is building up.

Ma'
I'd a chance to vote twice
Only did once anyway
For the recent one
I forgot my ID
Couldn't print my face on voting list
So, I didn't show up
Anyway, wouldn't vote your tribesman.

Again ma'
The ones on top fail
They promise the ocean
Only to offer a half a bucket
Hunger is eating us down
And yet they raise commodity prices
Our worms are starving
Many have died of it
Yet they swallow millions up there.

Mama

When you left
Bread was quite affordable
What of flour?
We'd eat more and more
Today a bread a year
Is a tale to tell years ago
It's only a narrative
What do we do ma'?

It's hard out here
If only I'd sit on your laps
I'd smile in hunger
Or feed on your milk mama
Now my kids are starving
My tears are not enough
To cry anymore
I'm less of them
It's hard out here mama.

YOUR FATHER

Dear mama
Do you know he's still strong?
He's healthy and jovial
But remembers of his lost daughter
He misses you
Feels it was too early to leave
And that you should be back
Will you?

When you left
He cried to sleep mama
He sung above the mountains
And prayed deep in the valleys
Near the fireplace
He stared with lust
But couldn't feel aroma
Of your decent meal mama
Will he ever feel your cook?

After you left
Your elder brother left too
Did you hear of that?
He was riding in Mombasa
Fell into a ditch of sickness
He suffered away from home
Only to come back in a casket
I cried mama
I suffered the pain
And yet he never woke up.

It's in my head
You may resurface with uncle
Give me a piece of life
So, I'd feel your warmth again
Your father may feel your cook again
Will you?
Sure, you'll serve us again?

YOUR SON; MAMA

Hey mama
I know you're still there
I still have an ocean for you
I'll pour the water until the last drop
And today
It's about my mother's son
Ready mama?

Just a reminder
He's the eldest
And most inspiring mama
He built me into a man
Created a vessel of discipline
In a tank that lived in me
He made me creative
Are you getting this ma'?

Your son
Has built a name for himself
He's termed a lyrical machine
That walks with decent Swahili
And mama, Hehe
They all run after him
The beauties around
They tear with lustful tongue
Remember he's cute mama.

When you left
I remember like it's my life
He cried out his heart
He poured blood before you
And today
He's one heaven of a human
I wish you'd see him
He's growing bigger
Wider and hairy
He's simply charming mama.

Your son

Is a field of generosity
Mama, he gives all
He was about to give me a kidney
When still mama
I've them all working well
He offered me his life
While I still had mine
Isn't he generous ma'?

He misses you
And wishes you'd see his growth
He only sees a mountain
Blocking him from you
Where are you mama
Will you visit soon?

FIRST DAUGHTER

Hey mama
Are you there still
Excellence is everywhere ma'
Oh, I mean that
Your daughter accessed excellence
She's a tip of light and success
A cage of populous darling
That's your first daughter mama.

This your first daughter
Is a force of nature
Her beauty beautifies sense
Creating a brand of love around
Her name plays so well
In the ears that are round hearing
She's an inspiration
Creating scenes for a future
Ma', quite impressive.

Generosity plays her class
Take off her face a tale of selfishness
For her hand ain't glue
She gets off with things
That sound aloud to help
Her face plays accommodative smiles
Her doors wide open
A heart of tables
That feeds every mouth.

Mama listens to me
My darling sis
Is a cloud
Raining love like it's free
Her daily bread pours my way again
Creating pieces of satisfaction
She's simply my hero
I'll hold onto her every day.

Her hands are strong enough today

Not the days you disposed her ways
She's the best I'd talk of
Raising a substantial family
She's a pool of creation
That sorts the future with brightness
Mama my sister is beauty in service
I'd appreciate your sight around
Can you, mama?

GRAND DAUGHTER

Mama
Did I tell you about a granddaughter?
Oh yeah
Here is the boiling news
First daughter first grandchild
She's pretty as heaven
Like her mother, your daughter
She looks sharp as a sword
Building greatness from nothing
Her face likes loneliness though
And the music of creativity
Charming as she looks
She's a piece of cake
Whose aroma shouts out
Creating sweetness around the world
Mama,
She's got her mother's nerves
Sensitivity blended on her skin
A heart golden I believe
She's simply your type
My nephew a bid for my hand
Do you hear me, mama?

MY DEAREST SON

Hi mama
I believe you're not tired
Will you read this?
It's as interesting
May I talk to you about my son?
Or are you tired enough?
I guess not
Listen mama.

His name
Close to what you wanted on me
He shines with laughter
And smiles of a prince
His skin resembles yours
His spirit
More like dad's
A king in making
Blending with light in life.

When he first came
I wished you'd hold him first
I was thrown into fantasy
Imagining your image of you
Playing with his hours old look
When I came back
Tears bundled my eyes
They fell so hard on me
That I was reminded of your love.

At a month lane
He was all smiles
All grown like he was four
Faces of onlookers admired
And prayed he be huge of human
But still
I wished your love would pour aloud
On his bare skin mama
It's your fantastic love.

He's my hope
One that wakes me up
Builds my days on
His thoughts are simply mime
Wish you'd teach me parenthood
Motivate me when I'm dead
Baptize me when the devil knocks
You're still my beauty
That's raising a beautiful son,
Okay mama.

MY LOVE

Mama
I fell in love again
Yet this time round
It's not round enough
But more of a heart shape
The light at the end of the tunnel
Is right on my hands
She's quite a bargain.

Mama
Her face shines like daylight
Playing homage to my heart
She's a queen on throne
Leading my strike team
Her heart is light
I can carry it with no struggle
She's a kind you'd like.

Her kitchen tricks
Are quite a tale
They fill my belly widely
Giving me a chance of sweetness
Mountains of ugali
Pile up my stomach
Mama she's a piece of innovation
Creating pieces of life within
She's a plate oh.

When she smiles
All her beauty danced on me
She's on top of her job group
Fragrance of love playing
Fried eggs walking on mama
I'm now an elephant
Filled to a pile with love
I'm superb ma'.

My wishes stand amongst all
That one day

She'll stand by your side
She'll smile beside you with light
And make you a piece of meat
Will you stand with us?
Give me a word
Will you refurbish your presence?

MY PROFESSION

Mama
Did you know I'm a teacher?
Yes, I'm
I'm teaching the colonizer's language
To innocent souls here
That's the curriculum's demand
That they fit onto global set up
Isn't it tough.

Mama
The kids here
Are as enticing
They are charming and educative
Make for educating my soul
Do you feel me mama?
Their place around is cloudy
Blessing me with rains.

I'm in love with this profession
However the crowd,
I still find it romantic
However tiring,
I'm still walking the streets
It fills me with contact
Of heaven on bare heart
It's simply my sip
Filling my lips with satisfaction.

When I first came
I was full of cowardice
Couldn't hold a class
Or build a vocabulary
Now I'm a guru
Building houses with a tongue
Ain't you proud mama?

I'm satisfied
By the cling I'm on mama
I'm climbing up a mountain
That stands so strong
I'm breaking the stone
That block my sight to excellence
The sunset I must watch
So is the sunrise.

FRIENDLY

Oh mama
I'm as friendly
Building ties within thorns
Ones that reconstruct my soul
It's simply a piece of light.

First, I met Mudachi
A charming well build human
A construction of generosity
That built me to strength
Then showed Wekesa
A scribbler by nature
Them gave me a life
That lives around me a day
A substantial relationship.

Then came a Congolese
A lyricist upon blessings
His tongue named him Maina
Yet he was so Yolas
He vibes well with a guitar
Plays well like he's a musical adventure
A soul worth a keep mama.

Around the stairs
I met a slim charming human
Who failed not to pray
And yet gave his all my way
His name is Collins
A machine that pretends being human
He saves my days when I'm dead
Rides my deathbed to resurrection
He's a language of friendship.

Yet mama
You had no single minute
If not a rare chance
To meet any of them
You left and never wanted a return
Just a piece of sadness
You went without saying hi
Can you show up a minute?

UNDRESSING GRASS

Dear mom
I hope I've tire you not
And yet again
I come in peace
With a piece noble enough
How I undressed her around
Yet she gives me life everyday
Are you listening, mama?

I'm not nasty mama
I'm talking of the truth
I undressed on my way
Two roads stared aboard
And yet both looked neat
Enticing by the cling
Yet one dressed with grass
The other naked as a newborn
I meant to undress the former.

Mama,
She sounded hostile
Yet she wanted my noble touch
Her body untouched for years
Fully dressed, as a designer
And yet my touch on her
Sound answered by hostility.

She let me in
After a long push up
Her nakedness let me walk
Though with indecent hostility
Thorny and burning hot
I pushed with fear
And yet the end showed.

Today I'm noble by chance
Appreciate the dare I took
Undressing the dressed road
That led me to a sunrise
My leaflet is full of life
That she bore after a long touch
She was not deceiving ma'
I'm strong and thankful.

WHEN THE SUN GOES DOWN

When the sun goes down
I'll still wait
For you're my only hope
Even if you've left
You're my every memory
Papa couldn't be who you're
Exceptional as success.

When the sun goes down
I'll remember
Nine months spent in you
Nine years on your lap
Feeding on your milk
If not the sweet potatoes
Or the gathered fruits.

When the sun goes down
My heart cannot bleed anymore
Your spirit will rise to me
Bless my soul to the core
My heart will sing your name
Boiling hot in the sky
You're my life's strength.

You were my washroom
Left the dirt on your pace
Caused fire on your head
But still loved me higher
Fed my silly mouth
What papa cannot do today
You're my f'ever super woman.

MY EVERY WOMAN

Her memories are fresh
Like the farm vegetables
Even though link years ago
She's still in my head.

My every woman
Carried nine in her
When ran out of feed
Milked herself off
So, I'd grow with life
And light of her love.

She fed me off her
I sucked every dire milk
When my stomach cried emptiness
No one can fill hers void
One papa can't close
She was a guard of morality
Her spaces sting love.

On her death bed
She smiled handsomely
Her world had been sold
She had to alight the vehicle
Left me for rags
Years young to speak
A million of words
I'd only cry in washrooms.

It was bitter sweet yam
Fed onto my tongue
It is still
To remember her
In every touch of thought
Her love cannot be fitted
Among the wires of today
My one her woman.

SUNSET

Hi mama
I hope this finds you well
Relaxed enough?
Yes, I have
My nerves are fresh as farm vegetables
My tongue tastes brilliance
And yet
The morning shines like I'm born today
A favourable morning.

As it glows from the east
I wish we'd watch the rise together
You holding my chin
With reminders of hard work
Your pinch and punches
Hitting my lazy rib
I wish you'd remind me
Of the promises I made
You must have been a tale.

Too hot in an afternoon
It hits my head like a hammer
Rolls of sweat flows downstream
A river never drying up
And yet mama
I cannot have a cold drink
That serves from your charming hands
I cannot sit in a shade
And laugh out the hotness
How mama?

When it goes
Deep down the mountains
In the eastern side
My mind lingers in desperation
Since your presence is invisible
I cannot watch as it scatters away
The beautiful rays flow
Without my sight on it
Are we goin' to watch one day?

My nights are a pretty hell
Nightmare crawl onto me
The outrightly walk me through pain

And yet as I scream
No one's here to help me
Or save me from the monster
Running after me in sleep
Where are you mama?

SILENT SONG

Oya mama
I'm sorry for being arrogant
It's the fate of today
The language is a tail
Different from lost days' head
It's quite indecent
And that's who we're mama
Pardon me.

When you left
Mathe
You left a naive fellow
A teenage who meant tactics
That sort him among to gems in class
One who strived with curiosity
Meant every step took
And yet today
I'm still that curious.

I've explored life
Loved the unlovable
Played among unplayable
Ate bitter herbs around the storm
Yet again
I endured thorns
Rushed out with a bang
Now I'm an all-explored human
Creating opportunities aboard.

When you left
I was thinking of art
Papa's artistic creativity
But that didn't climb up my head
I sung silent songs
Deep in lines that created stanzas
Today I'm a loving creator
Who sings silently.

Oya mathe
The silent songs you sang
Prayers deep down your silent heart
Are paying me a fortunes
Are lifting me up cliffs
Crashing down setbacks
Witches of light

Darkness dies off everyday
Your silent song works.

THE INFLUENTIAL

When the sun set on you
I was only a teenager
Eating life with a small spoon
My face was still smooth
Creating scenes of beauty
That was soon gonna sink
And yet
I believed in a future.

Today mama
I'm still young and energetic
Dynamic in thoughts ma'
And yet, I'm named a youth
Whose bright species
Stays endangered
My dreams are being eaten alive
By one who said
I'm a future leader.

The one influential
Terms me his hand maid
Drags me into his grave businesses
And yet in a sunset
I sink back home with an empty belly
And a bruise sort on my heart
While he's having a banquet.

Mama
Where are you?
Who'll feed my empty belly?
Who'll nurse my hurtful bruises?
My streets are bleeding
Flooded with pain and disappointments
Oh mama
Where are you?

Do you listen to my nights?
They're filled with nightmares
The influential walk in and out
They flourish
While flooding me with pain
They pull me across the soils
Bury me alive
With lies of a better tomorrow

Is there a better tomorrow mama?
Tell me, is it better?

SOUR CREAM

Aah mama
My feelings are hurting
I'm in a grave
Living in a death sentence
Drops of pain hit my heart
Like I'm a born slave
Slain by pain.

When you were here
Your love was a dare roof mama
You covered me with your warmth
As though I deserved more
And yet I stayed arrogant
I looked at you with less respect
I fell of the lane
Like every child does
You were real fire.

When I met her
She formed heaven on earth
Built fragrance
That stayed damn real
Oh shit
It was a leopard
Covered by sheep fur
Widening its thirsty mouth
To swallow a million hearts of love
In my humble soul.

When she left
A relief fell my way
A substantial amount of hope
Formed like a foam
Lifted me up the cliff
To a washroom where I was cleaned
I was smeared with olive oil
Melted into love.

Today mama
The pain washed off
I land in a beach of love
Every evening, I fall back home
The dreams of tomorrow
Fell too soon my way
I'm feeding on life with respect mama.

A MAN OF THE PEOPLE

Hi mom!
I believe you're not asleep
Just keep awake
And listen to my tune
The beats of my lips
As they play you a beautiful song
Of a man who saved my days
And inspired my days
It's Wakoko.

He's a charm by character
A man of his sketch
His love for art stays a heaven
He plays a guitar with his words
Ones that fall like an alto saxophone
Creating a soot of elegance
Beforehand, a beautiful sculpture.

Mama,
Wakoko reads better than he reads
His wide scent
Dates back before Christ
His articulate taste for a read
Is an inspiration for my stake
He's a man of mansions
That houses knowledge.

A man of the people
Is his famous name
Eh yawa mama
How can I explain his ways?
When he walks
Dust that falls from his feet
Makes a call to the people
That they smile and follow
He's just that man.

He saved me a future
That creates and decodes
A stake indeed
One which is building me daily
His charms worked
In building me a bungalow
I'm living in art
Forever his fragrance.

NEKESA

Hey mama
It's been long since I said to you
Are you all ears?
Or tired of my simps?
I have a gossip
Burning edges of my tongue
I want to let it off,
It's about a great woman,
Nekesa.

A French fluent fellow
Affluent of language and style
She's a beautiful scriber
Who creates with her soul and pen
Her face is hospitable
Glancing with love
And pieces of peace ooh
Simply generous.

When I first met her
Never did like her
But it's not like her
Not to be liked
She's made of likable material
That builds to a beautiful bill
That you pay with substantial like
She's simply that.

Like a beautiful tall mountain
Her peak sees every space of need
She offers, mama, even when she lacks
Her stand plays accommodative
Like the church does
Beating every slim space
That proves meanness
She's simply an oversight.

I can't relate
But can relate my work to her

A blossoming encourager
Who soothes you by chance
Building greatness from nothing
In a human less grateful
I was that until I became this
These are what are made of her
Typical scent of life and love.

I'd love to say more
And yet less of beautiful words
She's more than my narration
Not close to my expression
A simple creation of beauty
That walks with generosity
And affluence
Rich by the soul.