

Great voices, loud sounds by Menzi Thango

I hear voices –

Unknown voices,

 But great ones

 Coming from all directions.

Sounds of waves

Sounds of trees:

 Baobab trees

 Willow trees.

I hear ancestral voices.

 Calling my name

 Calling me on all sides of earth

O I am shivering;

Thinking out loud:

 Should I go or not?

What will I be without my calling?

I see grannies.

 Working tirelessly;

 Working together.

I see my great-grandfathers.

 Calling my name;

 Commanding me;

 Shouting at me harshly;

 Sending me to the field;

 Giving me instructions.

Giving me messages:

 Messages of hope;

 Messages of life.

I see and I see ...

Yes, I see Thee in my dreams,

Heavenly dreams I see,
In ancestral land I live.
I live to see more;
More of myself
Through this great land of my forefathers
I keep seeing my twin,
Oh yes, my twin;
Coming to me whispering:
Come, come closer!
Let's go and work;
The time has come.

I see a long queue.
The longest of all I've ever seen.
I see the young ones,
I see the old ones,
I see everyone.
Longing for help
With the hope to be healed.
Now they are healed,
Now they are helped.
By the great ancestors of the land.
The land of the gracious,
The land of the Ntu family.