

Section II

Tell me about that woman

By Kapya Kaoma

This is my story,
I have longed to tell,
To all those who are willing to listen,
To help me find my way!

This is my story, the hidden secret of life,
Which mama Africa ought to hear,
Treat all women,
with respect, dignity and justice.

This is my story I can only tell,
One sexuality is the image of God,
another is the devil's womb,
Male theologians have long condemned,
That led men to die,
And so a curse in countless ways!

This is my story I can only share,
Wherever I gaze,
I see that woman,
A daughter of Eve,
Paying for her mother's sin,
In the world of powerful and sacred men!

This is our story, my life story,
Wherever I go, I see that woman,
my sister, daughter, niece and mother,
Shorn of her nothing lives.
Yet in agony she consciously live,
Persecuted, abused, ignored, and demeaned,
For her existence was long predetermined,
by the oppressive world of men!