

### ***To Mefil, My Proverbs 31 Queen***

You wake up early, not just because it's morning— but because your heart is ready to do good. While others scroll through news and noise, you start your day with peace. You don't rush. And you don't follow every trend— your wisdom is better than that.

Your laughter feels like soft cloth— strong, gentle, and full of love. Even smart computers write poems these days, but nothing feels as right as the way you say “yes.”

When you speak, it's like the rain in Kisumu— kind and steady. Just being near you helps me grow. No app could copy your mind, and no filter could improve what already glows in you.

While the world watches, likes, and comments, you build something deeper. You build us. Your love holds me together when life breaks apart. You fix what's broken in me, and bring peace to my soul.

You don't need to shout online— but the wise people, the ones who know what matters, they remember your name.

You wear wisdom like a crown, though no one can see it. You don't try to look graceful— you are grace. Even stars slow down when you walk into the room.

I've seen amazing photos of space— sunsets on Mars, and lights dancing in the sky. But nothing, not one thing, shines like your steady love when life gets hard.

Many women live good lives, but you, Mefil... you go beyond them all. And me? Even here in 2025, I'm still amazed— still choosing you.