

MAN-ologue

LOVE SAWY JEWEL IV

A BRIDAL DESIGNER
& FRIENDS'
SECRET METHODS TO
FIND AUTHENTIC
LOVE.

FOLLOW 3
VERY DIVERSE MEN &
JOURNEYS
ON THIS SEARCH.



LOVE SAVVY JEWEL IV

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Chapter 1

Ntumba

The first time I tongue-kissed a boy was on the staircase of our building complex. I kept throwing silent farts. The powerful rotten egg smell filled the area where we

were kissing. He must've moved me around maybe three or four times to escape the funk. Each time he did, I slid one out when he started to kiss me. I couldn't help it...all I kept thinking about is, if my dad saw what I'm doing right now, he would whoop my a@#.

I also assumed the boy was probably thinking this and that. *He's going to dump me. He's going to tell his friends everything. Any minute now, he'll get sick of this and run.*

"Well, because no one is listening. That's really what it is. They like to say, you know we're here for you, we're listening...when it truly doesn't matter. You know, not for men." -*Wise Morrow*

Back to the farting scene:

But he didn't.

He was very supportive, kept fixing things by moving me around, and he stayed in the relationship. Years later, I told a friend this story. She said, *Never post that on social media*. Well, I'm not hiding that teenager anymore. I want her to be the one to walk in the sun—*all* of her. Those embarrassing moments.

Her childhood trauma.

Her teenage to late-30s
micro-depression.

All of it. She worked hard to heal
from every piece of it.

People look at her now and think
nothing bad could have ever
happened to her. I am proud of
her. (*Me.*)

I let drops of holy water dance on
my forehead, drank the blood of
Jesus, completed a ten-day silent
meditation, and sat through
several therapy sessions. So yes...
yes, I've worked on my shadow
side.

Here we are, two grown women, sitting across from each other, talking over vegan food at her favorite spot in the West Village, New York. I summoned her—my favorite Congolese. She looked me straight in the eye and said, **“As women get older, they start working more on themselves—emotionally.”**

As men get older, they get stuck in an emotional stage and don't grow (they don't do the work). Think of it as they all come with an issue...it's a matter of figuring out what issue you want to deal with.” Since she's married to her perfect mate, I believe her.

I can't remember much of what my late mother said about what men think. But I do remember this:

“The pretty ones got snatched up quickly... I got married when I was 15. I didn't finish high school.”

And she was—the most beautiful woman in the world. You see, my mother was a young mother, lover, wife, and sister-friend. She wasn't “love savvy,” but she *knew* about love. She knew about kindness. That's how I learned kindness. After all, she married my father—A man with not-so-great mental health, and a personality that was very challenging to navigate.

And still, she remained patient.
Sensitive. Selfless. Sometimes I
would catch a glimpse of her
sadness and knew her mental
health had been affected perhaps
since her childhood.

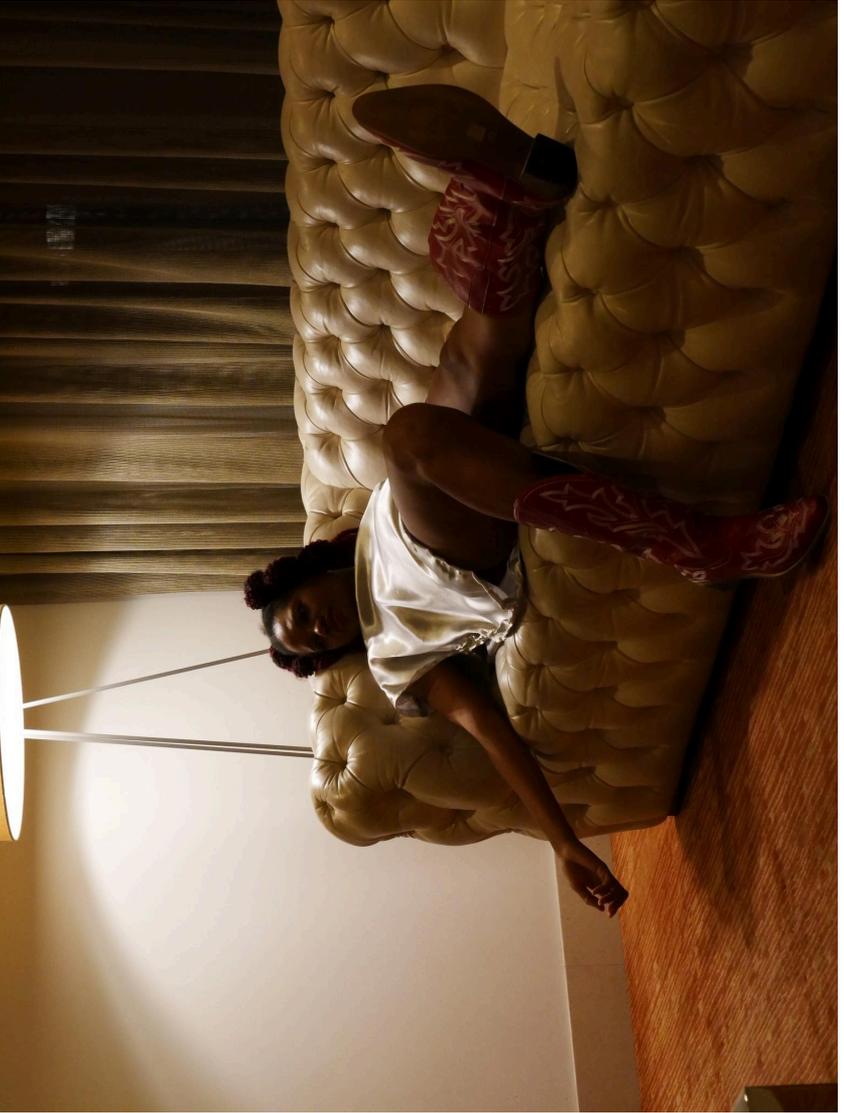
All her sister-friends would say,
**“I don’t have many friends...
but your mother—she’s my best
friend.”**

That’s where I got my friendship
skills. From her.

She did say,
**“You can study. Focus on your
studies—marriage can wait.”**

So I waited.
And waited.

Until... I started noticing what I
perceived as synchronicities...
little signs that *the one* is coming.
Waiting for the one be like...



As I mentioned in **Book I**, I don't believe in fortune tellers. But a very close friend once texted me a YouTube video of a particular one. I didn't take it at face value. Instead, I interpreted *her move*—sending me that video—as a **clue**.

What fascinates me most is something the tarot reader said in **Book III**—and I'm paraphrasing: **“It's like the twins have an umbilical cord connecting them.”**

Hmm... what does that mean?

I could tell you exactly how that line resonates with me now, here in **Book IV**. As I mentioned

before, I was already receiving internal clues back then—vivid dreams about *him*. Now, it's evolved. Lately, it's been energetically experienced visuals. It's like I'm daydreaming the visual of myself in spirit form being in two bodies and energetically feeling like my spirit is in two bodies...except the face of the second body is not clear. If that makes any sense.

I started getting a **gut feeling**—that I was finally going to meet *him* in real life. I was going on vacation to Maryland and passing through New York.

Naturally, I packed **three date outfits**.

I mean... this could be *it!*

We meet on Saturday night at the after-party.

We go on a breakfast date Sunday morning.

By lunch, we're boyfriend and girlfriend.

By dinner—engaged.

And by midnight? Married.

That's why the three outfits were absolutely essential. Saturday night at the Kennedy Center, among others performing, I was most excited to see **Rhapsody** perform my favorite song of hers.

But on the other end, my
“gut-feeling man” was *not* sitting
synchronistically in the seat next
to mine, as I had imagined.

Still, there was hope.

The after-party.

YES, of course—the after-party!

It made more sense this way.

He would be the one to spot me—

Just like the tarot reader said:

**“He could always spot her... in
a crowded room.”**

“Her” meaning me. He-he.

In the past, a couple of popular
men at different dance clubs have
noticed me in the crowd more than
once. They would walk past me
repeatedly throughout the night

without saying anything, so I chose to ignore it.

I knew he was going to spot me in the crowd, sneak up behind me, and dance with me—slow dance, like back in the '80s. Okay... so that didn't happen. But there was still hope—four days left of my vacation. Anything could happen in four days!

Nothing happened.

I had a great time traveling from Maryland to New York and back again. It was like a mini tour of fun, reading my children's book to

students, and enjoying delicious food...and I saw friends and family that I love so dearly. But another part of me was so angry at God...I wanted to beat his a#@. What was that gut feeling about? What were all those synchronisticies about?

Then I calmed down after being home for a minute. I realized that wanting to beat God's a#@ was really just being angry at myself. I am God—or in the image of God. And that kind of energy, directed at myself, can't create anything good.

The hard truth to swallow is that Twin Flames don't always end up together in this lifetime. That's what my Reiki practitioner told me during our session—it's something I already knew. Often, Twin Flames come into the same lifetime not to stay together, but to catalyze spiritual growth. After that, they part ways... and sometimes meet a soulmate instead. Right now, I'm talking to two *potentials*.

They're both good men. One lives a great distance from me and works long hours, so we haven't spent time together yet. The other is going through a financial transition. I know what you're

thinking—*what's wrong with just being his friend until he gets back on his feet?* My response is: whatever happened to being there when times are hard? Besides, he might see me as a gold digger if I only pursue something romantic once he's financially stable again.

So, which *potential* do you think is more likely to work out? Is my Twin Flame still in the picture without me knowing it? My Reiki practitioner had a lot to say about sensing my Twin Flame's presence in my energy during our last session.

What does it all mean?

I'm spilling the tea in Book V.



LOVE SAVVY

I believe that God and the angels speaks to everyone through the medium of our comfort..whether it's synchronicities, social media posts, movies, or what one person says. This has been happening recently in my love life. With all this nudging...I don't know what kind of conspiracies God and angels have for me lol. I decided to interview other women in similar positions...on a journey to find their life partner with the goal of marriage. We're in this together ya'll...as it all unfolds!

MENTAL HEALTH IN RELATIONSHIPS AND GENERATIONAL WEALTH TIPS ARE LOCATED IN BACK OF THE BOOK.

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