Poetry Series

OLUMIDE FAMILUSI - poems -

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OLUMIDE FAMILUSI()

I am a freelance writer, very passionate and genuine in all words are a window into my soul. I guess i could say about myself that am the result of an upbringing and culture that is proud and strong in its real sense. I'm confident and i'm here hoping to educate and share my trials and triumphs through the power of the pen...

...

Wherever you want me to go, Lord
Lead me
For I am a willing tool in your hands
Whatever you want me to do
Tell me
For your servant is earnestly waiting
Whatever you want for my life
Earnestly, let it come to pass
For you are the potter and am the vase
I have tried with my own strength
Hid my eyes away from you
And turned a deaf ear
But what do I find?

Been in this spot for too long
Turning and turning within a circle
Fixated on the things of the world
That offers no reprieve whatsoever
Been down this road too many times
But still groping in my wilderness
Waiting on your saving strength
To buy me out of my misery
Pray lord, how long more?

.. Sleep Eternally

I'm still in total shock and disbelief.

My heart is broken and really sore

I'm still in utter disillusionment

How, why comes out so often from my words

Too many questions with little or no answers

Why would life be so cruel to steal a loved one

I'm here wishing this isn't true
That by some miracle, you will come to life
You fought hard in the face of tribulations
You waged a battle against death every day
You could have cheated on death again,
But you faulted and it had its last laugh

I don't know where to start, what to say
How can life be this cruel and callous
We shared so many things together
Looked out for each other every night
We were sources of comfort to each other
Shared our burdens and troubles together

Now, your there six feet below earth
Your clock suddenly stopped ticking
Leaving behind heavy mourners
who knew you, your good works
who thought life would always go on with you
But how sad, death decided to take you away

Pat, although your gone to rest will always cherish all that we shared All the times we sat hours on end Gisting about nothing in particular But just been there to while away time and be comfort to each other

Your thoughts live on in the lives
Of all that knew life was worthy
And we're happy, though short but meaningful
I pray for the repose of your soul

And that you find peace and a place to rest In the bosom of our Lord Jesus Christ

Adieu...Patricia

~~~wingless~~~

Who cares what i think, who cares what i feel when all they do is treat me with sceptism

I have tried to maintain my sanity but daily its threatened I have tried to make them happy but what do i get?

I do all i have to do, bend over backwards always

All in a bid to appease and soothe frayed nerves

My pillow soaks daily from my crying out

I'm daily running out of ideas on what to do

How best to placate everyone around me

I'm not a bad has been
So pray, where did things go wrong
How am i gonna make them believe in me
when they probably see me as a threat
Its the first time in my life ever
That am faced with this kind of indecision
The pain and tears that wells up in me daily

Cant you see the tears in my eyes
Don't you worry what about what i feel
Don't you feel i must be sad?
You ask why i have been withdrawn
when all i get is disdain and contempt
From the very people who promised love and succor
Am amazed you feel so happy
Thinking in your wildest dreams that i am too

You need have a rethink about life
Think about the time you wouldn't be here
About the things that would be said about you
Yes, you have tried your best is what i hear you say
But have you thought what impact its had on me
Have you thought that food and clothes mean little to me
Love care and affection means the world to me
And thats what i crave from you

I crave love and not hate
I crave affection and support
Do not despise and contempt me

I'm me.I cant change who i am
I've tried to please everyone around me
Make them happy in my own way
Sometimes at my own peril
But its all naughts almost all of the time

Its sad, i i could change this feelings
But every night its there sticking out
One minute, You make me happy and joyous
And the next minute, you make me lose my cool
How come? how have you had so much power over me
Just in one fell swoop, to make me happy
And in another, make me hate the world

How come...

You cant see those lines across my face You cant see my wry smile You cant see how much I'm all by myself Because you chose to ignore What I'm feeling down within me

Just want you to remember this
Its only one life to live
To create and make a world of difference
If you love me, prove it beyond words
Beyond every other thing you give
Prove it with your love and affection
And all the smiles will come back

For now, I lay my cross on Jesus He's the only one who cares and sees The pain and tears in my life Take me out Oh Lord and let me be That man you created me to be.

A Dream Fulfilled

As the world watches the euphoria of electing a black president to the white house, a first in the history of the United states, I couldn't help but admire the courage and strength of the american people and its politics of hope over fear and division.

Deservedly, this moment represents a defining moment in the lives of so many particularly what it represents to the African Americans who have had to endure discrimination and segregation based on the color of their ess Americans fought hard for equal rights and all unsung heroes watered our ground with their bloods to see this day when whites and black will unanimously stand together and elect a man not based on color or race but by the strength of his character which Martin Luther King (jr) amplified through his lifetime and died for on the altar of freedom from oppresion.

Today, we see a man who rose from the valley to being the worlds' number one. A man who rose from very humble beginings in life, who had to endure the severance and love of a father and came from the bottom of the ladder to rule the fought the world ahead of him through the many challenges and triumped over race, color, creed and defeat to a steady rise in life through the many ranks of being elected the first African American president of the prestigious Harvard law school to being to a community organiser, a distinguised state and federal legislator.

He could have been out on the field working on wall streets, chairing various boards and committees or heaping tons of money practising as a proffesional attorney but the love and service to makind he had within his loins wouldn't let gh the windy and harsh weather, he had his sleeves roled up and onto the streets to help ordinary folks who had lost their jobs, their homes and indeed their stood up for them, heard their cries, gave voice to the voiceless and hope to the hopeless when the world wasn't watching this immaculate rose above partisan politics knowing that the bond that streaks us together as a people goes far beyond what seperates us as we share a common destiny, a common goal, a common future.

Out on the streets, you could see the perplexity on people's on their mind is the worsening ng around their kicthen tables moaning over their job losses, foreclosed houses and an income that's bearly enough to pay the tuition of their kids after their house rents. In bars, coffee shops, offices, the story is the e have long lost their hope in government and their leaders until....

At this defining moment in history, we're reminded of how you taught us to believe that government isnt always the answer, that too often government is the problem to the solutions that we seek but that we needed to reach deep into our indivdual souls for that abiding strong faith that defines the american

reminded us of your unlikely story which momentarily spurred you into stardom and that each one of us can reach the same mountain tops through the many odds on our way with a fortitude that brings out the best in us.

I doff my hat, President a man of grit, wisdom, intellect and even temperament. A unique source of inspiration to the many folks out there you taught to believe, who have lost hope in themselves and have been given to crime because of lack of supervision and a father that has taken flight due to the many challenges and fraustrations of day to day have successfully resuscitated the american dream in folks knowing that we can win if only we dared one more time irrespective of how many times we get knocked down.

President Obama, I dare say that you have re-invigorated the beliefs of the american people throughout your campaign with our hard won trust, your uprightness and an uncanny ability to always speak the truth when faced with make-break situations which could unnerve any mean man.

The party is over now and in the minds of the so many hearts you have won around the world, lies a heavy responsibility which rest upon your shoulders to deliver the dreams of our founding e are waiting and anxiously too, to see this dream dreams for which our heroes defied the assasins bullet to die for that we may be free and enjoy the fruits dream is here now.. we saw it a long time coming. It's here now.

God bless America

A 'Lil' Something For That Man!!!

What can I give to suffice for your love? What can I say or do that will equal how much you love me? How many hymns must I sing just to show how much I feel your love? What in my life can I give for this unfailing love? ..that you would love me so much..when the world and indeed the takers of this world stood close to eat my flesh, Lord, you delivered their meat as a price..when I was up against a wall and indeed it felt like all I saw was a blinding darkness, Lord, you did make a way. When it felt that the only song I knew how to sing was going awry, Lord you taught me to start from the a, b, c's... I shudder at the depth of your love..your unfailing kindness. I shudder at how much you can give just one man so much love despite his unworthiness. I begin to wonder what makes me special, what makes u Love me this much. I'm in awe and no words, no matter how hard I try can capture this feeling. I can only try because You are beyond imagination..beyond my deepest revelations. You are Lord and that is why I bring you all the Glory!

A Mother's Love-I Miss You Mama

There's no word to describe this feeling There's no match for the thoughts in me Yet all i can do is wish and imagine Because your so far away.

I miss you, Mother
No one could ever compare to you
Your love to me is indeed golden
Your affection and care, eternal

I wish i could hold the clock From ticking away so fast I wish you were here with me Right beside me everyday

Everyday i think about you Your undisputed love and attention Too many people have tried being you But they can only try

You will never know how much How much i long to see you soon Only time i have to wait upon Before I'm right by your side soon

I love you Mama

A New Season Of Me

Its been a while i got my thoughts together its been a awful lot of time..time to reflect Time to think and time to decipher Its time to take an absolute hold on my person and take the drivers seat by charge I have pondered long enough... long enough to see the futility in life I have wondered long enough to see that its not all things that you hold onto There are things in life that are so hard to let go much as your gonna feel the pain and feel the hurt somethings will always go its a new season...a new season of me to thrust into my future against every hold on me there will always be opurtunities in life for the other guy to know you always meant well however they dont appreciate it right now it will always run over someday its been a long time coming. Im not fazed anymore its time to I into that wonderful shell cuz somethings will always come and some will always go its been a long time coming...

So long...

A Piece Of My Heart To You...

Buddy, your the wall between, fragmentin in bits The one with the allure and sour freshness With multiple faces and different twists Comin with a double edged sword piercin everythin in its path with ur deft touches Have you stopped short for a second, to think about your awkward and ignoble role? spin the table around and tell me what you feel No worries but have you thought about the bile you bring in your wake? .. along your path? You laugh at me and i dont know what to make of that what lies behind those eyes and frame Turn the mirror on yourself and tell me what picture you see wear my shoes for you to know where it hurts your conflictin words and double standards remember, someday when the kliegh lights are out when the curtains are drawn and darkeness beckons, when the chips are down and reality crawls in, that you cant hold on too long playin this kind of ace knowin too well that we all shall account someday have fun while it lasts...

A Poem For You

'Tis but a color
A faint shade. A hue
A caress of life
'Tis but a bit of blue
'Tis but a sight
Within life's plain
'Tis all for you
Once more again

A Time Like This...

I have walked through this door before
When all the roads to it were paved with thorns
I have been shut out too many times
When all solutions I knew were pending
Had my head in my palms with no help from within
I was mocked. I was distraught
Shattered within me
As daily all my hopes turned into fear
But within me I never gave up
Within me, is a will to succeed
Even though my cross is overbearing

Job was a man who should have given it all up
He was tested beyond limits
But he never fell short of praising God
I have walked through this door before
And my only saving grace was you
I shed a tear. Knelt down and prayed
And u saved me

Lord here I am again in my dire moments

Times only U know how to save me

Times when the best of men

Can't offer anything but jeers

Times when it takes only strength not to break

As I look up to heaven this day

Lord, do not let me go empty handed

My resolve is breaking and my will is tested daily

How long more till u come through for me

What in me is it that it's taking you too long to act

Don't wanna act ungrateful

For I know your ways aren't my ways

But just like the unbeliever,

Am impatient to get out of this hole

Which only u can reusrrect me from

Heaven, accede to my cry And one more time, Let this cup pass over me!

A Word To Cheer You

When life comes hitting hard at you In difficult times and daunting challenges Never lose hope

When gates are shut and mountains so high When prayer fails and hopes' gone asunder Never lose hope

When friends you believe in let you down And situations are on a downward trend Never lose hope

When the will to go on appears herculean And there's no one to by your side Never lose hope

When tribulations persist and overwhelms And their seems to be no way out Never lose hope

Your hope sets you free Makes you think of accomplishing The impossible tasks

A Word To My Wife

I really dont know how to come accross to you than my words and a piece of my heart. I want to let you know that i cherish you no matter what we may have been through.i may have acted in someways overly more than i should, not because i want to but how i feel about you. I remember how you came into my life..what you stood for and how many times i tell you how you mean to me and how much i want to live the rest of my life with you. Its not about anythin, its just about how i feel about have been there in a lot of ways for me-truly i dont know if im the one with the problem or maybe its something i cant really gather my thoughts now but i swear to God, i have always loved you, i still love u and will always love i say my heart out, its not to hurt your feelings becos you know i never want to see you hurt, .its because i want the best for us out of the imperfect being that we relationship has its stumbles..i have always been open to learnin, understandin and appreciatin more things about wranglings isnt about if i love you, its about lovin you too much which is who i am. Its easy for me to guard my heart but you swept me away with your love, your everythin.i have always appreciated you and always loved you-i cry because i dont wanna lose you-i cry because i dont wanna be hurt-i cry because of what i see around me from my past but which i dont hold you accountable for.

In life we fight battles, i have my own flaws which im dealin with, hopin to be a better person everyday.i say it all the time that im not isnt the time for you to look away..we have only been together 6months..i want more..i want a home..i want a family with you, , , be happy together and be fulfilled.i swaer im not a kill-joy..i love you from the depths of my heart is why sometimes i act all its worth, for all the times we shared together, for the things we hold dear in our lives, for every dreams you and i ever shared, dont ever look the other a good man, and i want a good life with you-past is past and the present is where we are at about how we started, the love we share and all and if there's still a space there in your heart for me..i regret somethings i should have said better or done better..i will always love you and want you to be there for me becos even if i delet you from my page or my phone, i can never ever delet you from my heart or the picture of my future which revolves around you.i love you

All He Asks For Is Praise

This kain God o, I never see your type o, this kain God o, I go praise your name..

He is majestic. He is worthy. He is immortal.

The effervescent God who knows the beginning from the end

Who the oceans roar at the mention of his name

The tree swings to your beauty

Day after day springing forth

Your name is more than the world put together

Often, people have dared to know who you are

And to find out what you are made of

But hard as they try, u are still unfathomable

You are the God who rules the heaven

Knows by name the birds of the air

Knows by name the little baby yet to be formed in her mother's womb

You count by the numbers, the strands of my hair

And know every thought that springs forth from my heart

The owner of my heart who can see every dream, every hope

Who knows how, when, where and what life is going to be about

You are the immortal God, the invincible one

Who never counts or name the flaws of a man

Who forgives like you were never wronged

The God who knows yesterday, today and what is in the future, now

Who can tell at the snap of a finger, a man's story

You know it all. You do it all. You keep it 100%

Perfection is your other name. No mistakes. No buts. No never (s)!

You are God and none is like u, no not one, is ever like you, the lover of my soul.

All That You Are..

The Man of war has spoken
What is there that saddens you?
What is there that bothers you?
When the mighty Man of battle has spoken

He is the consuming fire
Never shaken by our battles
Nor our circumstances
He is there before the war
Completed on end before the beginning
What is there that confronts you?
What is it that you are frightful of?

He owns the Heavens. He owns the Earth Every single creature above it and Every single thing beneath it He is the Stone of the catapult He tells the raging storm to cease And commanded peace to reign, And it was so What manner of man is this? Who has chosen not to forsake me

Oh just to be close to you, Almighty God Is the desire of my heart

You are never far off Never too busy for my healing Never too busy for my daily needs

You are.. Always right on time

Doing pleasurable things to satisfy me..

Alone Can't Walk

I've watched The storm in your tea cup Shot out of a confused state Plagued by the gravity Of your own burden Deluded and enthralled On which way to go Pride, your only comfort Ego, your second company Sets you on a long trip Alone, in a grotesque world Those raving stark eyeballs Only waiting to deride your fall It's time to think Clean up these cobwebs Hanging out from a stretch And let out those arms Constricted and calibrated 'Cause ALONE cannot walk With a promise of a dim future and Eyes infused penitently In a blanking darkness Reveling long into the night.. A spark of light could still awaken A mind fed and shouldered Out of a bewildering Crass mentality!

Another Dark Day

ANOTHER DARK DAY

From the arrays in the sky eclipses another bright star A curtain is drawn A life, to an abrupt end A flower once blossomed now withers away.

Far away in Pakistan
A lone voice is cut in its prime
A life which stood against oppresion
A life which stood for justice
A life which stood for equality
A life which stood for democracy
Snuffed out in daylight

How bizzare
How cowardly
How cruel
This life now withers away

Adieu Benazir Bhutto
A life that counts
Better to die a hero
Than live an unsung life

The world mourns you
In our hearts, you live on
Till we meet again
Good night Mama

As I...

As i pour out my heart unto You My soul, my spirit My all, All of me

As i listen. As i hear from You Lord, make me an obedient servant For without You, I am nothing.

As i do your will
Walk in the strength of your name
Lord, equip me for all the battles
That lay ahead of me
Becos without You, i cant do it

As i look up to You
Knowing that i cant win
If you're not there to aid me
Lord, teach me, teach me
What to do!
Hold my hands in yours
Lead me. Lead me
For without You, i am nothing

As i hearken unto You
Protect me. Shield me
In life, I have been thrown around
Fraustrated and dissapointed
If it weren't for your grace,
What would my story be?
But Lord, through it all,
I am thankful for making me the man that i am.

Because I Choose To...

You think you are far gone But somewhere in me You live

You live because I let you
You live because, not that you deserve to
You live somwhere in me
Because i choose to

All these time has passed Yet you live within me Because i choose to

Your smile forever etched on my wall Your love, your warmth Forever indellible in my heart

So one day, I hope
What held us strong through the past
Will mend us back
And once again
We can both share in the love
That held us together
Because in my heart, you live
Only,
Because I choose to...

Because They Are What They Are....

Men will claim they like you
Men will claim they adore you
Men will claim they cherish you
because they are what they are...Men

Women will come to you with all
Tell you your the best and sweetest
Tell you things to wind you up
Make you believe they are in love
But in that heart lies deceit
Because they are what they are...Women

People will be all they can be
They will make you feel good
In order to achieve all they want
And when the honeywell is over,
You see them jump away in leaps
Because they are what they are...People

Behind That Mask

BEHIND THAT MASK

No one sees the tears streaming down my face No one sees the pain coming from deep within All they see is a mask

Perhaps, they care
Perhaps they know
Perhaps they see
The hidden tears
That lies behind the mask

Behind that mask
lies a feeling of hate and angst
Behind that mask,
lies a gaping hole
Behind that mask,
lies a real craving
Behind that mask
lies a hurting heart
crying out in pain
needing for your love

No one sees the tears
The pain within my eyes
the tears upon my face
the wounded scars on my heart
all they see is the mask
the mask upon my face

This tears in my heart threatening to tear apart lonely in my world no one sees it but me all they see is a mask

No one sees the tears

streaming down my face No one sees the pain coming from deep within All they see is a mask

All i had,
i willingly gave to you
all of me, you had,
i know i said some hurtful words
i know i couldnt make you stay
pray, how can i make you come back

I was ditched when i needed you most you walked away in my times of trouble when there was no one to turn to in the world

I fought it hard
hot sobs down my eyes
but guess i shouldnt have
for you were not mine
to stay and be with
for a minute
you walked away
i knew i lost you
only but for a time

Cloud of uncertainty hovers reality walks in and i know you were not that woman that was made for me I shouldnt have fought to get you into loving me

No one sees the tears streaming down my face No one sees the pain coming from deep within All they see is a mask You said it wasnt all about love i thought it was how sad you made me know a lil too late when i'd given my all

Wish i could hide my pain hard as i try, it keeps resonating all the times we had the unspoken words the beauty of the time all keeps coming back now, i have to walk alone this cruel mortal earth

Its a long road
thorny, hard and long
i'm no longer afraid
walking this road alone
all i thought meant everything
turns out to be nothing
i'm no longer afraid
for im strong in my adversity
carrying this cross alone

Sitting and staring
watching life go by
wishing in my dreams
for you to come back
fighting hard to get over you
i realise its all been a nightmare
never to come true

Broken Again; (

Three years on, sadly, am having to write u a letter straight from my heart. I am doing this so as to clear my conscience and let posterity be the judge. When I met u, I was hoping for a brighter

day, a brighter future, a hope that could not be quelled with despair. I was hoping that I had finally had an answer to all my worries. I wasn't looking for any quick fixes, neither was I looking for any short stint. What I hoped for and what I wanted was, to live my life with you in hopes that we would build a home together, have our own children and live happily ever after. To think that we even dabbled into the names of what our kids might be called by brings back emotions but such is life. Sometimes life hands u more than u can chew at a time.

Omolade, I never in my wildest imagination ever thought I would one day be sitting here, painfully so distraught thinking about what was. In love, I have been dealt a huge blow each time I gave my heart. I have always given my everything, wore my heart on my sleeves each time but all through my past experiences I have lost. I have lost despite being a good guy. I have lost despite giving all of me. That I would think that I would ever write u this kind of mail is beyond my understanding but in all things, God says, give thanks.

I give thanks for the time we were together. I give thanks for the joy we shared. I give thanks for the love we shared while it lasted but still, I am at a loss why this happened. I would think that no matter what happens that we would be there to fight it through everything but u threw in the towel and left me in a rude shock. Now am torn between the devil and the deep blue sea. Now I am left all alone in my world to figure out everything that happened, man up and pretend like nothing ever happened? Yet no one sees the heartaches that am going through. All they see is a mask, a mask of my hidden pain. A mask masked to mask my pain.

I leave it all to God. This isn't the decision I prepared for or wanted but in my mind, I could tell your mind was made up. Just want u to take a minute to remember everything from the beginning to the end. Remember the times, as imperfect as they were that we both laughed, and shared thoughts and hope for a future together. Take a minute to remember how many times over I said I loved u in a day through my text messages, phone calls and in person and how much i really meant it when i looked into your eyes and said i wanted to spend the rest of my life with you. Take a moment to remember when it felt like bliss spending time together. Take a moment to think about the many promises we

both made to each other. Take a moment to think about how many times u wore that ring as a symbol of my love for u even though I wasn't the one who bought it for you. Take a moment to think about days when we had nothing, when it was tough and hard but still we pulled through. Take a moment to think about days we'd fast together, pray together and sing together. All of these you have decided to throw away becos of a decision that seems perfect to you to take. Whatever informed your decision, I wouldn't know but one thing stands clear, that if I had to do it again, I would.

I have been in complete thought since u told me your decision. Yes I have cried but I will be over it. I have not been able to sleep for weeks now so its not news anymore if i told u that since that call, i have yet to sleep. I have just called off work for tonight. I'd rather be home and think myself to sleep than be at work and be at the mercy of some pity party.

I have been around for some years and I have had my fair share of pain. This is one I wished never happened but am not God. I can propose. I can say all I want. Shout on the roof tops what I need but it's for the Father to hear me. I would say this boldly that, I still do love you inspite of everything that has happened but as you want it, so be it but I will be clear, I was never looking forward to a day ever like this, when I'd ever be saying goodbye. Not my wish but your wish. What I had ever hoped for was to see u carry my baby. I nursed this dream with you but somehow, some way, this dream looks to be aborted.

Once again, I will recoil into my shell and hope that the mercy and favor of God finds me a good woman that will be mine. I am not perfect., and never have claimed to be. I have too many shortcomings and I have always admitted them but I know I do deserve better from you inspite of whatever situation you may have found yourself in. I opened up about my entire life to you and I thought your burdens were mine's but u shook me out of that thought with your admittance of breaking up. Three long years just went down for nothing! All the sacrifice! All the time! Ha! It is well. I am very heart broken. My heart bleeds as i write this words. I am distraught but in it all, His will, Lord's will, will be done.

So long..

Caged

When a man is in love
He sees nothing
Believes nothing
Hears nothing
He is so consumed in himself
As wrongs makes right
And faults become common place
He sees things out of the ordinary
So ignorant and oblivious of the world around him
As he lives a caged life within a box
Until he's left in shambles and left to ...die....

Callin Me..

You are an awesome God who sees the heart of a man knows the thoughts of a man and lifts him up through your grace

In my filth and weaknesses you have seen through all what is it you see in me Lord that just wont let you give up

You called me once, I ran
You called me twice, I ignored
Thinkin i could run too far
Now in the multitude of your people
You have called me again
Just like you called Samuel in the temple
givin him discernment to hear your voice

Lord you have called me again What is it you see in me?

Can'T Stop Thinking About You!

Can't stop thinking about you as this cold freezes up my body..all I can wonder is where are you at this time of my need. Wonder what your doing and wonder what you've been up to.I miss u. I really do but what can I do but bury my burdens here in my words knowing that if I called, you would ignore as well as if I texted you..

It is hard baby.., that you had to shut this door on my feelings. It's been hard living day to day, all alone here with no one to share my private time and moments with. I miss you and I hope for someday when some miracle will make you call, If it ever happens but until then, I am here thinking about you..

Challenges We Face

Waking up every morning
Thinking everything would be okay
We sing, We clap, We pray
Still, battles are undaunted

We fight some, We lose some In those battles, we are broken Fragmented in many pieces And life looks so miserable

Turning on the world for help Seeking for unknown answers You realize that those you trust All have their backs on you

When they needed shelter You harbored them When they were hungry You fed them from your pot

When they were cold without cover You gave them your last pair When they cried and were in pain You gave them hope and love

Now in the middle of nowhere You realize that down the road God is the only one to call on In life's prevailing battles

Children In Africa (C.I.A) .

Every single day in Africa
There's a child out there
Who's hungry and sick without meds.
And also without shelter and clothing
Needing for your love and succor

Every single day in Africa
A child goes hungry to bed
Looking badly malnourished and ill-fed
Not sure where and when the next meal comes
Lives in slums in unhygienic conditions
In a bid to break barriers and above par

Every single day in Africa
A child drops out of school
Due to Abject poverty and starvation
And an inability to pay school fees
Which results to disillusionment

Every single day in Africa
A child is psychologically abused
Sent out on the cold streets
To eke out out a living for his family
Inspite of very imminent dangers on his way

Every single day in Africa
A child wakes up to harsh realities
Sold into prostitution, slavery and crime
Against their own very wishes
To a world of hate and bestiality

Every single day in Africa
A child is faced with humiliation
Despair and suppression of own voices
He cant be heard and he's preyed upon
In a world where he seeks protection and love

So many have lost hope. Some have had their trust damaged Some are living for the day
Waiting for what tomorrow brings
In a cruel world that care less
About the future of the Africa Child...

Christ My Cornerstone!

Through the years,
Through my many stumbles
Through the hope
Through the failures
Through the joy
Amidst some disappointment
It has been you Lord

On this platform
I let it out
So many of my heartaches
I laid bare
Through so many difficult times
But here I am Lord

I cried so many times
My burden bigger than me
On this platform I came to share
My many struggles
Through my prism

Many saw my pain Many felt my pain Many shared their love Oh how grateful I am

Looking back now
Through the many journals
Written in pangs of pain
Reminds me of my beginnings
My success.
My triumphs
And my victories

Lord,
I just wanted to say thank You
That which made me cry
Now brings me so much happiness

That which made my heart ache

Now makes It leap for joy and I look back And ask myself how I got here If it weren't for you my KING

No matter what I say
My words would never suffice
For joy as I know it now
For peace that surpaseth all understanding
And a love that towers above my every fear...

In a few days from now
It will be a year
Of celebration of Love
Of companionship
Of Togetherness
It will be our first year Anniversary
Only you Lord. It could have been you!
Only you...

From a grateful heart!!!

Dancing On Our Graves

I hear the drumbeats
The drumbeats of war and starvation
From foreign lands and continents
Of generations wiped out in their thousands
Brothers killing brothers,
Children fighting wars
Men and women with broken destinies
Agony and grief rife in the hearts of many
Seeing charred remains of family members
Neighbours, friends and aquaintances
Killed in bizzare circumstances

The story is the same
From coast to coast
Generations to generations
A false ideological war
Foisted on helpless and innocent civillians
Unassuaged by the many machine guns
Tanks, bombs and machetes
Leaving in its trail-sorrow, tears and blood

Women are daily giving birth to unwanted babies Ganged raped by infidels and war mongers Suffering greivious humiliation and harm to their bodies and

minds

Ostracized from the community they once belonged Who promised protection and care Into a world full of uncertainties
That could only get worse from fraustration.

Children are left to die in their thousands
From poverty, hunger, starvation and deprivation
Many are laying sick with undiagonised ailments
Some with severed members of their body
And thousands driven to early graves,
Littered around the landscape

Horror seems unfit to capture the feeling

As they watch their mothers and sisters
Callously raped before their very eyes
Their fathers and brothers
Dismembered in grief striken shock
And left to die slowly in agony and left unattended

Homelands have become desertlands
Children scattered in distant camps
Different from their mothers'
Houses of value and scores of properties
All up in flames and rubbles
In a world full of madness
Moving like a herd without a shepherd

Innocent people are dying everday
From an unjustified war
Wiping ethnicities and kingdoms away
The souls of which are yet to find rest in their graves
They are crying profusely and wandering violently
Because they have been denied sleep and rest
Waiting for when the world will put a stop to this madness
And let peace reign again...

Deep Sigh..

Pain in my head
Pain in my heart
Always in constant thought
Asking questions and questions
I wonder quite too often
Why life is so good for some
And so unfair to others
I brood and brood endlessly
Asking God why
I know i never should
But i do anyway..

Diamonds

There are some things more important than money
More honorable and treasurable than the best of gold
As I continue to grow older, I realize that life means nothing
Without the people who sincerely care about you.
I realize that no matter how rich or poor you are in life
You cannot walk it alone except you have someone to hold
Someone to cheer you and encourage you. To raise you
And admonish you which altogether bring meaning to life

In my down times, the people I had with me
Were what kept me going strong everyday
I drew from their strengths when mines' was failing
Their generous smiles was all I needed to be assured
That there will always be light at the end of the tunnel...

Echoes Of War

One day a child was born Born into the agony Troubles and heckles of this world He wanted to grow like other kids Wear the same shoes and clothes Like kids from other regions Longed so much for the best schools The best home The best country But couldn't choose out of all Where to be born He wanted peace But got war in return My heart is torn apart For the many kids Slayed daily For a cause they know nothing about My heart weeps Watching in their hundreds Bodies of innocent kids Pieced apart from shrapnel Wounded and maimed for life Pray, when is this going to stop?

That woman crying
Weary and in total grief
Could be your mom
Your sister
Your cousin
All in the name of an unjust war
She is abused and raped
Striped of her dignity and honor
Humiliated and scarred for life
Left to mourn what's left of her
She watches helplessly
While her son is stolen
Recruited by the militants
Equipped with bombs and guns
To snuff out innocent lives

She watches as her daughter
Goes to the market
Never to come home to her welcome
For a cause she knows nothing about

The man is the victim here
He shoulders the entire burden
Of a family in agony and hunger
With almost no source of livelihood
They tell him all sorts
About what the Quran doesn't preach
To kill, maim and destroy
An altruistic perfidy I dare say
They strap him with bomb vests
Train him in commando styles
How to be heartless
Mean and monstrous
Suicide and car bomber
In a war he knows nothing about

The world is torn up against itself
Properties in their billions
Leveled to rubbles daily
Families adrift
So much blood and sorrow in the land
Still, no one knows
If an end is in sight
Is this war truly justifiable?
Son, brothers, uncles, daughters
Fathers, mothers, cousins, aunts
All gone to honor this country
Paying their lives as the ultimate sacrifice
But do they really believe in this cause?

Everyday Hero

Another day berths
Strong as a lion hunting for its game
Harmed with all the necessary tools
and into a life of uncertainty
He goes...

Another day berths
Oblivious of what lays ahead
Thoughts of getting the kill abounds
While a thousand mouths lay wide open
Waiting for the day's kill

Another day berths
Hard and turbulent
Persistent still, he goes...
Out in the scorching sun
And the heavy downpours

Another day berths
Determination supersedes
Days kill insufficient
Better to have a piece
Than have none at all

Flames Of Your Fire

You taught me to love
You taught me patience
You taught me to dream
You taught me how to win
You taught me to be wise
You taught me how to be strong

Months and weeks have since passed and im wonderin how you broke this wall of a cage built around my heart for the unknown

You defied my fright and shattered my defences stealin me away from my lil shell and anxieties

Baby, im indebted to you for your love for the flames of fire in your eyes, the sensation that you bring that keeps burnin each time my thoughts drifts to you...

For His Mercies Endureth Forever

What can I render to you Lord for all you have done for me? What can I give for your faithfulness? Inspite of my sins, you have never forsaken me. Inspite of my shortcomings, you have always been there for me every step of the way. I will praise you. I will worship you with my whole heart and my everything because no one and I mean no one can ever be as kind and compassionate as you have been to me. Really I don't know what to give to this God who is/has always been gracious towards me..

When trouble surrounded me like a wall And hell had its fury over me When all my signs went wrong And tribulations came calling In ones, in twos And no help came out of my valley All I saw was you Too many nights, I would cry and cry Too many nights I wondered for a way out Too many nights I lost the zeal to live Wake up in the middle of the night Pray and pray I did but no help came Lost count of my many sleepless nights To see a light out of my dark alley But in it all You were the hope I saw Assuredly, Each time I turned my page You were there Through the thick and thin of my trials, You understood Leaving me unhurt, unscathed each time Even when it felt like the end was nigh I fell too many times And didn't know how to rise up But you held me Helped me regain strength Through my weak and fragile nature I made mistakes I shouldn't have Went the wrong path And was saddled with too many baggages

That I didn't know how to start again But you were there
People I trusted stabbed me
Each time I opened up my heart
It hurt and it bled red soaking blood
But you healed me
Time was when I needed help
But all had their back on me
But one
I would have been a mockery
But in my tribulations
You gave me a reason to dance
With the one you let stay..

Forgive Me

Forgive me....
Forgive me friend if I hurt you
Look past my mistakes when I offend you
For am like the lil baby learning her first steps

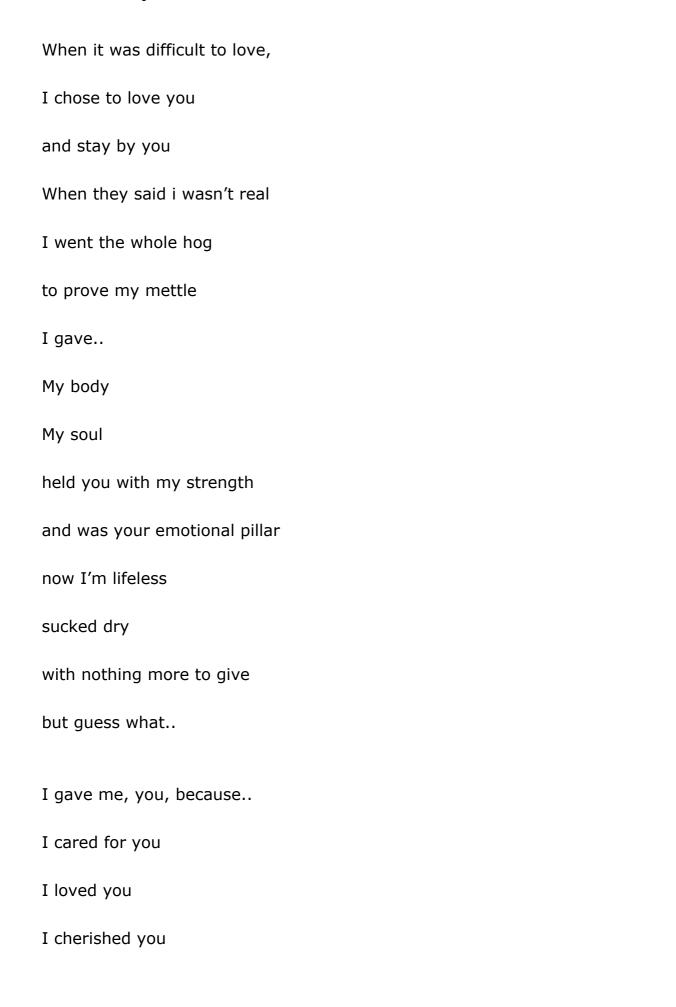
Forgive me when I come across as too corky
I have never claimed to know it all
For the monkey only learns to jump by practicing

I may have faltered in my words
Unbecoming in my actions towards you
But that makes me human
Full of flaws and imperfections

I may have gone on like I don't care
But I care about you buddy
I care about what you think of me
Cuz someday we'd be needing each other's help

So tell me when I hurt you
So I can always seek your face
And our hearts can always be at peace
Knowing that we need one another
Like fingers of the same hands

Given My All



Now with patches of gloom

in the dark grey sky

I throw my hands up in the air

in total surrender to love again!

Haba Father! Where Is Your Face?

Open the eyes of my understanding and let me see You, Lord. There are a lot of things I am confused about. I ask questions within me daily. Questions I have no answers for. I have tried to rationalize the things that happen to me. I have tried to give a reason for every fall but I realize my folly in misunderstanding that your ways aren't my ways. I don't know whatever happened to me. I used to cherish the things of God but lately, it just seems like I have lost that flair. I don't attend church services like I used to. I don't pray like I should. I trust God but I don't put my trust into actions. It's as if am waiting for some manner from Heaven to make things happen for me. Lord, have and show mercy upon me. I am giving in slowly. My sins from my past and present are slowly catching in on me. How long until you save me Lord? How long will you wait and watch me put myself on this path of self destruction before you save me?

I am a fool for thinking I can do this all alone. I am a fool for thinking I don't need you. I am a fool for thinking all my problems are just going to fizzle out without praying. I am a fool for knowing what the truth is and not applying it. I have come to crossroads, Lord. I need you. I need your help. I need your grace; I need the saving strength of your right hand. I know very vividly that this isn't what you planned for me, for my life. I know without a doubt that you have riches and treasures stored up for me. Pray, how do I come to your reckoning? How do I come back to where am supposed to be? What must I do to revoke your ire away from me? Lord, from deep within, I ask, I pray, save me from myself! Take my life and mold it into the shape and form you want.

My life isn't my own, it's Yours Lord, it belongs to you. Therefore, Lord, help me! Like a child looks up to his Father's eyes, I am looking up to you to help me, to save me. I need you more than at any time in my life. I need you to answer the raging questions on my mind. I need you to talk to me and give me a discerning spirit to comprehend your words. I need to hear from you. Talk to Your servant, Lord. Your servant is desperate to hear from you. I am nothing without you, and in you alone does my joy reside. In you alone is my victory. In You alone can I find the answers to the questions pondering on my mind.. How long more will I wait...

Hanging On To A Straw..

Life is like a roller coaster, one minute you are happy, and the other sad. Why do people always have to take me for granted thinking am like one switch you press on and off at will, thinking less about how I must feel when they launch their so called heartlessness..I'm sick and tired of it..Im sick of getting on in this game, sick of falling for women who don't want me, sick of talking for so long and yet have nothing tangible come out of it...am sick of impressing people, doing the best I can yet get nothing other than rejection most times. Why am I sad right now, why do I feel so dejected..What I thought would be just came crumbling..She promised she'd be my friend..Her words brought so much smile to my face but what did I get only few days after she swelled my heart..No i don't wanna talk to you anymore or have anything to do with you..gurl..What were you thinking before you got me on auto drive..What were you thinking when you let down your guards intentionally for me..Now my heart is in it and you tell me you don't want me no more..What! ..

He Endured It All For Me...

He endured it all for me He endured it all that I may live He endured it all that I may be saved

He was mocked for my sins They reviled and spat on him Threw pebbles at him But still he endured for me

They cast aspersions on him Calling his God into question They whipped him until he bled And as he cried more and more Under the excruciating pain He endured it for me

He endured the suffering
The pain and humiliation
Had his garment rented apart
And was nailed to the cross
But he endured it all for me

With hands rammed to the cross
Blood flowing down his arms
And barbed thorns around his head
He still endured it all for me
Supplicating on my behalf before my father
Never giving up on me through the pain
All this he endured for me

He layed down his life
Paying the ultimate price for me
And in my heart, I crucify him
With my words and actions
Still, he never turned his eyes away
Enduring all for me

In my dreams everyday
I see you calling out to me

On the door of my heart, you keep knocking Waiting patiently for me to open up Yet have been defiant and stubborn Still you endured it all

I wake up everyday feeling strong
No lost limbs, no lost arms
Failing to get on my knees
Thanking you for your numerous mercies
Still you endured

Everytime I get into sin
I could imagine the expression on your face
As you bleed within askin me why
I pray and then you forgive me all
Always giving me a second chance
Still im there groping in the dark
Running back to my filth and stench
In it all, you never got tired of me
Stilling enduring it all for me

What manner of man..what manner of love
That wont make you go away from me, a filthy rag
Your eyes cannot behold unholiness and unrighteousness
Still you wanna wine and dine with me in the thick of my sins
You disapprove of my sinful ways, still you wont go away
Enduring it all for me

My life would have had no meaning
Friends would have walked away
Families would have held their distance
Aquaintances would have scorned me
Had you not been there for me
And been the Lord of my life
Yet, I don't appreciate you as I should
And still, you endure it all for me

What will I give that will suffice
An unworthy man like me
Where do I start telling of your grace
That's never unshakeable
For an unworthy man like me

Still in my sins, you see my heart How much it longs for you How much it draws from you How much my spirit desires you Through my every thought Even when it seems I despise you

Lord, im ready to give my all Open my me up You created me..you know my being You redeemed me yet from my mothers womb Why wont you have your way Lord Above every other thing in life that holds me down Why wont you pick me up from the dumps And shred everythin in my life that wont praise you Severe anything in my life that wont let me serve you You're the Lord of my life To whom I owe everything You're my maker..you wrote my story from inception Its time Lord that you take charge And mold this pot into your like Frame my heart for you, to serve you All the days of my life, that the world will see That you're the lord of my life You make me breathe Lord, I love you soo much, like nothing ever in my life You're my everything.

How I Feel..

How does it feel when adversity bows your head?

How does it feel to know the truth and not to apply it?

How does it feel when u know you have to pray, sing and fast but can't find the will to?

How does it feel when you are faced with obstacles you don't have answers for? How does it feel when your all alone, no one to share the misery of your loneliness?

How does it feel to shoulder a burden that makes u crumble under its weight? How does it feel to expect the worst after waiting, trusting and believing and nothing happens?

How does it feel when your all alone thinking if Lord hears you in the midst of your trials?

How does it feel when you pray pray pray and pray and things remain the same? How does it feel when people around you speak words of hope to encourage you and it seems like you're not seeing what they see or that you Just not getting it? How does it feel to wake up In the morning and know not what to eat becos your broke?

How does it feel to know that in the midst of plenty, you have lil or nothing? How does it feel to hope and hope and still can't see the things you hoping for? Today..

I feel tired..sucked out..drained out..

I feel like its just me, the complainant again..with his sad song

I feel so burnt out trusting and waiting and seeing nothing happen

I feel so helpless waiting so impatiently on the wings of time..

I feel a longing, a want of a companion

I feel an emptiness waiting to be filled with God's spirit

I feel a craving, a void that can only be filled with love...

I feel. I feel. I just feel For something beyond me.

I feel for Something that will get me out of my current situation.

I feel for a new day..a new horizon!

Change! Where are you?

How Long Is How Long?

Just here thinking why...

What about why, u ask

How long does a man continue in pain

How long do u accept the same things

Over and over?

How long and for how long

Do u remain faithful

Honest

Truthful

How long do u wait things out

How long does one wait a change

Been down this road

And I know the feeling

It hurts

It cuts

It rips me apart

To always find out, again and again

That am left out in the cold

How long is how long

When the songs u know go awry

How long is how long

When that eerie feeling numbs you

How long is how long

When the love u feel is no more

How much longer can I stand being hurt

How much longer do i wait to be happy

Lord knows am tired

Not again. I am drained

You lit up my sky with your smile

Lit up my life with your glow

Replaced that sadness with joy

How much longer do I wait

To turn this around

How did waiting on you become waiting on forever

My heart is in a rift. Torn apart

How much longer is how much longer?

Hurtin...

In my corner, locked up, i sit and cry my heart sour, emotion creepin out do you feel what i feel or see what i see The joy body breakin out in phases candles blowin out and lights turnin off and you still dont see., ? call me what you want..ascribe what you may but this feelins arent goin away too soon...

I Am All That You Have Made Me!

I love to praise your name. I love to give you thanks and give you my all. I love to exalt you for I am nothing without you. I will glorify you; sing my best song and dance to every hymn for if it were not for the Lord, where would I be? My life, my soul, all belongs to you. Tell me, what I will do without you. What will I do without your praise? I am no better than a stone which has no life, can neither speak nor talk if I abhor your praise. You will never know what the Lord has done for me.

Your word says that,

'I have heard of you by the hearing of the ear, but now my eyes see you'.

My eyes see your glory. Daily my life is seasoned with your grace. Many are lost, many are dead, many are still trying to figure a way out of the mess life has made out of them, but brother, look at me, I am shining with his glory. I am shining with His crown of honor! Me, an unworthy servant, who you have chosen among the plenty to be a cornerstone. My words put together can never capture just how grateful and thankful I am to you Almighty God - I just love to worship you, in your tabernacle, in the presence of your holiness, for therein lies the joy of my heart!

I Choose To Love!!!

My soul aches

For what it wants

But cannot have

It aches

For affection

For love

For warmth

For attention

Of such that I see in movies

Of such that I read in novels

Yet I cant have it

From you

without no heart

Who is prune to destroying

And unmaking that house

Once built on a rock

You stole

You killed

You Maimed

You Cut me

Till I bled

Left me with scars

And stitches

As a painful mark

A virtuous woman

You weren't

Charmless

Gone berserk

Promises of a future

All ended with you

Scorn and fury

Were your accomplice

Stucked to you

Like a second skin

Pray

Do you call this patience in wait

When the heart tarries

Walks alone in the desert
Yet bestowed upon
With a heart with no love
With a heart with no song
With a heart with no rhythm
All dead vibes plugged to a being
That makes my heart grow weary
Just thinkin about you!

I Miss You

I cant believe im writin this
I thought i was tough within
I thought i was sturrborn
I thought i could hold on
how wrong was i with my tots
cuz im breakin in pieces now

People see me smilin but behind that smile, lies a gapin hole

Its hard to hold on buryin my tots and feelings alone no one to share, no one to feel as i drift day after day

your silence is killin me the wait endless and tortuious and if i still had to do it again i will always love you

I Wonder...

Nothing hurts more than a heart that's damaged. Nothing makes u feel so empty as much as when you've given your all. Nothing frustrates more than the feeling of rejection. All these I am. All these, am going through. All these are my lot. But what I have ever wanted, craved with every fiber of my being is to be happy. How this basic thing or so to speak has eluded me, beats me. is it too much to want to be happy? Is it too much to pour your heart out? Is it too much, is it too much to love, love and then love more? Three times I tried. Three times I waited. Three times I gave my all. Three times I sacrificed, compromised, and gave all of Me but three times I lost too. I was downed and out. You bled my heart. Not everyone gives their all..but not me..I give and continue to give but pray, why do I always get hurt. Why do I always feel like the victim? Why do I always have to be the one who waits...hmm...I am tired. Love has dealt me a huge one that I almost can't tell anymore..love has struck and won each time and I sit here and wonder. I wonder about when, how and where this woman, well talked about is going to come from? I wonder how different you going to be from the previous ones. I wonder what you going to like or hate about me, I wonder if you going to accept me with my flaws, if you going to open your heart to me or you just going to be one of the time waster. I wonder what you going to do differently from the others, even until the very end for I have tasted both the sweet and the sour pill of love. I wonder what you going to say differently to make me believe when you say you going to Be with me till the very end, that you truly mean it and that you're not for only the times that things are good and in our favor. I wonder what the feeling is going to be when I meet you, mutual, or otherwise? I wonder if indeed you are God's will for me or just another hay in the stack..hmm...I am waiting..waiting to see what path this journey of life and love leads me on. Not waiting without hope though!

I'Ll Thank You Anyways..

I will make it

It doesn't matter what the enemy says

I will make it

Because I know i have you

On my side

A winner never quits

Until that day when I win

I'll continue to look to you

Life may have drawn me back

Thrown some spanners in my wheel

But i'll look to you anyways

They gathered unto my flesh

But you made them meat

For my food

I have been flung around

More than the usual

But I won't complain

I won't complain

Because I have you

You know..it could have been worse

My wall could have broken down

My resistance could have let up

But how can I say that

This was all my doing

That am aren't down in the pit already

How can I say that

This isn't you

That my bubble

Hasn't swallowed me

I just want to thank You

Thank you for all You do

Thank You for my imperfect life

Thank You

For making me strong

Thank You for all the stops

Thank you

For the trials

The tribulations

The heartbreaks

The disappointments
The frustrations
Who knows who I would be
Without these hills
Without these battles
I am grateful
Thank You anyway..

I'M Still Hurtin...

Within my soul im lurking for answers to the word happiness.

i have tried all i can, given all i can, done all i can but its' still elusive

The pain that goes through my head hurts more than a dagger stuck in my back i have sobbed, cried, jerked, but all has amounted to nothing

My emotions have been battered, and my thoughts in total disarray and all this words still wouldnt express just how deeply i'm in pain, how i feel Always tried to push it away but it keeps comin back hauntin with a poundin mortar

i give it my best shot, one day at a time, ..then it comes and too quickly...it goes away

Pray..what more can i do., .im hurtin deep from within me..yet no one sees my pain

All they see is a mask..a scarred mask of my brittle bones which are already weary

of a heart thats given all and gotten itself susceptible to breakin over and over again

and i ask myself why, ..why, , why, , and the more, i do, what trickles down my face are hot sobs

They say that sometimes life comes hittin hard at everything..i try but i see nothin

im scarred...truly scarred waitin for the next way out..my soul hurts, really hurts.

In Love, There Are No Winners!

I have made mistakes. Great mistakes in my past, with some of past decisions, with some of the things i said or did. A man is never complete until the day he realizes that there is a life somewhere greater than he's ever known. I make no excuses. I own them all. As hard as it may be to forgive all my deeds towards you, i always want you to remember that the love i have for u will never change. I have said hurtful words to u. Words that can never be taken back, even if i wished i could take them back. I have disrespected you in a lot of ways i thought was the right thing to do. You always said i was being selfish and i always thought u were crazy for saying and thinking that but now i realize. Now i see all that you saw that i never did see. Now i realize that you were the right one and i was the wrong one. You have to understand that a man is nothing without his past. Although i have a father figure in my life, but just like u, i have never really learned anything from him. My father has never really shared anything personal about his life with me or my siblings that we could begin to learn from to shape us into the man who ought to become. Everything i am today, i learned from friends, from books, from experience. No personal experience from my dad. I do not give excuses, its just the reality of who i am. The life which i knew was the one that always wants his way. Never knew what it meant to die to flesh but i thank God for all that's happened. It felt like my life sank the moment you gave me those conditions. I felt like you were pushing me away from you. Alas, little did i know that you are a messenger sent to push me towards my destiny. i have always loved the Lord with my whole heart even though i have engaged in things i have not been proud of. In-spite of it all, i give him all the glory for this light. Again, i have made mistakes. Mistakes i thought were the right things to do. Mistakes i thought were the right path for me, or can a man act beyond what he knows? No. Now, i realize too much of what i know to be true is flawed and God willing am ready to make amends if the opportunity provides itself. I am a work in progress and i have decided to forgo that life you know i had. I have fallen too many times in my life that so many times i questioned how i was ever going to rise but now I have made a decision and a commitment to God to make things right in His presence. In ALL things, His will must be done. I haven't gone anywhere. I am still here. I want to work things out. Out of the imperfection that is me, i still believe without a shadow of doubt that you are the woman for me except if God ordains otherwise. If there is still a space left in you, i ask that u forgive, accept me back as that prodigal son who suddenly realized his mistake and came back to his father for forgiveness. I have settled with my maker, now i ask for your forgiveness and love.

In Your Nest Lord

Take me into your presence Lord
For I love to bask in your glory
Protect and shield me
As the mother hen protects her eggs
For in your nest lies my comfort
Preserve and rest me in your nest
Where there's no weeping or sorrow
But joy everlasting to last a lifetime

Itch

Infatuation is our ruse Clothed in the garb of true feelings Meant to satisfy an itch That will never take on the shape of true love

Jagged Edges Of The Daughters Of Eve

Smooth on the surface like a jewel but poisonous at the tail like a snake They'd make you go extra length To get what they want done And then desert you in a lurch In your hour of most need

Just When You Dont Know What To Say, Say Thank You!

My heart is filled with so much joy. So much unexplainable joy that its so hard to put words to it. What i feel wells from deep within. its the joy of the Lord. Its the joy of Love. Its the thought and knowledge of knowing there is a woman out here who spends our world thinking about me as much as i think about her. Its the joy of knowing that after a long search, that i finally found my bones of my bones.

Lord, how do i even begin to say thank you

So overwhelmed with what You have done for me

So grateful for this new found feeling

This new found hope and love

Lord how do i?

How do i say what i feel

When i cant even put my feelings into word

Its so much joy within

Lord, I just want to say thank You

I know i am rambling a lil here but spare me

Because how do you know joy when you havent been through pain

I have been through it all

But the grace of God has sustained me through it all

And brought me ashore through every trials and turmoils

Today, i am a happy camper

Today, I am blessed

Today, I am reliving of what the Lord has done for me

Today, I know its a new day

My own perfect woman is here

My own perfect match is here

Hallelujah, our God is good!

Keeping It Sane!

You know Lord,

I am so greatful for where You have me
There have been so many times
That i thought i couldn't go on
So many times
That i was nearing the end
There have been times when
Giving up was really so easy
And looking the other way
Felt so enticing..
But You know Lord,
Had it not been for You..

I am greatful
I am thankful
I am in debt for Your love
These things have kept me together
Kept my mind sane
Even when it was so hard

I am greatful

Just because You are here with me Just because no matter what am going through You always provide a way

On this day
I am here thinking
Just like every other minute
Of what it would be like
Assuming i had nothing like your grace

I look back on times in my life
I look back on the things you have done
I look back on where i am
I look back on where i should have been

If it hadn't been You,
I doubt if there would have been
Anything to look back on

Today, Lord, I give it to you
Thank you for being so good to me
Thank You for being my everything
I am here...Only because you are with me.

I am greatful...

Let Everything That Has Breath Praise The Lord!

It is a day of thanksgiving. A day of hope. A day which I have decided to leave it all behind into the past and look forward into the future with hope and a broad smile upon my face.

Even though the past was turbulent, He gave me grace in it all to overcome the very tribulations that threatened my downfall. Even though it seemed like I had lost all hope but today, starts another day of hope.

A day to surge ahead, and to thank him for his mercies which endures forever. There is always more than one reason to say thank You to Him- if anything, I owe him all for who I am today, for who I will be tomorrow.

Lost many battles, but I am here today, because of your grace. When my enemies charged over me, when they thought they had gotten me, you stood up for my sake, and gave me strength for my weakness. You armed me with all I needed to win this battle called Life.

I owe it all to you Lord, because in the midst of all these chaos, what you have given me is a goldmine of opportunities to pick up from every fall, learn from it and surge into the future with a renewed vigor.

I thank you for who you are because, I am just getting started with my offerings of praise!

Long Night Thinking About You...

Hmm..life. So much to wonder about..so much to think about. So much burden, so much weight to shoulder. I thought about you yesterday. I thought about how far we had come. I thought about how my heart was slowly missing u day by day. I thought about how much hurt was going on within me. I thought about the so many promises we made to each other but lil did I know that it is not all that begins well that ends well. I was missing u sorely and then I decided to text u. U ignored me and then I texted again and still u ignored. I called you again but u ignored me. It hurt so bad. It really did. I really hate to be ignored and u know that as my weakness but still u ignored me anyway. It really felt like a bolt went loose. I wanted to storm out, tell u how deeply that hurt me but then I chose the high way, texted u as to why the attitude but still, no reply. For the rest of the evening I was miserable. I twisted and turned countless times on my portable couch. I thought about life and the experiences that comes with being a man. For the rest of the night, my eyes laid wide open. The woman I thought was going to be my wife and mother of my kids had murdered my sleep. As I look back now, I realize how futile a man's journey is without Christ. I realize how man's word is full of lies and deception. I should have known, I would have taken heed and not done things right from the begining but is it too late?

To think I would be here moaning about your departure is beyond me but like the Bible appropriately chides on not to trust in man, I have learned my lesson. I will always love u cos I gave my all to u. I had Nothing left in my tank. I loved u becos I believed u were the woman for me..but only God knows why. What is indeed a mystery to me is all known to you. Let ur will be done.

Love-A Never Ending Feeling

Everyone is looking for that special someone. someone they can call theirs. some go to the ends of the earth looking for that special one and never find. some just sit by and it comes to them some are still wondering about which way to go and some dont even wanna feel it anymore cuz of the pain it has brought them

Everyone is looking for that special someone waiting on the wings to make them fly some have it and then throw it away some never had but want it so badly how ironical life can be.

Love, rare to find like a unique gleam the true essence of living, we all find The longing of a forever never ending feeling we all want.

That special one that truly fulfills our innate desires
The wants of the flesh and of the soul
love the irresistible desire of mankind

Love-An Enduring Feeling We All Crave

Everyone is looking for that special someone. someone they can call theirs. some go to the ends of the earth looking for that special one and never find. some just sit by and it comes to them some are still wondering about which way to go and some dont even wanna feel it anymore cuz of the pain it has brought them

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love the irresistible desire of mankind

Memoirs From The Past

It's so hard when you love and lose someone you so desperately wanted to share a life with..Woke up with thoughts of you this morning...and this has been a recurrent thing for the past days, weeks and months..Don't know what this portends as I try to search myself day in day out if I truly really do loved you while we were together.

I loved you like I never loved any. I protected you the best I could that it almost became an obsession for me. I just wanted us to be happy. I just wanted to give everything within me to you, to show you how much you were worth it all but guess I couldn't cut it..Guess you were made to belong to another man till the gourd got broken and the chips never made a whole again.

From the depths of my heart, I still love you. No one would believe this cuz they would evidently think am nuts or going berserk but truth is I still love you and even though it's been months we spoke or seen, you still live in my heart every day.

I'm most certain that someday, if we're meant to be together, you will get to read this and both of us will shed a tear together and if we still aren't meant for each other, want you to always know that I truly cherished you. I admit I should done things so differently but love is like life where we learn every day.

I have never claimed to know it all, all I have ever wanted was peace and love from my woman and that was all I strove for while we were together..

I still love you and I always will

Musing Through The Ruse..

It's been almost a year
Since that call that changed everything
That morning in July
When everything took a dive
And months after am still reeling from that fall

I thought life would go on
Without you
I thought I would be fine
Without you
I pretended to be strong
Without you
I promised I was going to weather the storms
Without you
But months after,
Am still where you left off
Broken, shattered and still looking for a way out
Daily sulking through your absence

That man you left in July
Is now so broken, ..so fragmented
Lonely and in need of love
That man you left in July
Has been through hell and high-water
But am still here musing through the ruse
It will never all be the same
Because you walked away
With a huge part of me
All that joy, happiness I thought we shared
All now in the throes of what once was
All that love, attention and time
We both enjoyed
All gone, in the leave of your absence

Are you going to heal me
Or leave me broken as I am
Are you coming back
To right the wrongs
Or just lay back as you watch me hurt

Only time will tell..
As I figure this out the best I can..

My Dark Hour-My Turning Page

I look at the many things you have done in my life, the many times you've saved me and raised me, could have been dead, could have been forgotten a long time since my birth, but you stood by me and never let me fall nor let me be by myself

Then came the 9th of october oblivious of what laid in wait for me the enemy came along and was goin to steal me, the treasure you had spent several years building. in my pain and weaknesses, you stood by me through it all. as i laid down thrown out unconsciously from my sit totally blanked out and without any support, blood soaked all over my mouth and shirt supported and held by 911 paramedics only one thing stood and that which is i could have been dead save for you

In that second, i lost my bearin couldnt remember my name nor could i remember anything Friends and girlfriend all in total disarray co-workers numbed cuz they'd never seen me down everybody with a sense of pity as i was wheeled into the waiting truck

At the hospital, i was laid on a bed different apparatus connected to my whole body I looked up and i could see my heart wave pulsin up and down on the large screen. next to me was my girlfriend and my friends who were all i had in my dying moments assuring me it was well.

Lookin back now, i dont know what i could have done

in that dark moment of life and death if you had not stayed by me and brought me back to life i imagine the wailings, the sorrow, the grief if for, by happenstance, i was let off the hook Thank you Lord Jesus for bailin me out in my most traumatic moment in life...

My Heart Cries Out...

I'm so over shadowed with this feeling
This gut feeling of indecision
All road seems wide open and vague
waiting for me to choose which to walk in

People come with their different thoughts Opinions that don't really count always They think they know best how to rule you

Saddled with responsibilities everyday
Armed with hope and confronted with fears
Lost in the middle of the road
I'm crying out of my soul for a way out

Where's thy face Oh Lord!
Hide not thy face from your humble servant
My heart groans and mourns for a way out
I have no one but you to bail me out
For my bones are weak and weary.

I need you Lord, i want you more and more Take me out of this tempest valley And lead me through the way

I have tried using my wisdom
I have ignored you for too long
and have always had my problems crashing over me

Lord i come to you today
Come fill me with your holiness
Come fill me with your righteousness
And lead me through the long walk

I cant do it no more, I'm crying out I need you Lord..Help me, help me

This indecision, one too many, cant do it alone Want you to take my hands in yours and lead me on I desire you in this wilderness Show me to whom you've sent to me Show me the bones which you created out of me Show me the life you want me to lead and Crown all with your living spirit within me

Your all i me Lord How not to go astray Till my eyes catch a glimpse of you And my heart is filled with your holiness

My Heart Sees..

An open heart With hidden views Neath whitened stars And birds in blues Across an ocean Within a sky My heart does soar My soul does fly Flowers share Their lives of bloom With me For because of me They have much room Animals gathered About me anew Within my thoughts Two by two And as time itself Stops not for zzzzzzzzz's Inside a heart of love Is what my soul sees...

My Highway!

Day in day out
Am tormented by Your will
Tormented by what You want of me
Asking myself questions
Seeking a way through the cloud

My head hurts through the night
With questions and more questions
Whose only answers lies with You
Searching through the daily rubble of life
How do I prevail through this flesh
How do I juxtaposed what You want
Against the lust of my flesh

Have got questions. Questions Pray, who's going to help Your will eats into me Your desire, my want But pray, how do I do it

Every day is a constant struggle
A struggle between my voices
I know what's right
But how do I end up wrong
Lord, please, through this rubble
Filter me. Filter my thoughts. My actions
Filter my life and let your will
Constantly prevail..

My Soul Hurts

Within my soul im lurking for answers to the word happiness.

i have tried all i can, given all i can, done all i can but its' still elusive

The pain that goes through my head hurts more than a dagger stuck in my back

i have sobbed, cried, jerked, but all has amounted to nothing

My emotions have been battered, and my thoughts in total disarray

and all this words still wouldnt express just how deeply i'm in pain, how i feel

Always tried to push it away but it keeps comin back hauntin with a poundin mortar

i give it my best shot, one day at a time, ..then it comes and too quickly...it goes away

Pray..what more can i do., .im hurtin deep from within me..yet no one sees my pain

All they see is a mask..a scarred mask of my brittle bones which are already weary

of a heart thats given all and gotten itself susceptible to breakin over and over again

and i ask myself why, ..why, , why, , and the more, i do, what trickles down my face are hot sobs

They say that sometimes life comes hittin hard at everything..i try but i see nothin

im scarred...truly scarred waitin for the next way out..my soul hurts, really hurts.

My Torn Heart

Really I don't know what's come over me. I can't tell what's happening to me anymore. It just doesn't seem to me like I know myself anymore. What is this happening to me..Why should I in heavens name be missing her? Why should I ever be here sitting, thinking and moaning over someone who I sold my heart out to but who paid me back with pain. Why in heavens should I be here sparing a thought for you...Why...what is going wrong with me Lord...or do I need to have my head examined cuz I can't understand myself anymore or the reason for doing all this..Why oh why Lord..Lord please help me..

This cross is becoming too heavy, way more than I can handle..This is way killing me..This is killing me to say the least..Why wouldn't you just let this feeling go away..Why wouldn't you just let me be and live my life on..She's somewhere right now not giving a damn about what am thinking here and here I am moaning..Almost thinking about you every second of the day..Lord..What's happening to me..Lord what's happening to me...

Nigeria: Awakening The Sleeping Giant

I have tried so much to keep mum and maintain the status quo. I have tried so much to keep my frustrations to myself every single day but it just never seems to work as a look into the papers always brings out the ugly side of my disenchantment about the state of affairs in a country that never seems to get it right.

My heart increasingly weeps for a nation that has lost its conscience and at some point lost the hopes and dreams of its founding fathers on which the very existence of this country was built.

my heart bleeds for a nation where only a few elite are willing to stand up for the truth for fear of reprisal attacks from the oligarchic few that holds the destiny of this nation hostage..

I'm increasingly pained by the fact that what we have on our hands are only tell tales of woe across the more cheer news from the sleeping giant.

The international community and indeed locals alike are bewildered at the shape of events in a country we all thought democracy was going to bring us the much needed respite.

People are daily disenfranchised, frustrated and disappointed from exercising their freedom and you better believe it as there are ominous signs to prove this.

The political class leaves so much to be economy is in shambles across the entire breath of the country and Corruption like a cancerworm continues to eat deep into the fabrics of our dear nation and we do not know where to turn to anymore as our perceived Messiahs seem to be our perceived enemies judging from how they continue to milk our treasury dry.

We all kinda heaved a sigh of relief with the enactment of the financial crimes bill which was passed into law under the obasanjo government and was subsequently implemented. It was a dream come true for several concerned Nigerians who thought the hey days of corrupt leaders and their pay masters had come to an end, not realizing we had another think coming.

we have all watched helplessly, under our noses too, as the so called watch dog agency has gone berserk and turned itself into a willing tool in the hands of our so called leaders to witch-haunt real or imagined enemies of the government under the pretense of cleaning up the economic and financial crimes commission

has increasingly become a bull dog that only bites those who run foul of the government of the day.

what in heavens is going on? No one seems to know what the answers are as a culture of waste has been entrenched in our polity. Its a whole culture of a wasted and irresponsible generation passed down the line..

The situation is indeed worsened by the fact that people that have tried to make a difference are apprehended and have their lives snuffed out in the most bizarre circumstances..and finding these killers for the police force is almost seems like an impossible the sad reality about what our nation has turned into before our very own eyes.

where do we go from -about do we start this crusade and who's going to pick up the 's bringing about this change..when is this change coming..

My heart weeps for my homeland from across the shores and only hope and pray that someday we get it right in a country thats abundantly and naturally blessed with people and resources to bring about the necessary change we all look for on the horizon..

Here is a call to duty that posterity may remember us as one that left our footprints on the sands of time...

No Lookin Back

I have a journey ahead
A journey of a thousand miles
That begins with my first steps
No matter how rough the road
Achieve i must..Win i must accomplish
With eyes totally set on my goal
There's no going back

I'm not going to be held down
By life's countless hurdles
Distractions are rife
Pulling down, order of the day
But with my thoughts on a win
Nothing is going to hold me down
Because i have my eyes set
On that future ahead of me

Nothing Without You..Lord

Nothin brings me joy in life, Like the thoughts of you sweet Jesus Nothin brings tears to my eyes and brings me down to my knees Like your awesomeness and graciousness which transcends who i am, My color, my creed, my race

Never go far away from me Lord Never let me fall Never will push you away Because my heart is made out for you Lord

How do i breathe without you Where do i go without you How do i make a way in life without you

You keep me happy always
Have my back in my down times
You Lay your hands of mercy upon me
And i see my pains go away inspite of my shortcomins

Thats why im shoutin on the roof top
Thank you Father for havin my back always

Obituary...How Not To Say Goodbye

Assumin wishes were horses would have spent my whole time wishin that this day never came
Never could have imagined it this soon
Nor would i have imagined it this short.

Through the many upheavals and terrible storms we clunged together like two destined birds watchin over each other as we grew older sharin our lives, joys and pains in affinity until it rocked over like a boat thrust over by whirlwind

You said we were goin to be together forever you said we were goin to be strong for each other Now your leavin with my heart...

Baby, im never gonna be that same man anymore as i see you walk through that door i choke and shudder emotionally tryin not to cry from the gapin hole within as i bid you one last goodbye...

On Your Wings...I Fly

HOW DO I....?

Tell of your faithfulness
Tell of your lovingkindness
Tell of your compassion
Tell of your steadfastness

Inspite of my shortcomings...

You still bless me You still heal me You still cater for my needs You still favor me

How do i say....

Thank you for the battles you helped me to conquer Thank you for breaking my strongholds
Thank you for giving me so much wisdom
Thank you for the gift of life
Thank you for your unquestionable love

I was down...but you raised me
I was sick...but you healed me
I was disappointed...but you reappointed me
I lost all hope...but you restored them all
I was called a failure...but you made me a success
I lost hope...but you said my tomorrow was assured

How do i Lord, How do i Lord, How do i say thank you for your love I'm so grateful for your love to me and wouldn't be here or anywhere without you in my life.

I love you, Lord

One Rainy Night

Oh what a beautiful feeling it is
To be loved and appreciated
Cared for and wanted always
knowing that there's someone out there
Waiting to listen and share your time
Tendering to your aches and emotions
Knowing the world revolves around you two

How beautiful would it be
To see you wake up with a smile on your face
And a dandy feeling on your heart
Trusting that someone has your back
When the billows of life abound

....a feeling that can't be explained Comes over you with a mighty rush Makes you blue and wet all over As sweat breaks through every pore on your skin Oh what a beautiful feeling

I see a smile playing on your lips
One touch I know could set you on fire
As I see the tempting flush all over you
Don't try suppressing it
As every vibe I get from you reveals to me
How much you're waiting to be taken tonight

Oh! can't wait to have you in my arms
Let me your king and you, my queen
As our hearts thump loudly beating as one
On that rainy beautiful night

Only But For A Moment

ONLY BUT FOR A MOMENT...

This strange feeling in me
Coming over from a strange woman
An embodiment of beauty
walked past and i got lost
Hot rush of blood runs over me
Countless words juggle for attention
Several thoughts and feelings encompass
Seeing this Arabian princess walk by
Only but for a moment...

Out of the blues comes this feeling
Oh, how strange a feeling
Taking me completely over
By a strange woman
Could this be love or lust
Many minutes of pondering
Ensnared in my thoughts
Of wants of this woman in my world
Only but for a moment...

Only God Knows

I have been too trusting
Opening up my heart at will to people
And letting them get to me so much it hurts
I try to be as pleasant as I can possibly be
Try my best to be understood by my every word
But it all still results to naught inspite of my gestures
I wish I could discern the thoughts of the other man
Wide eyed, staring blankly at me to see what runs behind those frames
How much evil or good he harbors for me in his heart
But this one aint given me...Only God knows...all the silent thoughts in your heart

Pin And Pleasure

wakin up next to you i remember the look in your eyes Very assurin yet burstin with meanings of what the future holds for us in a life of uncertainty

i imagine what its like everyday having your body next to mine each breathin into the other layin down on that soft bed relievin all the beautiful times what we see in the future and the hopes of being together startin a family and makin a home

Its been one whole heck thinkin about the many challenges Along our path that terrifies our dreams the dreams of being together sharin our lives together

Together you said we would work this out yet the future holds lil glimmer how much more baby are we waitin To see our dreams come true to live in this world painted of you and me...

Politics Of Hope And Change

THE POLITICS OF HOPE AND CHANGE.

Across the Aile in the United States of America, we're starting to see a new vision, a new hope resonating in every sphere and in every mind of how citizens see themselves and ultimately the nation.

Senator Barack Obama, the talented and inspirational presidential candidate of the Democratic Party, who rose from a humble background to being a successful lawyer today has been the torch bearer of this electric movement moving round across America, making the youths and the old alike believe in themselves and overcoming the politics of fear which has been a divisive factor among a people where racism is still believed to cut across board.

In a new world, we're starting to see why we can dream and 're starting to see why hope for the common man isn't about blind optimism and why we can say 'Yes we can' if only we truly can believe in ourselves.

This doesn't sound like a campaign note on behalf of Senator Obama to the world. Its just a wake up call to our leaders that we need a new direction and a new vision in Aso 're tired of the same old and tired figures that cant seem to get things done.

Time and time again, we've waited painfully for the right leaders but each time we come close, it almost seem like we loose it.

We're tired of the same old politics of pull him down syndrome that exists in Nigeria and ultimately around Africa as can be seen in the carnage and destruction of life and properties currently going on in Kenya because of the bloated ego of a oligarchic few tearing down the reins of a once peaceful country in Africa.

For the first time in a while, we're starting to see, that being black isn't about a curse depending on which side of the divide you decide to put yourself to use. I think its about time we need to start talking to get things a generation of new and focused leadership in Nigeria and nay the world.

Late Chief M.K.O Abiola was one personality who resonated with the world with his campaign slogan, Hope 93 during the hey days of the despotic leader, Gen Sani Abacha.It just seems like we've ceased to dream because each time, some generational leaders put up themselves for leadership, they get cut down in their prime too often than you may think and that has been the bane of why we never come by the true leaders we want in Africa and indeed world loved his was involved with the rich as well as the was a compassionate leader but like they say, its all in the dustbin of history how the whole story went after his incarceration.

We want change from how we see need the right leadership to inspire our ne who can believe in our ability as a people to get out of our doldrums and reach the mountain need someone who can stand as an agent of change in the country so we can have the world focus on our ability to 've had to grapple for too long with self-serving less leadership which is as a result of our continued downturn in every sphere of our national lives.

I think its about time now we need to wake up from our up with a possibility that we know, only we can achieve when we believe in our collective abilities to make a change and not by wishful thinking that everything is going to change when we sit and do nothing about it all. Its about time we want change. Its about time we start dreaming. Its about time we need to work out on our differences and what separates us amongst the various ethnic groups and live happily in a nation which we can truly believe in.

Questions On My Mind!

How much does a heart ache thinking about someone you love but lost? How much does one hurt and hurt knowing you lost someone that could have forever been a part of you?

How much do you keep trying, trying, waiting and waiting on end till you find that right one?

Today, you crossed my mind and I remember all the beautiful moments we shared

Today I thought of what might have been but never was

Today I feel a deep pain, an emptiness on the inside of me as I scroll through a log of your pictures.

For me, you were that shining star, the light that gave my path some illumination.

Today, perhaps as u settle into the arms of another man, who may have worked his way into your heart, I want you to remember and always too, that I honestly did love you with my all.

So long my eyinju.

Seedless Tree

The fruits you bear
Speak of your tree
And the quality sown
Sour with no juice
Dry land, dry leaves
Waiting to be watered
To regain its full vigor

Then the rain fell Showered your land And watered your roots Till it overflowed Then suddenly Rather than flourish all Green turned yellow And leaf after leaf Went off each stalk One at a time Then in droves All blown away by the wind But What happened? Thought all you needed was life For you to blossom and flourish And to bear good fruits Again, you lost your vitality And began to die

Your roots absorbed more
Than it could use
Your roots got suffocated
And your depths rather than grow
Began to decay
How life is
A puzzle for some
A comic to others
And a tragedy for some more!

Silent Night

Oh what a beautiful feeling it is
To be loved and appreciated
Cared for and wanted always
knowing that there's someone out there
Waiting to listen and share your time
Tendering to your aches and emotions
Knowing the world revolves around you two

How beautiful would it be
To see you wake up with a smile on your face
And a dandy feeling on your heart
Trusting that someone has your back
When the billows of life abound

....a feeling that can't be explained
Comes over you with a mighty rush
Makes you blue and wet all over
As sweat breaks through every pore on your skin
Oh what a beautiful feeling

I see a smile playing on your lips
One touch I know could set you on fire
As I see the tempting flush all over you
Don't try suppressing it
As every vibe I get from you reveals to me
How much you're waiting to be taken tonight

Oh! can't wait to have you in my arms
Let me your king and you, my queen
As our hearts thump loudly beating as one
On that rainy beautiful night

So Alone..

I am lonely Lonely as lonely can be So alone in my world Without a companion So alone in my world Without one to share I am lonely Waking up to the same old pillow everyday And dreading every night like a plague I hate to be alone I was built to have someone Someone to love and deeply care for But I am lonely without a companion Day and night, I never stop thinking Thinking about if fairy tales do really exist My fantasies all in my head Lived out alone and by myself Where is her? Where is her? I am lonely. Cold and alone O' cruel world I want to feel the joy of companionship But pray, where is her? Where is her?

Take Me As I Am

Baby, i come to you as i am
With my love and affection
Total dedication and attention
Waiting to be the man for you

I know I'm not like the other man
Who's got all the money in the world
Rides a Bentley and comes from a rich home
But have got all it takes to make you happy

My soul craves for your love My body longs for your touch My heart pulsates thinking of you Holding my hand, side by side

How much longer must i wait
To feel the sweetness of your lips
Our body and soul becoming one
Baby, it takes you to make me happy

Please take me as i am

Teach Me, Lord. I Need You.

wish I could be quiet and just say nothing. I wish I could be someone else and just pretend like nothing is amiss. I wish we could go back to that time when it was just love and laughter and never have to look back. I wish I could juxtapose how I feel now to how I felt then. I wish I could just stop thinking and stop having my heart race as much. I wish that my heart so clouded with emotions will fizzle away. I wish that this is at best, naughtiness rather than substance. I wish that the beautiful woman I fell in love with will always be, like she once was, the woman to bring me happiness. A lil overwhelmed. I admit. Nothing rips me apart like strife. This is who I am.

That Phone Call..

I bet you dont know how much those words matter The thoughtless thoughts that follows With indecision at its fulcrum

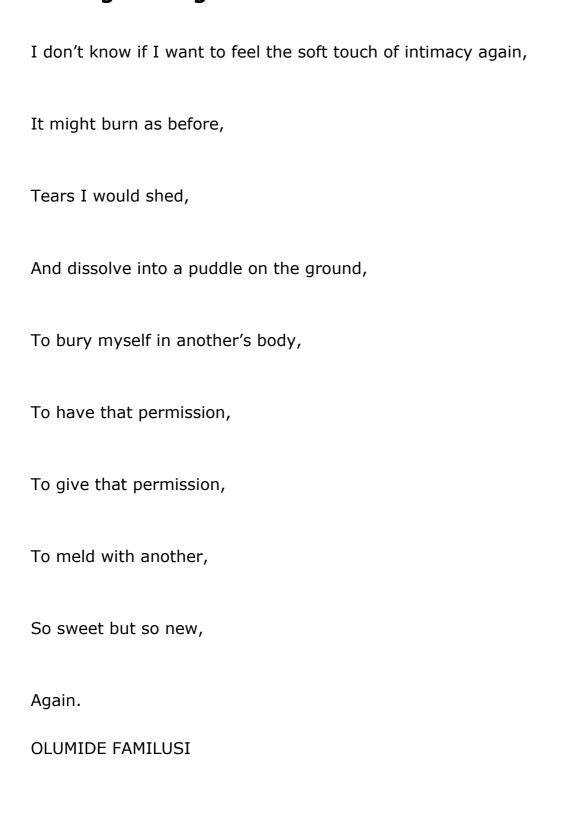
Your words of grace
Liftin up in times of despair
Times of fear and fright
Is all i wait upon to lift me
up from this dump feeling

My phone rings and my heart pulsates with ecstacy and excitement lookin at the phone blankly Hopin it would be you callin But got a rude shock

Waited all day for you starin continuosly at my phone hopin for a ring, a word from you but never came and i kept prayin

Time seemed to tick by so fast As seconds ran into minutes and minutes into hours endlessly waitin for you as if my all depended on that call still no word from you...

The Again Virgin



The Agony Of Missing You

I wish you could search the depths of my mind and soul
To see how my heart leaps in bounds just thinking about you
I wish you knew how much you brought smiles to my face
With your presence that could light up a room
You totally had me holed and consumed in your grip
Hounded and bounded on all fours like a ram taken to slaughter
As my heart falls prey to your love...

The Birds Are Coming Home To Roost

Its now becoming evidently clear that the millions of people in Nigeria are disenchanted with the whole process. I can sit here and count on my fingers the so many constitutional abuses perpetrated during the Obansanjo era.. How is it that no one in government has been able to summon courage thus far to probe the several vast estates, colleges and farms owned by this chicken farmer who hitherto 1999 had little or nothing. I see no justification for the likes of General Danjuma and coy who now open their sour tongues and castigate Obasanjo as if they were not jointly involved in the plundering of that country's resources.. How is it that Anthony Anenih is now complaining..how about the several billions of Naira he stole from road construction projects which up till today hasnt been accounted for.. The list goes on.. This haters of Nigeria continue to plunder our resources and when things go awry, they come back to the people pretending they stand us in our adversities.. We're tired of the old generation that has never done us any good..but rather compounded our troubles..I hope for one day when it will dawn on this country that the only way out of our present quagmire is to do what Jerry Rawlings of Ghana did in bringing sanity to our country.. The likes of Obasanjo deserves and i say emphatically no pride of place in our country's honor 's a self seeking leader who has claims to be the messiah but left our country badly bandaged than how he met it.. Its time for a revolution!!!

The Book Of Psalms

O host of Heaven
O mighty God
Thank you for loving me so
I complain. I rant. I admit
Or how am I supposed to act
When my daily cry reaches up to heaven
And wouldn't let up

O you who created the Heavens
Who promises the gift of a virtuous woman
O you who created a mate out of me
Where is the fruit of your promise?
Where is her? The one you promised in the book of proverbs
Where is her? The sweet companion
Where is her? The one created out of my flesh and bone?
Oh where is her? Where is her?

Again, I am single
Again I am lonely
Again I fell to the daughters of eve
O Lord, help me
Before my heart becomes weary
Again...

The Dilemma Of A Friend

Through trials and triumphs
I will stick with you Lord
My eyes have seen
My ears have heard
The dilemma of the unbeliever
Who runs from pillar to post
Seeking gods carved out of images
Offering adulation and sacrifices
To a god who has no eyes to see,
And ears to listen. Who has no arms
To save but asks for money instead.

This is the story of a friend
Who inspite of all admonitions
Refused to listen and take heed
But patronized gods who wanted more
They gave him black soaps
They gave him scented lotions
They gave him colored candles
Things worked good for him
And he felt on top of the world oblivious of the doom
Which awaited him. He made money. He was the toast
Of every party and all the beautiful ladies on the street
He was the favorite of the group but he forgot the old saying
That he who sups with the devil must have a long spoon
Catastrophe like an ill wind struck and before you could say jack...

All he had acquired over this period began to crumble Everything he labored for began to take flight And his world came crashing like a pack of cards He lost everything. Lost his sanity. Lost his dignity He lost everything because he wouldn't listen He became a shadow of his old self begging for alms Friends took turns as they fled from him Leaving him to pine away gradually. Friends he fed All were gone. No one to share in his misery In his time of trouble, his gods couldn't save him Let alone bring him back all his sudden loss He lost everything because he served a dead god

Carved out of wood image, who couldn't see And had no saving hand like my sweet Jesus.

The Pain In My Heart

They dont see the tears
Streaming down my face
My pillows teribbly soaked
Crying day and night
Pain in my heart
waiting to tear apart

I have been down this road Too many times I have wept my heart out Thinkin that by sheer wish It will roll over soon

No one told me
it was going to be easy
No one told me
It was going to be smooth
I lost my voice
but they dont care

But im still here
Against all odds
Hoping that someday
this cup will run over
And i'll find my voice again

The Pain Of Rejection

These days its really hard to trust anyone, for u to commit ur heart to someone or something without coming down with one hurt or the other. Being nice isn't buyin the way to peoples heart anymo..just lies, lies and more lies wins the day. Oh she forever went on, on her many donts, her many rebuttals.., should have known that the heart of man is so deep, deep enough for the ordinary eyes to fanthom.

I am secretely hurt! why u ask? ! I hate deceitful people. People who can't stand by their words. Permit my ranting. I see u and my heart bleeds, even tho I nursed a secret crush on u but I gave up the minute u slept with him. It felt like a dagger struck tru my heart as he related everything he did with u. U were that woman I took time out to listen to. It hurts to know u wanted him more. It hurts to know that after all said and done, u gave urself to him willingly. No questions asked. I guess such is life but want u to know my heart is deeply wounded becos u ate your words and decided to choose him over me!

The Pain Of Wars!!!

Have you heard the wailing Have you seen the crying The gnashing of teeth, The horror The grief and devastation Coming from distant lands Death with a mortar in hand Has taken over the land Like rain, cleansing everything on its path The old, the young, Men, women, children Visitors and citizen All prey to the chilling hands of Esu Roaring furiously Groping for more blood Of a resilient people Hard pressed by famine and starvation

Blood spills across the land
Many still trapped under rubbles
Thousands in unconscious state
Some maimed
As men lose their guts
And sense of their strength
Confronted with more than they can bear
Life in this mode,
Can't be anything but hell..

The Power Of Choice.

In the deep darkest alley of life
i have a choice to make
evitable and inevitable choices
yet, all i got is make a choice
could break me physically and emotionally
yet, could make me and have me soar

Faced with choices everyday tough choices that could leave life long scars and oftentimes too, on the other side of the coin bring and leave perpetual joy in its trail.

Many times relying on self and at othertimes, on people's judgement

However good or bad, these decisions are They are always nigh, staring in the face lurking and haunting, waiting patiently to hand out a score sheet of all the choices made and their results which were all a reflection of me

what choices have you made today?

The Things You Do..

I said I wasn't going to shed a tear
I promised you weren't going to ruffle me
I swore by my breath I wasn't going to let you hurt me
But now..

You came like an angel
With the strength and gait of a Paragon
Beauty in out was all I saw
But now..

How do you love and be empty
How do you give and give
But get nothing in return
How do you pour out your emotions?
Your heart, your soul, your everything
Into someone and still be empty
How do you take the pain of rejection?
Accept it and move on

Pray, how does the mind work?
Tired, helpless and frustrated
Every time falling for the wrong woman
Its wearing me out
Pray, how can I break this wall?

The Unknown Man

I feel a pain in my heart which draws me to tears when I see the plight of the poor man

A feeling that burns so passionately but almost with no remedy I can bear now Why the poor keep getting poorer and the rich getting richer everyday Why the average guy who does the hard job gets paid peanuts and The rich guy ends up feasting on the hard labor of the abject laden fellow I feel a pain beyond words can have me say here when the poor is incarcerated And the rich guy gets a mere slap on the wrist for the same offense as the poor guy

Can someone explain to me why life will be so unfair as when the rich keeps buying

Buying every available space to build houses, drive posh cars and date the best women

While the poor guy languishes in penury all his life, unable to pay his rents and afford a decent living

Who listens to the poor? Who sees his pain? Who hears him out when he's faltering in his bills?

I make a case for the downtrodden and hope for someday when someone will listen.

They Said...

They said...
I couldnt make it

They said...
He has no help from above

They said...
we know your father
we know your mother
we know when they bore you

They said to me, we know your name How you had to live from hand to mouth And go without clothing and accomodation

They queried, how far can he go...?

Then from no where i heard this voice telling and assuring me always that no matter what the world thinks I'll surely make it and have a break in life

They tried puttin me down, too many times
But he had his eyes watching over me
which is why im so blessed and they are distressed

I will sing hallelujah to my Lord because he has redeemed me from the hands of my enemies gave me a new song and a new name Its all about you Jesus, the lover of my soul

This Life Of Mine

Beautifully and wonderfully made You brought me into this world With cries from my little eyes Announcing my birth You brought me to life...

You knew my name
You could count my hair
I felt unsafe in a new world
But you protected and shielded me

As days drifted into weeks and weeks into months You gave me wisdom You gave me understanding You taught me how to speak

I grew up knowing the world
The love, the hate that exists
In it all, you asked me to choose
You gave me judgment
Judgment to make my own choices

As the days drew by Growing and learning I learned about you The awesome God

My folks taught me about you
Gave me hope and a vision
They made me see
That you alone were worth trusting
When life's mysteries abound

I heaped all my burdens on you Never was disappointed for once You loved me with an unequaled love Blessed me and cared so much for me None like i ever had from my folks You made me see every new day Could have been dead Could have been forgotten But through the turmoil You saw me through all

Now in my youth
I look back on my life
with strings and harps
Cymbals and drums
I say thank you Father
For loving me so much

Thoughts About Life

Everyday when i think about life about the turns and twist The hate and the love alltogether My heart completely overwhelemes With this meaning called life

Each day brings its own challenges You win, you lose, your still fightin on Till that trumpet sounds Your still fighting away those battles Hoping to win someday

In the midst of the tempest valleys
Hope comes in the horizon
Ill luck full on its trail
waiting to end that optimism
That seems to give you light
Light at the end of the tunnel

People of diverse backgrounds Color, shapes and sizes All having a stake in this creation called life Big enough to accommodate Everything within its spheres

Through The Storms

I thank you Lord
Thank you for the man you made me
Through the scare of the whirlwind,
Turbulent storms and raging fire
You have made me stand
Even though trails leave their scars
I'm not smitten because I have you
To stand with me through it all

Time Was.....

The way I feel about you
The way you hold me
And lock me in your embrace
Heaven knows
I cant handle it
Love so calm as a still sea
So deep
So subtle
That keeps me forever lost
Lips so full of nectar
Fleshy and sweet to the taste
Tongues twirling with ecstacy
Rolled into my ears

In your eyes Is a future spark Waiting to ignite I have waited for this moment When the stars will dance To my wish To hold you and lay by your side Till I feel the depth of you in me Within us lies this paradise As we both harken to the rhythm within In silence Breathtaking breaths To each touch, each moves Where only two understands The seeming power of love As our body responds in one accord To hearts forever locked as one

Time...The Master Healer

In my heart, in your heart is a tiny space that holds on to the past with a stubborn aggression and bitterness carved out of, oftentimes puke ignorance which builds around us emotions laden with contempt and rage which inadvertently seperates us from the voice of reason and extricates us from the world.

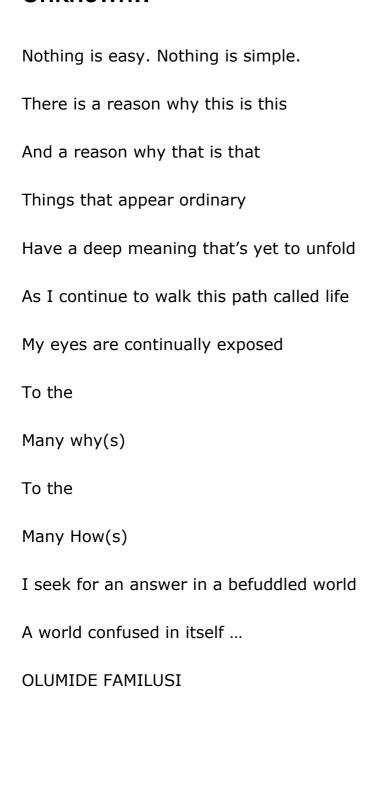
We hold tenaciously unto things from our past with angst and wear a must-kill kinda worn look upon our have that tiger kinda aggression that seeks to tear up everythin in its path and albeit unknowingly engrave the hurt and pains suffered on stones that dont break nor yield which further tears and chips into our core soul gradually.

What first starts out like a joke is inflamed with passion which burns wild consumin every intents on its should have been an easy ride turns out into a desire to kill, maim and sciously, we kill our emotions by our own insistence and sturbornness to let go and by our attitude, seem to give that impression that, 'Oh, i dont laugh. I'm always, this is the way i am'

Stop short folks! Have you thought for one moment you could be happy again if your willin to let go...and decided to write on sand those who offended you where it could be erased and forgotten? .Why be unhappy when a true word from your heart could save you a lifetime of fear and terror at the sight of your supposed aggressor.

Methinks its about time we started letting go so we can have a new lease, a new breath..fresh, brewed with love and affection towards our neighbours or however they be to us.Its time to get on with our lives and stop countin a whole page of wrongs done by someone to hurt you one way or someways and then we can truly enjoy that fruit of the spirit that comes ONLY from a happy heart that can do all things and ultimately leaving all things..all things to the master healer..TIME

Unknown..



Unspoken Thoughts Of An Immigrant

In search of golden fleece
A man is thrown out of his reins
Unsure and uncertain of the future
He leaves his family and loved ones
For a journey into the unknown

Across thousand of miles
Leaving a whole world behind him
Stucked in a new tradition
Culture, color and creed
Into a world of the unknown

He is abused, used and dumped He works the dirty jobs daily Summer and winter, he's there Holding it down to pay the bills In a world of the unknown

Hanging in there for so long
Almost on the verge of breaking up
Back ache persist, work confronts
Family back home yearning for crumbs
From a man almost made spineless
In a world of the unknown

UnveıLed EmotıOns

Hmm..How time flies so fast..so fast that it passes by like a whiff in a moment.. About this time last month, things were all so rosy, full of bloom, looking promising like it never were ever going to come to an end. I feared for my life, feared for my heart. I feared for everything I held dear..tellin you bit my bit everythin I went through in my past and hopin that you weren't comin on to add more to my long list of heartaches. You promised you weren't..but you did..It's no use sulking over spilt milk..so they say but once again.., my heart has been used by someone I so much invested all of my emotions into while it lasted..How time flies..In a moment..like a flower planted by the riverside, in due season..blossoming beautifully and in a season, withering away causing gloom to its vicinity. We live and we learn and once again, I have learnt never to surrender my heart again. I wasn't naïve, neither was I stupid..all I wanted was to fulfill that part of me that gives to get but I met with a grid in your person. Even though it seems like everything is right...or so it seems cause you walked away without looking back..not even giving a chance to the good times we shared..how I thought all my words and actions meant a thing to you..How I thought you really were for real and not about the mundane which only last for a time..how I thought in my wildest imagination I'd met that half of me to rock my world..Rather than be my rock, you took the rock outta my feeble legs and rode me rough shod without the slightest empathy..Good luck to you..No hard feelings...I just needed to pour out my heart...BYE.

Waiting On You, Lord!

I am waiting on you, Lord
Waiting on you with my all
I am waiting on you, Lord
For life has kicked me so hard
So hard, where it hurts
I am waiting on you, Lord
To come take my pains away
And give me my smile back
I am waiting on you, Lord
Please come help me right the wrongs
And pick me up from this valley.
My eyes scorch so badly
From this damning darkness

Lord,

I am waiting. Waiting. Waiting
I am waiting as a lil child
Who waiteth on the father
Please do not ignore me
Neither should you cast me out
My strength is failing
And all I thought made sense
Is fast becoming an aberration
I am waiting Lord. Waiting Lord
Till this cross is over me
Please Lord, I am waiting
Still waiting. Waiting. I am waiting...

What Can I Give

What is it about me Lord that makes you wanna stay that makes you wanna protect me that makes you wanna care for me

Inspite of my many sins my many shortcomings my unfaithfulness still, you wanna stay by me

I have been hopeless Until i found you helpless and lost Until you found me

You picked me up from the dumps Took away my sack clothes and gave me a new song

I was on my way down
Until you held me by the shoulder
and pulled me up again
giving me multiple chances

I dont know what to give because have been unworthy I have no money to give and even if i did, you wouldnt have what can i give LOrd for all you have done for me

what can i give to you Lord, for being so faithful to me in times of my fear and crisis for being there for me when there was no help for me but from above, what can i give Lord...

What Makes Me Cry

When i look at you, i see a fragile egg which needs to be protected from breakin its shells I see a chokin up built all welled up with tears within but no one knows it but you and i I want to protect you I want to love you I want to care for you I want to be loved as well Beyond the camaraderie, lies a weakness only seen by you and i if we ever wanna be happy if we ever wanna be together its time to let up and let it flow its time to leave this shell the shell you call home

crawl back to me baby

i promise i wont hurt you

only if your goin to let up

and pick our pieces back again

What Manner Of Life?

What manner of life
With no substance
With no worth
With no dignity
With no pride
With no virtue

What manner of life
That preys on people
That preys on evil
They preys on envy
That preys on killing

What manner of life
Is it without God
Is it without love
Is it without joy
Is it without principles

Why Ask Why

Why is life so unfair Even when you give it your best shot And play the games by its rules

I imagined it was a fair world But now i know much better that Life is no Fairy tale

Why Can'T You Trust Anyone? Why?

What do you say in times like this

What do you believe now

Who is there to trust

Who is there to look up to

I sought for so much

And gave so much in return

I gave my heart

I gave my love

I gave myself

I gave everything

But what did I find out?

Months have since passed

Until that rude awakening

That I got only yesterday

I thought I gave you my trust

I thought I gave you all I had

I thought I was open enough

But pray, why did you do this to me

You said you weren't ready

You said it'd take you two years

You said education was more important

Foolish as I was, I understood

Believed everything you said

Little did I know

How can I come to grips with your lies

When I believed every word you uttered

How can I come to grips

To think that you could ever lie to me

How can I come to grips

To think that you could ever deceive me

I was open with you

The best I could

People doubted you

But I stood in for you

People challenged me

Why I trusted you so much

I laughed at them

Said that if only they knew who you were

I was cork sure what I was saying

I couldn't believe any other thing

Because of what I thought I knew about you

Pray, how could you do this to me

How could you break that trust

How could you break that bond

How could you betray my trust

You lied to me

You lied to me

You lied to me...No!

How could you. How could you lie to me

How could you take me for a fool

How could you take me on this folly ride

How could I have been so unsuspecting

How could I have played along with you

In innocence and in trust

Pray, how could I

Yesterday, I heard that news

That broke and shattered me

All the time and love I gave you

All in the bid to marry you someday

All, you threw to the dogs

Chose another man

Only less than a year

How could you

Why were you never honest with me

Why were you never bold to tell me

So I could deal with the pains and move on

Why lie to me?

Why? why? why lie to me?

Am so deeply hurt

How much more of me am I to give

Am I that easy

Am I that cheap

Am I that the one that everyone takes for granted

Why must people ride rough shod over me

Why should I always give my all

Only to be let down, almost always

Why is it that a plain main

Never wins anymore?

Why is it that it's the good ones

That carry last?

Why is it that pain and misery is all I have known

In relationships?

Why is it that the wrong ones have been my company

In love?

Why is it that I have chosen so wrongly

Despite my heart of love

Oh today, yet again am so broken

Because you lied to me

Am so broken because again

Am taken for a ride

Same route, same heartaches

I was through this I thought

I was through this only two years ago

Pray, why again?

Pray why? Why?

Am so tired

So sucked out

Don't even know who to trust anymore

Don't know who is real

Don't know what's behind those eyes

Don't know whats behind that frame

So much deceit

So much betrayal

Am so fed up

Pray, am so fed up...

Why Laugh....

WHY LAUGH...

Why laugh...

Because its the only thing to do when sad

Why laugh...

Because when your going through trials, its the only thing to do

Why laugh...

Because when all things seem down and out, thats what keeps you going

Why laugh...

Because when tribulation surrounds you like rocks, its the only get away you got

Why laugh...

Because its the only probable thing to do to lift your spirit

Why laugh

Because its the only thing to do when you cant cry out your pain

Why laugh...

Because your lucky to have it going inspite of all...

Why You Love Me So Much So???

I have tried to find out why you are so good to me Lord even when i have been so undeserving. I have failed You, failed myself so many times. Did the wrong things, said the wrong things, and followed the wrong crowd but still in Your mercy, You never let me go.

I have wondered about why You choose to listen to me and hear me out when almost always i have unconsciously chosen to ignore You. Why Lord? Why do you Love me so much? Why do You do all that You do inspit of all that i do? Why do You choose to not ignore me? Why do you choose to not cast away. I know Your name is mercy but truth is there is only so much a person can take. Have i not angered You enough? Have i not been unfaithful enough for you to loose your temper and flare out? Have i not been unworthy enough with my sins that i keep going back to time and time again? Lord, Why, why, why do You love me so much.

Sometimes, all i do is just think about it and You let me have it. At other times, all i do is just say it and you make it come to pass. Some other folks pray their lives away and still linger in their tribulations, but You dont let me have that. You dont let me fall without providing a soft ground for me. I have been through situations that i think would have called for a 911. Been through situations i couldnt ever have predicted a way out but somehow Lord...somehow You are just always there with a torch, lighting my path. Now, how do You say thank You to someone who's never given up on You. Whose eyes is all over and has so many to take care of but will never let this one man slip by.

How do you thank a God who never gives up on this one man. How do i Lord, thank You for the undeserving breaks You give me. So lost in my thoughts and so lost thinking about why You choose me. Maybe someday, I would know, maybe not, but i just wanted to let you know that my appreciation reaches from my heart unto the heaven. My appreciation knows no bounds for all that You have done for me and continue to do. I could never thank You enough. I could never appreciate you enough but that You know, that i know that it has been only You. I say thank You Lord. I am grateful.

Will You Save Your Last Dance For Me?

Broken and caught in the middle of nowhere
Endless thought soaked in my fears
Endless thoughts soaked in my past
Night after night, thoughts of you erupts
Night after night
Daily flashes of what could have been
My thoughts. Your smile, both tearing me apart
Broken and lost in the middle of nowhere
Until that time when I can reconfess what
You make me feel
Until that time when all my fears is put to rest
Imma lay me down and hope
All of me, I gave. Now empty
Will you save your last dance for me

Yea I Was Wrong, But Now, I Know Better!

Am sorry i hurt your feelings
Am sorry i took you for granted
I think about your smile and it hurts me deep
I think about the short time we were together
What i could have said or done right
I forgot that life is so fragile
And that when it breaks, it breaks

U will never have an idea
How much i think about you
How i feel about you
Is like a gaping hole
A space filled with nothingness

I would never have thought i had feelings for you Deep feelings But daily am tormented Pschologically becos ur face sticks to my memory

Che'rae, I know i crossed the line
When i said those hurtful words to you
I shouldn't have
I should have been more sensual
I thought i was right
How foolish i am to take you for granted

If there is anything like second chances
Let me have that grace
In life,
We live and we learn
Your love has held me captive
And now am groping in the dark
Searching for answers
Answers whose only solution lies with you

Che'rae, am like the little baby With first faltered steps Learning how to walk I have learnt from my fall Now, give me a second chance
I pray you
I will learn to treat your potters vase with care
I honestly cant get you out of my head!

You Are My King...Yes U Are

Day in day out, I marvel at your awesomeness Lord. Time and time again, I weep thanking you for the things you have done in my life and continue to do. Every single day, my story has always and continually been about one favor or the other. I have lived and continue to live every single minute to witness what it's ever like to know this God. I wonder and always have been in constant consternation what makes you love me this much. I do countless self reflections DAILY and I still never can understand what makes u love me so much. I am an undeserving servant. I never read the bible nor do I ever pray.

I have deserted your church like a stray sheep and have forgotten what it means to tithe but still, I look at my life and all I can say each day, each minute, each second is Thank you Lord.

Thinking about your faithfulness gets me to tears always. Either I am driving or walking, u are always there. So many times when my back was against the wall and all I knew was a dark streak, somehow there u were, lurking somewhere in the shadows, showing up at the right time. So many times my tribulations would have overwhelmed me. So many times I would sit and cry like a baby but you were always there. I never ever know just how to praise you or say thank you for where I am right now.

I know my beginnings. I know where I am right now and I certainly know that I would never ever have gotten to this point without u. I look at my life, how you love me so much so, how you protect me and protect my own, how u constantly get me out of trouble and keep me away from the fowlers nest and I continue, always continue to praise you.

Lord, I am grateful. Lord I am grateful. Lord I am grateful. My words aren't enough to express just how I feel. My words aren't enough to tell of your blessings in my life. I could forever sing on, praise on, pray on and it would never suffice for your faithfulness in my life. I have come like a humble servant to tell of your faithful deeds towards me which are limitless. I will forever be thankful to this God who has never looked down on me nor sent me away with my cloth of filth from his presence. I will forever be grateful to this God who has accepted me for me and my shortcomings, who has not despised me nor made meat of my flesh to the enemies.

Till the day I breathe my last, this life would be for you. Till the day I die, this life will serve you now and forever because you are a true and just God whose

faithfulness transcends every generation, race, color or creed..How I love you so \dots You are my KING.

You Bring All The Ryhthm To My Life

Through the laughs and the tears
I admire your courage and passion
your noticeable sacrifice and selflessness
which brings me smiles at every point

Thousands of words wouldnt suffice how you helped made me happier, stronger Wiser, because i had you as my compass healing my hurts and calmin my fears so that i could face the world with renewed viguor and determination

Your love brought many blessings learning from the fun filled yesterdays easin away my pains and fraustrations with lil as much as your smiles that lightens my entire day

I think of your never failing love which gives strenght in the face of despair your security which is unequalled, unparalled which brings a sense of comfort your praise and encouragement which keeps me goin through each day

I realise i couldnt have come this far without you being by my side wanna let you know i remain indebted for being so passionate through the thorns stickin to me like a second skin makin me believe that the sky is within reach only if i dared...

You Didnt Deserve To Die Now!!!

I'm still in total shock and disbelief.

My heart is broken and really sore

I'm still in utter disillusionment

How, why comes out so often from my words

Too many questions with little or no answers

Why would life be so cruel to steal a loved one

I'm here wishing this isn't true
That by some miracle, you will come to life
You fought hard in the face of tribulations
You waged a battle against death every day
You could have cheated on death again,
But you faulted and it had its last laugh

I don't know where to start, what to say
How can life be this cruel and callous
We shared so many things together
Looked out for each other every night
We were sources of comfort to each other
Shared our burdens and troubles together

Now, your there six feet below earth
Your clock suddenly stopped ticking
Leaving behind heavy mourners
who knew you, your good works
who thought life would always go on with you
But how sad, death decided to take you away

Pat, although your gone to rest will always cherish all that we shared All the times we sat hours on end Gisting about nothing in particular But just been there to while away time and be comfort to each other

Your thoughts live on in the lives
Of all that knew life was worthy
And we're happy, though short but meaningful
I pray for the repose of your soul

And that you find peace and a place to rest In the bosom of our Lord Jesus Christ

Adieu...Patricia

You Made Me

When trouble surrounded me like a wall And hell had its fury over me When all my signs went wrong And tribulations came calling In ones, in twos In droves And no help came out of my valley All I saw was you Too many nights, I would cry and cry Too many nights I wondered for a way out Too many nights I lost the zeal to live Wake up in the middle of the night Pray and pray I did but no help came Lost count of my many sleepless nights To see a light out of my dark alley But in it all You were the hope I saw Assuredly, Each time I turned my page You were there Through the thick and thin of my trials, You understood Leaving me unhurt, unscathed each time Even when it felt like the end was nigh I fell too many times And didn't know how to rise up But you held me Helped me regain strength Through my weak and fragile nature I made mistakes I shouldn't have Went the wrong path And was consumed with so many errors That I didn't know how to start again But you were there People I trusted stabbed me Each time I opened up my heart It hurt and it bled red soaking blood But you healed me Time was when I needed help

But all had their back on me
But one
I would have been a mockery
But in my tribulations
You gave me a reason to dance
With the one you let stay..

You Made The World My Playground!

I will praise you, oh! I will adore you. I will testify of your mercy that endures forever. I will honor you, my Lord for all the things you are doing in my life. I will praise and praise you until the end of time for no one knows how good you have been unto me. I have made countless mistakes. I have had too many stumbles. Stepped on the wrong toes but still, I am standing because of your grace. I am standing because you love me more than I can ever love myself. You love me in such a way that is unthinkable, unimaginable and unquestionable. You love me in spite of my sins, never giving me away to the snares of the Fowler. You love me even when it wasn't convenient for you. How can I praise you from deep within that would reflect all that you have done for me? Even when I was untruthful to you!

Those times that I took you for granted, Lord you still did not forget me, neither did you push me away. Lord, how can I say thank you to the King of Kings who loves me above all of my flaws, always giving me a second chance.

The world would have mocked me. My adversaries would have had the last laugh, save for you Lord. Even in my deepest slumber, Lord you are always there, never asleep, keeping a watch over me..

Times the enemy would have made a mockery of my life, what did you do? Each time, you turned around and made them the laughing stock.

What can I give you Lord for all you have done? My life isn't holy enough; else I would give it in sacrifice to you. My work inst righteous enough neither is my walk. What can I give? You are the darling of my heart. My hope, my redeemer. My God who stands above every situation in my life. Who spanks me because He loves me but still, never turns his eyes away. You teach my heart what she should know, starve her but you never let her go hungry.

You are the God of my fathers, who remain faithful until the very end of time. Your name is Jesus. You rein Lord, over my life. You reign because without you, I am nothing. To you Lord, I bring all the glory. To you Lord, I bring the entire honor. None is deserving but you. You alone are worthy to be praised. My maker, my Lord, my salvation, my rock, my redeemer, owner of my heart, I worship you.

I worship you in the beauty of your holiness. I worship you because that is what I was created to do. I will worship you eternally until the day you decide to take my life. To you Lord, to none other, to you Only and Only you Lord, do I bring my sacrifices of praise. I will forever adore you because of who you are...