

Poetry Series

**Hezekiah Tiamiyu**  
**- poems -**

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# Hezekiah Tiamiyu()

A native of Ogun state, Nigeria. Raised in Lagos State, Nigeria. Male. A leader from birth. He doesn't believe in impossibility, likes to imagine the possibility of the impossible. He's just cool, gentle, friendly and respectful. Studied in a series of schools like Owo-samson nursery, Livingstone college, Reima Royal college, to mention a few... An ambitious agent of change.

# 60 Seconds

Tick tack tick  
Tack tick tick  
The clock tick  
Seconds to minutes  
Minutes to hours  
Hours to days  
Days to weeks  
Weeks to months  
Months to years  
Years to decades  
Decades to centuries  
Centuries millenium.

But it all started  
From seconds.  
60 seconds make a day,  
10 seconds make a death.  
60 seconds an hour make,  
5 seconds a laugh make.  
60 seconds  
Turns a life around  
For better or worse,  
But it starts from seconds.

My fate might just rest on you,  
My hope and aspirations  
Could go down the drain  
With just one wrong choice  
In deadly 60 seconds.  
How do you use your 60 seconds?  
Oh! My 60 seconds,  
You are a golden egg.

Hezekiah Tihamiyu

# A Life Worth Living

The scent of her fragrance  
Every morning you wake,  
The stars in her eyes  
Every bright new day,  
Her smile,  
Her voice,  
Her touch,  
Her angelic nature  
That gives you a sense of peace  
Her gentle heart  
That saves you from heart attack.  
Having a woman this awesome  
Who gives you beauty and joy  
Is a life worth living.

Hezekiah Tihamiyu

# A Tale Of Justice

Our looted money,  
Our stolen sweat  
Their flamboyant jets,  
No one to hold them!  
A tale of theft  
Detrimental to the Lords;  
Those that labour in vain.

I heard the thief say  
He stole for my own sake,  
And I heard justice declare  
My things were not lost, but kept.  
A tale of never ending promises  
Destructive to the nation;  
A tale of justice served  
Served on the table of thieves.

Hezekiah Tihamiyu

# A Thunderstorm

Whirling from the west,  
Madly running without rest,  
Sharply, all vests abreast.  
Windvanes runs out to the test,  
The wind is truly from the west.

As the wind sweeps along the paths,  
Like a king trees bow as he pass.  
Is this arrival not a world class?  
Every lass the mighty tree has,  
Falls as the wind proves his class.

The pregnant cloud takes her form,  
Saying the pregnant cloud is set to born,  
Once again a very mighty storm.  
All white and yellow to black they turn.  
Thence comes that heavy thunderstorm.

Darting in and out, madly.  
Traders praying, 'Rain go away, ' sadly,  
Children, out with their pants, happily,  
Dancing, singing, 'Rain, rain fall heavily'  
As the rain pours down madly.

Hezekiah Tihamiyu

# Aborted Rainfall

Dominic, a brilliant young chap  
Fair, tall and handsome  
Had his grades in all A

Dominic, the voice of a clan  
The joy of a ragged mother  
The hope of a wretched father.

Dominic, gentle and calm  
Hated by none  
Loved by all.

That was our Dominic  
Our extraordinary neighbor  
Our little prof.

Dominic, a bright future  
Where is he now?  
Down and Fallen!

Fallen by the claws of cultism!  
A future destroyed by drugs!  
Dominic went into drugs and cultism

And that was the end!  
This is he who we hoped on  
Our Dominic now is scorpion

Our brilliant young chap!  
This is our Dominic  
An aborted rainfall.

#SaY No tO DrUgs aNd CuLTiSm#

Hezekiah Tihamiyu

# Acquitted

Prosecutor:

He's a sinner!  
A murderer!  
A thief and a liar!  
He breaks your law  
And sins over again  
He's an adulterer  
Yes! A fornicator too!  
He doesn't even pray!  
See what he's wearing!  
Look at the sinner!  
He was here before,  
You pardoned him.  
How long shall you love him?  
How long shall you accept him?  
He's here again, see him  
He's just a waste....

Defendant:

Objection my Lord!  
My Lord,  
All these offences  
Have I long settled  
My client is therefore  
Not a sinner  
And no longer condemned!

Judge:

After hearing both sides,  
This is my judgement:  
Because the accused here  
Has accepted Jesus  
As his defendant,  
These offences are invalid,  
And he's therefore,  
Discharged and Acquitted!

Hezekiah Tihamiyu



# Aderonke

With eyes that glitters  
Like the bright stars in the sky!  
With smiles that sends shiver  
To even Kings lofty and high!  
Aderonke omo oba  
Goddess of beauty  
Brightness of royalty  
Laconic and wise  
The Kingdom's wisdom.  
Cage me in your life  
And grant me no freedom!

Hezekiah Tihamiyu

# Adesewa

Adesewa

? 'm? ' ònì wa.

The princess who lights

The heavyweights of my heart.

Her beauty

Shines in the whole entity

Like an atomic bomb

Placed in the heart of the world.

She is the joy in joy,

The love that makes love love.

Adesewa,

My lover,

The joy of the kingdom,

The kingdom's wisdom.

As the life God breathed to Adam then,

Her smile to greater changes many men.

An angel on earth,

Who evoked my love from beneath.

She is the light of the crown,

And I am that lucky shining crown.

Hezekiah Tihamiyu

# Amebo(Gossips)

Have you heard?  
Heard? Heard?  
What is there to heard?  
Ehn, so you haven't heard?  
Hmm...A lot I've heard  
But which is this you heard?  
Hmm...okay I heard  
My sister heard  
What my mother heard  
From my father who heard  
When my cousin heard  
That the last gossip heard  
Killed those that heard.

Hezekiah Tihamiyu

# An Ode To My Pen

Smooth drawing  
Ink pouring  
Thought provoking  
Mind impacting  
Pen analyzing  
Pictures moulding  
Ideas sharing  
Emotions expressing  
Action capturing  
Hope arising  
I saluting  
Powerful penning!

Hezekiah Tihamiyu

# Ancient Love

Like a warm spring  
In the summer Sun  
Your love captivates me  
Like a sweet soft bird sings  
Your tone makes me stunned  
Your love mesmerizes me.  
As ancient as the sea waves  
As deep as the red sea  
I am lost in your love.  
The clock I hold will not tick  
Till my lover's voice speaks.  
The young boy has grown into a man  
I guess my feelings have grown a while.  
A feeling so true  
A love so pure  
Love unchained!  
My heart you took away!

Hezekiah Tihamiyu

# Birthday Wishes

Chatter and cheers  
Table and chairs  
Sitting to the pleasure  
Of blessings we can't measure  
Chicken and meat  
What a great feast  
Blessings are pouring  
Cos someone is celebrating  
Where is the cake?  
I never take!  
Hmmm that's the celebrant,  
Looking so elegant  
Shining like the star  
Although she's still afar  
With a gown of prosperity  
Still to be worn by her posterity.  
Behold, for you, my birthday wishes  
Are that your life wishes  
Are all attained,  
And your glowing beauty retained.

Hezekiah Tihamiyu

# Call To Duty

A call to duty,  
Everyone, Ugly or beauty,  
Everyman, slim or plumpy,  
Nature, dried or fruity,  
Weather, cold or sunny.

All ye be watchful,  
Cos this heart is already full.  
And if that which filleth is found awful,  
This heart then ceases to be joyful.  
Thence-forward shall he remain dejectful.

Oh! Oh! Just her so much adoration,  
I thought, was this just infatuation?  
But more she catches my heart attention.  
Our love, now more than a sensation.  
But I fear death causing a seperation.

For this I call on y'all  
On a duty, to protect this love,  
When the rain pours and through the storm,  
That we may live and not stop,  
Together, till eternity comes.

Hezekiah Tihamiyu

# Cry Of The River

There in the trigger  
Of Africa's gun,  
Lies a giant river  
Rich in culture and wealth.

There's a loud cry  
From that river  
For an answer  
Why she ceased to flow

There's a loud cry  
From that river  
Why she is  
Now filled with tears.

There's a cry  
From the fishes,  
That has nothing  
Nothing else to eat.

There's a cry  
From the river  
Drenched in her own  
Fishes blood.

There's a loud cry  
From the river  
That has no where to flow  
And her pride lost long ago.

There's a cry  
From mother fish  
That just lost  
Another fry.

There's a cry  
From the river  
That has been abused  
And caged.



There's a cry  
From Nigeria  
For a reason  
How she became this.

There's a cry  
From the people  
Whose pride  
Are battered and shattered.

There's a cry  
From the river  
Asking how  
The rain never falls again.

There's a cry  
From an old mother  
Who has just  
Lost her last child.

There's a cry  
From this poet  
For a reason  
Only heaven knows.

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# Doing It Right

That's all I'm doing,  
Leaving the past  
Moving ahead  
Like a river  
I keep my flow.  
Leaving it right  
Through tides  
Low and high  
Giving no damn  
Say what da hell  
But I'm doing this  
Heaven and earth  
Hell and lucifer  
Whichever comes,  
I'll pierce through  
Just to do it right  
Living my life  
In the way of God.

Hezekiah Tihamiyu

# Eternal Love

Every morning,  
Before the wake of the sun rising,  
My mind, my heart,  
Draws close to your heart.  
The first I think of is you  
Cos you give me life anew.  
Your smile pumps me back to life  
When all my hopes seems to have died.  
The moments we kiss  
I feel like never taking my lips.  
We seem to be destiny  
Our love is bound to be eternity.

The wind that breeze by me  
When you walk by me,  
The love in your eyes  
Makes me know not any lies.  
If loving you is a crime,  
A thousand-scores more time I will pay fine.  
No matter the situation,  
Even if I have to break a nation,  
Your love I never will lose.  
I have no options to choose,  
Its just you and I  
And a love that never dies.  
The ribs does what for the heart? He protects  
The skull does what for the brain? He protects.  
So shall my love be with you forever.  
Now I have nothing else to consider  
Its YOU I want by my side  
Forever, when I wake to a new life.

Hezekiah Tihamiyu

# Flaming Love

Burn in my heart  
Set me ablaze!  
Let the love flames burn!  
Just as you Lord  
Gave up your son  
Not for you but for my sake!  
The flaming love  
That makes me reach out  
Like you, to the high and low!  
Make me burn  
A firerized love  
A heart cheerful as yours  
That my love may grow  
To the love you know  
And for the world, a flaming love!

Hezekiah Tihamiyu

# Flying Without Wings

My flesh's flesh,  
Whose thoughts are all but me.  
'I love you' I say to her,  
And she says back  
'I love you more.'  
This special word  
As lifted me up,  
High up, far above the sky.

'Me love' she calls.  
And by my side  
Always she stays,  
Whispering softly,  
I-L-O-V-E-Y-O-U me love.  
My heart goes up,  
By the sound of her voice,  
I fly  
Far above the clouds.

This special feeling,  
Those soft words,  
Lifting my heart.  
The stars in her eyes  
Which has captured me  
In an eternal love.  
This special feeling I've found,  
That makes me so complete  
And flying without wings.

Hezekiah Tihamiyu

# Friend From Hell

Oh friend,  
Where art thou gone?  
That your beautiful face  
I've seen in a while  
My 'apoti' has grown beards  
Waiting in my house front  
For you to catwalk by.  
My legs ache  
Visiting your mother every morning,  
If you have returned.

Hey!  
You friend from hell,  
Where on earth is my friend?  
Since she knew you,  
I never got to see her again.  
Still can't understand,  
Why she chose you, pride.  
But now, I see clearly  
Her great fall!  
Kudos to you pride,  
You have completed your mission,  
Now she's being fed on  
By vultures,  
Big vultures,  
Hold enough to be her father.

Pride!  
Stop!  
Don't come any close,  
My friend's friend from hell.  
I knew before you came.  
How you have trampled on destinies,  
And I've then since  
Wore humility as my gown,  
And contentment as my robe.  
For I need no ugly-looking friend  
Coming from the pit below.



# Friends

Friends in times of sorrow,  
Will stay and remember you of tomorrow.  
The atlantic ocean with friends becomes shallow.  
The bones of hardship shall they with you swallow.

Who if not your friends shall give you joy?  
In your striving shall they also toil,  
And their success you all will enjoy.  
In silence they remain till you till the soil,  
For they know you will at last get oil.

Friends are people of happiness,  
They believe in nothing but togetherness.  
Their hobby since ages is love and truthfulness.  
Without friends you are helpless,  
Your cry they understand and come to bless.

Friends will always trust and co-operate.  
As close as the moon and stars they co-relate.  
For those with friends I congratulate.  
Some people are vexed to see friends celebrate.  
But till Thy kingdom comes shall we jubilate.

Friends like my friends.

Hezekiah Tiamiyu



# From The Hill Top

The Lord has done it!  
Faithful, supreme He is,  
He carried me, took me  
Washed me, clothed me.  
The Lord reigns kingly,  
He makes me shine sparkly!  
Daily the sea waters the sand  
Daily He makes me glad.  
I shall not fear the waves,  
For the Lord is my cave.  
In His mouth I am kept,  
Hot, preserved, wrapped!  
I never walk alone;  
I'm in Touch-not zone.  
I fear not even red devils  
Cos He's put me on top levels.  
Hahahaha!  
I shout Hallelujah!  
Yes I do have troubles,  
But for each, He bless me double!  
So I rejoice always  
Since it'd profit me anyways.  
I have a great God! !  
I'd shout at the hill top!  
He is my provider,  
Never shall I run dry!  
He's my never-thirst well  
And therein I dwell!  
He is my fortress  
I've got no stress.  
He's my assurance  
My joy is in His insurance!  
So I'd praise,  
My voice I'd raise!  
Hallelujah to His Highness!  
The One who called me Success!

Hezekiah Tihamiyu

# From The Hill Top 10

Blessed redeemer and saviour  
Of my soul, the Lord who reigns  
Now and forever more.

I belong to you  
My soul, spirit and body,  
Wash me white anew.

It is you who I crave  
Jesus, who for me died  
And raised me from my grave.

In my distress times  
Only you can I call,  
You'd turn it all to sweet rhymes.

I will love you forever,  
But it was you who loved first,  
Before I thought I could be loved ever.

Hezekiah Tihamiyu

# From The Hill Top 11

Kabiesi

Awimayeun

Oba to fi imole bora

Oba pau bi ibon

Alade ogo

Oba mimo lojogbogbo

Apase lori aye

Oba toun shoun la

Ti ki n su

Alagbada ina oba!

Kabiesi iwo ni ma yin

Loni

Lola

Ati nigba gbogbo

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# From The Hill Top 12

In the fiery furnace  
That I was thrown,  
To die, burn, forgotten,  
His ancient words came  
And spoke me out!

While I swam in the quicksand  
Drowning on my own,  
Alienated from help,  
With open arms, His love  
Grabbed hold of me!

I stretched out my hands  
To be saved from the tide  
That was carrying me away,  
Lo He came and just He  
And set me upon a rock!

Now I'm filled with sure  
That though storms may arise,  
And drought can hit,  
Still I can't be desolate  
For He is always my help!

Hezekiah Tihamiyu  
©PenKiah  
27-05-16/02: 30pm

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## From The Hill Top 13

Let your power fall Majesty,  
In the midst of my troubles.  
Come down oh Lord in your might,  
And fight this battle for me.  
I am broken,  
Tied up like a sacrificial lamb,  
Surrounded by fiery darts.  
With no where to go  
My enemies surrounds me.  
Come my Savior!  
Raise a standard over them,  
That there'd be a shout  
From this Hill Top,  
That you have won again!

Hezekiah Tihamiyu

©PenKiah

28-05-16/02: 20am

Hezekiah Tihamiyu

# From The Hill Top 14

My God  
Is ever great,  
Never left me alone,  
But watched over me day and night.  
My Love!

(Cinquain)  
Hezekiah Tihamiyu  
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29-05-16/9: 00am

Hezekiah Tihamiyu

# From The Hill Top 15

God

Awesome, Great

Leading, Shielding, Guiding

Giving us hope, comforting our hearts

Loving, Caring, Blessing

True, Peace

Love

(Diamante)

Hezekiah Tihamiyu

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30-05-16/07: 40pm

Hezekiah Tihamiyu

# From The Hill Top 16

Victorious am I!  
Conqueror and more!  
Over and over,  
He took me up top,  
Far above my troubles  
Away from all that held me  
Bound, He loosed me!  
I'm victorious!  
I came through,  
His hands in mine  
Out of life's furnace,  
Nothing moved me  
For I had Him,  
No fear nowhere  
Once I add Him.  
He made ways  
despite my rails,  
Loved me despite my gall.  
Brought me through,  
Set me up roof.  
It was never by me  
Nor me making me make him.  
But in His sufficient,  
Omniscient, beneficent  
Grace,  
Yes, Grace!  
Won me the race,  
Place me Hill Top High  
In victory, dominion!  
A shout from my high height;  
I Am Victorious!

Hezekiah Tihamiyu  
©PenKiah  
31-05-16/3: 00am

Hezekiah Tihamiyu



## From The Hill Top 2

Yahweh! Jireh!  
Landlord of the earth  
The earth is His  
And His footstool!  
Mighty King,  
Holy Lord.  
You live in us  
And rule over us.  
Your Holy Spirit upon us  
And you put Him in us.  
Creative artist,  
Drawing life and nature  
Naturally on clouds.  
Beautiful in all ways,  
Majestic excellence,  
Sovereign God,  
Wonderful are you  
Oh Lord!

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## From The Hill Top 3

My God and my King!  
Lord who reigns supreme.  
You've been gracious to me  
And your glory covers me.  
Now enemies have gathered  
Seeking my fall,  
They've shot pain,  
Fired bullets of distress.  
Sickdroids roam around my head  
Banging, Gbam!  
Like trailer clash...  
Whips of failure,  
Lashes of disease,  
Strucked down!  
But....  
You gave me victory,  
Strengthened me!  
In the midst of the fiery,  
Amongst the watchful eyes  
You lifted my hands  
Raised me up,  
Placed me on the Hill Top  
In victory!  
And so I shout out  
Your graciousness  
From the Hill Top!  
Your mercies endures  
Your power secures  
Your love insures!  
Great Jehovah King!  
I stand up high,  
In You,  
In Victory!

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## From The Hill Top 4

In search for knowledge  
I checked deep, wide and tide,  
Looked around the ocean collars,  
Under the water-washed sand,  
Dived beneath the deep blue  
And therein I found  
-Nothing! !

The clouds, pregnant of God's wisdom  
Conceive His intelligence  
And the splendor of His skill  
Seen in the sunny cloud.  
The stars, expressing His beauty  
Burst out in pieces every night.

How wings keeps the birds hung  
Fins keep the fishes swim  
Paws gets the lion swift  
And feet gets man stand,  
Stands to show He's Science,  
Omniscience God who can,  
Knows and able to do all things!

From the Hill Top,  
I look beyond the mountains  
At nature's natural nature.  
And the knowledge I seek,  
I found couldn't be found  
In no other but In He  
Who IS knowledge!

Hezekiah Tihamiyu

## From The Hill Top 5

If I ever had a chance,  
If I could ever start again,  
To live my life by your precept,  
I'd from birth hear your words,  
From momma's milk I'd obey.  
Your will oh Lord is sweet,  
Your ways are nutritious,  
And your plans are fruitful!  
A life by your guide  
Is all a sweet life is!

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## From The Hill Top 6

Save me Oh Lord!  
From my doubts!  
Help me trust in you  
Your ways are pure,  
I know in truth  
But I can't accept enough!  
Help me Oh King  
From my fears,  
You are king of the den  
Lion of the Judah tribe,  
Your powers are mighty  
And fierce is your voice!  
You slash open the foolish  
And impute in wisdom.  
Great are your ways  
Firm are your judgement!  
Even in my doubts and fears  
Oh Lord, I doubt I can fear  
When I have you!

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# From The Hill Top 7

He is Lord!  
He Jehovah King  
He is Supreme!  
He Just God  
He is Love!  
He Faithful One  
He is Alpha!  
He Mighty Ruler  
He is Wonder!  
He Miraculous One  
He is Great!  
He Powerful Lord  
He is Forgiving!  
He Gracious God  
He is Sweet!  
He Loving One  
He is Amazing!  
He Creative King  
He is Omnipotent!  
He All Knowing  
He is King!  
He Jehovah Jireh  
He is God!  
He Just God

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## From The Hill Top 8

Who is like you in all  
The earth? Nations tremble  
At your presence they fall  
In honor and awe!

On your throne you rule  
Over all things near and far.  
From high you judge true  
And light up the star.

Great are you Lord,  
Worthy is your name.  
Powerful are your word  
Which is now and ever the same!

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## From The Hill Top 9 (Haiku)

Blessed redeemer  
Lover and keeper of me  
Ever Faithful God!

Hezekiah Tihamiyu



# Go To The Anthill

O ye man  
Of little understanding!  
Engulfed by pleasures,  
You have become blind  
To this funny tragedious life.  
You have lost the race  
And swallowed in the track.

Listen! Go forth  
To the anthill,  
See how life  
Has no meaning,  
How the wealthy ants  
Build huts and live in mansions.

Go forth to the ants  
And learn how oneness  
Gets us going longer.  
Go forth to the ants  
Go and learn  
O ye man of thin knowledge.

When you match to death an ant  
He leaves unclothed,  
Taking nothing.  
Go to the mighty ants  
Learn that we die the same way  
Also taking nothing.

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# God Great God

God great God,  
Word greater than kings talk  
Majestic presence brightens up the world  
Centuries unknown still the Lord  
Hallelujah! Good is God  
Who my soul keepeth from the underworld  
I'll keep singing the song  
Hallelujah! Holy is the Lord  
Whom like a gunshot  
Hears my call  
And Lo my glory shone.

My spirit He guideth on  
Me? What stone will work?  
When by my side no qualm  
As I tread to success on  
Even if I climb on  
To double mountains up  
I shall not fall,  
For His staff and rod  
Shall for me come.

Oh what a majestic God!  
Who is there like You Lord?  
You've made me stand strong.  
So now I think tall.  
You are the special one  
And the only one  
You made with a word  
You take with a talk  
I will forever praise the Lord  
Allahu Akbar! God Great God!

Hezekiah Tihamiyu

# Good Bad Old Days

Walking down the lawn  
Now,  
Flashes of yesteryears;  
Guilt and honor,  
Flushing down memory lane;  
The good bad old days  
Which all started with  
The shorts;  
Up and down,  
Short top,  
Short khaki.  
When we pupu and wiwi  
On our tough khaki  
For the innocent teacher to clean.  
Oh! The alphabet times,  
When we recite all the letters  
The same way;  
Ay bee cee dee  
eee eeh hee heeh  
Oh! I laugh...

Years on,  
We grew to longsleevers  
Jackets, ties and trousers,  
Looking special.  
Waiting,  
Every monday morning  
To hear  
What we don't know.  
Though we couldn't wee and poo  
On our trousers.  
We still had our fun,  
Playing football; better  
Learning dictations,  
I won't forget-  
'monogeographicalism'  
Does that even have a meaning?  
...I laugh  
I sure would never

Miss the silver hawks and superman  
On friday afternoons.

But then we grew stronger,  
Wiser,  
Now I have unchangeable desires.  
Now I watch  
Superstory, Heroes, Ju mong.  
Walking down memory lane,  
Now,  
Happy and fulfilled that  
I read those alphabets  
And passed through  
Those memorable  
GOOD BAD OLD DAYS.

Hezekiah Tihamiyu

# Green Is The Colour

The craze  
And chase,  
The loud cry out  
And our laughing out loud,  
Should I call this madness,  
Or over joyfulness?

A goal was thrown in by Kaka,  
All fighting for the Oscar.  
Emenike opened the game  
As Mikel throws the stone.  
My heart is rising,  
And my legs are squeezing.

Gooooaa! Oh no!  
That was so close!  
For uniting us together,  
Football is the way and no other  
As I'm celebrating with a white man  
Right here in the Etihad.

They'll say never work alone,  
But alone they got to their home.  
The nozzle of the gunners  
Couldn't even get the runners.  
Yet they come banner high again  
We will win today o, Amen.

A bridge can crumble,  
The devil also fumble,  
But like the morning sun  
Never missing her turn,  
The super eagle will always soar  
With white and green her colour.

Hezekiah Tihamiyu

# Have I Traveled In-Visible?

If my body is truly lost,  
Isn't my shadow also seen?  
If life from me gush  
Doesn't my breath still stink?

I find it hard to believe  
That in the crowd I once  
Stood, I tend to now be asleep,  
vague and out of reach as I was.

Have I traveled invisible?  
Have I really been scarce?  
Has the one thought invincible  
Now filled with scars?

Help!  
I am lost in my world!  
I am no longer felt!  
Faint now are my words!

Bring me back to earth,  
Make me alive again!  
Again to the time of mirth  
That I again be fain!

Hezekiah Tihamiyu

# How Do I Live?

How do I live?  
How do I breathe?  
How do I sing  
A new song  
How do I scream?  
How do I...  
Love again  
And how do I  
Feel on top of the world?  
How do I?  
How could I?

When do I laugh?  
When do I get  
To clean my tears  
When I'm lonely  
So, how do I live  
Without you?  
How do I breathe  
Without you?  
How do I write a poem  
With cheers on my face  
When I'm all alone.

Hezekiah Tihamiyu

# I Am That I Am

This is me,  
A living being,  
That which I am,  
And what I have,  
That which I say  
And what I don't take,  
The things I feel  
With that I don't see.  
That which I am,  
I can never change that.

So cool, with a smile so nice  
From a lips so pink it never lies  
Fashioned out  
To always stand out,  
Gentle, meek and subtle,  
Never tell lies, all true.  
Caring, loving, understanding,  
Guess that's why I'm still standing.  
That which I have become,  
Will never be turned.

With an eye on the future,  
I've kept my precious slim stature,  
And dusted the past behind,  
Knowing the present has no rewind.  
I am standing tall,  
Ready to rise, that's if I fall.  
I'll never be a fake me,  
I ain't scared to be real.  
For I am that  
Which I am.

Hezekiah Tihamiyu



# I Am Your Shield

You've been a help,  
You've heard my call.  
You've lifted my soul  
And gifted me whole.

A blessing you are  
And rare to find.  
You are like the star  
Which cometh to help at night  
And follows the moon  
When the work is done.

You've been a friend  
From whom I have learnt.  
How intelligent would I be  
If I never had you in me.

Now  
Listen to me now  
I will replay every debt  
Of I this unworthy friend.

When its time for war,  
Even against the world,  
Call me to join  
And I shall suit up  
For that 'friends clarion call'

Not a sword can I use,  
Nor a gun can I shoot.  
So, I have nothing to give,  
But then I'll be your shield.

Once against you the earth talks,  
Hold my hands, we'll stand tall.  
When the chair breaks his back,  
Lean on me, I will be your back.

As we march forth to greatness,

Be not nervous  
For I am your shield.

Hezekiah Tiamiyu

# I Need More Ink!

My brownish white sheets are plain  
Colon, dot, punctuations in coma  
A thought of wisdom I can't claim  
Not a field or subject can I cover!

I have read words so sweet;  
Haiku, sonnet, verses called blank  
I have felt ink so deep  
That made my ego clank and crack!

Run! Back to my snail shell!  
Mixing ink of beautiful words  
Paint! Cast out wisdom's spell!  
Set out as free as birds.

My sheets painted  
Bright colors of thoughts  
My ink no longer daunted  
Comma, colon and dots.

A dot was first  
Lines came, stanza rose  
By always writing a next  
I know I can always grow!

Hezekiah Tihamiyu

# If God Wasn'T Perfect

Have you ever stopped  
Just to stop and wonder  
What if...  
What if God was imperfect?

Hmmm....  
We'd probably be living  
Like rats on trees,  
In shame, upside down.

The floor would be burning  
By the heat  
From hell fire!  
If Jah wasn't perfect...

The sky, the cloud,  
Without stars nor sun  
Neither moon  
Oh what great darkness!

If the Omnipotent One  
Just wasn't Omnipotent,  
Maybe, just maybe  
We couldn't be killing each other.

Hmmm...  
Would you had rather not be created?  
Hmm... I ponder again,  
What if God just wasn't perfect?

Hezekiah Tihamiyu

# I'M Still Standing

A blow of pain  
I have been strucked,  
When she left me  
To face the world alone.

Your well-played bluffs  
Throwing me to the ground  
Eeeeeww  
Painting me with mud.

And when slaps of failure  
Made me bow,  
With shame and disappointment  
I buried my head deep.

Standing on the edge  
Of the rock face,  
My hands were left cold,  
When you turned your back on my call.

Did you think I will crash?  
Fall and never rise?  
You mocked me with pity  
Thinking I have given out.

See now, as I have risen,  
Dusting my behind.  
With my heads raised high, I say,  
I'm still standing.

Hezekiah Tihamiyu

# Indifferent

Green or red?  
Slippers or shoe?  
A shirt or vest?  
Whichever one,  
I shall wear.

Fat or slim?  
Cheerful or grumpy?  
Ladylike or manly?  
So long as it's a lady  
I shall marry.

With stew or without?  
Egg or snail?  
Sumptuous or impoverish?  
Since it's comestible  
Then I shall eat.

Chelsea or Arsenal?  
Goal or offside?  
Win or lose?  
Just turn it on  
Football I shall watch!

Hezekiah Tihamiyu

# Indignant

What sin is this o man?  
Thou hath killed the earth  
Thy world is on fire!  
Oh thy lust hath flamed the soil!  
What cruelty is this man?  
Thou taketh hope from the hopeless  
Thou hath destroyed a nation  
Thy wickedness hath fallen the stars  
Wouldn't thou repent sinful man?  
Wouldest thou see God's wrath?  
Turn away from thy evil ways  
Turn away and love thy God!  
And His wrath be not on thee.

Hezekiah Tihamiyu

# Is God Partial?

God, Supreme Being known to all.  
His existence years before man's invention.  
The church says He is a Lord of perfection.  
When you walk through darkness and Him you call,  
Faster than a gunshot, He hears your calls.  
Fierce as a lion, God is feared by all nations,  
For His speech alone can cause destruction.  
Why art Thou give not to man power for all?

Why art Thou took a rib from man,  
And made her, woman more beautiful?  
Why art Thou give some wealth and power not to farm,  
And many poor, and for the rich they work so dutiful?  
Human being and spirit being have not equal ear.  
When answers will come, I still will be here.

Hezekiah Tihamiyu



# Its All Alright

Olá pessoas  
Wassap peepo  
Why the long face?  
Why the incessant tears?  
For what reason  
Are you brooding?

Hola gente  
How una dey?  
Why una dey bone face?  
When you should  
Be enjoying this breeze  
Sent from high above

Free yourself  
Forget the morrow  
For the morrow  
Shall take care of itself  
Let go of your worries  
Just smile always.

When you look up  
Morning and night  
What do you see?  
When you place your hands  
On your chest  
Do you feel the beat of your heart?

Ciao gente  
I bring to you good news  
That which you knew already.  
'Hello people  
Its all gonna alright,  
Just believe in Him'

Hezekiah Tihamiyu

# Justice Prevailed

I watched as the police took him  
Hands cuffed, into the back seat  
They came before though  
And left with a handful of papers

Here they are again  
This time with a handful of men  
The culprits caught  
The originator exposed  
Straight to the court...

I followed with my car behind  
As a good neighbor  
I only wanted good news  
And yes I got it...

The judge was another neighbor  
Yes, our very good friend  
Excitement sank into my nervous body  
As the judge said, 'Life imprisonment to three of  
you'

Now I can get a new tenant  
I said to myself with a smile  
I am not a bad person  
I just prefer good to evil...

Hezekiah Tihamiyu

# Killing Love

Falling, bending  
Mouth opening  
Gutters filling  
There is beauty in the air  
Fresh breath  
Lovely hair  
Straight figure  
And no pot tummy  
Killing wide smile  
Beautiful look  
Your beauty in the street  
The guys going wild  
Your smile in the sun  
The men passing out  
Twisting and turning  
Chiefs peep from the car  
This astonishing beauty  
Has invoked in the street  
A killing love.

Hezekiah Tihamiyu

# Lead Us Well

We can't watch  
Our brothers die in pain  
I can't see  
Our sisters raped again  
I fear  
It could be my wife  
I fear  
It could be my mother,  
I fear  
It could be my daughter  
I fear, one day  
It could be me.  
God forbid!

Where are those black men  
Wearing black  
From head to leg?  
Like people mourning a nation.  
Are you waiting till I die?  
Or till when we all take up arms?  
Mr president  
I'd give you a hot seat  
So you see how we hurt  
Maybe a house for you  
At the north would change things.

Where are we heading?  
My brother knows no English,  
His worst hobby is reading,  
Chai! Gbese!  
When are we as giants  
Going to march the world?  
Lead us well  
And see us grow  
That this soil  
On which we stand  
Shall keep to smile.

Mr president

Lead us well  
Govern us well  
Our governors  
Protect us  
Oh men-in-black.  
We plead by the blood-tears  
Our founding fathers  
Cry in the grave  
Please, Lead us well.

Hezekiah Tihamiyu

# Let's Talk About Love

Sweet lovely lady  
Come close to my body,  
Let me whisper words  
Like: to you I give my world.

I'm not about your curve  
But just all of your love.  
Give me your heart let me carouse  
A tip of it will surely arouse.

Dazzling dark damsel,  
Do not let us hassle,  
Just agree to my lie  
And let's walk down the isle.

I said I love you,  
Come be my boo,  
You say we should talk law,  
When we should talk about love.

Leave trash for lawma  
And let's come together.  
Rub your love into mine  
Let me pour life into thine!

Lovely looking Lovina  
Come nourish me like maltina.  
Have I written enough line  
To make you become my wife?

Hezekiah Tihamiyu

# Letter To My Lady

Oh my lady,  
The mother of my unborn babies,  
I write to you today,  
With my blood as ink,  
Flowing down my cheeks  
When I think of how much  
I miss you.

As I am held captive  
Here in your heart  
I have been made  
To do wonderful jobs,  
Keeping your heart alive,  
Carrying your burdens  
And lightening your stress.

I was freed long time ago,  
But I fell again  
And sentenced myself  
To an eternity in your heart  
With hard labour  
Of loving you  
And making you smile.

As you read this,  
I know your joy has no bound,  
But you are free to raise your heart  
Without fear of high blood pressure,  
Because I am here  
Just right by your left breast  
With you, Forever.

Hezekiah Tihamiyu

# Life!

Life!

A tragedy that is so humorous.  
Many people wants to be alive,  
But life doesn't want to be in them.  
Man wants to live,  
Life wants to die.  
In this funny tragedous life  
Does the fate of many lay.  
Life is a bed of rose,  
But not even the butterfly wants to rest on it.  
I greet life a thousand times  
For its good work which many  
Have been made to cry through.

Life!

Show me your friend,  
And I will tell you who you are.  
Life's best friend; death,  
Which has worked so much as life  
Pain it causes to the man alive,  
Joy to the man of evil.  
Is life not cruel to have such a friend?  
Life is the key to death.  
Life has made some wretched,  
Some rejected,  
Some sinful,  
Life has brought more Jezebel than Job.  
Is life not unfair?

Lifeless life.

No wonder the newly born cries at birth,  
The middle age laughs and rejoice,  
And the oldest ones shed tears.  
Oh! Sorrowful joy.

Life!

Why art thou choose to knock on my door,  
When later shall come your friend?  
Why art thou brought the wise to build houses,



When your hurricanes shall take them all away?

Life!

You brought the boy and he came  
And he cried and he laughed and he cried.  
You again brought the boy who came  
And cried and cried and laughed.  
You are as cunning as the tortoise.

Aye O!

When I become a lawyer,  
I will sue you for having death as a friend.  
O lovely bloody life.

Hezekiah Tiamiyu

# Lost Without A Mother

Here is my journey of Life,  
That all began  
With that first cry.  
My eyes shone in admiration,  
When my mother's loving,  
'I-will-care-for-you' eyes I saw.  
Her tender touch  
That caress my super soft skin,  
Giving me hope  
That earth might just be like  
That paradise I'm coming from...

Now here I stand,  
At the junction  
Of Life and death,  
Failure and success,  
Sorrow and joy;  
The right leads to success  
And the left leads to life,  
The back is darkened  
And the eagles are flying  
Right above the chick.

Where am I to go?  
As all paths  
Are garden of thorns.  
Where is that hand,  
With the magic wand,  
That gave me hope  
Of heaven on earth?  
If she could just whisper to my ears and say,  
This is the way to go...

Hezekiah Tihamiyu

# Lust World

When the glorious trumpet calls  
I wouldn't be stunned  
If no angel flies up  
From the earth.

This love world which we are  
Everyone has fell in 'lofe'  
They fell so deep, they won't fly  
When the trumpet calls.

What did you say? She's in love.  
No, I mean that girl. Yes!  
She just became ten!  
Yes, and she's in lost.

What did you say? He's in love.  
I'm talking about that man! Yes.  
But he became eighty yesterday!  
Yeah, thats his new lady.

This is our lost world  
Threading by the path  
Of destruction's game  
In love's name.

Love is blind  
Now we all are!  
A loverboy crossing a blind man!  
Ah! It is finished!

We are all lost!  
Yes, so in lust!  
Ah we missed the days of old  
And our ancestors version of love.

Hezekiah Tihamiyu

# Magical Being

Wonder why I never fell?  
Go down but never drown?  
Why a smile is always painted  
On my beautiful cheeks?

You reason as to why  
My hearts sings always  
Gracious hymns  
And not songs of sorrow.

The secret you seek  
Of my ever-lively heart,  
The secret I shall tell,  
Is this magical being.

An angelic being  
That grasps my hand so I stumble not.  
The name you ask,  
Ayo I say, Ayobami Abiola.

She is the one who like a spell  
Has painted a wide cheer  
On my once sad cheeks  
An eternal change.

Oh! God I thank you,  
For this wonderful creature  
Which you made me  
So unworthily her bestfriend.

Her voice as subtle as a dove  
Quenches any fire around me  
She is always there, by my side  
To guide, every step I take.

Ma meilleure amie  
A rare gem.  
Forever am I indebted to you  
For your love, care, support and friendship.

This friendship  
Will I cherish forever,  
And I always will be by your side,  
My very best friend.

Hezekiah Tihamiyu

# Miracle Worker

Oh I will save you  
My people  
From the hands of those  
Who came calling to you  
Like I do now.

I will catch the cabals,  
I know them,  
My party does,  
We just didn't want to,  
But now we will.

I will provide 24hours food  
And rain will fall every month  
Free education for you  
Electricity from heaven  
1million for all youths.

My umbrella will keep you from rain  
My broom will sweep corruption  
My corn will feed you all  
If I lie...  
Let thunder...

Gboa! ! !  
...silence! ! ...  
...grave silence! ! ...  
...then weeping...  
That was another cabal I told a friend.

Hezekiah Tihamiyu

# Mistake I Made

Remembering you hold my hand  
And hug me tight  
Makes me ponder,  
How did I let you go?  
Mistakes I made,  
When you poured love  
And I showered likeness.  
Never gave you attention,  
All that mattered was work.  
Never took you as a confidant  
Nor did I call you sweet names.  
Your hands I only seldom held.  
Oh how much you wanted  
That I listened,  
That I talked,  
That I show affection.  
But I never did.  
Now you've left me,  
Wishing I had done  
All that I should have.

Hezekiah Tihamiyu

# My 18th Birthday

Oh! On my birthdate,  
On my 18th birthday,  
When I will be  
Now an adult.

On my 18th birthday,  
A house will I buy  
And stock my cupboard  
With lovely clothes and shoes.

Oh! On my 18th birthdate,  
I will give gifts,  
Millions of good gifts  
To the poor beggars.

Oh! On my 18th birthday,  
I will travel to space,  
And eat on the moon,  
With alien friends up there.

On my 18th birthday,  
I will find myself,  
A damsel  
And get betrothed.

Oh on that date,  
I will party, dance non-stop.  
With the world president.  
Oh my 18th birthday!

These was I thinking,  
When I realized,  
Its just the tomorrow  
After the next tomorrow.

Hezekiah Tihamiyu



# My Father

My father, the true son of his father,  
In peace and unity he lives with brother.  
For every of need my father takes care,  
Right from my toothbrush to the cloth I wear.  
When little problems and hardship rise,  
He will to guide walk a thousand miles.  
While I sleep at night, he sends eyes to watch;  
And evils, his hands fight them not to touch.  
An awesome creature by the creator,  
To good sons and daughters he's a mentor.

Oh! What a most precious daddy,  
When he speaks boasts of his children loudly.  
For success he gave sound education,  
Which for his country great transformation.  
With all his caring ensures strictness,  
And no one can question his holiness.  
Will I not love him and his relative  
With whom he made this life attractive?  
For his children he will fight them all,  
And to it all he will sacrifice all.

Hezekiah Tiamiyu

# Neither Will I Bow

The bullet has shot the world,  
Like a vampire's bite  
The syndrome has spread all where,  
The corrupt are more corrupted  
The non-corrupt are more corrupted  
Like volcanic eruption  
The world is set ablaze,  
Pastor-thieves  
Thief-pastors  
Imams are money making machines  
Herbalists are god.  
Like water on fire  
The earth is boiled up  
The 'pynis' is heated  
The old are floored  
The young are raped  
Men also swept.  
The world is tumbled  
Faiths fumble.  
Yet we will remain  
Those who will stand  
Like the 3 in the bible  
Against this flaming earth.  
We will remain  
And walk our path.  
Let the devil pack to heaven  
Still, to immorality and inhumanity  
I will not bow.

Hezekiah Tihamiyu

# No Regrets

Eighteen years I've lived  
And unto my family I've cleaved.  
Without any regrets  
Other than my regrets.  
Could we possibly turn the hand of time?  
And if we did, will we lose a dime?  
'Cause I want no more regrets  
Than my regrets.

Many a lot want to go back,  
To put their lives in track.  
Some to make wrong rights,  
Others to fight for their rights.  
But for me its just more regrets,  
Going back is a regret  
And so is not going.  
'Cause the changed will be coming To the future, as no one  
Escapes mistakes, at least, each, one.

The past wasn't perfect,  
How will the future be perfect?  
Wondering when wonders will work,  
I, Even I has the lost the time to talk.  
Everyone has got on with life;  
Some, together with their wife,  
Some, alone in this land.  
But I thrive to leave my feet on the sand,  
Regardless of the past,  
In focus of the future coming fast.  
So, my regrets, I've put behind me  
That I, may be a better me.

Hezekiah Tihamiyu

# Not A Conqueror

Swung my sword  
Shot my gun  
Fought so well,  
But didn't win.  
I'm no conqueror.

Slashed,  
Beaten,  
In the war, I fell  
In my blood, I swum.  
No, I'm not a conqueror.

I'm not a conqueror  
I failed,  
Was defeated,  
Hiding in the shame  
Of my shame.

But then was a man  
Jesus they called him,  
I met him and to battle I went  
Yet, I fell and drowned;  
No, not a conqueror.

This was the last battle,  
I took him with me,  
He fought with me,  
And alas! With Him  
I'm more than a conqueror.

Hezekiah Tihamiyu

# Omo Oba Lo Umosen

Arewa mi

My heart, my confidence  
For you made me never depressed  
I'll cherish you all your years

Bella princesa

My now, my future,  
As you have taught me great culture,  
I shall save you from all torture

Omalisha nnwa

My love, my earth,  
For you have given me great health,  
I shall bathe you my wealth

Omo oba lo umosen

My joy, my dress-sense,  
Since we live only once,  
I'll adore you every sunset

Ma belle princesse

My one, my only  
Since you have loved me wholeheartedly,  
I shall surrender to your love fully

My beautiful princess

The only one I want,  
I shall not stop this poem with a dot,  
As my praise for you goes on and on

Hezekiah Tihamiyu

# Omolewa

Like a wishing star across the sky  
You stole my heart in piece.  
I indeed saw a beauty fly  
And got my self some wings.  
I can still remember her glow,  
Her wide smile and teeth that shone  
I can still smell her scent  
And the joy that surrounds!

Ómòléwà is her name  
She isn't tall nor is she brief  
She isn't broomlong nor is she plump.  
I can still puncture every of her detail,  
The color of her eyes;  
Light-brownish  
Her small cute nose  
And her long dark hair  
That touched down her toes.  
She's such a kind of beauty!

Have you ever been loved?  
Have you ever seen love?  
How does it feel?  
I wish I could know  
How to be loved the same.  
I do know how to love  
Like I do Ómòléwà  
But my love is yet to fly  
Back to the grasp of my arms.

Ómòléwà is a beauty queen,  
Well trained and pure in heart,  
In humility is where she swim  
And much respect she does have.  
She's the perfect image you draw,  
The dream girl you have painted.  
The one who sets your soul on,  
She's that kind of most wanted!

Ómòléwà

Áréwà

Beauty that defines beauty,  
Attitude that makes you guilty,  
Making many mannerless men mute.

I can still remember her small cute

Nose. Her hair long and dark.

A fair lady without lack!

I can still see a beauty fly

And in my dreams she did hide!

Hezekiah Tihamiyu

# One Place

One place I love to be,  
And live all my life  
With the one I desire,  
That place  
In a kingdom so close,  
The mind car  
Being the only transport.  
Where laughter is a habit,  
Like the clouds, always there.

A place where the sun  
And the moon rule the day  
And share the night.

In that kingdom so near  
Fishes living on trees,  
And the trees  
Playing monopoly with the sky.  
This is where babies  
Drop from the womb  
Like oil into the palm.  
There we have eternity  
In love, joy and happiness.  
The transport so cheap,  
Just close your eyes and follow me  
To that one place  
In my cloudland.

Hezekiah Tiamiyu



# Poetically

Letter from yours truly

I write to you with all sincerity,  
The love which you rubbed on me gently  
Has gone from my heart to all my body.  
You gave my dreams beauty  
And my lips smiles pure and fancy.  
You made a bore write so poetically.  
Taking hold of my fantasy  
And bringing it to reality.  
You, my slippery memory  
Will not let go, even mistakenly.

I write with my mind taken by your beauty  
Your face which sparkles at night daily  
Your breath which take my breath away  
Majestic elegance and humility  
Painting your face alone fills my belly,  
The warmth, the love, all there tenderly.  
Your voice, so sweetly  
Brings to birds jealousy.  
Oh how so I love you deeply...  
Anyways just wanted to say howdy

To you who I love infinitely.

Hezekiah Tiamiyu

# Priceless Beauty

Priceless beauty,  
Pure beauty,  
Intelligent and always does her duty.  
Oh! How i wish she was sleeping beauty,  
That I will wake her with kisses.  
Beautiful indeed, indeed preety.

Her bright white teeth lightens  
Earth as she smiles,  
Like the sun of Mercury.  
With milk bag on her chest  
And hips swindling,  
I cant but express my feeling.  
Caring and careful, too careful  
That i cannot propose my love to her  
For the fear of a negative reply.

Thousands of letters cannot praise her beauty,  
Decades and centuries still not enough.  
Pure breed, polished countenance  
With classical Charisma.  
If a four-score time I come to Earth,  
I will surely choose you again, My Lady.

Hezekiah Tihamiyu

# Pyrrhic Victory

Its day time, but the moon has cometh forth,  
Glooming and shining like its still midnight.  
Torchlights were gathered to bring back the sun,  
But the moon weakened all its energy.  
Candlesticks were lit to form a sun,  
And the moon burnt them all to liquid wax.  
Rockets were launched to move the moon,  
But the moon told us to have it back.  
We worked in her light and slept an hour,  
For light was very far away from us.

One night, the smiling moon frowned,  
And shook Africa that she may fall.  
The moon rebuked we without her colour,  
And we feed only when the moon throws food.  
Again the moon forced us to sound like her,  
To become round, bright and live just like her.  
Alas! A part of Africa arose,  
And told the moon to leave it alone.  
Thence-forward others began to follow.  
Are these people so brave and courageous?

The question went on in her mind,  
As Nelson Mandela fought on.  
For his people he was locked up,  
And for him, the blacks fought on.  
The man who only cared about others,  
And never mentioned the word 'I'.  
To survive we need a card which expires.  
We, like goods have expiry date.  
Those with the moon's colour were ruling,  
And needs no card for they were not human.

The moon tried to take our gold and silvers,  
But Nnamdi Azikiwe was smart enough.  
The moon tried to make us slave forever  
But Obafemi Awolowo said no.  
The moon tried to destroy our culture,  
But Tafawa Balewa opposed them.

The fight of Martin Luther King Jr,  
And others made the moon sick and then,  
After so many innocent bloodshed,  
AFRICA became INDEPENDENT.

Hezekiah Tihamiyu

# Queen Of My Heart

You are the light  
That lightens my lonely path  
You are the one  
That has taught me love.  
She is the most amazing  
Can't wait till we are marrying  
Giving laughter in distress  
Justs wanna be my mistress  
You are me love  
And I have your trust.  
Sweetheart, you are  
The queen of my heart.

Hezekiah Tihamiyu

# Rays Of Gold

I was on a trip whose end I knew not of,  
On the trip I wondered how it would be.  
And then I got to the place I'd get off  
The sight I saw sparked and amazed me!

Hello! Hello!  
An exchange of pleasantries,  
Still gazed at the fellow  
My heart already having casualties.

A stunning beauty she was,  
Her face as radiant as the stars  
She got me completely in loss  
Even my heart forgot his scars.

I had said to my heart,  
We no longer shall sight  
A maiden on this earth  
But she we saw gorgeous and bright.

Her wide smile sparkles  
Like rays of refined gold  
Her eyes got me in shackles  
Even her hair golden and bold

It's the next morning  
And I am still in awe  
Wondering why my heart is burning  
For a golden beauty I saw.

Hezekiah Tihamiyu

# Restless

Everyday, we struggle.  
For food, for shelter, we tussle.  
Alot, for the cash solve jackpot puzzle.  
Old, young, younger, everyone hustle.

Tirelessly in the flaming sun we walk,  
Headed to a land of no rest; Our place of work.  
For us teachers, we just talk on and talk,  
While them bankers count the cash with long ties worn.

We struggle everyday,  
And from our pocket, a penny each day.  
Fearless of death, careless of health, we make our day.  
Sleep with an eye, while the other watch the sun's ray.

The sun is yet alive, but we've begun marching.  
Teachers, keep on talking,  
Hawkers, never cease walking.  
With just one thing in mind in all our doing;

That there is no rest  
Till you in peace rest.  
So you do your best,  
And leave to God, the rest.

Hezekiah Tiamiyu

# Richest But Pennyless

We are the world's richest,  
Building houses anywhere we care.  
Give us your cartons so we tear,  
To make of beds the best.  
We are the neatest!  
That proved by the rags we wear.  
Everyday to death we get near,  
From roads to crescents, all bridges we test.

We are the ones surnamed poverty,  
Our believe in alms never-ending.  
Life with thy hunger sword wants to kill us.  
Will there be change to positivity?  
Bright as the sun our future keeps shining.  
For now we have no penny to buy horse.

Hezekiah Tihamiyu



# Scared Of Death To Death

When we sleep at night,  
And put the alarm to eight,  
Not assured if we  
The next morning will see.  
They say that is faith,  
Yet still I'm afraid.  
Afraid that while I sleep,  
Many will be left,  
And I'll still be dreaming  
I'm in heaven, singing.

The cry of the good mother afar  
And a sister who just lost a younger!  
He was just nine,  
Left without a sign,  
He was the best in school  
Also never missed Sunday school.  
...Like a flash, he died!  
The world cried!  
Just for the month,  
And everyone back to their gold cloth.

Yesterday, that beautiful lady  
And her neighbour's new baby  
Left us in the world.  
They gave no goodbyes, no word.  
...Fear grips me,  
I just could leave,  
As my pen puts a dot,  
My soul could drop!  
Ah! I wouldn't be prepared,  
No goodbyes! Oh I'm scared!

Hezekiah Tihamiyu

# Secret Love

Come woman,  
Let us hide under the fig tree  
Our love  
Known only to the leaves  
Let us hold our hands  
In the presence of the bright stars.  
Kiss me,  
Hold my hands tight.  
Come my love,  
Let us drown in the sea  
Till our love swims.

Hezekiah Tihamiyu

# The Dead Tells No Story

When the soul wind  
Still flies about,  
Life seems so precious  
And un-ending.  
Tales of life's friend  
Told everyday,  
But hearts which still have  
The soul wind switched on  
Forget in a brief,  
Not until...

Not until  
Darling soul wind ceases,  
When tears lovers releases  
For that heart.  
That moment when sands are poured  
And you can't do nothing,  
I wonder what would have happened  
If you still had that soul wind.  
But here is the moment when all things blackout!

Or whiteout?  
Well, I've not been there  
So I sure can't guess which,  
But i'm certain one day,  
We all will.  
When? How? Where?  
I do not know.  
Thence, I must live right  
So my story could be told.  
Cos the dead would be there  
To tell, not even the name.

Hezekiah Tihamiyu

# The Future

It seemed just like yesterday  
When I, my head came out the womb;  
When I, my knee walked the house;  
Till my feet stood  
Supported by the chairs.  
When I ate meat first  
And then the breast became bitter.  
Ta - Ta  
Ma - Ma  
Two words were all I knew.  
Oh!  
With lullaby I sleep...

It seemed just like yesterday,  
Hmmm those days are gone.  
But then you look back  
At those days,  
And now standing at the mirror  
You wonder,  
What the future holds;  
Will I be a great poet then?  
Maybe I will be a doctor,  
No, a lawyer.  
What if I am poor?  
How many children?  
How long will I live?

All questions of the future waving by  
Jeez! No answer!

Then always come to the present  
And remember my words...  
'The future is here! '

Hezekiah Tiamiyu

# The Hot Seat

Twass a saturday morning,  
The weather was cool  
Yet we were sweating,  
Our eyes rolling 360  
In 360 seconds.  
All in, all seated,  
Twasn't do or die,  
But jamb or be jambed!  
The room so quiet  
I could hear  
The grinding of groundnut  
In the man in front's mouth,  
With hot 'bolli' beside,  
He surely added to our hunger.  
Like he could jamb the jamb,  
He stared vividly at us,  
No chance to giraffe.  
Time ticking,  
A century questions more,  
Restless, screeches  
Of buttocks on the chair.  
Not do or die,  
But wait another year!  
Mini-mani-mor in action,  
Ten minutes more!  
Sweating profusely, pen chewed,  
Heartbeat increased!  
Two questions left,  
Two minutes more!  
Suddenly! The answers fly in!  
I'm I to start again?

Hezekiah Tiamiyu

# The Importance Of Us

A world of rage  
And top-class violence,  
A show of sobriety  
In the worst sense of ways,  
A mad man; a man mad!  
Everyone seems quite the same!  
Drowned in the pool of lust!  
Hopefuls with all hope lost.  
A CHANGE! Yes! We must stand!  
Oh yes! We must not sit!  
Folding our hands  
Like we got another world!  
Oh! It's we, not I who must join hands  
And fight off this display of stupidity!  
Men will become men,  
And girls girls  
We must take away irresponsibility!  
Yes! From our youths!  
And mothers too!  
Leaders will be leaders,  
And boys boys.  
Whatsoever change we desire,  
It begins with US.

Hezekiah Tihamiyu

# The Inquisitors

Right from before birth,  
All men has got the talent of being  
A philosopher.  
There we where,  
Still pondering,  
Should we go?  
Should we not come?  
Before mother  
Without our permission  
Pushed us out.  
Some said we cried tears of joy,  
But was it?

As a child,  
We always wondered  
So many things  
That even father and mother  
Stopped to bother.  
Is the bird a plane?  
Is the plane a bird?  
We never thought wrong  
Of walking about with pants,  
But we always wondered  
Why does she bends to pee?  
Any why do I stand to wee-wee?

Growing older,  
Into a teenager,  
We kept the questions on,  
Is the moon round and beautiful?  
Is the moon C shaped like we see?  
Where is the sun at night?  
Does the star sleeps by day?  
And though we've been told not to,  
We still will ask,  
Should I love?  
Why should I not have sex?  
One rather 'wise' question  
We shall never cease to ask,

Some ask themselves,  
Others, ask others;  
Does love really exists?

Its quite funny,  
How the questions never cease  
And how they hardly repeats,  
With different questions,  
At different times  
On manytimes different things.  
Even when the God-given  
Beautiful black hair turns grey.  
We still inquire,  
When will death come?  
How will she come?

Even now as you read, you ask;  
What do we learn from this?  
As some will also ponder;  
Did he really do this?  
Won't you?  
Despite I am here, still asking  
Should we stop pondering?  
Same me, still thinking,  
Should I have written this?

Hezekiah Tiamiyu



# The Overcomers

The song we use to sing;  
On 1st October 1960  
Nigeria became Independent.  
The anthem we recite;  
...the labour of our heroes past  
Shall never be in vain.  
The slogan we call out;  
Good people, Great nation.  
Is all thanks to the overcomers:  
Nigerians!  
Our spirit of survival  
Standing firm in our belief  
Hoping,  
Together,  
For a great Nation.

Our unity,  
And will to remain united,  
Our perseverance,  
Despite the changes.  
Our ever-existing love,  
That has been questioned  
Not destroyed.

Our fight for freedom,  
And our rights,  
That made us independent.

Our love for our country,  
That we still raise today,  
Our beauty,  
And cultural heritage,  
Our pride,  
Which we are independent for.  
Our determination,  
And reforming zeal.  
Our truth,  
And hatred for bogus leadership.

All these,  
Have kept Nigeria going,  
We have survived  
All tribulations,  
And yet still bear our name;  
Nigeria.  
This is the fighting spirit we have.

Our power of resilience,  
That has made us Nigerians.  
Thanks to our sufferings,  
And sacrifices,  
Nigeria is alive today.

As she celebrates,  
Her independence today,  
I believe we deserve the slogan;  
Good people, Great nation.  
Because we are  
The Overcomers!

Hezekiah Tihamiyu

# This Is Pain

What is your gain?  
Giving me this much pain.  
How come you never see,  
How much i miss you?  
My yearnings for your touch,  
Weren't you even touched?  
My legs have bitten their toes  
As my hopeless hope folds.

That sparkle in the eye  
Others see in their mother's eye,  
That warm touch of warmth,  
And the prayers for wealth,  
When do I get my share?  
Where is mother to care?  
I'll prefer to hawk water  
To living without my mother.

I've grown of jealousy,  
Seeing that one-big family.  
I keep on wondering,  
What will mother be doing?  
Though the thought i'm motherless,  
I have never let made me feel less,  
For I think my mother would reject  
And tell me to go for the best.

But all I can do is just think,  
I dont know how it feels  
To be with your mom,  
But to be without one, ...  
I can tell of the feelings,  
In a million different pieces.  
This is the pain in me,  
Which no drug can kill.

Hezekiah Tihamiyu

# To My Valentine I

On this day they say  
I am to love you  
More than the other 364 days.  
This feb 14th is the day they say  
I am to make you hills of promises,  
Hug you tight,  
Kiss your lips,  
Like never before.

But open your ears my love  
And listen,  
Listen to my heart,  
Calling your name, every seconds.  
See my zabr standing  
Pointing to your direction,  
My world calling for you, every 366 days.

The immeasurable love which I have for you  
Increases every seconds.  
My wounds will not heal  
Till it feels your touch,  
My ears will not listen,  
Till it hears you say I love you.  
Love me my love,  
For it isnt hard to see  
That you are the one I will spend  
Ten thousand eternities with.

Hezekiah Tiamiyu

## To My Valentine II

I love you my love  
You are an invaluable treasure,  
I cherish those times  
Which we spent together.  
Even when you never called to say hi,  
I still heard you  
Whispering to my heart;  
I love you.

I seek to be your teardrops,  
To be born in your eyes,  
To live my life on your cheeks  
And die on your lips.  
For you are the water in my ocean,  
The pupil in my eyes,  
You are the beating in my heart.

Your saliva when we kiss,  
Cleanse me of all diseases,  
Even better than Yoyo bitters  
My bill for this cleansing  
I can never balance  
Yet you have cured me again  
From loneliness and pain.

How should I repay you?  
Send you flowers and balloons,  
With a lovely card and teddy?  
No, that's less deserving  
Of an angel adored by angels.  
How do I repay this love?  
I couldn't think of any other way.  
But I have only one pledge,  
...I'll be with you forever,  
My valentine.

Hezekiah Tihamiyu

# To The Ugly Bride-To-Be

You are beautiful,  
The old men find you irresistible.  
The men, well dressed,  
Leg crossed,  
Sitting in their shops,  
Whistling as you take stops.  
You catwalk,  
The pussycat never again walk.  
Guys watching, your hips twisting,  
East to west.  
Who will woo you first?

I adore you,  
But give me all fortunes, I will refuse you.  
Painting hands and lips are your morning duty,  
Abuse words only you know, yet you claim beauty.  
You are so caring,  
Little needs of your youngers are frustrating.  
You detest men with leg-edes-benz,  
And even toy with those with mercedes-benz,  
Robbing them mercilessly.  
Making men meditate meaninglessly.

As the clock ticks,  
So, does the page of the day flicks.  
People are not getting younger,  
Everyone and so should you have got wiser.  
Be respectful and obedient.  
Love your man and learn to be patient.  
Be caring in all situation,  
And never give your man examination.  
Behaviour, if you ask me  
Is beauty, beautiful bride-to-be.

Hezekiah Tihamiyu

# Unending World

In a world full of sweetness  
And assurance of lasting freshness,  
In a world of love  
Uncomparable in all the world  
I have found us.  
Although we've had days worse  
But for we are ordained bests  
We always pass the tests.  
In daily remembrance of each other  
We'd never forget one another  
I'm talking of my bestfriend  
One who wipes my lonely tears  
Blessed beauty with styles  
While her calm voice makes me smile  
With her I found peace  
Knowing, our hands we'll never leave  
As we live our unending world  
Filled with care, peace and love.

Hezekiah Tihamiyu

# Vanity

Heirs of Adam, what lust thou after?  
The gold of the earth which I made?  
The life I gave and could take?  
I hath given to you something better,  
Which four-score lineage will use forever  
But lo ye hath let it fade  
All but for today's cake  
Which is better? Now or hereafter?

For what shall it profit you  
If you gain the world and lose your soul?  
Haven't you heard? All is vanity!  
Tell them! Their time is almost due!  
Leave the world, let me take control!  
Else, everything is vanity!

Hezekiah Tiamiyu



# We Are Lights

When the chin is drawn down,  
And the sky seems clouded,  
With light captured by darkness,  
You shall not frown.

When things seems to never turn around,  
And the way is already crowded,  
With all happiness shrouded,  
Still you mustn't frown.

Just go on and look for us,  
or from a book read us up,  
We shall all your worries suppress  
And sweeten your life like a honey cup.  
For we are gods of happy lights  
Shining even in the deepest nights.

Hezekiah Tihamiyu

# We Call Her Nikkypaya

She is a goddess of laughter  
Who is crazier,  
Between her and Uchagu?  
Yes! That 'ucheculosis' Uchagu.

Puuyaka  
Nikkypaya  
The crazily beautiful,  
Beautifully crazy omolomo  
Ti won fi oja gold pon.

Damsel of our time.  
'The beauty ones are not yet alive.'  
Who said that?  
Maybe he needs a tap.

Cwazily funny  
Always boring  
Can't believe i'm her fan  
Now also saying wataguana.

Hezekiah Tiamiyu

# What Better Christmas

What better christmas

What better festive period

Than that which you are graced to see

Seeing you oh christmas

Is enough joy,

That is my celebration.

Its not the shoe i wear,

Its not the cloth I bought,

Not my hairstyle,

Nor the place i go,

Its not about the gifts

Or the drinks,

Tisnt the bangers

Nor the fireworks,

Neither is it the rice,

And not the big-fried-goat-meat,

But my joy

Is just my presence

In this festive period,

This I celebrate for.

What better Christmas

Than that which is filled with laughter,

What better laughter

Than that you share

With loved ones.

What better festive period

Than that wherein

Your loved ones are alive

To share with you

That is the best christmas.

Hezekiah Tihamiyu

# What God Do We Appease Now?

We prayed, we fasted  
40 days and 40 nights  
And then went to Jerusalem.  
We prayed, we fasted  
30 days in flesh starvation  
In white we zoomed to Mecca.  
We killed, we slew  
Goats, chicken and man  
For their blood to appease the gods.  
In kneeling we worship,  
In sujuud we pray  
With all manner of tongues  
Dancing around the fed-god  
All our prayers went invalid  
For the more good politicians we prayed,  
The more good politrickians that came.  
Where do we run to again?  
Oh what god do we appease  
That will in speed and fierceness  
Save us from this cursed demons.

Hezekiah Tihamiyu

# Who Am I?

Tell me  
Who are you?  
I seek to know.

I am a person  
I am the people  
I am a rock  
I love the rock  
Gentle am I  
Blissful I dance  
I am air  
Heard round the globe  
I am a voice  
Singing blessings  
I am a leader  
I am a soldier  
I am African  
I am black  
And I am white  
Bold and handsome  
I am a hero  
I am a champion  
I am love  
I am a pillar  
I am Toheeb  
Toheeb Tihamiyu  
I am happiness  
Everyday of my life  
I am...

You seem like a lion

I am a lion  
I am fierce and ahead  
I am in charge  
And I'll never eat grass.

Hezekiah Tihamiyu

## Wish I Had Magic(Haiku)

If I had magic,  
I would all my pains cast out  
So I laugh for life.

Hezekiah Tihamiyu



# Words So Sweet

I want to write words  
So sweet that sorrows it turns

With blissful lines of life  
Causing mass laughter, clearing frowny line

Descriptions so deep  
Taking you to world so rich

Bringing to your saddened heart  
Pleasant imaginations from art.

But now of this I'm incapable  
And can only dream I was able.

Hezekiah Tihamiyu

# Write Me A Ballade

'Write Me A Ballade' is a song  
We used to sing with a drum bang!  
We shout loud with our timbrels and gong;  
Write me a ballade!

It reminds us of battles won  
By the ancient city of Carde  
Of how our warriors voice sung;  
Write me a ballade!

To write a ballade is tough  
It requires the best hand  
And they sung because they were one;  
Write me a ballade!

No village or clan could turn  
Against the warriors called Carade!  
Singing, they won battles with words;  
Write me a ballade!

And so that culture we got,  
When faced with a war hard  
We remember and sing with our guns;  
Write me a ballade!

Only those who can write such  
Can be strong fighters and proud  
Bold enough to sing and voice up;  
Write me a ballade!

Hezekiah Tihamiyu

# Xenophobic Fools

I wonder what you see  
Calling me different,  
Because I come from  
A land of oil?  
Or is it because  
I don't have sunny-like skin?  
Why scared of mingling with me?  
Do I have two heads  
Containing ten eyes  
All held by half neck  
Which has a nose?  
Do you see a tree  
Planted on my ear?  
If you fear me  
Cos I'm from another country  
Then think again!  
I'm just like you.

Hezekiah Tihamiyu

## Youth Listen(Haiku)

Hear the future now  
The blood tears of our children  
If we don't change things

Hezekiah Tihamiyu

# Zip Zip Zip Up

Zip up  
Sit up  
Come on  
Won't work  
What of  
Her future?  
Oyún nkó?

Zip it  
Seal it  
He will  
Steal it  
And he?  
Sure still  
Will live.

Hezekiah Tihamiyu