

Poetry Series

Olubola Adepoju
- poems -

Publication Date:

2018

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Olubola Adepoju()

Olubola Adepoju (Jewel) is a young poet who believes that poetry is to life as breath is. She has written a lot of interesting and heartfelt poems, articles and stories; published and unpublished. Her avid love for poetry and words are behind the success of her poems. As a Nigerian she derives inspiration from the situation of her country, nature and human relationship. Her ability to put into ink, the world's interaction at large cannot be overemphasized. While she proffers solutions to the problem, she interestingly invoke the thought of more solutions in the readers. The desire to recreate the world propels her to keep developing in the writing field.

She will like to know how the poems have helped you. Connect with her on adepojuolubola@. Or Olubola Adepoju on Facebook

A Grateful Butterfly

Stream of living water
No dam could stop it
When I think of His goodness
And perfect love
I become a grateful butterfly

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A Starry Night

A cool night
A starry night
A night so full of wonders
So cool it has no clue what it can do to the soul of man
The sight alone is enough medicine for some situation
By stepping into its realm and losing oneself into it
It meet one's need
Just play by its rule and you get the best of it
It gives serenity in exchange for the day's stress and anger
Gaze at it in lonely times, it radiates love
Gaze at it in gloomy situations, it radiate light
Gaze at it to gain insight, and it reveals the importance of unity
Gaze at it even with an enemy and it radiates intimacy to both parties
So perfect has the creator made it
And gave it the properties it possess
That it has all the effect it has
A starry night

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Accessing The Unending Supply

A river to all

A powerful and unending source to those who believe in Him

He supplies all things with His limitless power

Unending supply for His children

He leads them in the right path

The source of unending supply

What makes the difference is only that His children access the source differently

And this determines how much they get

Like the Lion's cubs

Who suffer want

In the midst of abundance

So do some of His children

The Cubs will not have a blood frozen meal

Yet, the lion naturally cannot provide the meal with no frozen blood

Hence, the Cubs nibble at the blood unfrozen part

The lion looks at the Cubs

And sees its reflection

Knowing that the Cubs have a lot of growing ups to do

Mostly by emulating it

The same way God watch his children

Seeing his reflection

Excepting them to grow

He wants them to grow, and understand some principles

That prayer alone cannot access the unending supply

That the God kind of faith is needed

That love is needed, so is giving

And the children will grow until they are completely like Him

And will access the unending supply

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All Things Work Together For Our Good

Sometimes we feel we are on the wrong path

The journey feels so rough!

We need not worry

because all things work for our good

Instead of complaining, we should do
whatever our hand find to do diligently

If we want to be extraordinary

We should not remain useless and unproductive

We need to stretch, and accept

challenges as a footstool to success

It can be strenuous though

Critics will surely come our way

But, isn't critics a prerequisite to success?

We should keep moving

Not considering, who's counting

All things work for our good

Our talents should be harnessed

By stretching to the fullest length possible

Tough and demanding talents require more attention

Don't give up on it

For the end is nearer

And we will give an account to the creator

Who created us for His glory

We are the solution to the nation's predicament

And we should act like one

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Amazing Nature

Life is a playing field

Full of diverse people

The sun shining to energize her children with its fine rays

The moon soothing them with its faint rays

The stars a pleasant sight to behold

The earth revolving round the sun

Vegetation signifying productivity and abundance

Falling of leaves to denote His presence

Diverse animals with their uniqueness

God knows we all need love and care
This he showed by

Giving the breeze to caress our skin

The wind to get against our hair playfully

The innocent and contagious laughter of kids

With His universe love

He allows the good days to reward us

The bad ones to edify us

Preparing us for greater days

Human relationships to comfort us

Smiles to make our day

Springs that sleep in comfort

Waterfall that hush mightily to motivate us

Brightly colored flowers

Thank Him for his ever loving and caring nature

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Friends Like Horses

Friends like horses
The best one can ever have
The best category of friends
Ever supportive; they bring out the best in a friend

Friends like horses
They anticipate life obstacles
Which they treat as fun and not challenges
This they do because they believe that they will always conquer

Friends like horses
Ever ready to fight the battle with a friend
They have a common goal as a friend
And go in the same direction

Friends like horses
They are not the jealous type
Who waste their precious time on negative emotions
They stay through

Friends like horses
They know and complement a friend's weakness
They pull hard with the strength like that of an horse
They see the strength through the eye of weakness

Friends like horses
They never allow their friends to bask in self-pity
Rather they will teach the friend how to get up
They are always there to help

Friends like horses
A constant reminder of the agreed goal
A perfect reflection of oneself
Like a mirror reflects oneself

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Judge Not, My Beloved

Close your eyes to it, my beloved,
You did not notice it, tell yourself,
View it from a new perspective,
And you will know, it's not a lie
Judge not,
The night by its darkness,
The day by its brightness,
They can switch role,
Evil for the day, good for the night,
Judge not,
The rushing water by its violent rush,
Its sound can be soothing to the soul,
Judge not,
The book by its cover,
Read the content,
Judge not, my beloved,
It is not your duty to judge

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Learning As A Creative Art

Obtaining a formal education brings a feelings

Apprenticeship does too

But learning is unique

And being in a building is not as important as learning from the instructor

Learning involves giving one's heart and attention to the education and instruction given

Receiving instructions isn't equal to obeying them

It do involve assignments

And assessment for a greater assignment

Both the instructor and the learner have their part to play

The instructor is to ensure the learner succeed if he is willing to

The learner is to submissively get all that is available and utilize it

Their relationship like that of a mother hen and it's chick

Although it could be tedious

Braving the task leads to an achievement

A well done assignment signifies a great achievement

And thorough learning gives one an excellent mastery in one's field

A step-by-step achievement symbolizes thorough learning

Thorough learning that of a true understanding of that act

Effective utilization of the knowledge

Consequently, both of them will be ecstatic for the job well done.

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Little Baby

little baby,
Immature baby,
New to the lobby; the lobby called life,
The lobby to eternity,
Where would that be?
I wish you would survive
Survive the turbulence without giving a shriek
Little baby
Beloved baby
I wish you would get to your destination unhurt

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One To The Other

Two tall trees
Stood rooted to the ground
One thin with few branches
The other thick with numerous branches,
Forming a mighty shadow
Passer-bys love the shadow of the later
And disdain the former
'You can't stand the test of time' said the thick tree
In mockery of the thin tree
In solitude, the thin tree never accepted that fate

On a storming day
It began to rain heavily
People peeping from nearby buildings were shocked
At the sight of the falling thick tree
Starting with its branches
To their surprise
The thin tree kept on dancing to the wild beat of the raindrops
They finally realized
That more strength was bestowed on the thin tree
By the Supreme Being
DO NOT BE DECEIVED BY LOOKS

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Reaching For The Goal

Study. Study. Study.

Consciously

Consistently

Diligently

And achieve it

Your goals.

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Self Help

Sophistication

Perfection

A know it all attitude

Not the most needful characters

In the Achiever's world.

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The Resurrection

They were rich

They had all they needed

Was it raw materials that can be harnessed to get anything they wanted?

They had it all

For their land lacked nothing

Unfortunately, they were the only ones that were unaware of their riches and blessings

Hence, they looked forward to getting these riches in the form of civilization

Rather than search their inner man

They expected to get their riches from the white who they considered gods

Their gods knew their predicament and took advantage of them

They exploited them to the core

While still pretending to be their gods

To be after their common wealth they had an ulterior motive

They used these people indirectly as labour forces

They couldn't have achieved their aim
without the help of the local collaborators

The wicked ones' in higher places

Whose greed diminished to sub-human,
for they freely traded their subjects

In exchange for civilization

Such is the journey of most Christians nowadays

Who negotiate with the devil out of greed and impatience

Unawares of the fact that, they already have what they need in their possession

That all they need to do, is to access it with the master key

The precious blood

The blood of Jesus that was shed on the cross of calvary

He took away our infirmities and weaknesses

That we may live in health, riches and abundance

Will we then allow his blood to be shed in vain?

That his death and resurrection should not liberate us?

That his resurrection should have no impact in our lives?

We had rather not, for the slavery of the knowledgeable will be worse than that of the ignorant

Let's draw closer to him

If truly we desire change
and independence.

Happy Easter.

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The Very Pen

The Very Pen

I want to hold my pen

So much that my heart ache

To let it all out of the leather skin bag

But fear wouldn't allow me

All I had was a glimmer of hope

The very pen that defines who I am

In which I have my living

But fear kept me back

I felt queasy about the situation

like the world will crumble soon

I felt suffocated with the stuffiness of life

So much that I sought solace in my pen

My companion

I wished to hold it again and again

So I could tell the world how much of its business is unfair

The very pen with which I communicate with the world

That reminds me that I can either make or mar the world with it

I long so much to get a grasp of it again

Yet I feel the tremble and shiver down my spine

I lost touch with my pen for just few days
Yet, it felt like forever

Like I'm lost in the world

I just couldn't let go
Of my companion

As important as a Microphone is to a broadcaster

So is my pen to me

I'm proud to be a writer over and over

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The Voice Of My Heart

Every now and then nature voices out

Listening to her heartbeat

I can't help but think

Why the loud thumps?

It's like beating the drum with all strength

Asking myself everyday

Hasn't madness disguised in the society?

And on listening carefully to my heart

Truly the human race has disguised madness

Why this now?

Let's come to think of it

Why should a man acquire the riches of the world

At the expense of others?

Isn't this another form of civilized madness?

The act of insanity

To help our present world

We have to get rid of this nature

The disguised madness!

Rendering our nation innocuous

The nature that voices out impulsively has to be stopped

Killing for rituals have to stop

Kidnapping for ransom should too

In short words, all social vices should stop

Let's silent her violence

In unison this can be achieved

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Watch Them Fall

All you need to do.

Sit.

Fold your arms.

Cross your legs.

Look around.

Pray deep within yourself.

Watch your enemies fall.

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What A Beauty To Behold

What a beauty to behold
The rising of the sun
From the East like of old
Ever shining, proclaiming the mighty sun

What a beauty to behold
The shining of the bright stars
Which has never grown cold
Rather, bringing with it the glow of stars

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When Will You Arise?

WHEN WILL YOU ARISE?

When will you arise?

A new nation

When will you arise?

A beautiful and peaceful nation

Hmm! how I wish you could be peaceful

To allow a peaceful co-existence

When will it be?

Is it when the cankerworms are eradicated?

Or when corruption the king is killed?

And yet the king lives with us

Eating in our barn

Dining with us

If we're able to kill him

We shall live

And if we should live

Our nation would arise

Then the new beautiful and peaceful nation

Will arise

All hands must be on deck

For only love keeps a nation

One for all, all for one

Our love is strong

One love keeps us together

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