

Poetry Series

**Benjamin Wiche**  
**- poems -**

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## **Benjamin Wiche(12/02/1986)**

Benjamin Nkanunye Wiche, born on Wednesday the 12th day of February, in Port Harcourt, Rivers State, Nigeria, into the family of Chief A.N.O Wiche and Mrs. Edith Wiche. Benjamin hails from Omagwa in Ikwerre LGA, Rivers, Nigeria, West Africa. He attended Sea Shell Model School, Emarid college, Ompadec science center, and CITC, the University of Port, and Middlesex University London. He holds a Bachelor degree in Microbiology and Master's degree in Sustainability and Environmental Management.

Benjamin loves God, drawing, writing, traveling, games, making people happy, talking, inspiring people, and lots more...He is a lovable person trying to make the best use of his time...

# My Mind

The nudity of my mind  
In the sounds of my voice  
Revealing my innocent guilt  
An addiction for no reason  
But  
What's pleasure without gain  
So much sacrifices and no fame

Attention to lonely whispers  
Now in love with the bottles  
Struggling to survive it  
An addiction ruining my mind  
But  
The innocence of guilt  
Has broken all of my affections

Excuses of my confused emotions  
Convicted by naked truth  
Worries that robs my mind of peace  
An addiction of unstable fingers  
But  
The bravery not proud of  
Have become the partner for my lonely night.

Benjamin Wiche

# Who I Am

I am one but many, diverse in existence,  
Ubiquitous has become my nature,  
Erupting different cultures  
One mind interpreted in different  
forms and languages  
I try to understand me  
One anatomy different morphology  
One physiology different colour  
Oh! How adventurous my root has become  
Proliferating different phenotypes  
I try to be me again,  
But there is conflict in my genome  
Trying to overrule my compatibility  
My fear is tearing apart  
Though my root knit the four corners of the earth  
I battle hatred amidst love  
Racism amidst my harmony  
Division amidst my unity  
Betrayal amidst my faithfulness  
Where am I going?  
I've asked myself for over a thousand generation  
My desire so unending  
Never satisfied ever wanting

Benjamin Wiche

# I Can't Be An Error

He called her his ex and an error  
She replies  
I can't be an error  
Just as you can't be myhero  
I am someone you use to know,  
Don't call me your ex  
You trust your interactions with the opposite  
I'm a sociable being too  
Why judge me, when you're not me

He asked if she can't be like others  
She replies  
I can't be somebody else  
Just as you can't be me  
I look back to yesterday,  
The road once taken  
There you were, making promises  
Like you know what the future holds  
I smile because you can't tell my prospect  
you ain't perfect

He tells her can't be on the same page as me  
She replies  
I can't be on the same page as you  
Just as you can't quit struggling with punctuation  
I am chapters ahead of you  
Stop flaunting insecurity trying to show case qualities you don't possess

Stop trying to crack nuts you can't chew,  
I can't betray myself

Benjamin Wiche

# My Village Girl

She awakes early in the morning  
Gets set for the day before sun rise  
She care less for make up  
As her natural beautiful sparkles  
All the way as she goes to sow  
For the rainy day  
She is full of energy  
And her lips fill with melody  
Endowed with the appropriate curves  
And arcs  
Not padded not induced  
She care less of these features  
As she sway right and left all the way  
I wouldn't blame nature for this endowment  
As her daily routine shapes her into an epitome of beauty  
She is a force of attraction  
Many marvel at her formation  
She can be a model  
But she care less of the run way  
So reserved and organised  
Not puffed not wallowing in pride  
As the daylight fades and the sunsets  
She evaluates her achievements not forgetting her tomorrow  
She is the definition of true beauty  
My village girl

Benjamin Wiche

# Betrayal Of Truth

Deceit spoken in language  
So sweet and full of courage  
Building trust amidst doubt  
Darkness shutting light out

Blinded by false assurance  
Dancing to the tune in ignorance  
Curbing strength in weakness  
Misconception of interest for business

Baggage of hidden agenda  
Mapped out in successive order  
Rejoicing in the face of disaster  
About to unravel the monster

Uncovering the secret arsenal  
Owing to wave from a wrong signal  
Full of deception the betrayal of trust  
Drowning in tears after all is lost

Benjamin Wiche

# Make A Move

If I keep wishing and never act,  
Its like chasing shadow and forgetting time,  
Nothing I desire will truly be mine,  
For the night will come and the shadow will be gone

If the time I put in dreaming and wishing,  
I concentrate on one idea,  
I will flourish like a mustard seed and accomplish great results,

If I am too afraid to try,  
Then I will be prepared to watch time pass me by,  
Like sunset welcoming the evening cloud,  
I can't be more than the product of my thought

If I must succeed and never fail,  
I have to win all my fears from the inside  
And never let the dark cloud imprison my blue sky before I act.

Benjamin Wiche

# Forgone Love

It all happened  
before my feeling  
took its root  
in the land of love

My heart fainted  
a thousand times,  
my lips couldn't say  
the words I had  
lucked up in my head

I played the script  
of beautiful moments  
it was all in my head  
an imagination  
I wished was real,  
a fantasy I live in

A deal I could not negotiate  
Keep fighting myself  
was waiting for me  
I wasn't a keeper now I'm alone

Dreaming of affection  
That can't be gotten  
It's meaningless hoping  
I now pay attention

Benjamin Wiche

# Sex

Sex is blind

It goes with the phrase love-making

A title it hides behind

Seen as the moral justification for love

But its not love

Sex is called fun

Birtherd with uncontrollable desires

Not easy to go off once turned on

A drive that has no limit

An instinctual habit

Sex is a lesson

Imparting the knowledge of bonding

Not misunderstood even in testing

It explains sowing and reaping

In blessing or weeping

Sex is cruel

It gives a short term pleasure

And the flame of intimacy it fuel

A carnal knowledge with no order

Essential for existence to move further

Bensuress

Benjamin Wiche

# Uncertainty

Appearance confessing  
so much beauty  
Consuming attention  
Commanding admiration  
The Innocent smile of a baby

Not worried about  
what tomorrow may bring  
Taking its root as budding begins  
A welcome to destiny's lawn  
Presented with ink and plain

On which life is drawn  
A design and pattern  
That route the fruit to bare  
May be easy may be tough  
Maybe rosy maybe rough

The smile like sunrise  
As the break of dawn  
Sees each task begin  
Not knowing what tale will be told  
As the sun set to repose

Bensuress

Benjamin Wiche

# Pleasant Spell

Blossom like a plant smiling at it's first sunshine'  
I never beheld a more radiant smile,  
So pleasant like the early morning dew,  
As she approached the parking lot,  
shopping bag in tow,  
Embraced by a shower of varieties,  
Of people at the mall opening,  
All juggling freebies,  
A mall at last, camera flash here and there,  
A rain of excitement in the heart of the city,  
But the excitement in my heart had a lot to do  
with the ring box in my breast pocket,  
which had so much story to tell about a love,  
our love and the cupid spell.

Benjamin Wiche

# Bundle Of Joy

You are the joy no one can take away,  
Like the cry of a new born baby,  
You give me strength,  
To forget the pain and the push,  
You are the peace inside that I can't explain,  
My shelter from the rain,  
You will always be my strength,  
The wheels that drive me,  
You're my motivation,  
A lead to my line of action,  
The phrase that keeps me in the race,  
Sugar of my heart,  
A taste I want to last forever

Benjamin Wiche

# Change

I hear the volume in your look,  
so straight sharp like a hook,  
the carves on the wood  
that built my neighborhood,  
thirsty for those letters in the book  
that changed the crook,  
the rhythm of an ever flowing steam,  
that gave life to a dying dream,  
the blink from a blazing flame  
that conquered the giant blame,  
if change I must get, the pace I must set.

Benjamin Wiche

# Revival

It's like shot from the riffle,  
words that left the lips,  
the greens fading away,  
desert encroaching, sun scorching,  
destroying the shelters,  
chaos here and there,  
seeking for a way out,  
praying, hoping for the rain to  
bring back the greens  
and laughter on the lips,  
but,  
the sky seem to be weak,  
shall the inhabitants die,  
from the showers of many lies  
and hands of rocky hearts,  
let the tears and sweats  
of the sober hearts  
reach the heavenly with hope  
to see the greens again.

Benjamin Wiche

# We Need Our Cap

So young and handicap, when shall our dawn come  
The old still recap, will the ever be done,  
drunk with power, exceeding their hour  
our future they scrap, bathing us with lies,  
We need shower cap, playing beautiful tones with wrong lyrics,  
see how we die before their very eyes, the youths are leaders of tomorrow, so  
they say, when will that be  
our role we're eager to play, destroying our hive,  
they're after our honey, seeing us as bee,  
because we follow, in leadership forever they want to stay,  
increasing our worries, telling us stories,  
we must stand up for our right, fill in the gap, take our cap,  
for our future is bright, they always pretend,  
we must end this trend and rebuild our nation.

Benjamin Wiche

# Stock Between The Rock And The Sinking Sand

Stock between the rock and the sinking sand,  
I cried out Lord, I want to stand,  
Give me wisdom and a heart that understand,  
For I know I will never go astray when you hold my hand.

Stock between the rock and the sinking sand,  
Lord hold up my going in your path, so I remain sound,  
Deliver me from the flood of ungodly men, in You may I be found,  
Be not far from me for You know all the land.

Stock between the rock and the sinking sand,  
Lord teach me to tie life's knot, so I don't fall to the ground,  
Though the storms of life roars, make me one of Your brand,  
Let not my steps slide, in You may I be found.

Benjamin Wiche

# Relief

My conscience speaks, I'm not a saint,  
life journey must tame the actions I paint,  
all I have done are in my past spent,  
wanting to make history, a taste I can't quench,  
striving to arrive at the destination sent,  
so much huddle in this riddle,  
how can I go without a dent,  
thoughts occupying everywhere paying no rent,  
straight is the way emotion wants bent,  
this is a smoke i can't cope with,  
to be transparent in all life event,  
i need a vent.

Benjamin Wiche

# Success Assured

Success screamed my name,  
Failure became lame,  
Hard work delivered the fame,  
Laziness couldn't stand it's flame,  
Focus never lost its aim,  
Distraction had to bear the blame,  
Excellence drizzling again,  
Ignorance lost the bargain,  
Tolerance understood d game,  
Arrogance bowed out in shame,  
Understanding strove even in pain,  
Sleep couldn't detain,  
Zeal was sown like a grain,  
Doubt lost the campaign,  
Status refused to remain the same,  
Discouragement left the way it came,  
Greatness vowed its height it must attain,  
Procrastination has lost its reign  
History no one can tame as long as life remains.

Benjamin Wiche

# I Need My Faith

Hunted by the burning flames of doubt,  
tossed by the whirl wind of confusion,  
seeking for the right place to hangout,  
hungry for the light of progression,  
hiding in the torment of blackout,  
ignorant of the greener pasture possession,  
treasures one can't do without,  
encouraged by the voice of confession,  
driven by the sounds of glorious shout,  
clouded by the atmosphere of transfiguration,  
led by the confidence to speak out,  
rebuking the footsteps of transgression,  
holding unto the helmet of truth for workout,  
wearing the garment of praise for perfection,  
using the sword of the spirit to take out,  
all that doubt has in its possession,  
I need my faith.

Benjamin Wiche

# Remain Strong

What will be left is one,  
when its all said and done,  
in all life tour, remain strong,  
follow the rhythm and beat of its song,  
things sometimes go wrong,  
hard times always comes but never last long,  
experience is the lyrics that makes this song,  
it will one day come, be done and be gone.

Benjamin Wiche

# Hold On Firm

Everyone is equal in their own world,  
watching a ghost pretending its a devil,  
trying to make you scared,  
its all against you,  
you must destroy them all,  
I gave you a chance,  
but you lost your plan,  
trying to push you around,  
saying horrible things,  
putting folks in fear,  
I do repent and yet do despair,  
fearing the ruin of hapless soul,  
oh! ! ! friend,  
I feel your words,  
but to comfort my distressed soul,  
leave me awhile to ponder on my sins,  
my limb may issue from some smoky mouth,  
only to wonder at some unlawful things,  
whose deepness always entice such froward wit,  
to practice more than heavenly power permit.

Benjamin Wiche

# Just Know It

Tears for a moment,  
thinking, mind aching,  
be strong,  
that's the encouragement,  
what's breaking,  
the story just began,  
the heart is waking,  
this is the rudiment,  
so many lines in life's song,  
you can underline,  
that's the courage for all moment,  
on all the scene,  
definitely must be seen,  
you become the request for all script,  
once you're a hit,  
understand the arrangement,  
you'll know how much it cost,  
spending so much on trust,  
once it's lost,  
the mind has no limit,  
just know it.

Benjamin Wiche

# A Great Tip

A great tip from an apocalypse,  
Holding my lip,  
looking before I leap,  
So I might enjoy my sleep and my peace won't skip,  
I'll be ignorant of how time flies,  
Living in lies,  
Feeling the air,  
I should know how much heaven care,  
I can overcome all threat,  
As long as I acknowledge that my nostril has breath,  
Golden moments are always swept away,  
When wrong motives are kept always,  
I must mind what I sweep,  
So tomorrow I don't weep,  
In my quest to quench my thirst,  
I shouldn't put the truth behind,  
And to my freedom I become blind,  
Chosen from the rest,  
Doesn't mean that am the best,  
I guess,  
There is a grace for every race in every place,  
When the way seem tight,  
I need the right appetite to escape the serpent bite,  
My sky is full of stars, I won't let fear tear me apart,  
After all I've heard and those I've read,  
This is what is left in my head,  
We live in a war in survival's tour.

Benjamin Wiche

# Delivered

Different expression on each face, As we run our race, considering time not space, we all have our own pace, swimming our ocean, making the shore our passion, journeying to see another day in history, filling the archive on nature's memory, we live creating memories, noting our loses and victories, knowing that time spent is irreplaceable and competition in life is inevitable, life is a game of survival and its for the fittest, we live it to the fullest, creating paths as long as life flows along like a song, leaving our own trace for other to embrace.

Benjamin Wiche

# Our Home

Our home is beyond,  
that's where we all belong,  
full of glorious and melodious songs,  
here is only a temporary home,  
we're not on our own,  
we'll remain strong,  
for we know where we belong,  
we are just strangers passing by, overcoming all dangers that come by,  
we shall one day depart,  
maintaining the right path,  
all that will be left are trails,  
for others after us not to fail.

Benjamin Wiche

# A Price To Pay

As the heart swims in feeling's river, paying its debt without any reserve, the happiness of others it considers, having stronger faith as it delivers, doubt will always shiver, as long as the time lingers, its the price all hearts have to pay, its a sure pathway, it leads to happiness, sending on exile every atom of sadness, overcoming all witness of weakness, for love to harness, making the world go round, as It's heartbeat sound, knowing no struggle, as the joy floats like bubble, its the only the key that can truly make it happy...

Benjamin Wiche

# Tongues Of Flame

Tongues of flames, burning in the dark  
So much pains, what a horrible shout  
What a choir, what an hour  
Can't resist a wire, with so much power  
Feeling of panic, the earth is becoming oncogenic  
Smell of doom, as the moment bloom  
Fighting for survival, miss the perfect trail  
Dining with rivals, laughter fails  
The hour disgust, Paying the cost for trust lost  
Pain so gross, the nail pierced through the cross  
Took wrong advice, turned closed eyes, now taken by surprise  
Praying for everything to be fine, wishing for the sun to shine.

Benjamin Wiche

# It's Time

It's time to shine, its not just close, fragrance like a rose,  
see it glow, scared of no go slow, its definitely going to show,  
feeling it flow, not panicing resting on the pillow,  
its shaking like overdose, on medication don't forget the dose,  
no hard time, replies has always been fine, no shady deals,  
always being real, with zeal that needs no appeal,  
being calm, its no scam, can't tell the range,  
status always change, with good formation,  
there will always be congratulation,  
determination is the explanation, success now hatching,  
no more searching and researching, hassle liberation,  
so much celebration, feeling something new,  
the time is due, praises now come so easy,  
like bees so busy...

Benjamin.

Benjamin Wiche

# No Set Time

Life faces threat,  
When there is no breath,  
Fearing for the debt,  
Only collected by death,  
Faced by the heat,  
Flips all It's sheet,  
Pondering on what will be left,  
The pressure makes it fret,  
The heart becomes so wet,  
So much pain is been felt,  
What can quench this thirst,  
This call it must reject,  
Doing its best,  
To survive from this pest,  
All the struggle in sweat,  
For survival's quest,  
Trying to be sure first,  
It will attain a place of rest,  
Never remains quiet,  
Checking its target,  
Hoping there are no regrets,  
From all it had to let,  
Shivering for its not set,  
To end the test,  
Fighting to protect,  
That which the cold hands want to collect...

Benjamin Wiche

# Just Move On

Seem buried in pain,  
realizing the waiting was in vain,  
living like love never existed,  
forgetting that life can't be repeated,  
forgetting the season of laughter,  
dwelling on a ripped off chapter,  
wondering what it is,  
needs a Genie to make a wish,  
It's never late to start again,  
There is so much in life to gain,  
It's possible to wipe those tears,  
Within the heart the power is there,  
Keep on striving and never give up,  
Never let this life pass by, wake up,  
Stop sounding like a sad song,  
Be the lyrics of an inspiring song,  
Let go and the feelings will change,  
Happiness will know no range,  
Life is a beautiful picture,  
Be free to enjoy its nature,  
The damages is done,  
It time to move on....

Benjamin Wiche

# Life Phase

Life is like a stage,  
It has different usage,  
To understand its message,  
Don't stop at the first page,  
Mind what each day pick,  
The years will one day speak,  
Don't be intimidated by the greatest,  
You can be the latest,  
You alone can choose the way to go,  
Being responsible for what you sow,  
Time has no best friend,  
There is no need to pretend,  
You have to be strong,  
To dance to the rhythm of this song,  
can't get the taste in your mouth,  
you'll wonder what its all about,  
knowing what you stand to reap,  
You'll work without sleep,  
See existence like a contest,  
You'll understand life's quest,  
For you to quench your thirst,  
You must have water first,  
Remember you're a passer by,  
Be the best you can be before you say bye....

Benjamin Wiche

# Am I Lost In Thought Or What

Am I lost in thought or am I just carrying my cross, pondering on time loss from battles already fought, how much time have I got, its something that can't be bought, once lost, who can tell how much it cost, it has an immeasurable worth, just like trust, is it a shot from the past that's trying to cut me short, or am I getting far from the fire and no longer hot, I won't complain about any rust from a gun I never shut, counting my plus, noting my loss, not letting my thought be my boss, it easily drives one into the earth crust, its not an easy cross, to everything I mustn't play host, if I must sail to my desired coast, beneath the cloud is frost, to differentiate both I have to define my post...

Am I lost in thought or what?

Benjamin Wiche

# Am Drawing Closer To Gray

Am drawing closer to gray,  
I'll face it, its not far away,  
It's my life, am not afraid,  
Temporary will always fade,  
I have to know, what life contain,  
as long as its cords sustain

Am drawing closer to gray,  
There are roles I have to play,  
I can't pretend am not here,  
there are feelings, I have to share,  
I have to fulfill my dream,  
like the waters of a stream

Am drawing closer to gray,  
From my focus I'll not stray,  
I have to nourish my root,  
To protect the worth of my fruit,  
In God I put my trust,  
I know what my life cost

Am drawing closer to gray,  
My goal is to have a fulfilled day,  
Once its dawn the sun will rise,  
I know I have to pay a price,  
When my sun finally sets,  
I know I will happily rest

Am drawing closer to gray,  
on the path to where I can stay,  
not ashamed of what I've become,  
a song that inspires one to go on,  
I remain strong and never stray,  
One day I know I'll be gray.

Benjamin Wiche

# You Can Find Solace

Tear's stream flows down your face,  
When you lose something you can't replace,  
Fear comes and tries to leave a trace,  
Make your direction the bosom of grace,  
Where fear's claws can't Chase,  
Let the whispers of hope give you ways,  
There may be storms and tough waves,  
Swim through the trials and set a pace,  
Wear confidence, smiles will return to your face,  
On your lips happiness will embrace,  
Share your experience and others can run the race,  
Giving excuses and pains no breathing space,  
There is always a place where you can find solace...

Benjamin Wiche

# Your Neighbour Is You

There is only one person in this world so I was told, been in existence since from  
the time known as old, whose genetic material has not been on hold, it keeps  
multiplying new traits unfold, living on all history page in natures scroll, who am  
I, the truth I love to know, how come I exist and grow,  
When one person own this show,  
only one portrait, so many traits,  
a chain reaction with different effect, love is its main target,  
the love flow for the trend not to cease flow, when love turns cold, a fraction gets  
sold, don't do things that makes another sad, if you must see your face glad,  
your neighbour is you, can you feel the dew, nothing is new, you are everyone  
and everyone is you...

Benjamin Wiche

# God Is The Solution

In life what's the story you can tell,  
She said, she's a marketer,  
and was asked what do you sell,  
Is it only in motels and hotels you retail,  
He said, he's a sailor,  
and was asked where do you sail,  
Is it in places where the cops trails,  
Next thing is jail,  
Ask yourself,  
want to catch a little fun,  
don't forget hell,  
You can't tell, if all will go well,  
She seems she's so worthless,  
That's not true,  
If she turns to Jesus,  
her joy will be full,  
He seems so hopeless,  
Now restless,  
his decisions were careless,  
If he turns to Jesus,  
He'll become fearless,  
God is the solution,  
Nobody's opinion is God's conclusion...

Benjamin Wiche

# Unknown

Scared of the unknown, you might get stuck by the known, rushing into delay for the foundation that you lay, don't let praises control you, it might ruin you, let praises encourage you, not destroy you, it's hard getting paid, but so easy to spend, how can you progress and spread when you stitch with the wrong thread, like the highway, you never know what's coming your way, like smiles from the enemies pushing you to your destiny, so always be prepared to prevent being scared, sustain your speed with no wrong deed and be a breed without greed, to maintain is to sustain, following mistakes, you put your life at stake, you stuck when you don't talk, but remember that words can make a way and also take a way, treasures are always kept secret, secrets deserves to be treasured else they are valueless, you might be used as bait when you're too quiet, when you don't speak, you might be pushed around, when a path seem rough men become tough, when nothing is hidden, nothing can be found, anything found must be a treasure or a secret. Secrets remain the unknown that stimulates our hard work....

Benjamin Wiche

# Own Up

Sincerity is the key to prosperity, prosperity will never die when there is charity, charity will keep growing as long as there is unity, unity remains our sole responsibility, our sole responsibility should not be mistaken for vanity, vanity will make us miss our opportunity, our opportunity is like lottery, a sign of pity, pity is a second chance for a better show of ability, ability is the reality of our creativity, creativity comes as a result of necessity, necessity is what brings out our best quality, quality is the totality of our personality, personality shows the level of conviviality without partiality, partiality will always lead to diversity, diversity puts us in a state of insecurity, insecurity has always being a threat to our society, our society needs a high level of stability, stability can be achieved when there is total sincerity, charity and unity which is our sole responsibility which will bring about our long awaited security...

Benjamin Wiche

# The Fact

Your life focus will be your status, look up, never give up, you can't get to the top, if you stop, you will always be on the path you love best, tell yourself where you want to be and what you want to be, don't force things, do the necessary things to get in where you fit in and you'll fit in, when you decide to be useful, you will make progress, don't forget where you come from, so you don't lose form, you know when you're deceiving yourself, you can't be someone else, learn to do things for yourself, if you want to take things serious, for what is done for you is easily forgotten because it will not be taken too seriously, in every path you find yourself, interact and impact, be cautious about these things, the way you open your mouth and the display of your wallet, note some fortune smiles and then betrays, pretence make no sense, don't hide in lies, if you want to live long, don't hangout in places you don't belong, because your destination in life depends on your choice...

Benjamin Wiche

# Your Drive

Let your action drive your passion, make it your life function, don't say you are so shy, you can be social, resist every tension so you can pay attention, life is not partial, you are special, with potentials that are essential, so never accept pity when you are doing your duty, it's your task don't ignore it and relax, don't get satisfied until people testify, the speed lane is for fast cars, you can move to the service lane if you are scared of scars, be prepared before acting if you want to achieve anything, always make your focus a tool in your game plan, so you don't look like a clown, don't sit back and watch, move out, there are lives to touch, get addicted to the light and never get enough, for a man whose face is not bright can emit light, how you access challenges can either make it an obstacle or a pathway to success, be careful of you actions, for those who brag, peoples right they tend to drag, winning and quitting are contagious, follow winners they are courageous, the inability to achieving set goals takes away one's freedom... Now you know what is on life lane, stand up and focus on your plan, don't waste time thinking about the perfect time because never waits for anyone...

Benjamin Wiche

# Salvation

Salvation is primary,  
blessings are secondary,  
you need knowledge,  
in order to acknowledge,  
to apply and enjoy functions,  
you ought to know the terms  
and conditions,  
the power of God is not for show,  
it will forever flow,  
It's for sure the only way to grow,  
a lead for the way to go,  
It's for proclamation and demonstration,  
not for decoration,  
a therapy for every infirmity,  
it keeps us happy,  
once you believe,  
you instantly receive,  
the more you worship,  
the more beautiful the relationship,  
its so transparent,  
its a life transforming agent...

Benjamin Wiche

# Beware And Be Aware

The devil gives man doubt, so man won't know what life is all about, filling man with a desire that burns like an uncontrollable fire, reminding man the past like asking for rent, so man won't repent, creating a puzzle in man's mind, so the truth man won't find, for him to possess, he needs man to confess him, for him to be free to oppress, he does not give without commission, that's why he needs confession as a source of permission, he never tells the whole story, when he gives a plan, he tells a little truth and leaves man with lies by omission and so much confusion, he takes this opportunity and brings man to calamity, his dependability is on man's fallibility, he puts man in his prison, using this reason, so man won't receive, God's given gift and definitely remain in the pit, he knows that men are custom-made from heaven, that's why he resists man not to enjoy heaven's deposit, he wishes to be in heaven but have lost his opportunity, that's why he wants man to lose his own opportunity... beware and be aware.

Benjamin Wiche

# Push On

The pistol is not a whistle, hustle like you wrestle,  
hold onto your tea cup and don't give up, that  
you've not gotten the tea doesn't mean you're  
forgotten, hiding behind a castle, no one can tell  
if you carry a mantle, just maintain, plant the  
grain there will always be rain, have you not  
heard no pain no gain, don't trade your chance,  
take a glance, the future is bright as long as you  
remain upright you'll get to dance, never  
patronize tension if you must pay attention and  
function, when you're inactive you become a  
captive to the active, with wrong deeds don't  
corporate else you become a culprit, create a  
legacy, life has provided a vacancy, life is like a  
dew, don't live in excuses, you can't tell when  
your time is due, positive progression can only  
come through wright expression, when you care  
less you'll definitely become careless, be careful  
not to pass by a blessing close by...

Benjamin Wiche

# Now

Time have no turning back,  
Don't slack,  
You need to be strong to move on,  
Think it through,  
Nobody will sit back and wait for you,  
If you love someone,  
Say it and don't shiver,  
Nobody is ready to wait forever,  
You don't want to be alone,  
You need to move on,  
No ambitions, no decisions,  
Don't let what's important pass away,  
Make the best use of everyday,  
You are more than your size,  
You are a message, vision, future and more,  
Don't be surprise,  
Its your task, so you have to rise,  
If you don't try today, time will pass you by and tomorrow you'll never know why  
you cry,  
Don't let your action betray your passion,  
If you must triumph, you have to march on,  
Put your lighter up,  
Searching for a way, don't let your hand drop,  
You'll definitely find the way,  
When you always lose control,  
You let many things go,  
You need self control,  
Wherever you want to go...

Benjamin

Benjamin Wiche

# One Piece

Rage can make one age, fears brings tears, complains don't take away the pains, sometimes you need to ask to complete a task, if you're not bold you'll easily get sold, being too jealous, you'll lose things that are precious, to be sure of a secured future, your foundation should not be a failure, your contact determines what you contract, it either makes you or ruins you, its better for a heart to be broken than destiny to be stolen, mending a broken heart, might tear you apart, be real and see how you'll feel, When you know your root, you'll bear a befitting fruit, it takes the right foot to bring out the beauty of a boot, note, you have to take your root downward to bear fruits upward, don't despise the days of little beginning, its the map to your days of earning, never allow your confidence expire as long as you respire, its only when something stop growing that it starts decaying... Benjamin

Benjamin Wiche

# Me, Myself And I

I've got no fear like a drunk moved by beer,  
I follow the pace, never to leave any space,  
I hate vacuum, so i fill every room, forgot my  
name once and was told it's Ben, .

I put it all in my head trying never to forget,  
knowing who I am first, before trying to know  
others,

Not loving imitations, they've all got  
limitations.

Get the right attitude that make people strive to  
be like you, when you don't hurry, you don't  
worry, creating life story that ends in glory.

I try not to regret what i've done but regret what  
i never did,

Like vinegar it taste, when my time I waste with  
the one's that don't appreciate but I don't  
retaliate, it's easy to hate, hard to relate.

Upholding my character when my reputation they  
try to scatter,

Making sure they see me at the peak, their heart  
skip one beat, they sit down and hear me speak,  
Getting an attitude that suit my magnitude,  
making it a habit i can't quit...

Benjamin Wiche

# Be Conscious

You need to understand, for you to stand, It's hard to see the worst where there's so much trust, a man who always pretend, can't tell when he's heading for the dead-end, you can only live faultless, when you live in a place that's lawless, you easily become hopeless, when you believe you're helpless, when stories are heard in part, you'll easily drift apart, without courage, it's not easy to pass through any life stage, you can't experience interruption, where there is no connection, you can't have peace, hanging on to cannabis, you won't lose your track, when you know one day you'll go back, you intend to catch a little fun, wrong must not be done, you need bravery, to save you from any form of slavery, you'll determine how hard to strive, when it comes to what you really want to have, It's not enough to know where, until you get there, know the stuff you're made off so you don't give up when life journey seem tough, get connected to the source and get results...

Benjamin Wiche

# True Love

It's so much talked about, only a few have dreamt  
and felt it. It's like a ghost only few have seen,  
it's like wealth only few have tasted, it's like  
wisdom only few can understand, it's like  
precious stones only few can identify and know  
it's true value, it's like gold only few can  
recognise n purchase, it's like diamond only few  
can know it's true colour... Its true love

Benjamin Wiche

# I'Ve Always Loved You

i like it when you cross my mind, it makes me smile and i can't get my mind off you, so i think 'bout you all the time, you laughter from those lips of yours always make me want to kiss you, spice up your mood just to get a taste, quiet mind which are all mine want to take you around, thinking of things we could do together...i think you are truely worth suffering for, if not you no one truely deserves to be. just being me, this is what i can't deny. this a feeling so spotless and means no harm. it may not be perfect but truely will bring happiness, sometimes the truth is not enough i think you deserve more, i can't help but to say i love you, i've alway loved you, only i never told you...

Benjamin Wiche

# What Have I Become

What have I become, living like a fluctuating telecom, have I forgotten the prayer of thy kingdom come, I know that's where I ought to beacon, through it all temptation I will overcome, and never succumb when evil come, I know, in doubt I can't get any positive outcome, I have to make faith my own custom, I know there is blessing in great quantum, when I study and obey thy word to the smallest atom, thy word is the only wisdom I know grants true freedom, I need thy word to conform, so I don't lose form, I know only thy word can transform, thanks I will always return, its from thee my daily bread come from, I will not roam, in thee I've found an everlasting home, I'll not shiver when I face life storm, I know thy kingdom will come, the temporal and carnal I have to overcome, prepared. for eternal to come, I know thy kingdom will come, I know who I have become...

Benjamin Wiche

# One Life

It's the only life i've got, the only one i can live,  
it's got no duplicate, so i have to dedicate, my  
time to doing right, holding christ tight, making  
sure my garment remains white, shining so bright  
like sunlight, higher i aim to soar, not considering  
things that makes me dull as i answer my call,  
never allowing the flesh to rob me of my reward,  
making sure my heart is never empty to avoid  
anything tempting, living peaceably with all men,  
making people laugh cus it's a tranquilizer with  
no side effect, burning no bridge cus i might  
need them later to cross, following the right path  
never to depart, knowing that life is so hard to  
build but easy to destroy...

Benjamin Wiche

# Motivation

Nothing on earth can be a threat when your path you make straight, don't feel everyone hype you because they like you, whose got a man's back when he is in lack, you get solutions when you take drastic decisions, your elevation is a by-product of your motivation, health is wealth that gives ease from disease, consider your soul when you want to do things you can't control, learn to do your meditation like you're taking your medication, in life it's easy to give up, that's why i refuse to have any hiccup, am moving to the top, that's the reason i can't stop, am on a tour buying from life store, avoid any hut that get me hurt, for you to triumph never switch off, act tough not rough. You get tense when all you toil for makes no sense, a man who is humble in life will never grumble...

Benjamin Wiche

# Home Calling

Home calling, a place where you're never dulling,  
it's like a bound man whose freedom he's found,  
life tends to bring us friends, a trend we wish  
never to end...

Smiles fill your face as you journey your miles,  
time is drawing close, your happy moment like a  
boat sailing to the shore, home where you never  
feel alone and love seems enough, Like a count  
down to victory with friends new history, leaving  
hissing because friends you'll be missing, knowing  
that friends are treasures without measure...

Benjamin Wiche

# Lack Of Stacks

A broke bloke,  
looks at his clock,  
ponders on his luck,  
feels no gloat,  
his fingers he clack,  
he needs stacks,  
back to the room,  
steers at the cloak,  
screams this a dream,  
what a lack,  
heads to the road,  
pulls the trigger clack clack,  
wants the stacks sharp sharp,  
bullion van pack,  
whack drivers out,  
he shouts,  
gun shots in the air,  
sieze attack,  
he admits that he is so slack,  
claims he's not a tout,  
then blames it on stout...

Benjamin Wiche

# Bible

That's the old book, that's ever new, in it contains the path of life, the beginning and the end, the pleasure we seek, a treasure we can't measure, the secret to our lasting peace, with solution to all our need, never failed anyone whose hope was built on it, answer to every question, never stopped solving problems even those that seemed impossible, a provision of vision in different situation, a gift to live that brings life, available to all for easy access, restricted to none, a sure weapon you can trust in and upon, the final solution that will lead us to our final destination... Open it today, you'll know that everything is not lost, you still have hope to live... The story is ever living, never history, it's not a fairy tale.

Benjamin Wiche

# Never Too Late

It's never too late to start, side talks are distractions that creates discouraging attractions, it all depends on you, to make your dreams come true, be encouraged when you're being discouraged, don't tie your rope to the bolshie, they might make you lose hope, never look down on little gift they bring special lifts, when your task seem to be a bungle, never grumble, pray to God, He'll make it fruitful and simple, people will want to mingle when they see that you're not a bungle, you'll feel fulfilled when your success heaven butress... It's never to late to start it all depends on how you follow your track and react...

Benjamin Wiche

# Opinion An Option

opinion is not an order but a suggestion that is subject to rejection, as a matter of fact every action is a choice, which is got it's own price, for every action there is an equal and opposite reaction, it's all about making decision based on perception, idea can only profit when it's put in a workable form and perform, every hitch will always itch, stitch is what will come after every long speech, beware and be aware, history will never be on hold because stories will always be told, value can be lost in too much talk but restored with good work, whatever is searchable is reachable, darkness can come when there is no consciousness, ignorance can inhibit the route of deliverance, when the battle gets tough, somany take-off, for every battle there is a sword also for every sacrifice there is a reward, always go for durability not just for beauty...

Benjamin Wiche

# Be An Example

Make a speech that teach and not itch, stop wishing you can, start preaching you can, don't pretend, It's your time you'll spend, you're a sample, be a good example, you'll get access denied when you don't know and appreciate how you're designed, make sure there is no doubt in your faith and no lie in your truth, remember you'll be gone when your time is done, don't walk away from where you're ment to make a way, strive to be a leader a ladder to move people further, advice remains an important device for you to rise, don't stay down if you fall, rise up there is a greater call, when you're unconscious of your nature you easily become a failure, opportunity is not a problem identifying it, is the problem, cut your long speech only a man who wears a shoe knows where it pinch, you get less excuses when there are more options, more when there is corruption, nobody said life was easy, get busy, there can't be poise where there is so much noise... sign up today for harmony and get a good testimony...

Benjamin

Benjamin Wiche

# Precursor

There is a precursor to everything in life,  
Before Honor is Humility,  
Before Power is Dignity,  
Before Success is Opportunity,  
Before Respect is Integrity,  
Before Peace is Unity,  
Before Legacy is Quality,  
Before Appointment is Loyalty,  
Before Health is Immunity,  
Before Rage is Extremity,  
Before shame is Stupidity,  
Before Hatred is Enmity,  
Before Destruction is Calamity,  
Before Depression is Self-pity,  
Before Affection is Jollity,  
Before Freedom is Hostility,  
Before Lack is Liability,  
Before Balance is Stability,  
Before Injustice is Partiality,  
Before Nation is Society,  
Before Greatness is Ability,  
Before Achievement is Responsibility,  
Before Regret is Irresponsibility,  
Before Safety is Security,  
Before Invention is creativity,  
Before Madness is insanity,  
Before Repentance is Iniquity,  
Before Mercy is Pity,  
Before Salvation is The Almighty,  
Before Creation is The Trinity,  
Before making Heaven is The Trinity...

Benjamin Wiche

# Your Worth

To live long and overcome, learn to control your tongue, you get what you deserve after you serve, to achieve more in life abhor pretence, embrace patience, you can't be independent, if you're not confident, your life is not for rent, being violent doesn't connote strength, know your rival for your arrival is based on the driver, what you've done, represents you when you're gone, your legacy is the you people truly see, always tell the truth, it yields good fruit, thinking about the worst you'll forget your worth, always be on alert, in case of any attack, never test the depth of the sea with both feet, pride is a wrong bride, a ride on a stormy tide, to be on a safe side only you can decide, searching for a better tomorrow, corruption isn't an option, victory is not bought, a war must be fought, 'after life battle is fought what will be your worth? '...

Benjamin

Benjamin Wiche

## Think About It.

In the journey to succeed, you have to proceed, for you not to trespass you need your compass, you'll easily submit, when you can't forfeit, what's the need to bargain, when there is no gain, it makes no sense to sow seed and reap weed, you need to make originality, your number one priority, you know that lost time can't be found, you have to work harder to meet up the round, know when the sun rise, so when it sets you won't be surprise, pretence makes one stray, patience will one day pay, the future is a bright light, don't get lost in the in the activities of the dark night, in whatever you do always have an aim, that's one road that leads to the home of gain, make sure you're not blown away, walking on success pathway, don't fade like the evening sun, let your fire always burn, even when you're gone...

Benjamin

Benjamin Wiche

# Focus, Never Give Up

If you don't try, you'll never know what you're made of, don't ever quit, you have people to equip, don't stop, people need that stuff, don't back out, to prevent blackout, don't cease, you're like a source of breeze, don't leave the track, you'll cause a serious crack, don't submit, you'll inhibit, don't conceal that clue, its ment to rescue, don't be discouraged, you have people to encourage, don't runaway, many you'll betray, don't close that page, it might cause rampage and put people in bondage, don't shift, so you don't cause a drift, don't say am sorry I can't, you're ment to make history, its time we face our curiosity, unite our society, I mean focus...

Benjamin Wiche

# Know This

Life is like a puzzle, for it not to look like a misunderstood riddle, don't get stuck at the middle, you want to reach your target, don't forget to make the right budget, learn to manage it, for you to measure it, far away from the fire, you'll become cold, you know what you desire, you'll become bold, you need a true friend, you'll never pretend, its a trend you'll never want to end, you want to achieve, never get tired, blessings you'll receive, when you're retired, you want to know the truth, ask questions, you'll know the route, to the right stations, when you don't understand, don't act, so people don't stand and you all fingers point at, you want to take a journey, have a destination, it will be funny, if you have no direction, you want everyone around to feel good, don't be rude, you want to achieve where others try, always perceive when your oil is about running dry...Benjamin

Benjamin Wiche

# Me

I made a move, that let me into a groove, that made me say goodbye to boredom and welcome to freedom, I've found out where I can let it out, now am filled with happiness beating my chest because I know am not useless, I have no business with pretence, because I've learnt so much in patience, for long my story have commenced, now I know I was just gaining experience, I need no disguise am open and free like the sky, I understand that my yesterday is history, my today I have to make a good story for I know tomorrow is a mystery, I mind what I feed my ears with, I know there are some things that don't benefit, I make excellence my habit, wisdom where I inhabit, sincerity what I exhibit, to the right path I adhere, to move ahead, home where I'll never roam, that's why am moving forward not looking backwards, my abilities I appreciate, that's what I'll always demonstrate... Benjamin

Benjamin Wiche

# It's What It Seem

It's not what you've seen,  
It's what it seem,  
It's not where you've been,  
It's what it seem,  
It's not what you dream,  
It's what it seem,  
It's not how you scream,  
It's what it seem,  
It's not how you lean,  
It's what it seem,  
It's not about your scheme,  
It's what it seem,  
It's not the light beam,  
It's what it seem,  
It's not working in a team,  
It's what it seem,  
It's not what you deem,  
It's what it seem,  
It's not your self esteem,  
it's what it seem,  
It's not how you see the gleam,  
It's what it seem,  
It's not about your theme,  
It's what it seem,  
It's not about a regime,  
It's what it seem,  
It's not playing the redeem,  
It's what it seem,  
all you have to do is wake up,  
Know what it seem.

Benjamin Nkanunye Wiche

Benjamin Wiche

# Life

Life is a basket of stories,  
it flows like a stream,  
It's creeks making histories,  
Moving like a gleam.

Life is a basket of calories,  
It delivers like it deem,  
It's store is full of energies,  
Strength to all pilgrim.

Life is a basket of theories,  
propounded as it seem,  
It's functions are mysteries,  
beyond what's seen.

Life is a basket of treasuries,  
a bank full of dreams,  
It's a space for natures galleries,  
Creating the perfect schemes.

Benjamin Wiche

# Speakout

Speak out, there is a word in your mouth, don't slack else you'll hold some one back, say something and save someone from wasting, stop waiting, someone is hunting for the word you're about speaking, let it out, and hear the joyous shout, proclaim the right word, you'll reclaim the lost from the world, don't hold back your voice, someone needs it to make a choice, you have to talk to prevent people from getting stuck, give that advice, someone needs it a survival device, a little really matter, you have a word to utter to bring laughter, is that little word that can change someone's world, speak with boldness, it might take away someone's sadness and bring happiness, don't shut up, someone's life you might shut up, Say a simple hello and see how they follow, speak the word and change the world...

Benjamin

Benjamin Wiche

# Everything Counts

Everything in life counts, life is all about settling accounts, I can't deny what is mine, a man can only become great when his talent is not silent, you remain hidden if you're not purpose driven, learn to start where you are, if you must go anywhere, speak to inspire not for others to despair and retire, rage takes away courage from those you tend to encourage, don't live in anger, if you must be a hanger, you'll remain acceptable as long as you're flexible and reputable, if you hardly forfeit, you'll hardly benefit, sit back and learn if you want to earn, you'll miss the harvest of honour when the day of sowing you ignore, a man who sow, hardly borrow, one way or the other we are all searching for something, how can a man succeed when he never plans to proceed, men feel shame and pains when their children they fail to train, don't let peoples censure give you pressure, they only criticize to see you paralyze, your word is the signature that will govern your nature and structure your moral stature, never forfeit your peace for things that will break you in piece, understand you vision before starting a mission, for the arrow never returns once it leaves the bow, be careful of the deed you sow, do things wright, remain strong and never go wrong, its hard to design solution where there is much confusion without information, to avoid calamity in life, find out all you should know before pledging loyalty.... Benjamin'st.cool'

Benjamin Wiche

# You Can

Until people see what you've been able to achieve, your dreams they tend not to believe, life is a stage that changes with age, never turn cold, else you'll fold, always take charge, for your dream not to be a mirage, feed the eyes of those that criticize with surprise, let the critics push you into becoming an elite, success has no secret weapon, except pushing on, when the going gets tough, don't back off, it takes one remarkable moment to make a man eminent, those who can't tolerate you, unknowingly elevate you, once upon a time starts a story, you can make history, life is full of different options, men are entitled to their own assumption, you're responsible for your consumption and attention, all men have their own view, yours depends on you, you can't function in tension, if you have no direction, I'll try is a dream killer, I can is a dream maker and a sure pillar, one attitude alone is necessary to make you an accessory, risk takers remains dream makers, you can only be left behind, when the right path you can't find, never underestimate your ability, its a sure ladder to prosperity...Benjamin'st.cool'

Benjamin Wiche

# Being Idle

Being idle you unconsciously invites the devil, you fail to pray, you'll easily become a prey, words are like swords, you don't want to go wrong, tame your tongue, without the wright decision you have a failed mission, be committed in small things, there the strength lies to do greater things, you can't call for rescue when you have no clue, this is a clue, excuse can't rescue when the time is due, its true, you can't function if you have no Passion for your vision, irresponsibility arises as a result of the inability to access an opportunity to explore one's ability, how can you make wine if you're not a branch of the vine, let your zeal be real, yesterday is like any other day, how you trade determines if you'll fade or get paid, if you don't ask, people will hardly act, to fulfil a task you have to act, don't delay life is a relay, you should learn to endure, if you want to enjoy, for anything you adore, you hardly ignore but easily go more, you can only be called illustrious when you're prosperous... if weakness you always advertised, you'll easily become hypnotized, its easy to be vulnerable when you're idle without your bible...

Benjamin Wiche