Poetry Series

Senator alufalism - poems -

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Senator alufalism()

I am a very easy going guy but i dislike education madness(oppressing others with the little knowledge you have) . I'm in school, I founded a group called 'alufalismovement'.

****** Best *****

The best gift in the world comes from the best part of the world and the best part of the world comes from Africa, and the best part of Africa comes from west Africa and the best part of west Africa comes from Nigeria, and the best part of Nigeria comes from Niger delta, and the best part of Niger delta comes from Delta State and the best part of Delta State comes from Warri, and the best part of Warri comes from my community and the best thing that has happened in my community is you&me.

24th March

How can my innocent be guilty of unknown crime - which can change ones' thinking, with my ability i was fond guilty when my mind is not.

just innocent like every other human but not guilty as you,

which way can we go; the guilty is innocent while the innocents are guilty, how can one say he isn't guilty with all this living pain eating up our little or no mind, why!!!

can man be justify in this common time without your tears of foolishness, how can he be guilty without crime, why!!!

life has 2 ways & 1 road, how can we be stupid when we are yet to be called one, how!!!

inside there was so peaceful yet much pain on the outside world still await us, just a night in there

can bring out the wisdom in you, why must i be innocent all the time, in there charge me to change because i'm not guilty as charge, time we shared together was like forever family, the fun was as if it will never end but it ends, those that i hate has become my life owner.

(march 24th 2009)

A Creative Heart

Where is a creative heart in grave, all we pray for is acheivement, ignoring our creative attitude and pure heart, we keep praying yet our heart are creative in all areas, can a creative heart be seen by a faded heart? Indeed no heart is weak.

Afar

Writing from afar, though i never planned it like this, not withstanding still afar!

My pen and writing pad are here with me, yet writing to you from afar!

How far can this writing travel without ticket and funds!

All men shall write onto one another someday, my reasoning isn't far from my mind, yet the letters seems to be little in expression!

LORD! lead me only.......

Africa Song

The Africa war song...... Singing in nakedness out of fear, the song is made from tears of betrayal, Africans singing with tears, dancing in doubt because trees are ready to fight back at the wind.... We are Africa, We are Africa!! The song of war cannot stop putting tears upon our faces, where are we fighting from? where are we dancing to? Madness i say! Madness i say!! Madness i say!!! Let's fight this madness of corruption, we are not like this, Africa is known for her madness of truth and equality not corruption, we shared our lands equally and our gods justifiably, if my tears will change little then i'm ready to give my blood.

Africa With Magic And Miracle

The magic of africa is in africa magic shine only in your heart while miracle shine all around your life magic magic magic magic magic are not real magic cann't save life than death yet some come every now and then looting stealing our magic with happiness unknowing to them that magic are not real

miracle miracle miracle
miracle is full of joyfulness
africans remain joyfull because
of the greatness in miracle
miracle cann't be stolen
miracle is not a property
that can be stolen
africans rejoice
magic can go
but miracle remain miracle
magic is happiness while
miracle is joyfulness
Africa africa africa
joyfulness is better
than happiness.

Thank you africa

Alufalism Song Of Hope

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O my lord and trusted saviour
all i hope is you
  (all i hope is you)
Do not let my containce empty,
all i want is you
 (o my trusted friend)
O my lord and trusted friend,
do not let me down
 (do not let me down)
When all hope is lost you are
   there
 (all i trust is you)
Saviour saviour hear my humble cry....
 (hear my humble cry)
O my lord and trusted saviour....
all i want is you
 (all is hope is you)
You are more than what i wanted,
all i hope is you
 (o my saviour)
Saviour saviour saviour hear my humble cry,
Now that we are calling saviour, hear our humble cry.......
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Alufalism Songs

Sitting on the above sitting on the wisdom sitting on the peaceable wisdom who is a man with wisdom playing with wisdom yet wisdom makes him great amongs all wisdom the wisdom from above is pure and gentle

James 3: 15-17

who is a man with pride
all things falls apart when pride
shows up
without wisdom noman shall
have knowledge
i have seek wisdom
in all areas yet all i could see
is wickedness
is it true that wisdom is too high
for a fool

Proverbs 24: 7

few wise men standing in a gate waiting for who to empower yet i struggle to meet up with tide and time walking in pit of hell matching in an uncomfortable surface still my life cries not all the search went beyond the ability of man buy the truth and sell it not Proverbs 23: 23

On my weaking seconds i met a man He look at me in light O wisdom what have i done to pass through all

this pains
now the wisdom i
needed was in my sight
yet i lack courage to ask
for light
in His own grace he gave me
wisdom that makes the difference
my son be wise and guide
thine heart in the way
Proverbs 23: 19

Alufalism Songs1

No, no, no its enough why is fear pushing me all around no i cann't face the name of shame no i cann't see reason why i must bear the foolish name

No failure cann't be my name
O poverty what is this why have you killed my joy
no my name cann't be lack how come
i sleep with sadness
no my name cann't be joblesness

No, no don't call me those names again look my heart cries for riches all i acheive is nothing but failure

look at light in
a better name, better
than every other ones'
See see see the name
the greater name
the name above all
my heart is now with wisdom
abundant
becos i find the name

Alufalism Songs2 Hymns Of Pride

I stand and wait my hunger strike,
my shining teeth bright as light,
my golden lips can't speak for change,
my dancing legs can't sit and wait,
my precious words can't plead for help,
my colourful dress can't be touch by a common man,
my beautiful eyes can't look at dirty,
my sweet smell can't be misjudged for spoil,
my famous anger can't bring me fame,
my gracious move is still as fresh,
why can't i have all i want,
(Oh my hymn of pride)

Alufalism Songs3

Not now Please, (delay of long life)
Listen to my hope in my tears, long life is ahead of my future, the Spirit is willing yet the passage of life refuse my set-time.

NOT NOW, (success is inside men)
Success is not just in the path of Righteousmen but in their soul.

Not now, (life is needed in success also in Spiritual aspect) i cann't die just yet, Spirit giveth life to Spirit,
Not now, i will give to my generation both born and unborn life,
my Spirit is more capable and alart to the Spiritual things.

Alufalism Songs4 **h**u**m**a**n**

HUMAN

The sun is never the perfect gift, the stars are n't as beautiful as him, the moon isn't as smooth as we thought, the lighten is not as fast as we know, the race isn't for the strong.

HUMAN

the world is not for the rich or the poor, the skies is more than one, the earth is full of grace yet we lack unity, Mankind is one perfect gift, the creator is more beyond beautiful.

Alufalism Songs5 Righteousness N Life

Righteousness purchased by fear, unfulfilled judgement calling, my life is not equal to that of forgiveness, my life is not yours, dance, shout, cry, sing and fly without knowing which part is fulfilling Righteousness. Buying and selling without profit, still selling for fulfilment of Righteousness, can Righteousness be attain?

Alufalism Songs6 'Why In Church?'

Sinners come and go in the Church, sin here and there in the church, we sin easily yet inside the church we still sin, sin like milk in the church, forgiveness is divine yet we still sin in the church, coming and going, to and fro in church, Still we are not change.

Alufalism Vs 1-6

(Vs 1)

stop fighting for tomorrow in today and instead make today count in style and in taste and in fulfilment.

(Vs 2)

fools hid their faces When wisemen shows up.

(Vs 3)

unwise-men speak with pride, while wisemen listens with humility.

(Vs 4)

nobody can imagine how valuable is nothing.

(Vs 5)

wisdom is more profitable/better than strength.

(Vs 6)

every human knows/have Blessing but not all can utilize it.

Alufalism Vs 7-12

- 7. If everybody is your friend then nobody is your friend.
- 8. Don't show others your need before your trust
- 9. (otherwise you will remain needy) .
- 10. What we lack is not moneybag but faith.
- 11. Sometimes we find ourselves doing what we can not tolerate.
- 11. The three most important things we know in life is, the truth and the lies and yourselves.
- 12. Human are happy but those that carry GOD are always joyful.

Alufalism Wisdom In Fear

Human should stop painting fear real. Every Human had his or her own fear one time or the other but how they painted it matters alot. To be afraid is normal but fear to death is abnormality.

Alufalism Wisdom Step

Applying the information you get from others correctly, is the first basic step of wisdom. Wisdom is not a foolish talk but a pillar of understanding.

Alufalism Words

My childhood is my childhood (good/bad) , yet i cann't dwell on them, i have to move on!

Another Poem

walking in the darkest morning of days, peeping on another day Dancing with a ghost, singing with a deaf Waiting for that sweet dark moment Still another poem in another form The world is unfair! yes i'm not fair in everything Still another poem in another mood.

Beautiful

You Are As Beautiful As The Heart Of Benin History Yet Your Voice Echo Like That Of The Good People Of Edo, Beauty Speaks In Your Heart And Eyes, Queen Of Oceania.

Begot

Like must begot like where is yesterday now? ...i need more than yesterday to stand before my today

my courage cann't bring out fear, no no be boldlike always begot like my legendary has begot legend in notime.

Code Of Conduct

Many atimes human around the world mis-uses figures but not again:

Understanding is equal to 160%,

Forgiveness is equal to 133%

Self-control is equal to 129%

Attitude is equal to 100%

Knowledge is equal to 96%

Misleading is equal to 93%

Vision is equal to 88%

Wisdom is equal to 83%

Feelings is equal to 76%

Perfect is equal to 73%

Love is equal to 54%

Poem is equal to 49%

Change is equal to 38%

Hate is equal to 34%

what makes africa africa is 100% use of conduct

which is attitude

Don'T Misunderstood Me

It will take more than 10 decade for you to realize that we had something special,

no one can stop me from waiting for you,

though you never paid attention to my dying heart but i felt more of your pain than you ever knew,

nothing special is in it yet i lock my hope in everything you hope for including seeing me pass through weakness and longsuffering without kissing me goodbye. My pain in all.

Drawing Of Our Feelings

(she is about to be rememberd) my heart keep speaking of distance yet everthing echos of fate her voice is about to fade away but still my love is bold enough to predict how far fate choose to divide us your memories is what grant me awaiting spirit for your return

lets make a lovers'
dance in an unpredictable
expectation with our
hearts beating without the
use of our minds
lets' fall into fantasy
dreams where love has
no disstubbing arean just
two of us alone
with God

how can the hands
of clock determines how
far my lover will
see my undress body
painting of our feelings
ur love has touch
me so deep that
i wish to be a prophet
i have sit and yet
i await the dawn
of days.

Farewell Kar-Ba-Mu

The walls of egypt is burning in joy the sands of egypt is singing in oneness egypt will never be thesame again

look at the confident see the oneness in the spirit of egyptains the spirit of young egyptains harnessed to provide a spirit of opportunity Kar-ba-mu regin is ending now

a new generation arouse with new ideal and thought to put an end to Kar-ba-mu regin the power of human dignity is in revolution can justice be enforce through violence

we only have few times in life to witness history egyptains as inspired the world febuary 11th 2011 belongs to the young egyptains.

Fear (Part1)

Elders muttering with fear of the youngones my king now speak with unGodfulness why must my own history unpage time is falling apart my village now run out for help why why must my history untold time & tide have some friutfulness where are the me to stand out fate.....

Fear (Part2)

Courage nowhere to be found can anything Good come out of our youth elders now dream while youth now speak of wisdom where are the women that will dance when the men return where are the magical moment where are the writters of "things fall apart"?

Fear (Part3)

Patience women we have been beaten still we congratulate our fate, we pray for freedom to come still we are not justify by our words where are the gods of war where are the true seeker and thinker out of fear we forget to speak of dreamers youth speak with pride without knowing what nature holds for them where are the gods of our land we are proud of pride without knowing how deep we can low go our lifes the most precious things in our lifes is our love tell me where are the pride in love? .

Fear(4)

The beating of my heart can't stop beating in fear, my eyes can't stop bringing out tears of pain, the outside world is nothing but sorrow and agony, what a life in a small town, without no one to call helper. Those i called brother, call me stranger in notime, my only friend is far gone without telling me goodbye of any kind. The street of warri can't forget my bravery. I'm losing my eyes to tears, can someone really stop me from crying now. I can't feel Love because i lost my heart to her in one lonely night, before i lost her. My grandfather was like an immortal being in my thought.

Fugitive Of Failure

Fugitive not what i planned for, failure, nothing is better than death, how can i die when life haven't interpret my full meaning.
Fugitive Fugitive my crime has not called for arrest, my day is still young, not even failure can stop me.
Still you call me fugitive, success is my only witness, my success will labor out my freedom, failure keep coming after me, yet success is telling me to standstill.

When will all this end' in this 'uncalled for state'.

The night keep looking at me without telling me to run or stand, yet the sun ask me to keep running until i reach the point of success.

Fugitive of failure not anymore.

Ghetto

Living the life of street
living the life of thugs
they have lost their
senses but can they really change
i wonder
some were born there
had their first life
in there
some had their first
kiss in there
some had leave half
of their life in there

Ghetto isn't for only the poor or the rich in there is like a place were pride is lost all men are equal surviving in there is like passing through military

many had leave and die in there but yet birth has increase in hunderd fold taking the young-ones out isn't the problem but taking the ghetto out of them is the problem many great men and women are from the ghetto life isn't as tough as you may think but its' all about vision and mission

Give Birth

Where has the beauty of birth gone, weeping over death, crying not because death has prevail, let the abortions of unborn kings be stopped.

The birth is lesser than the death, my dear give birth just this last one, my friend don't die now, yes not now, our birth is still lesser than.

Guard Your Thought

precious and beautiful passage,
golden focus shaped mind.
secret is more guarded,
less nothing to behold.
always a thought of now,
not more sinned and dirty yesterday.
tomorrow will be great, yes!
yesterday was better, yes!
let my thought grace my today steps,
so as to catch today's greatness first.
thought brings life's outcome, thought move things.
guard your thought.

Healing

Healing only comes to those that believe,
Healing has never come to an end,
my life and yours needs Healing not magic.
A world without healing can only
exist in our fear,
healing is for those that need healing.

Hello Africa

Oh africa what has happen to you, you have lost your respect and that of culture, what is happening to you please tell me, look at the street of africa..... sometimes i wonder if this is really you, africa where are all those culture and tradition, africa i have heard, seen and sometimes i even imagine how beautiful you are! tell me; what happen to you, i use to measure your source by your size because GOD has bless you with all kinds of resource but are you turning GOD blessings into curse, why are you doing this to yourself africa.... how come you lose your virginity in such disgraceful way tell me!!! africa thank you for giving birth to this generation we are for change....!

Her Name Is Air

My mouth lack words to describe the way i feel under her shadow, she is an angel living on earth, i call her miss angel because my heart keep Feeling bless whenever she smile, i love her like life, need her like air, her face is like an egyptian, her eyes is like day, her touch is as cool as night, she is like an Isrealite to me, if i must call her name, then i will call her fulfilment of love, i love her like air, life, day and night.

How Are The Mighty Fallen

How are the mighty fallen,
The power behind every dream
is far more greater than
failures and regrets,
Only few men with inner
most insight can speak
of these POWER.
Every dream has a POWER
and that POWER guides and enforces that dream
but;
'How are the Mighty fallen'?

How She Feels

Can this be all life has to give to my lover
Can't we see rest in life,
Why are we passing through so much
Pain in a short time,
I can't keep facing this love for life yet
Our gain count to nothing.
I still love life though there is nothing in love.

Hunger

Hunger is nothing compared to death, but still death can't wage war, hunger is in the palace, hunger is waiting for is own potion, hunger compel a man to steal, hunger has no one to call compatriots, an hungry man is an angry man, hunger has a compel act, hunger brings the devil in a man, hunger is the devil in man.

Hunted

Darkness only becomes light to every determined eyes yet many still lost their way when its day! Many heart is full of strange thought about the hardest past, while my eyes feast on tomorrow bread path.... labour grows more in my path yet my bread are not butters, they accepted the past into their future without knowledge of hurt and tears.... now the past is here fighting their path while its day, following me in darkness thou i can see in it....who am i? Alufalism

I Fancy Her

I fancy her ways, she means alot to me like i mean to her, even birds of the sky sings when she moves, she planted her heart under my care, she prayed to me but we both prayed to GOD, she is my missing rib not that i lost one but i need more. I fancy her eyes, she means what i means to life, she is my mother, father, nd sister, she can't be my brother because i'm her only brother. I don't know how to say this; she has to be Mary and i hav to be Josphe, we have to bring forth a son.

I See Africa

When i stand afar i see nearer than ever When i echo my fear makes them bold My race make me speak in subdue, yet i am proud to call Africa my Africa Eventhrough untied state of Africa refuse to see nearer than ever, i still believe Africa is my Africa no-matter what. Oh great Marcus Garvey my Africa brother, surely Africa will remain Africa till the world dying days.

I Steel Still

The weight is getting beneath my elbow,
Which of my fear has more worries because of my fate,
My real nature is under the limit of handshake,
Am in love with nature because my heart has no wrong pace.

I Thought

I thought determination
is outside your failure
praise and rise only
justify our lustful lost
in more than fair
chance of advantage
march pass is not all about
walking in numbers but showcase
your potential in a memorable
outfit
sing so that you won't get sink.

I Wonder

I wonder how love would be like i wonder how dim the moon light will be at night i wonder how slow the night will run i wonder how weak i become when i'm alone with you i wonder how i can picture the future with your picture

i wonder all this
because i will like to
uncover to discover your
love
i wonder how wonderful
your love would be,
i wonder how cool
the night will be
when i'm with you
i wonder if i'm
dreaming

In Memorial Of A Legend

In memory of you, i believe you are more than a legend though life didn't give Success a chance!
Have you ever slept under the shade of a legend; indeed you are a legend living and dead, my grandpapa is more than a royal crown, death read this and give him a throne in paradise.
Legend you are and Legend you will be.

In The Absence Of Life

In the absence of life..........

Sweet sexy summer in a angelic wind, coming from south in no harm yet the sky till feel absence

In the absence of life...... if i lost my life in pleasing man, please remember my Achille's heel in a acrostic poem

In the absence of life....... indeed no life is absence in anyway, except the world is absence.

Integrity

Live in an interior-cruel village yet we're equal to law in our nation, whatsoever goes ahead of issue must be judged according to national value, our value, our nation.

How can we concur to faulty reasons given by our servant whom we sent out to serve in our interest, we had seen reasons why you concur to their cowardly lust yet we believed in our national integrity.

We really know how far you have gone with these faulty leaders, yet we await for your pity reasons for not giving us our best.

It's Nothing

It's Nothing Africans!!! What happened to us is Nothing but what we do with what happened is everything, Our painful moment is Nothing but how we learn from it; it everything, Do we lack energy and power to say NO, when we fail? Do we lost hope because we cann't win? But i still called my failure experiment and my lost of hope; lessons! What ever Africans are passing through is Nothing compared to what await them! I know our struggle is Nothing because our gain is Everything, we can't lose faith, we can't cry for energy, why!!! because all these pain and struggle are Nothing! We can say its Nothing when our army arrives with joy and fulfillment; I said once; the pain and struggle are Nothing!!! Fulfillment is everything.

Joab The Great

JOAB was a Hero to life and death, loyal servant to king David, he is one of the strongest among the mighty men, (2samual) though he was not listed among the mighty men,

JOAB was a good example of a warrior and a loyal servant, he was never a greedy man, he always had the interest of the king at heart,

Abner was a threat to king David and the kingdom, though he apologized for is wrong doing, promised to deliver the other side of the kingdom, to king.

JOAB the great, never sees him as a changed mind, rather he sees him as a cunning minded person, so Abner can not be trusted, that was why he killed him! yes! Abner kill 'JOAB the great' younger brother, but that was not the main reason, he killed him because he can't trust him - the king and the kingdom.

JOAB the great; killed more than ten thousand men at war, call him the pillar of the king (David), let's call him the right hand of David, JOAB the great; was like a son to David, though he killed Absalom his cousin, David son just because of the king and the kingdom.

Amasa was a captain who the king (David), used to replace JOAB the great; after killing his son(Absalom) but JOAB the great; was not in like terms with Amasa, that led to the death of Amasa by JOAB the great.

JOAB the great; can stage a battle against Solomon the wise, and even win/lose but he chose to obey the last wish of David, though it was death!

Keep The Spirit

How we lose to foul count to nothing, When we are ready to pay our fear With faithfulness and honesty, Let's keep the spirit of faithfulness Though we lost to foul. We shall remain faithful always!!!

Letter To Alufa (My Grandfather)

Writing not in tears but in pain of you not seeing what you made me

letter to alufa

i lost judgement because you are no-more yet my heart speak of judgement day sitting and praying for me to come home early at night is no-more

letter to alufa

i sleep alone hoping
you are with me
i forget to shut the
door hoping you are
coming back
O what a painful life
a month to my success
i lost you
after investing in me
you walk at of all

letter to alufa
what a great man
though poor but not lost
an icon is gone
a great historian is
far gone, all history
you told me
only yours keep hurting me
i vow not to cry
because you live in me

at 21yrs i lost
the most important
person to me
at 21yrs i felt i should end my life
at 21yrs my world
was lonely
thank God for his
son who gave me
what you cann't give
me

letter to alufa

papa Alufa i believe
in your focus at 80yrs
you still believe in
yourself up to your
dying years you still
have focus even at 90yrs
papa Alufa i hope
you find peace in
heaven because my new
friend is the owner
of peace and rest

Letter To Naija

My country is niger-river,

our motherland is madeup of 36 sons with more than 705 local grand children, when i wokeup i saw Abia talking to umuahia,

seeing Adamawa in yola i began to pray for Akwa ibom down to uyo, how can i forget places like Anambra where i sit an watch awka planing to visit Bauchi yet bauchi is trying to invite Benue so that makurdi can join the crew to welcome their brother,

Borno is worth calling maiduguri, so that Cross river cann't stop speaking proudly about calabar, salute to Delta because in asaba we find peace while in Ebonyi beauty is abakaliki watch word, all i dream of is a better Edo in benin city, faith is what makes Enugu enugu though bayelsa is one lovely place in yenagoa, my greatest dream was to play for Gombe united; yes! gombe, still Imo is asking me to sign for owerri,

Jigawa making love to dutse, kaduna love kaduna, kano is worth calling kano, Katsina is home to katsina,

if i must say something about Kebbi i will say birnin-kebbi, can you see Kogi close to lokoja? all a man could ask for is to see beyond the walls of Kwara down to ilorin,

too much rush in Lagos althrough ikeja

look at Niger and a woman called minna playing with Ogun and abeokuta in the street of Ondo to akure

the news is all over Osun-oshogbo, the old man Oyo still leave in ibadan passing words to Plateau insight of jos

rivers and portharcourt can only salute the north from afar because Sokoto still remain sokoto, why is Nassarawa standing in front of lafia, Taraba is kissing jalingo what will happen to Yobe without damaturu

oh speachless Zamfara i know you love gusau

zenith of powers comes from FCT, the rocks in abuja say thank you.

Longest Poem

The longest poem is written in the hearts of those who sees victory through fear!

Lust Africans

Looking for greener pasture outside the greenland what are they really looking for outside the greenland how can i leave my greenland for lust of madness the lust keep blinding them the greener pasture is here in Africa

Lust In Stars

when it's written in stars
history is never forgotten i was not even lost but i keep
writing in the stars,
no step is invalid when you are lust in the stars,
My road to lust was unlawful
to man yet i choose to be!
am i really a man on earth?
Why can't i love on earth?
Why am i so lust in stars?
Million miles away, standing on-top the stars,
season come and gone,
waiting for the falling stars.

May 10th

May 10th, is one day amongs all

may 10th pass through me slowly with a word to hold unto

may 10th was sitting waiting to fulfill purpose yet we were blind with fate of foolishness

may 10th took something from the world with pride without regret of pain and lost

may 10th why must you come to pass now

may 10th was a slow moving day moving with

boldness seeking for something precious

may 10th standing at my gate yet i see him not

O what a lostful day to the world

may 10th why must you come to pass at my reign without seeking from me first may 10th my unforgetable day

it gain more to forgive and forget but how can i forget

may 10th took something worth more than gold from the world

can the world ever forgive and forget that day

may 10th may 10th may 10th can you hear me

u are not to be forgotten by mistake believe me i forgive you but i cann't forget that painful day when you took away my mentor my grand father may 10th 2011 6: 50pm.

May 10th (Part 2)-Letter To My Grand Papa

All my lost came on may 10th my vision became focus on may 10th a great historian has gone to rest on may 10th youth pray not to pass through may 10th singing and dancing after death yet history must keep moving on may 10th a watchful man lost breath in a common form on may 10th study more to have yourselve approve as a baby laugh on basic form so is hardtimes on may 10th we must be watchful for great-men like my old papa who is an historian who is a faithful man who is that unperfect man :::: whom i call grand papa though he was my faithful friend even at 90 he was still an historian he was unperfect because no man under the sun is perfect my friend even at his last seconds he was faithful

Might@mighty

How mighty is the heart of africa, how is the taste of power when one lost it,
The might behind command is like that mighty hand of GOD

When might is mis-use loyalist get abuse, is Africa mis-using their might just to gain fame? no one want to be commanded by anyone not even my love but do they deserve that might looking up and Fro the earth, still i find no man mightier than Him that creat and recreat the world

No man have the abundant of might, not even my love.

Mine

Everyday grew like flowers underThe care of photosynthesis,
Love making grew more with the true feelings,
Still unfolding more height likeThat of an iroko tree,
Emotions running dry under my love clock.
Every dream is like a roofProtecting us from rain fall and sunlight,
Putting much into her heartYet my lover is wicked,
Where is the best when everyEffort of mine seems abortive and sexless.

More The Val

I was lost then because u are far, thank God you are not far from me now. St. Valentine was i loyalist of love, so today for me is more than just a day because i'm ready to repeat that same loyalty for you.

nomatter how hard tide&time change, my love for you is stronger than that of mr. St. Valentine.

More To Life Than What She Knows!!!

Crying out of death to the souls around, stop dressing me in black, singing hymn of regret to those selling their souls for fame yet shame await them in the dark.

More to life than what she could understand, she lived like a good person but was put to rest in black horse, we cried for Her because we cann't die for her her body may be clothed with black to death but our love for her will be dress with white in resurrection.

Amen!!!.

Mother Mother

Mother sadness is to bring joy to her children mother anger on a child can cause more good to harm mother prayer is like the unfadeable sky no matter what we must see the prayer in our session of living mothers are next to God.

My Son

The walls of Troy was built by immortal men, Yet at the end a mortal man helped in, in-order to complete the wall, But nothing was known about him Because he was a mortal. Many names has been given to him, including write up from notable poets, Lyrics are still under arrangement in-order to suit their comfort of sweetness in thought, many even wrote about him as an angel, Yet all precious names are just for one person, Whom i call a son, giving birth to by my dearest yet the third builder is my very son! Yes, my very son, Thanks.

New Birth Of Freedom

A new birth of freedom
has come
we have won
won we have
slave are now saviour
we have been discriminated
by them but thank
GOD for changes'

learning your language and teaching you your language 'many has lost their lifes just to see this day many are living by instalment just to touch this day' should i call them casualties but what a bloodless war we have fought what a troubadour we have traverse nomatter what change we can its really a birth of a new freedom our shame has turn into fame the disregard has become the most powerful person on earth change we can

A new birth of freedom
has come we are
now equal amongs them
no more discrimination and
humiliation
better is not good
enough the best is

yet to come.

Noble Rich Poor Son

Shame on you, Noble belly man of penny, Shame on you, Seer of fire where wages has been cook, Shame.... shame on you, Leader of slavery merchant at concubine quarter, Shameful.... shame on you, Son of unidentified linage of purity, Shame on you, Speak less because your judgment is now, Shame on you more, You failed son of a faithful motherhood, Shame on you, Long before Africa welcome you as a son, More shame on you, Our prodigal chieftain police.

Our Pains

Oh! motherearth how can you put suger in my stew, why! is my salt taste bitter, my soul sings of better days in a battle field my heart beat more faster than my sword my tears cann't wash my hands

human celebrate life with much passion yet human eats and drinks when life is nomore, no human wants to be ornameted, truely we are of no-use, our life has gone beyond riches all we need is to be successful

too many deep sleep cause our future more pain than gain, life has is own way of expressing friendship still hatered can live longer but not freely

Poem Of Our Souls'

Our seeking went beyond sheding of tears, out of enough we lost jugdment, pain of the past has thoroughly touch me in an unpeaceful place... Penury and poverty has turn me into mischief, richies yet penury disagree my wealth our jubilation don't last long yet tribulation cometh in notime, poverty can jubilate without fear of jugdment. Penury..... Penury has eatup our plenty, poverty now call us poor poverty creeps into our life and eat, drink what we had left in our store yet he still pronounce us penury. Our souls walks alone kings seeks shelter in th darkcold wintet calling on motherearth to favour our pocket puting penny into penury still nothing can change by chance poem of our souls'.

Poem To A Dead Friend

My heart is still as if you are rightby my side..... No stop of hope of going to hear from you soon, my heart hasn't regarded you as a dead friend...... evenwhen others bids you farewell, i never did because you are still here in this hot world and cold words.

Should i say fate took the better paths of our friendship? Should i say yes or no? You always listen to me evenwhen i'm being proud of my foolishness yet at the pack of our friendship you left without even a phone call/txt. Now i know; why you never felt comfortable when discussing the future life ahead of us. i was so friendly that i never took note of your inability to feel comforted in the future. Now i know; you are just as important as now! Now i know; why you always chose not to pick offences when you are hurt yet death hurt you... R.I.P my friend

Poet Poem

Poetry they say is a lauguage of the gods and deep inside me nobody can understand

in a better view i saw nobody speaking yet a poet still speak if my poem can n't heal a poet then poetry is not a language

my life is not a story because outside my success my life is just a blank verse nothing more matters' than a comic relife

how can i be a poet when my poem is just a note to be remember

Power/Power

To prove how unpredictable a man can be, give him POWER.

every powerless man is an humble personality, what makes a man to become outlaw, is the amount of Power he controls at that point in time! don't call him an humble and faithful man but call him a Powerless man. He bowed down his head, because he had no Power to lift up his head before the Powerful. powerless man plead for something, but the Powerful man request for it. a powerless man don't want to lose the shadow of a Powerful man next to him, while a Powerful man never want to see a structure of a powerless being without showing his Powerfulness upon him.

Racism Man Wearing White

No stop pushing me becos of the colour of my cloth if nothing is done my cloth will torn i cann't put on white to please you my cloth is n't white so leave me with my own colour if you do n't leave me alone i will be force to shout for help and if nobody help i will be force to fight and if i fight i will fight to the last so stop this racism of white and black cloth.

Songs 6 Of Alufalism

The moment of failure only count ???? we lack success in our mind, ???? we look below success, we see failure.

Success isn't all about wealth, if we kiss failure like nothing then success is attainable.

??ㆠis the limit of failure ???? we cann't succeed?

Teach Me Love

Am i guilty of love? when my heart is the teacher while God is the headmaster yet my body is the student,

How can i fail when
i put all my brain
in your subject, how
can i keep on
repetiting one subject just
because my eyes can't
stop reporting me to
my teacher,

The headmaster refuse saying anything about my teacher,

Am i guilty of love?

Tears Of Blood

The eyes has shared more blood instead of tears, the least has grown like iroko tree under solid soil, my love has pointed north when i still wish to pull south, my sailor idea is covered by the key force of east wind, indeed the tears is truly not water.

Africa will truly forgive their Shepard because the tears indeed has brought unstoppable generation of achievers.

Tell Me About The Book

He created all under the watch of no man yet He <GOD&qt; called it Genesis, Why so much pain and affliction upon the ones under Exodus, thou the commandment was set forth, Leviticus! i say to you do according to the creator rules, in Numbers all the names under heaven not forgetting that which is above are all listed, Deuteronomy seeks goodness for these people yet a leader died, brave Joshua cried because of fear still he was called a leader, Judges begins with deliverance upon the Israelite....., Ruth birth the generation of rulers, <1>Samuel, <2>Samuel, who called me! go and make me a <1>King<s> not Saul a <2>King<s> after my own heart, bring me the book of first and second Chronicles, Ezra is time to build a house for our Creator, Nehemiah is what men understood not but captivity was written for these children.... Esther how old are you? Job boaster of faith, read more of Psalm with Proverbs before the eyes of the writer of Ecclesiastes, how beautiful are the Songs of Solomon, Isaiah watch word is time and season for everything under heaven...., can i draw you with my pen? Oh Jeremiah, Lamentation is my favorite, behold i have made thy face strong against their faces call it Ezekiel without delay, no wife and child to held yet Daniel can never be forgotten... Hosea, Joel and Amos are contained

in twenty six chapters, Obadiah is a must read thou we find it difficult, take me to the secret place where Jonah was kept, who can fore tell Christ birth and contains seven chapter? please call me Micah! the Lord our God is jealous where is our zeal for Him, little is known about me; yes!!! call me Nahum with three chapters, oh! what a vision to write show me the prophet, call Habakkuk let him keep speaking, Zephaniah son of cushi, lets rest in Gods love.... Haggai my write up mentor, human consider your ways! Zechariah i simile envy, can judas be stopped? Malachi tell us more about Christ.

The Beauty Of Writing

Yes! In Accordance Of Mind,
My Fate Was Great And My Understanding
Was Good,
Thou The Beauty Of Writing
Is Inside The Heart Of The Reader,
The Beauty Of Writing Is Bigger
Than Little Understanding In
The Eyes Of Sleeping Men,
Greater Writings Little Movement But
Lives Are Not Touched By Understanding Of
Little.

Yes! In Accordance Of Mind,
Our Fate Can Still Be Changed
Before The Lesser Mind,
Indeed The Beauty Of Writing Is In The
Readers Heart,
As Greater Than Any Understanding
The Pure Spirit Of Greatness Of Writing
Is Given From Above,
The Writers Reward Is Understanding
Of Fulfillment Of The Reader.
He Is The Writer We Are The Reader! .

The Last Poor Man

All suffering falls on a sinful world without pointing on where to be sickness and saddness has made me popular; poverty makes me feel pride of lack I am not rich yet my heart creeps into poverty My suffering has grant my generation riches and success; my tyrant is here speak not of wealth close the doors and windows lets talk in te`te-a-te`te My home is inside his oath my tyrant speak in fate and call me a poorman No the price must be paid for my success i have seen the twenty twenty vision i am needless of my tyrant fate, my struggle is my glory.

The Study Of Man

The study of man has, an unstoppable ending, truth is the most unimportant part of life,
The eyes they say is the window of the heart yet the heart of man is deeper than the dept of a sea.

In the study of man, life has taught me not to look, more than i can see, My heart is like this troubled sea yet my brain still reason like king Solomon.

In the study of man, all things are not equal by right, although i pray to God for power not that i need it but it is what i want, the tide and time of man only God can unchanged, if what i see is change then i have to take charge of my today, The cool noise can't stop hurting me of my lust in man.

In the study of man, the unpredictable truth can re-hurt our future trust, in the eyes of man i see love yet in his heart hate is written in black, i still believe in the upright of man.

In the study of man,

only one man can change nothing but himself, no man can unfold where to put failure.

This Africa

Tears of slavery upon the soil of africa, turning our day into night and our night into terror with pain, this africa child needs the soil of freedom, this soil needs trees of justice, this trees needs winds of glory, this winds needs favour of direction, this direction brings harmony.

Together

(Sex is not sweet, unless love is applied) the familiarity between two is what makes them one, when one smile both are happy, family is much more than living under on roof, one must bear with the other always, trying to kill one joy is equally killing both, between them, one must be the head and other the neck, remember; two is equals to both of you, keep the market selling and keep the house cooking.

Unlawful Win

Days has gone yet not even a word from my soliders'
O hope must not set lose winning will i win my soliders' has not return yet this day must not pass me by i must win

winning winning winning poverty has eaten up my soliders' hearts how can i win?
Corruption and angryness shows-up from no-where but still this day shall not pass me by i must win

winning winning winning bring me treasure so that i can win bring me food so that my soliders can eat even though they hate me no-man hate food i give all to you just to let me win this day shall not pass me by i must win

winning winning winning my soliders now look confuss not knowing what to do yes win i must how can i be sure of winning when my soliders only believe in my treasure

winning winning winning
i have won not
by merit but by
treasure
my soliders seeks for
change but believe me
its too late
i'm now a captian

winning winning i have won.

Unwanted Solace

Beautiful sky soft air
peaceful rain kind rainbow
smile of an unwanted solace
can anything be joyful
as an ant
how can hell bring
solace to the wicked
if all is well
its well with all
never be that kind
of person which never
accept more of him
liberty of the mind
peace of the soul
can solace be of heart

how joyful sinner will be when Christ is introduce liberation never means success an invisible love will come to visible when all that happen is physical as an african child dig for maggot so does Christ dug for you as a current is needed in a river so does you want Him the fear of the unknowing is always the most terrible sickness on earth pertake undertake overtake take what nature has for you nature is never the cause neither does your believe but our fate

like the shining of the moring sun

shining of the moon
at night
never ask more about
the sparking beautiful stars
at night
courage is never one
untill its proven to be one
catching fishes teaching preaching
remind you never touch
your teacher

equal time but bigger thought from men willing or not nature must be encourage

my mentor John Donne i will be greater than you.....

Vision In My Sight

Yes i can see beyond the gate,
yes i can imagine again,
O yes i can live on air again
i'm walking towards what i had seen in my dreams.
How can i say this is vision?
Yes! See, light will come shortly after this darkness,
how can i see light when it's still dark,
is this vision or Dreams?
Vision is what makes an ordinary man to be super-ordinary man,
my vision have seen what you just saw,
Vision is attainable nd peaceable.

We Hail You

We call him wise and brave yet we shed tears when he move onto paradise! no matter the limitation here in africa, He still stand out tall and brave. Don't cry for him instead sing hymns and praises, many called him mentor but i call him Greatness. all we could wish is to be more than him!!!!

Who Am I

Who really am i having dreams is ambition how can i make it count without success the moon is out to cheer me once again

who am i, who am i how deep can truth be when i am not who am i telling stories about the birds still non about me reachingout forothers still no one reachout for me when i ask why who are mine is the truth who am i Organ play a vital role in music yet its of nouse without me can anybody remind me of who am i less than two months i will become twenty i have the soul of a Greek warlord why is africa my homeland season has come and gone still a man is still a man more passages' of kings still await the path of life

who am i who am i Seeing so many victories still not one little history to live with
i want to be
well known like this
ocean
love by everyone with passion
once in my life
i ask myself
who really am i!

Words To My Love

Every Last Moment Unfold More Reasons To Die Beside You, Your Voice Has Become Too Innocent Like That Of An Angel, Friendship Has Grown To Become Love My Head Thinks Only Of You, Smile More My Love, Keep The Passage Between Your Teeth Exposed, Why Attitudtizing Your Love Because Mine Is Far Bigger, My Love, Watching Our Attitude Towards Each Day Beside One Another My Faith For Creation Has Grown More For Divinity, Breaking All Odds To Be With You Yet Setting New Odds To Sleep With.