

Poetry Series

TOSIN SAMSON OLABODE
- poems -

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TOSIN SAMSON OLABODE()

I LIVE MY LIFE AS A REVOLUTN AND NT A PROCESS OF EVOLUTN! ! TO KNOW
THE USE OF SOMETHING, YOU DON'T ASK THE TIN BUT D OWNER THUS D
BIBLE CUZ GOD IS MY OWNER! !

An Advice To Self

Dear me...

Remain strong,
Though not forgetting your gentleness.
Neglect people's misconception of your soft-
heartedness
It's not weakness to be who you are...

Never be scared of being vulnerable
It's human nature to abuse you nonetheless
Let your beliefs be outwardly apparent;
Very impressive will be...you retaining your dignity
Too...

With her, be tender...
Loving and affectionate,
Exude qualities of Truth
Become her fantasy in real life
Let her crush on you, again and over eternally...
Open her to her innermost worth
Show her she's loved like no other...

You are "A Man"
The fear of God is the beginning of wisdom
Allow His Spirit tutor you
Grow constantly...gradually in Him
Seek counsel in His Majestic nature
And you will become "The Man"

Be reflective
Think before you act
"I am in no way qualified to advice you"
But the greatest gift you can give yourself
Is YOU! ! !
Be true to who you are...
"I love you like my Twiny loves me
Take good care of yourself...

With love

Sst
Ciao...

TOSIN SAMSON OLABODE

Be Kind

Be kind
Be considerate
I mean to those that don't know you,
Those that cannot do anything for you,
The people nobody will acknowledge you for.

Be kind
Be considerate
To those passing through your life,
To those who won't be around for us to boast about,
To those you are not trying to impress,
To those that have no idea about your reputation.

Be kind
Be considerate
It's a habit,
You shouldn't have a reason.
As to those that know us,
And will give us credit,
And will have a good name.

Be kind
Be considerate
Don't be in a hurry
Stop rushing
Smile...
Don't miss the little opportunities
To sow seeds of kindness:
Open that door,
Compliment that person,
Allow that person pass you,
Don't insult that person you are not buying from.

Be kind
Be considerate
Have a simple heart,
Forget the pride,
God remembers your every deed.

Kindness...
A test of faith
Be kind
Be considerate

TOSIN SAMSON OLABODE

Freedom From Silence

Dear silence,
Ssshhh! ! !
Please keep quiet;
Without a word,
I hear you too loud... too clear...

You are a comforter when I'm depressed,
A shelter whenever I'm lost,
A home for my self-pity,
My breath in low self esteem-

Yet I'm still here
Dying on the inside
For some reasons to be made known,
annulling the thought of suicide; again.

Ssshhh! ! !
I tell self,
Deceiving myself with this lie,
'No one will understand you,
but if you must, tell it to yourself
no one else will understand you.'

And so, for too long
I wallowed in loneliness,
Though I was surrounded by people
I was very much always alone.

I was eclectic with my decisions,
I felt I couldn't have been wrong;
I was in so much pain, it made
Childbirth's pain, look as painless as
bathing a child and so I thought,
'This has to be my best option
Being silent meant I was on the right track.'

I couldn't tell anyone,
Not my lover
Not even the Lover of my soul,

I became isolated,
An embodiment of sadness...

I learnt how to fake a smile,
I learnt how to be defensive,
I learnt how to read people;
thus picking meaning from almost anything-

It wasn't always like this though,
I once tried to talk,
But I was induced with more problems,
Rather than a simple hand of solution

I wanted a friend,
But I got someone that grew distant.
I wanted a brother,
But I got someone that didn't bother.
I wanted a listener,
But I got someone that was just hearing.
I wanted you
But all I got was someone that didn't care enough.

With this much pain,
I found me a sedative,
I found succor in SILENCE
Keeping the pain to myself;
seemed to be the best option,
at least no one will induced more hurt...

Ssshhh! ! !
...Silence...
I hear you too loud... too clear...
For too long-

But, things are different now,
They are getting better,
I see a light in my tunnel,
Someone reminded me of JESUS,
The one who allows me cast my care upon him,
The one who isn't judgmental
as he is careful in caring for me,
The one who gives rest to the heavy laden,

The one who gives peace to the soul,
The one with understanding,
The one who LISTENS,
The only one who heals no matter how deep...

My trust-
Its been abused once to many
Honestly, it has made me pessimistic,
Nonetheless... I felt I should give him a try,
And so I opened up to him
I told him about the weight I had been lifting
My tears fell right on his shoulder...
It became crystal clear,
He is the light in my tunnel.
Do not misread the next couple of lines;
I'm still in the walking process making progress-

I feel lifted
I am calmer
I feel joy
I know I have someone that will listen;
a friend always closer than a brother
I'm lighter
I know I have someone that understands

'You need to speak up
Silence spreads within you like cancer,
And kills faster than a bullet to the heart-
It's when people HEAR you,
that you become more depressed.
Find someone that will LISTEN:
Family, counselor, mentor,
Boyfriend, Girlfriend, neighbor,
Whoever... but don't be desperate as to anyone,
Make sure it's someone that will listen,
Someone with the active heart of God-
Don't keep silent
You need to speak up'

Silence; be quiet! ! !
I want to speak-
Christ in me is as well as in others

I've found someone I can talk to
In whom I find God's PEACE
(D title ascribed to d heart that listens)
I pray you find yours too...

TOSIN SAMSON OLABODE

Give Peace A Chance

If you can doubt and
will always ask,
Or you know and
will gladly tell...

If you have known
so others can know,
Or will know
so others can know...

If you are wrong and
would acknowledge it,
Or are right, and
wouldn't frustrate it...

If you can fear but
would give faith a chance,
Or you worry and
can let Prayer know...

If you can give and
wouldn't brag about it,
Or can receive and
would be appreciative of it...

If you are beautiful;
because of who you are,
not just who you have become
i mean-
and you know it,
Or you truly have a heart
i mean-
and can allow your conscience speak...

If you can love,
knowing it won't be returned,
Or would never hate
knowing, only excuses make you to...

If I am me,
simply because I accept it,
Or you can be you
simply because I can accept it...

Then- which is of utmost importance,
you will be called
the son of God
"Blessed are the peacemakers,
For they shall be called
Sons of God"(matthew 5: 9) ...

If you have been in existence
Or are just realising
Then, you should give Peace a chance.

TOSIN SAMSON OLABODE

God's Blackberry

Hey guys, God has a BBM! ! ! Here's His pin; BIBLE247,

His subscription last a lifetime, His the hottest and coolest person to chat with!
He always has something to say, His never dry and He's ready to listen to your heart speak...

His hot cake yet not proud, to all, His pin has bin given, those that love Him and those that don't...

His open to all schools of thought, even if the reason your picking up His pin and making Him your BBM contact is because u want to tell Him why you don't love Him, fine!

His ready to listen, remember He also has a reason for loving you and He wants you to know, you were created to be loved by Him, He's dying to let u know this! you were created to love Him.

His Display Picture is the Definite Salvation He brought for you...

He does not have privacy policies, once you get His pin, you can directly communicate with gr8 contacts like GOD, JESUS and the HOLY SPIRIT, it even gets better, you can do a group chat with all of His contacts including the Trinity! all at once! ! !

WOW! ! !

-I need God's BBM; Basic Bible Messages,

-I need to know God's pin, Personal Intimate Nature...

-I need God's blackberry: Bible languages All continents keep! Because Emmanuel's Righteousness Reaches You...

-All this can only be found in God's Word, The Bible; Basic Instruction Before Leaving Earth

TOSIN SAMSON OLABODE

Guess Who Is Born

It was told by an angel,
He would be called Emmanuel
Conceived of the Holy Spirit
Born as the Son of God...

Mary a precious virgin
Joseph a fortunate fellow,
Being used by God,
To bring the wonderful Saviour

As an everlasting Father
Something was missing-
Eternal life of course...
He brought out from heaven
So the Master can find
His kind, when He comes back.

Guess who is born
The clues are simple,
Point Him to your situation
And it will reference His authority.

He came so we can come,
Was crucified;
And called it proposal...
He paid His bride price;
We called it salvation,
So as to release a revelation
That sinks into every nation.

Guess who is born-
His best men came from heaven
Remember Moses and Elijah;
While He was yet praying-
Or you've forgotten at the wedding
Goodness and Mercy;
Your bride's maid; who will always follow you!
And were in attendance...
If you can remember, or are just realizing-

Revelation says "He's coming for His bride";,
Remember the criterion to heaven, is a Yes to Jesus;
An acceptance to that proposal, you called crucifixion! ! !
For, for that reason, He actually came! ! !

□

Guess who is born-
He's the creator,
I AM that I AM,
Son of the living God,
The soon coming KING...

When was He born? ? ?
Actually, He is being born...
No time passes, without His birth.
But who then is being born? ? ?

He's the one that:
Can be born,
Will be born,
Oh! Has been born;
In You, in Me, in all of Us...

If you knew, you would not think
If you don't think; you did not guess,
Because you actually know,
I know Jesus-
I know He's born
I pray He's born in your heart today

Merry Christmas! ! !

TOSIN SAMSON OLABODE

Insured Blood

What will be done
has been done,
Entering into an existence
that has existed,
Giving and doing things
already always done,
Concerning this; it can't be mistaken,
but if and only if, it's followed His way.

Nothing more... nothing less
serious, couldn't give anything else.
While people be getting confirmations
this one- Yes already confirmed.
It's a life free from doubt,
not conflicted, seems to understand life's nature.

I tell you...
No longer I,
but Christ, that lives in me.
His blood's insured,
He is the perfect one; so are my becoming...
Once, all things becoming new,
as I surrender; old things passing away.
My blood's insured too
as he immediately now lives in me.

The insured blood entails
dwelling in the secret place of the Most High,
Where He is a shield for us;
simply put, our protection is assured.
This isn't to say, it will happen,
but that, it has happened already.

To be insured, is to be certain,
to know without an iota of doubt
that He, in whom you have your being
has covered all you could ever think of-

Without the shedding of blood,

there cannot be forgiveness of sins.
His blood was given...
Off course, it satisfies! ! !
Only the insured blood
Keeps you whole enough.

TOSIN SAMSON OLABODE

Is My Soul Worth It

It would be unfair of me
To ask to be loved by you,
When no one asked me to love you
Yet my whole heart have I given to you...

Love comes naturally
In her time, she flows freely
Establishing high priority
To what's important to the other...

Love entails patience
She's renewed every morning.
Love's understanding
She makes conscious effort at ensuring things work daily.
Love is seen by actions
You don't just say it and expect the other to feel it.

Love doesn't boasts
You both can't love each other equally.
Love isn't full of 'shit'
You make the effort to love the best nonetheless.
Love is absolutely sacrificial
There is nothing like 'self' but 'selflessness' in her
Love doesn't brag
She shuns self-defence so quickly;
For the uncomfortable truth of knowing the other better.

Love is God in Himself
She's unconditional
She comes out though it won't be returned,
And nonetheless, if it is ignored.
Love is what remains when at war with the other
Not just the happy beginnings of first time mood swings.

Is my soul worth it
I shouldn't be told before my heart sees it
I ain't asking for anything though
But love is what it is....

Jealousy

Jealousy is dangerous
It can kill you
It alters your focus
Changes your direction
Leaves you cluttered

No time for self
Always hoping
Your trust isn't stolen
You seem isolated

You can't be everywhere
But also think
They can go everywhere-
Anywhere actually

Its worst when their past is bad
When a presumption comes to pass
It breeds envy
Hate and anger
A good foundation
For a broken relationship

Jealousy is bad
Always let them know the suspected rivalry
To the accursed; be open to being right
It's to be settled but
Only through knowledge
That comes from both parties

TOSIN SAMSON OLABODE

Just You

Nothing more... Nothing less-
Just to worship
Just to praise
Just to come through your gate
Just to meet with You;
Is all i desire,
Nothing more, nothing less...

Nothing more... Nothing less-
To give you all the glory
To dwell in your beauty
To tell the world about you
To live in your power;
Is all I desire
Nothing more, nothing less...

Nothing more... Nothing less-
You are all I want
Nothing more, nothing less
Just You, you...Jesus
Nothing more, nothing less
Nothing more, nothing less
While pushing forward, I'm content,
Nothing more... Nothing less.
once I've got you, I need nothing else.

TOSIN SAMSON OLABODE

Life

When life treats you bad, tell her you have got manners,
When things go wrong, don't retaliate,
When people dislike you for no reason, count it a privilege
Because he that is optimistic, always ends up right.

When life treats you bad, tell her nothing will make you disrespect!
When 'em haters ask who you are, simply tell them whose you are!
When you feel all alone, remember, He will never leave you,
Because he that abandons himself with Christ can't be abandoned by Christ.

When life shows you the World to follow,
Tell her you're her image, so the Word you will follow.
When life tells you all hope is lost,
Tell her she lost hope so you could find it!
The hope life is looking for,
can only be found in Christ Jesus!

TOSIN SAMSON OLABODE

Message From A Painting

I thought I was thinking
Then I realized
My feeling weren't what I was feeling
Because I felt the thought
Didn't think I could feel
The expression I had seen

She was stable not stagnant
The things she said in her silence
Were beyond the understanding of spoken words
The gentleness on her face were speaking
Yes, speaking to me...

"Understand the hurt;
And the pain, I feel
When people can't look
Beyond the face
And see the true me"
Only when you look deeper
Deeper indeed
Will the expression be understood...

I saw pains
As she looked at me
It was all explained
In the gentleness of her face
In the silence of her lips

It was more like she wanted to speak
But words could not come together
The expression on her face said so
In that simple but complex moment

It was like this
Exactly as she said it
"Wait, don't tell me
Am almost there
The words are about to come out"

The honesty of her spirit
The purity of her spirit
Could be seen
At that moment
At the very first glance
But she was just a painting
So she needed me to speak.

Her point been...
Don't just stare at me
Understand me.

TOSIN SAMSON OLABODE

Pure Love

Give me the chance to love again
I promise to be a better man
I'll give you all the love you're worth
Please don't give up on me
I won't be a waste
I love you eternally, plus a day

Give me a chance to start again
I don't want to feel I'm losing touch
Think I'm doing it right
When that, for a fact, is only true in my thought
And not actions...
I'm a better man now
I will love you better

Thanks for given me a second chance at being a better lover
I've known now, what is important
I promise to put God and Family first...,
...To put you first
Thanks for the opportunity to see all this,
What's most important!
I love you

From this point
I'll be the man I've never being.
The one that has put you first,
In actions and doing
Cuz, that's what's important...

TOSIN SAMSON OLABODE

Worship

My voice was created for Your praise.
To glorify God as only He can...
To give Him worship
Highest praise to the King...

Celestial worship
The first matter in trials
Not the last substance after errors
That- dedicated to the Father...

This is serious
He can't, not be in you,
He can't be in you;
And not have His greatest...

Spiritual worship
Only He can give...
And wants through me to do,
The non-living can too,
Actually, have already
But He created me
Not to replace me
Never His intention,
I shouldn't make it so...

It's the sweetest
I give you worship

It's the simplest
I give You praise

Its yielding
I give You my prayers

Its my essence
I give You Your purest

It's the truth
I totally bow to You, Lord

My mouth...
Shall continually reference You
You have done... all's worth it
No longer second or later
But a heart of worship.

Worship... Worship...
I give You worship
Sweetest fragrance-
To the King.

TOSIN SAMSON OLABODE