

Poetry Series

Cephas Rotimi
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- poems -

Publication Date:
2008

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Cephas Rotimi Oluwaseyitan(1st June)

I started writing poem when I was in secondary school, but I lost the zeal along the line.I regained the zeal recently and I am trying to regain the skill.I believe as I keep at it I will get there. 'The Ordeal of A Young Poet' is a poem about the challenges I faced as I try to stage a come back to world of writing.

Africa

Africa

The continent with shape as a handgun
Facing down the sea
As if her problem is with the sea

Africa

The continent with shape as a handgun
The fields of oil-
Libya and Nigeria
The barrel and the trigger
The land of gold and diamond-
South Africa
The outlet

Africa

Why you face down the sea I know not
You touch Asia-
The direction of terrorism
In Egypt
You touch Europe-
The direction of colonialism
In Morocco
But your direction of attack
Was down the sea....

Africa

Could it be that your energy is channeled
in a wrong direction?
Or you are intimidated...
With colonialism and terrorism

(November 2006 Porto Novo)

Cephas Rotimi Oluwaseyitan

Dream- An Acrostic

Detail

Record

Exposed

After

Mental repose

(November 2006 Porto Novo)

Cephas Rotimi Oluwaseyitan

Lost But Found

I was away on the path of illusion
A world that is far separated from reality
Located outside the familiar territory of truth

Lost in the helpless terrain of deceit;
Grace appeared to me, along with salvation
He met me with illumination on the path of illusion

This calls for celebration for my soul is liberated
Like a fish that escapes from the hook of a fisherman
I created a ripple in the ocean of liberty

For a sudden change of location
A kingdom which foundation was laid on truth,
And her subjects are kings and priests

(June2006 Porto Novo Benin Republic)

Cephas Rotimi Oluwaseyitan

Marriage Engagement

I was of age before I got engaged
All I bargained for...
A marriage not a cage
A home not a dome
Love not a glove
A friend not a foe
An ally no an adversary
A companion not a competitor
A help-mate not a hell-mate
I longed for a garden of Eden...
with peace, love, harmony and the wisdom...
To deal with 'the Serpent' and all its tricks and trap
My Children around me, my spouse beside me
To live and serve God altogether
(November2006 Porto Novo)

Cephas Rotimi Oluwaseyitan

Marriage Mission

Countless couple cut communication
Communication cut, cripples courtship
Continuous communication creates;
Captivating colourful courtship

Most married men make many mistakes
Mates misunderstand marriage's missions
Marriage's missions: mentoring, maturing, multiplication, mating
Mission missed marriage messed
Mate must meet marriage's missions
Mission met marriage mended

Cephas Rotimi Oluwaseyitan

Notice Board

November six, Nineteen Ninety-two
Ocean of people standing before the Notice Board
Trumpeting at a high pitch like an Africa elephant-
In search of her lost one
Chorusing thier complaint like the barbarian.....
Extremely out of control

Bouncing thier grievances off the Notice Board
Over the information of a change in the tuition
Another injustice directed at the student populace
Riot imminent; conflict looming, unrest ominous
Death- the aftermath; rioting failed to accomplish the desire result...
.....we are back on the Notice board.

(November 2006 Porto Novo)

Cephas Rotimi Oluwaseyitan

Sky

One big blanket that covers the universe
Adorned with a round big white flower
Studded with multitude of tiny shining stones

(1: 00am 15tg November2006)

Cephas Rotimi Oluwaseyitan

The Rain

Colorless, multiple, miracle pieces of thread,
dropping down from a dark black cloud;
with a melodious touch on the roofs of men's dwelling.
Instantly turning into flowing water as it kisses the earth,
useless for sewing but useful for washing the dirt of men
and watering their seed sown.

Cephas Rotimi Oluwaseyitan

Cotonou

22nd September 2007

Cephas Rotimi Oluwaseyitan

Who Am I

Who am I?

When the future matters but a little
And willingly, it is sacrificed now
To meet, the pressing demand of today
when destiny carries no value
And appetite, I highly esteemed...
To eat, drink, and merry all the day
When the pleasure of iniquity
Ridiculously makes meaning..
Than the treasure of tomorrow
When I deny, only what hinders...
The excitement of the now
To maintain, sustain, and retain
My current enjoyment
When I exaggerate my need
And deliberately underrate yours
To manipulate the moment
When the realm of the moment
Is all I see
And picture outside this realm
looks blur to me
When I have a choice..
Purpose and pleasure
And pleasure overwhelmed my choice
While, purpose is sacrificed on the altar of pleasure..
I go anywhere
And come anytime
I sleep anytime
And wake anytime
I speak any how
And mind not who got hurt
Who am I?

Cephas Rotimi Oluwaseyitan

Womb - An Acrostic

Womb

Wall of fortification

Origin in time, of a new life as opposed to origin in eternity

Masterfully crafted to accomodate the seed of life to be....

Brought forth for the joy of a generation

Womb

Woman's uterus-that stop-over point for the world's new visitor

Oasis of life and point of entry from eternity into time

Maker's incubator appropriate for the maturing....

Birthing of a new life

Womb

Warm and welcoming....

Organ that embraces the fruit of life

Manor equipped with ovaries, pendant to the pelvis and attached to 'the door of life'.

Built to retain and sustain the precious gift from God

Cephas Rotimi Oluwaseyitan