

Poetry Series

**Muyark Olamilekan  
Hlestakolve  
- poems -**

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# Muyark Olamilekan Hlestakolve()

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# Brotherhood

Things fall apart when centre can not cope  
What is the centre?  
Brotherhood it is  
There is nothing good as brotherhood  
As there is nothing worse as conflict  
Brotherhood could be traced as love  
For a state of collaborating with others is brotherhood  
A brother is a lover  
And a lover is a drunkard  
Hey! My folks  
The brother here is not about your elder or younger ones  
Also, it might not be your blood ties  
But a life companion  
So brotherhood is the centre of love  
Try to be in it.

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# Companionship

Show me your friend and i will tell you whom you are

Who is a friend?

A friend is a companion and a companion is a friend

A friend may kill and a companion could save

As there is a companion in enemy,

So there is an enemy in friends

All is left to one's destiny

But I pray unto thee, to guide me with a good folk

And save me from the harmful work of foes

Lingering with a flowering face

But uphold with a Leo's hearth

In hinder way to sex

Woman can not exist except by man

Also, a man without woman is incompleated

A woman is she who has a husband and she can not but prosper

When man goes on the road he goes with a friend,

For he who walks alone has no good fortune

Likewise, I give you advice, the rich man and the poor man, join hands across  
the shroud

Better a loin cloth without disgrace than the fine flowered shawl of same

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# Death

Oh! Be it death  
The sojourner of sorrow  
The red serpent  
The slayer of born and unborn life  
The terminator of dreams  
The destroyer of fission  
Death be it!  
You have no friend nor foe  
You take no bribe, nor feel shy of any living being  
You lay your hand on king, likewise the slaves  
You lay your hand on old, likewise the young's  
As you killed the wealthy one's, so you did to the poorer  
No one dare to question your handy-work  
Be it death  
Don, t lay your cold hand on me  
Cause, I have drank the fruits of life  
Surpass me and go on your way  
For I have more life to live  
The unquestionable being  
Be go, on your unfinished quest.

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# Life Master

Life is a living being  
Life is like a working shadow  
Life is sub divided into cupe  
Is either you follow life or life will follow you  
But it is good to be master for life  
For he who follow life will serve for life

Don't allow life to surpass you  
For these will allow you to have time for God  
Or be it, you are serving under life  
These are those that left life dump-handed  
For they left nothing for life after death

All for them, is to run blindfolded for life  
Money! Money! ! Money! ! ! they cried out in agony  
These tempt them to sin against God  
For they even seek black-power to get money  
All these, for the sake of life  
For they are serving under life

Hey! my folks, you can be yourself if you want to be  
Need not to be struggle for life  
Just be satisfied with all your needs  
For these will make you to be 'Life Master'.

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# Love (The Moving Spirit)

Love, the unmoving being of a moving spirit  
A passion that could not be traced  
A pain that could be adhere with  
Love is like morning dew  
It kill gently like a deadly disease

Hell Ow Fee Hee  
Four letters word of a great meaning  
Love is great, love is passion, love is everything good in life  
He who is count out of love, is not a man  
Cause he/she hasn't completed is life cycle  
So my friends, it is good to be in love  
For it give chance to share things with others

A lover is a drunkard  
For it moved in the body like a state of being intoxicated  
Accept it, play with it, adhere with it, come through it  
And you will never regret be in it  
So, love could be traced as ones life  
Try to overcome it

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# The Outstanding Prophet

The special of all ever created  
The master of all masters  
The teacher of all teachers  
The learner of all learners  
Oh! What can i say to beset you?  
For a great name you are being calling of

Oh! Rashool of Allah (S.A.W)  
You came to world with prophecy  
You lead us to the righteous way  
Follow me and you will never regret  
A word yawned by Rashool everyday  
For he, ever speaks in parable  
Accompany me and you will never lost  
For you will be guide by the lord  
Also yawned by Rashool-lah (S.A.W)

So, my brothers, let accept the word brought by Rashool  
For you will never lost, as he yawned  
And to you rashool of Allah  
A salt among the sour  
A light of all the darkness  
Your company makes us proud  
But I am thinking of a day  
When you will vanished and we will never see you again  
For no one is ever immortal  
Except the paramount king

But a taught comes through me  
For you've shown us the way to rejoin you in Akhira  
He who does according to my will loves me  
And he who loves me shall rejoin me in Janat  
One's yawned by Rashool of Allah

Now I am now grateful  
For I am on the path you've shown us  
Thanks be to you  
Oh! Rashool of Allah, the outstanding prophet  
For your words are ever immortal

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