

Poetry Series

Obed Akuma
- poems -

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Obed Akuma(1981)

An Architect

A Beam Of Love

Let my love be felt by your soul
Let this beam of love strike your heart
And be reflected to light our path of life
Let it shine and encompass us in God's glory

Obed Akuma

A Heart So Fortressed

A heart so fortressed by love
A love so pure and noble
A fortress so impenetrable
Yearns for your heart to fortress
To give it a spiritual fortress

Obed Akuma

A Lonely Bright White Cloud

All the owls have flown up and gone;
the owls of evil that threatened;
My connection, your intimacy and our love,
With the rock to severe.
They have flown away with the storms;
that come with destructive torrents
away to nothingness

A lonely bright white cloud floats leisurely by.
We never tire of looking at each other -
Only the Rocky Mountain and I and you and all of us
Looking at each other, smiling intimately
His an appreciating glance, mine and yours a thankful one,
Only Jesus and I
Only Jesus and you
Only Jesus and all of us
The Rock that withstands the storms for us

Obed Akuma

A Masterpiece Under Repair (Part I)

A Masterpiece under Repair (part I)
The crown of creation
The Master Creator's perfection
In Eden enthroned with dominion
Above all other creation
The Masterpiece created

Astray the masterpiece went
A wrong choice settled upon
From the express command
After obeying a lie from the enemy
The Masterpiece disobeyed

The wrong choice grave consequences bore
Consequences that eternity last
But the Master Creator intervened
With a divine intervention
The Masterpiece to repair

And now the Masterpiece under repair brought
A second chance given
The original intent to regain
Imparting in the Masterpiece the divine intent
The Masterpiece under repair

To undergo a repair so strenuous
A repair that prunes the unwanted branches
A pruning that pain leaves
But right character and divinity imparts
A Masterpiece under repair

A character in eternity to spend
The Creator to reflect
In all life's aspect
A holy dominion to manifest
A Masterpiece under repair

An epitome of divinity
A divinity of right principles

The divine command to express
Across all creation varieties
A Masterpiece under repair

Obed Akuma

A Ray Of Light, A Dog And A Couple

A ray of light struggles through a pin hole on the ceiling less thatched roof
Casting a bright clear spot that betrays the rugged mud floor thereof
A green-bottle fly crosses the spot, changes its mind and circles it
As if looking for something valuable that got lost when on the cow's dung
At the last revolve, it makes a tangent and off it goes only to hit a barrel chest
The buzzing of the fly had caught the attention of the lady who did not hear the
streaking sound of the door
Her eyes registered a shadow of remorse
"So, he is here?" her eyes seemed to inquire
From the chest her eyes moved up the stiff and stump-like neck to the long
untrimmed, unkempt beard
She admired his dry lips for a second then the moustache
Then the eyes clicked, their eyes met
His eyes were moistened, like that of a wounded lion
Her gaze was more determined than then
He frowned
The fly sensing the frown flew off,
Then midway changed its mind came back and made a complete circle
roundabout the barrel chest
Before perching on the door leaf

A dog runs in, sniffs at the man, stands on the hind legs and extends the fore-
legs upwards
As if to greet the figure at the door with proper respect
Sensing it has been ignored; the dog retracts, wags the tail and barks off
through the door ajar
The smell of burnt beans fills the aura; the lady turns sharply and makes for the
cooking area
That was the only hope for the evening meal and now up in smoke it goes
"This man, this man," the lady curses
She looks up while in her bent position
A dropp falls on her lips
As the hand goes to wipe the lips, her eyes jerk upwards and more drops fall
down
She saw it
It happened, he cried

It has been a long time since they ever ate together let alone talked
Where has he been? Her eyes betrayed her feelings

He put his finger at the center of her lips and helped her to straighten up
While holding her back by one hand he wiped off the tears that were running
down wetting her round cheeks
As if led by an unknown force they both looked at the bright spot on the floor
Followed the light upward and for a moment seemed to be looking at far beyond
the thatched roof
Slowly he led her towards the ajar door; the fly flew off the door leaf
Her eyes resisting showing the warmth she felt, followed the fly
The dog came back running and wagged its tail in between the pair
And the trio walked on through the gate
The fly resumed its position on the cow dung on the way as her eyes now settled
on the waiting crew
Arrayed in white robes
She gazed at him and he returned the gaze
A bright optimistic gaze
A sweet melody filled the air
As the crew sang a song of a new home
The pair were helped and carefully sat in the chariot's cabin
A sweet scent filled the air

Then it hit the lady that he had gone to build a mansion for her
A magnificent home for her
Her heart was glad she waited
This is more worth than all the suffering she went through
Sure, it's worth the suffering, the man said and drew closer to her
The dog at their side looked at them with blissful eyes
She closed her eyes and went to sleep with her head resting on his barrel chest
She was woken up by cheerful songs and what she saw could not be described in
human language
"Your new home", he uttered softly with a bright, broad grin, she just nodded
tears of joy streaming down her cheeks
Now and for eternity the pair will be together
And thus we will be with Christ

Obed Akuma

A Streak Of Light

Close to the east window in the blanket of darkness I sit
My heart throbbing with expectancy: when can I see it?
A glance into the darkness I throw
But darkness all around I see
Heavily hanging on my shoulders
But my heart throbs: when can I see it?

Again a glance I throw
Into the long dark night
A star seems I to beckon
But soon it is swallowed up by heavy darkness
Another star appears then disappears
On and on moments go by
A song rings in my heart
"Sweet by and by"
Eternity seems to go by

A throb propels another glance
I humbly obey and a glance I throw
Then my eyes become moistened
My heart gives a heavy throb
My body by an electrifying joy is gripped
At last I have seen it!
It is there like reality itself!

And glad my heart became
For seeing that streak of light
That red-orange ray that from the east-horizon shot
Brightening the whole dark night
Of my soul and heart
A new dawn signaling the break of a new day
A day to spend with the owner of that streak of light
A joyous day full of vitality
That everlasting day
A glorious moment of eternity
With blissful company of the Almighty

Obed Akuma

A Tower Name

The Lord's name

Power name

A tower name

A strong name

And power-tower name

A strong tower, the name

A safe place, the name

Good in every situation, the name

Has unmatched power, the name

And a place of fortification, the name

When spiritually attacked, to the name run

When the past foibles clouds the mind, to the name run

When disappointed, to the name run

When failure cripples in, to the name run

And when tempted, to the name run

In the name, security

In the name, safety

In the name, peace

In the name, strong power

And in the name, a strong tower

A strong tower, strong refuge

A strong tower, stout defense

A strong tower, powerful protection

A strong tower, shield from the past

And a strong tower, enemy at bay to put

Whatever enemy offensive, call the name

Like Joseph, make a dash to the name

So portable, so wherever, the tower name

A refuge from doubt, selfishness, malice

And a shelter from slenderness, loneliness, envy and the like

So as the devil launches attack

A run to the tower name make

Call upon the power name

Stay in the power-tower
And watch him, sulking away

The Bible assures us: "The name of the Lord is a strong tower: the righteous
runneth into it, and is safe" (Prov.18: 10, KJV) .

Obed Akuma

A Treasure He Wants To Acquire

The back of a lonely man among the flowery adorned garden moves here and there

Raising a jembe and a panga in turns, now a panga, now a jembe

A bee moves and makes designated stops on the brightly colored petal flowers

A tree sways to and fro, pumping oxygen to the atmosphere

A calf breastfeeds from a cow that is gracing graciously in the green field

And thus the man tilled the land all alone□

And thus all creation carried its responsibilities

And then the Father bestowed a help meet for the lonely man

Then the man fulfilled the purpose of his life

And thus the animals and all created things fulfill their purpose in this life

We gather here not to give money though money is of necessity

We gather here not to eat though food is a basic need

We gather here not to be seen though we all know each other

We gather here friends to support our friend turn a leave in his life-

Just like the whole universe supported the union of Adam and Eve

Gathered are we all to give our friend moral and spiritual support

Gathered are we all to support a friend to unite with his friend, his pearl

His pearl of a lady, the crown of his life

For some years he has walked alone

And toiled again and again alone

But all along a desire has been burning in him

A desire to commit his work and life to someone,

Someone to listen to

Someone to talk with

And someone to support the desires and dreams of his life and of her life

And someone who will bring the best out of his life and her life

We honor God for fulfilling this desire in him

A treasure he has been, a treasure he is, to those around him

Filling the air with laughter brightening the faces of his friends

Fitly speaking a word that paints apples of silver on pictures of gold

Others he has supported for them to pair

Others he has helped for them to unite

Your help he seeks

His turn this is to be helped

Our turn this is to help

Lets us roll our sleeves, gifts to give
Him to help

A treasure he wants to acquire
A pearl of a lady, a crown of his life
A treasure he brings to our society-
A precious gift to his society
His purpose for this life to fulfill

From the bachelors' club that he is leaving we wish him well
To the married club that he is joining we wish they welcome him with warm
hands
As he sails through the tide-filled sea of life
As he presides over the priestly office in his would-be family
May all the abundant grace from Him who is Father of all the universal family
Be sufficient in every moment in the pair's would-be family
Amen

Obed Akuma

A Trek Of Love

Taking a trek
A trek of love
On the path of love
Sauntering on sweetly
Whistling...'O how great this love is,
O how great this love,
That sort me when a stranger...'
A hand, in divine glory, beckoning me home.
For that sweet rest of love

Obed Akuma

A Two-In-One Smile

Everybody caught it, none missed it
The aura it permeated, the swalloship it punctuated
Trickling into the heart, dripping into the emotions
Seasoning the conversations, spicing the discussions
The bright homily smile is always in handy
At the right time it appears
Not one smile not three smiles, but a two-in-one smile
From the land of 'great houses of stone'

And so the copyrighted two-in-one smile is departing
Departing from amongst us to other lands
As it has done in this land, to bless these other lands, it goes
To anecdotize the heavenly happiness in the hearts of the dwellers of these lands
From us to the two-in-one smile we say:
May He who wonderfully and fearfully formed you
Keep intact and keep that two-in-one smile always on
Always to radiate the gloomy burden stricken hearts you come across
To unveil and testify of His love, to reflect Him and His goodness,
Until that bright morning when His holy gracious and lovely smile we shall behold

To the Ndlovu's all the best in your endeavors
Bon voyage in this pilgrimage, is the theme of this piece
Adieus!

Obed Akuma

Across The Abyss

A soft clear look
Thrown across the abyss
All manner of things
Take place across the abyss
A soft clear stare
Glances across the abyss
In this side all glory and honour
And love and worship and righteousness trickle
But across the abyss, gross and sin and evil and wickedness dwell there
Across the abyss a hand stretches
A strong powerful hand
A voice is heard saying accept the hand
And salvation will be yours
Else damnation comes across the abyss
Eternal damnation

Obed Akuma

And There Is Light

At the start it was all darkness
A thickly deep sooty blackness
A latent filled Prowess-
Hovered over the emptiness
The emptiness of the universe's expansiveness
The intangible emptiness of man's livingness
A deep powerful voice growled with greatness
And there was light of a good brightness
And there is light of a perfect brightness
That illuminated the universe at every point of its deepness
That illuminates the intangible emptiness of man's livingness at every point of its
depthness
Shinning to chase away the cobwebs of sinness
And imparting every quantum of His gloriousness
So that man's livingness may partake of His holiness
And thus the light into you shines in its steadiness
Inviting you to dwell in that glory land of eternal blissfulness

Obed Akuma

And You Say You Don't Love Me.

For bleaching the covenant forgive
The covenant of no letters
But this allow I to say
While the sun brightens the day
Though you say you don't love me

But in the past
Your glance cast
And tell I what was cast
Whether love or hate
Though you say you don't love me

And you say you don't love me.
When all the pain I have borne
When all the sorrows have gone
Through this soft flesh without a bone
That gives forth all the issues of life.
And you say you don't love me

And you say you don't love me
When all I have done
When all you I have given
When all my life is yours
When all I have told you
And you say you don't love me

And you say you don't love me
When all the respect you I give
When all for your happiness I strive
When all for your comfort I struggle
In this world of struggle
And you say you don't love me

And you say you don't love me
When all is in your eyes
When all is laid bare
When all you bear
When all you hear
And you say you don't love me

And you say you don't love me
When all your denials
With an element
Of fondness are lined
That hardly you can deny
And you say you don't love me

And you say you don't love me
When all is clear
That this love
Tough times has withstood
By your side to stand
And you say you don't love me

And you say you don't love me
When at first you led me
You to be fond of
You to think of
And you to love
And you say you don't love me

And you say you don't love me
How can you?
How dare you?
Despise this sweet love
That with honey drips
And you say you don't love me

And you say you don't love me
Despising this deep feeling
From deep within my heart
To your heart springing
Us to bind together
And you say you don't love me

And you say you don't love me
When to you I say
I love you with all my being
And with all my dreams
And all that is within and without me

And you say you don't love me

And you say you don't love me
When all you know that
You are the only one
My heart yearns and desires
To hold and to behold
And you say you don't love me

And you say you don't love me
When you I have allowed
My life to rule
My life to dictate
My life you to desire
And you say you don't love me

And you say you don't love me
Come on and stop
This painful game
Of unfounded denials
That deeply hurts
And you say you don't love me

And you say you don't love me
Come on and stop
This useless hullabaloo
Of despising my love
Of neglecting my life
And you say you don't love me

And you say you don't love me.....

Obed Akuma

Beyond

Beyond the meeting and the parting, we shall be soon
Beyond the sorrow and the grief, we shall be soon
Beyond the fear and the worry, we shall be soon
Beyond the corruption and the deception, we shall be soon
Beyond the sin and the wickedness, we shall be soon
Beyond the waiting and the longing, we shall be soon
Beyond the mortal and the perishable, we shall be soon
Beyond the oppression and the depression, we shall be soon
Beyond the gain and the loss, we shall be soon
Beyond the ever and the never we shall be soon
Beyond, Lord Jesus, come and take us soon

Obed Akuma

Beyond Measure

A beyond measure love, He loves
A beyond measure care, He cares
A beyond measure provision, He provides
A beyond measure protection, He protects
A beyond measure guidance, He guides
A beyond measure redemption, He redeems
A beyond measure forgiveness, He forgives
A beyond measure patience, He waits
A beyond measure attention, He attends to our needs
So infinite yet so near, our God exists

Obed Akuma

Beyond....Be Soon

Beyond the meeting and the parting, we shall be soon
Beyond the sorrow and the grief, we shall be soon
Beyond the fear and the worry, we shall be soon
Beyond the corruption and the deception, we shall be soon
Beyond the sin and the wickedness, we shall be soon
Beyond the waiting and the longing, we shall be soon
Beyond the mortal and the perishable, we shall be soon
Beyond the oppression and the depression, we shall be soon
Beyond the gain and the loss, we shall be soon
Beyond the ever and the never we shall be soon
Beyond, Lord Jesus, come and take us soon

Obed Akuma

Eternity By And By

A fictitious dream it may seem
A pie in the sky it may look
A piece of sweet music it may sound
Which the heart soothes but the pain intact remains

A childish narrative it may effect
A bitter sweetly camouflaged death pill it may spill
A delicate warm air filled balloon it may seem
That bursts into oblivion when pierced

Bribery into good actions it may be perceived
By the mortal earth inhabiting
The fear of mortal reality to subside
Yet eternity mortality thwarts

Eternity by and by ever be
As real as you breathing be
As intact and as in your conscience
Eternity by and by ever present ever real

Eternity by and by immortality presents
To the earth inhabiting mortal souls
It beckons it invites
Eternity by and by ever inviting

Eternity by and by so infinitely finite
Incomprehensible but within grasp
Within a conscience and without the universe
Eternity by and by ever within

Eternity by and by not elusive yet elusive seems
Deliberately decide its elusiveness to evade
Deliberately decide its comforts to enjoy
Eternity by and by ever comfortable

Eternity by and by

Obed Akuma

For A Purpose

For a purpose the earth formed
For a purpose the light existed
For a purpose the heavens spread
For a purpose the seas gathered
For a purpose the earth garlanded
For a purpose the plants and herbs sprouted
For a purpose the animals made
For a purpose you He created
For a purpose the Purpose exists
For a purpose the purpose in you is
For a purpose the Purpose you are
Brethren you are the Purpose
He purposely purposed to exist
And other things purposely for exist
For a purpose Purposes purposely exist

Obed Akuma

Forsake Me Not, O Lord. -Psalm 38: 21

Father, forsake not your child,
Lest he fall by the hand of the enemy.
Shepherd, forsake not your lamb,
Lest he wander from the safety of the fold.
Great Husbandman, forsake not your plant,
Lest it wither and die.
Forsake me not, O Lord,
And forsake me not at any moment of my life.
Forsake me not in my joys,
Lest they absorb my heart.
Forsake me not in my sorrows,
Lest I murmur against you.
Forsake me not in the day of my repentance,
Lest I lose the hope of pardon,
And fall into despair;
And forsake me not in the day of my strongest faith,
Lest faith degenerate into presumption.
Forsake me not, for without you I am weak,
But with you am strong.
Forsake me not, for my path is dangerous,
And full of snares, and I cannot do without your guidance.
The hen forsakes not her brood,
Do then evermore cover me with your feathers,
And permit me under your wings to find my refuge.
Be not far from me, O Lord, for trouble is near,
For there is none to help.' 'Leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my
salvation! "
O ever in our cleansed breast,
Bid your Eternal Spirit rest;
And make our secret soul
To be A temple pure and worthy Your presence.'

Obed Akuma

Have You Ever?

Have you ever seen a street of gold?
Have you ever seen a tree that produces a variety of fruits?
Have you ever seen a lion and child playing?
Have you ever seen a serpent playing with a man?
Have you ever used with wings?
Have you ever thought how you will look like in heaven?
With a white robe and glittering crown on your head

Have you ever walked with God, nay with Jesus?
Have you ever been served by an angel?
Have you ever dined with God?
Have you ever slept in God's bosom?
Heaven is the place
All these to experience

Have you ever longed to talk to Adam?
Have you ever longed to hug Moses and congratulate him for his leadership?
Have you ever felt like talking to David and listen to his favorite psalm?
Have you ever thought of walking with God?
Have you ever thought of sharing a joke with the King of the Universe?
Have you ever experienced pure joy?
Have you ever seen a crystal clear river?
Heaven is the place
All these to enjoy

Have you ever seen the Glory of Jesus?
Have you ever seen Jesus smile?
Have you ever been touched by God?
Have you ever seen the throne of God?
Have you ever worshipped Jesus at His feet?
Heaven is the place
All sorrows to escape

Have you ever.....?

Obed Akuma

Here On Earth ..., There In Heaven...

Here on earth imperfection, there in heaven perfection
Here on earth discontent, there in heaven content
Here on earth disgrace, there in heaven grace
Here on earth disease, there in heaven ease
Here on earth hatred, there in heaven love
Here on earth war, there in heaven peace
Here on earth decay, there in heaven freshness
Here on earth selfish, there in heaven selfless
Here on earth oppression, there in heaven liberty
Here on earth agonize, there in heaven relax
It's either on earth, or in heaven
The decision, all yours

Obed Akuma

I Hear The Words Of Love

'I hear the words of love,
I gaze upon the blood,
I see the mighty sacrifice, and I have peace with God.

It's everlasting peace, sure as Jehovah's name,
It's stable as His steadfast throne, for evermore the same
The clouds may go and come, and storms may sweep my sky,
This blood-sealed friendship changes not, the cross is ever nigh.'

Obed Akuma

In Eternal Majesty

Excellent! All is excellent
Excellent internally, excellent eternally
Excellent majesty,
Majesty in excellence
Majesty in eternity
The eternity of righteousness
In eternal majesty

The purchase on the cross was made
For you and I to be made
The glory of His purchase
In excellence to live
Eternity to partake
His majesty to receive
In eternal majesty

You and I to Him to live
You and I in Him to stay
To dwell at His Love
And maintain His Integrity
The sin we ought to leave
And run to His majesty
For then we dwell in eternal majesty

His work us to perform
The harvest belongs to Him
No matter cumbersome it may seem
Forward we must swim
Though the current may seem
Us to overwhelm
His power nothing can overwhelm
Thus we win, thus we live in eternal majesty

My sisters you are where?
And are you aware?
None but you He is looking for?
To the fold to take you there
That in His presence you may be there
And His glory to share

In eternal majesty

My brothers are you listening?
An ear lend to His calling
That straight path you are traveling
Never be found wanting
Instead be always beholding
His image as you'll be clinging
To His righteousness or else nothing
Can cleanse you in eternal majesty

For Him all of us were made
In Him all of us are made
And for Him we'll be made
Our life let us make
After His own similitude
And our character to build
For then we'll live in eternal majesty

Obed Akuma

Invisible Invincible Liquid Of Grace

Several snow whitewashed silver cords trace paths across the abyss
The abyss that separates the spiritual and physical
The snow white pot sat in the center
Brightly white adorned cherubs hover over the pot with creamy cisterns
Pouring at each moment into the pot
As the snow whitewashed silver cords transport the liquid across the abyss
To the physical realm to feed the many that depend on this precious liquid

At the other side of the abyss - the physical realm
The whitewashed silver cord finds a way into the mind of some figure
The figure gradually and consistently shifts focus
From the physical to the spiritual
Changes are noticed in the manner of carrying out daily chores
And relating to other figures

Another figure notices a few changes
But ignores them and concentrates on the common physical matters
Too afraid to follow the prodding of the mind
Too uncertain to see the unseen
And slowly the figure begins to wither away
To dry into nothingness

Some third figure aware of the effect of the silver cords
Allows both of the physical and spiritual to dwell together
The figure listens to the jab of the mind
But the intros of the physical overbear the jabs of the mind
The jabs of the silver cord only exist as ideas in the figure's mind
The figure makes no spiritual demonstration as the precious liquid is wasted
And this leads to wasting the figure into smithereens of nothingness

A glorious invincible precious liquid of grace
Travels through the invisible abyss
Searching for minds to stimulate into godly images
Willing minds get transformed
Unwilling minds get deformed by the physical matters
Notice that invisible invincible liquid of grace that searches the mind
And allow it to work to take the mind back across the abyss into its origin -
That spiritual realm that ever lasts.

Is It Worth The Love?

Is worth the trouble?

When all around you seem not to understand

When everybody is engulfed in his/her own world

When the sky goes from orange to blue and back to orange

With the helter skelter of this life

With everyone seems to pull the cake to his/her side

When the talk never metamorphosizes into a walk

When the walk reverts to the talk

When the storm never ceases or eases

Is it worth the love?

Is it worth the love?

When those you love hate you

Is it worth the love?

When those you seek to love run away

Tell me whether to run or stand still?

Tell me whether to love or to hate

Is it worth the love?

With all the fatherless and the motherless all around

With all the widows and widowers

Is it worth the love?

Friend, do you love?

Why do you love?

Is your love worth the love?

Do you love for the sake of loving?

Or you love because you love?

Can you hate and love?

Or can you hate love?

Or can you love hate?

Whichever way, is it worth the love?

My friend, tell me?

When it hurts beyond comparison

When the heart yearns for companion

When nights are too long to be spent

With all the cold encroaching from every side

With all the loneliness eating you up

Is it worth to love?

When they all demand sorts of things
When they think you are a treasure store
When they neglect the eternal treasure of love
To value the vanity of this world
To value the aggrandizement of wealth
Is it worth the love?
You answer me friend.

Obed Akuma

It Rises It Sets

Orange-yellow streaks
In the horizon burst
Along the dark night sky
Their path they trace
And so it rises

So soft so lovely
So pleasant so beautiful
The rays the earth strike
The rays the earth they power
Earthly processes smoothly progress
And so it continues

All power from it originate
All light from it proceed
The earth to brighten
The earth to enlighten
So single and unique
And so life provides

Orange-yellow streaks
In the horizon converge
Along the orange dusk sky
Their path having traced
To retire they go
And so it sets

Obed Akuma

Keepers Of A Legacy

The eternal legacy it is
That covers infinite epochs
To them that He loves
To keep of a legacy

A legacy that endures
A legacy that lasts
The legacy of righteousness
The eternal legacy

A legacy to live by this is
A legacy to walk in it is
A legacy that manifests
In the keepers of the legacy

A legacy so precious
Than any gem on earth is
A legacy that transposes
The keepers of a legacy

Transposes them to righteousness
Better them the legacy makes
Suitable to span the eternal epochs
That He created for the keepers of the legacy

Not to be bought by rubies or dollars
Attained not by natural acts
Imparted not by ones wishes
In the keepers of the legacy

A legacy freely given that frees
A legacy dearly purchased for His purposes
By His life at the cross
To buy the keepers of the legacy

A keeper of the legacy you is
If your life resurrected is
By accepting the cross
Forever to keep the legacy

The legacy of sinlessness
That of pure joy is
The legacy that glorifies
The keepers of the legacy

Obed Akuma

Let It Rein Let It Rain

Few can dispute the fact that love is the principle in which everything in heaven and earth anchors upon. This poem is about love and how that love rules and should be made to emanate from our every day life.

In the universe it reins
The heavens and the earth it rains
It reins it rains

In every good it reins
From every good it rains
It reins it rains

On the cross it reins
From the cross it rains
It reins it rains

In heaven it reins
From heaven it rains
It reins it rains

From the earth let it rain
In the earth let it rein
Let it rain let it rein

From the heart let it rain
In the heart let it rein
Let it rain let it rein

From every action let it rain
In every action let rein
Let it rain let it rein

From every word let it rain
In every word let it rein
Let it rain let it rein

From every handshake let it rain
In every handshake let it rein
Let it rain let it rein

From your feet let it rain
In your feet let it rein
Let it rain let it rein

From every gaze let it rain
In every gaze let it rein
Let it rain let it rein

From every event let it rain
In every event let it rein
Let it rain let it rein

From your occupation let it rain
In your occupation let it rein
Let it rain let it rein

From charity let it rain
In charity let it rein
Let it rain let it rein

From everywhere let it rain
In everywhere let it rein
Let it rain let it rein

From everybody let it rain
In everybody let rein
Let it rain let it rein

So let love rain
So let love rein
So let it rain let it rein

Obed Akuma

Life Became Human

Thrust into the continuum of time from in-between
The burden of life flung onto these shoulders
A sharp cry escapes the tender lips
As if to complain for such a heavy load
But air is needed for life to continue
So a gasp occurs
A deep-heavy gasp
That makes the room go silent
The faces are astonished
But the mother groans cutting the silence into two

The sun rises the sun sets
Gloomy times come bright moments pass
The burden gets no less lighter
But heavier as each sun-rise and each sun-set passes
But flowers and butterflies pass-by
Brightening the gloomy abodes
Bringing hope for the next sun rise

And comes the rains
The smooth round drops that no one feels unless they strike
The smooth round drops that feel no one but ...
And comes the rains
The beautiful rains that washes away the dust underneath our shoes
That drowns the thirst of longingness
The soothing rains that wet the land
That makes ready for another harvest
That makes the fertile land ready for another life
To be thrust from in-between

But Life became human
That He might give life to humanity
By giving life away Life took the burden off the shoulders
And away with it He made
That when another life is thrust forth from the waters
This life may gasp and breathe the Holy Ghost
And breathe for eternity
And smile for eternity
And brighten the whole universe

Will you be that life?

Obed Akuma

Moments Of Life

Tick tock

Tick tock

Tick tock

So goes

So goes these moments

These moments of life...

Obed Akuma

My Master's Riches

My Master has riches beyond the count of arithmetic,
The measurement of reason,
The dream of imagination,
Or the eloquence of words.
They are unsearchable!
You may look,
You may study,
You may weigh,
But Jesus is a greater Savior than you think Him to be
when your thoughts are at the greatest.
My Lord is more ready to pardon than you to sin,
More able to forgive than you to transgress.
My Master is more willing to supply your wants than you are to confess them.
Never tolerate low thoughts of my Lord Jesus.
When you put the crown on His head,
You will only crown Him with silver when He deserves gold.
My Master has riches of happiness to bestow upon you now.
He can make you to lie down in green pastures,
And lead you beside still waters.
There is no music like the music of His pipe,
When He is the Shepherd and you are the sheep,
And you lie down at His feet.
There is no love like His,
Neither earth nor heaven can match it.
To know Christ and to be found in Him—
Oh! this is life,
This is joy;
This is marrow
And this is fatness,
Wine on the lees well refined.
My Master does not treat His servants churlishly;
He gives to them as a king gives to a king;
He gives them two heavens—
A heaven below in serving Him here,
And a heaven above in delighting in Him for ever.
His unsearchable riches will be best known in eternity.
He will give you on the way to heaven all you need;
Your place of defense shall be the munitions of rocks,
Your bread shall be given you,

And your waters shall be sure;
But it is there, THERE, where you shall hear the song of them that triumph,
The shout of them that feast,
And shall have a face-to-face view of the glorious and beloved One.
The unsearchable riches of Christ!
This is the tune for the minstrels of earth,
And the song for the harpers of heaven.
Lord, teach us more and more of Jesus,
And we will tell out the good news to others.

Obed Akuma

Of Death And Life

A hip-bulky luggage moves across the barren land
It shifts from this side to the other side
Now this side, now the other side
On and on, on and on, on and
Traversing the dusty-sandy path it moves

In one go the hip-bulky luggage comes to a stop, all of a sudden
Turns around and drops throwing a cloud of dust to the air
A figure wiping the brow barehanded emerges, as the dust settles
The figure surveys the vicinity, looks back, looks ahead, shakes the head
Holding the knees the figure sits down

As if to tell the sun to lessen its burning effect
And with a difficult effort like a man who has gone for ages without a meal
The figure affords a questioningly merciful look at the sun
And seems to be asking, "why all these suffering? "
The sun in turn positions itself steadily and increased the intensity
The figure turned the head on the other side and caught a view of a garden
Across the abyss that seemed to come to existence the moment the stare was
made

In the bright beautiful all color flower garden along the flowery path
Strode a tall figure of vigor and valor with a bright smile
Admiring and enjoying every moment that passed by
With a long cream white robe silky hair and youthful face
The figure seems to have lasted from eternity to eternity
As the figure strode in the garden a sense of uncertainty engulfed the vicinity
He looked up and his eyes met a stare that was as cold as ice
The first figure fixed the stare into the other figure's eyes

And after what seemed like eternity
This figure disconnected the stare and stared at the dusty path
"So how many have you carried", the question startled the figure
"As many as could not accept you", the figure retorted back
"Congrats the rest are for you in eternity", the figure quipped again
"And I submit to your gentleness and ever permeating powerful presence"
This figure said with a note of irony mixed with despair

"So you finally accept that there is no proper place for you",

"Do not worry I will help you to melt into nothingness",
The second figure said with a gracious and genteel-authoritative voice
"That is why I carried this luggage this far please help" this figure stared
expectantly
At that moment a vicious ball of fire engulfed the figure
And without a sound without a movement or any retaliation
The figure together with the fire disappeared into the thin intensity of the sun

And into nothingness the figure went
For nothingness the figure is and into nothingness he must go
All presence and all powerful the second figure permeates
All goodness and all excellencies and all holiness, the second figure is
And thus when death sees life he must free
He must free, he must free to oblivion to thinness of nothingness
In the sphere of life the sphere of death melts, evaporates to beyond the limits of
the limitless universe

Obed Akuma

Restless

Just restless
The head on the moon
Feet dangling in the abyss
The trunk in the vacuum
Just like that
Restless

Obed Akuma

Rush, Crush Rhythm

Rush, rush, rush, the rhythm goes
A rhythm so monotonous
Oppressing, oppressed all goes
Pushed by greed, pushed by need
Brushing shoulders, hovering chests
No neighbor concern
Your death, their gain
Bumping into you, bumping out of you
To squeeze the little cent out of you
Driven by greedy they steal your vote
Driven by envy they mug you
Rush, rush, rush, the rhythm goes
To acquire, to gain
Only to crush into one another on the road
In the grave maggots feast on you
Then why rush?

Obed Akuma

Seeing Blindly

I see but blindly
I look but blindly see
Nay dimly see

I search but blindly see
I see but blindly search
Nay I search but see blindly

For love eludes me
When I see it away it glides
Nay when I search it away itself consummates

Away it glides every time it I experience
So intangible yet very tangible
Thus I keep seeing blindly

Obed Akuma

So In A Desert Love Rained

A long distance I traveled,
Water to quench my thirsty I searched.
At a distance I saw a reflection, gladly I approached.
Drawing my calabash as closer I edged,
Blowing the dust off the calabash my heart throbbed:
Throbbed so rhythmically as to sound;
To sound like a drum in a music band.
But on I braved,
As a soldier from a battle field:
Full of pomposity and composed,
Full of expectancy and un-frenzied.

The closer I seemed the farther the reflection seemed.
The closer I edged the more the dust spread,
Spread up my feet unshoed.
But on I marched.
Hoping the reflection will be stopped,
By some force beyond.
On, my spirit by the thirsty was urged,
Wishing to get to that pool and be cooled.
Be cooled from the life being heated
Being heated by singleness unmatched.

But, as on the reflection moved,
Farther from the reflection I neared.
My heart sank when realization hit my mind
That in a desert the hot sun is reflected.
To create a mirage that disguised
As a water in a bond.
My heart throbbing heavily became deflated,
As it realized that it was love miraged.
But then a cool breeze brewed.
In a subtle darkness my presence was engulfed.
A bit surprised, up I looked
A thick cloud covered,
The blue azure of the heavenly field.
A small smile from my mouth was generated,
With joy a heart-beat I missed.
As the drops fell around,

All around from heaven it poured.
It poured in a desert, more love and love, and I was loved.
And was assured that for forever I will be loved by a Friend
Who for my sins died and resurrected
You too are being loved by the same Friend
So in a desert love rained

Obed Akuma

Soyaism Of Soya

Somewhere in the cultivated field
A hoe rises and falls
Small grains fall as they get buried
Somewhere in the cultivated field
A lady and a gentleman
One making the hoe to rise
The other making the grains to fall
As they struggle to unleash the potency of Soya
A grain of much potential that rains nutrients
When well prepared and properly consumed

Somewhere in the market stalls
A yellowish heap of grains project itself
Above the other heaps
Somewhere in the market stalls
A lady looks at the yellowish heap
Stretches her hand and examines the yellow grains in her palm
Content that the grains will benefit her young ones
Somewhere in a shelf a gentleman picks a packet
Looks at it and finds space for it in the trolley
Satisfied that his young ones will have a nutritious meal tonight

Somewhere in a house a group of august commoners
Walk around a table each with an empty plate
Their appetite already whetted by the soft contents of larger bowls on the table
The Soya jokes doing their round
As each picks what the stomach desires
Somewhere in a lounge laughter fills the air
The Soya son performs
Somewhere in the mind an idea reverberates
The Soya father utters wits to the listening minds
Somewhere in the heart a word is echoed
The Soya preacher encourages

Somewhere outside a house a group of bright faces is seen
Each countenance reflecting a time contently spent
Somewhere a hand stretches proffering the other goodbye
For providing the company for that day
Somewhere in the heart a beam of gladness radiates

Brightening the whole body
For attending the Soyaism
To experience the Soyaism of Soya
Somewhere outside a church
A welcome handshake punctuates the air
A hug is thrown and someone receives it
As the Soya group head for another Soyaism of Soya
Somewhere.....

Obed Akuma

Sweet Chapati

can't avoid but salivate
when its named
can't avoid but salivate
when its aroma is 'smelled'
the scent that triggers
the sense of smell
the scent that triggers
the sense of taste
in motion to wake
the taste glands
and down it goes
the lump of saliva
in the mouth already formed

an incentive to fellowship
the sweet chapati provides
a chance it provides
for those who helpers have not
for chapatis to cook
our preacher loves it
our senior bachelor enjoys it
our couples and couplets
together it keeps
the sweet chapati keeps
all of us as one, all of us together
to those who say nothing
the sweet chapati they love most
to the extent of words disappearing
the sweet chapati so sweet so honey

those who cook it
on urge I you to continue
our fellowship to sustain
our preacher to maintain
for us to give
the spiritual sweet chapati
the spiritual life to nourish
each other to nourish
in this spiritual journey

of going to eat
that everlasting sweet chapati
that our Father above provides
oh the sweet chapati, the sweet chapati
ever sweet in the mouth
ever tasty in the spirit
always tasty in the soul
the sweet sweet chapati

have a tasty and spiritual sabbath.

Obed Akuma

Talented To Evangelize

Confidence in you He has
Bestowing a treasure He has
For you to have
For you to develop
Strength He has
To you imparted
That Him you may serve
While you deserve
That talent He bestowed
Your shoulders upon
Talented to evangelize

A talent to evangelize
Makes you a professional called
To call others to the fold
For He has already conquered
For you to conquer
Those who are unconquered
His power to use
To none's glory but His
And His glory yours will be
When a soul you win
Talented to evangelize

A talent to evangelize
An epitome of, He was
On earth He trotted
In professional evangelism
His work with exactness executed
His professionalism tailored in heaven
Yours maybe so
If in Him you trust
Your energy to thrust
A soul to bring to the fold
Talented to evangelize

The earth He dominated
His skills He displayed
To work He was committed

Idleness in Him was not
Time He well utilized
His self not to glorify
His will not to perform
One purpose singly He had
His Father to reveal
His Father's will to perform
Talented to evangelize

Your fields also dominate
Your skills to display
Your work to perform
Your work to commit to
His purpose to execute
Yourself decrease
In Himself increase
His will to reveal
To none but your colleagues
And forget not your neighbor
Talented to evangelize

In Him stand daily
In Him live daily
To Him surrender wholly
His promises stand upon
Your faith to exercise on
This strait path travel upon
The path of righteousness
The way of blessedness
And live a life of abundance
Talented to evangelize

In Him all professionalism converge
From Him all professionalism diverge
To nowhere but entire human race
His talents utilize
Gaining even the more
For evangelism give
All that you treasure
Back the treasure will come
For His treasure you are
His Heart in you is wherever you are

Talented to evangelize

Obed Akuma

The Brave Fear

A fear that dispels all other fears
A fear that conquers all other fears
A fear that elevates
A fear that sustains
The brave fear

To have it is to fear
To maintain it is to obey
To fear the Creator
To obey His majesty
The brave fear

A fear that defeats that of death
A fear that is from God's providence
A fear that imparts confidence
A fear that imparts mirth
The brave fear

This fear from the Lord comes
This fear to the Lord directs
All your being and resources
All your future in His hands it places
The brave fear

Fear this fear not
Possess this fear
Buy this fair fear
With all your fair lot
The brave fear

To buy this fear
Wise is to grow
Security you bear
Your life to reach the brow
The brave fear

The brow of living
In eternity peacefully
The brow of being

What God created you to be fully
The brave fear

The brave fear is this
That all other fears you may have
Exchange them with this
That Christ is there you to save
From all other coward fears

Obed Akuma

The Candle

The candle
So fresh
So optimistic
The candle is still burning
Where is yours?

Obed Akuma

The Dregs Are Consumed

Cry and groan

Large hollow dimples appearing on the cheeks

A tiny dropp of tear tracing a wet path down the cheek

That is quickly consumed by the warm humid air

Leaving a dry stain

A dry pain in the stomach

Strong pain is felt from the corner of the cheeks

The tongue moves to and fro

A lump of saliva forms in the mouth

The white dehydrated eyes look around the room

A glass sits comfortably on an old table

The emaciated hand reaches for it

To the mouth the difficult effort is aimed

A dropp falls on the lips

The tongue rushes out and licks the lips

A long painful swallow follows

Down the thin throat

Leaving the whole stomach to ache for more

The dregs are consumed

A small bowl sits aimlessly on a chair

A fly moves to and fro the bowl

A dog pants lying prostrate on the floor

The dregs are gone

The fly goes hungry

The dog longs for the bones

The emaciated figure makes painful childlike strides around the room

Wondering what happened

To the dregs of humanity

To the dregs of generosity

To the dregs of equity

The emaciated figure stares at the dog

Then the dehydrated eyes move slowly to the empty bowl

A tiny dropp moves rapidly down the cheek

The dropp leaves the chin for the air into the bowl

The fly quickly lands onto the bowl

Happy for a meal

The emaciated figure wonders on

Painfully shaking the head

Fully aware that greedy replaced patriotism

Fully aware that selfishness replaced leadership

Fully aware that death rapidly approaches

The death of care, of love, of goodwill

And fully aware that the dregs are consumed

Obed Akuma

The Drops

The drops, round heavy thick spheres that fell with a loud thud
Up and down, left and right the leaves twisted
The force of the drops, with unmatched perseverance, the leaves withstood
The dust on the leaves, in torrents, the rain washed
And we must persevere as His grace washes us

Through the window the two brightly moist eyes watched as the rain fell
A tear peeped at the corner of the right eye, stopped as if to survey the new
territory it wants to plunge into
A hand appeared making as if to wipe the tear away and stopped midway
returning to the lab where it was resting
Let them flow, let the tears trace their paths down the cheeks, a thought crossed
the mind
The tears fell, in torrents they fell, thick round drops down the chuffy cheeks
And thus allow nature to take its course

Outside it rained from the sky
Inside it rained from the heart
Bitter drops that fell into the core of the soul
The rain was cleaning the product of a long drought
The tears were draining away the sorrows of rejection
The sorrows of being born poor
Poor of wealth, poor of love
And our condition we must acknowledge

The drops of love fell to the ground
From the heavens they fell
Startling him a voice said
"My son why cry, when I have loved you?
At the garden early in the morning drops of blood fell while for you I prayed,
At the cross blood and water fell while I gave it all for you,
Those were the drops of life for you
They may reject you, but I will love you".
And thus He loves us

With determination he stood up,
To the door he walked
Opened the door and stretched out the hand collected some rained water
And gulped it, it washed the sorrow away

Relieved, he limbed into the rain which was falling with awesome strength
With a leisure walk in the rain he made for the garden
And thus we must face our challenges

Flowers in the rain greeted him
Rose flowers, morning glory flowers, all kinds of flowers, greeted him
Flowers dropping a pleasant scent filling the aura
The rain beat furiously on him, he let it
Let it wash away the bitterness, he thought
And the bitterness was washed away
And thus His creation encourages us

The rain drops stopped
The atmosphere was filed with the sun's rays
And suddenly the soft sun was reflected on the flowers
The groom face all of a sudden brightened with the reflection from the flowers
Down to his soul it went, and hope colonized his heart
And therefore His light lightens our plight
Wiping the drops of sweat from his face, he woke up with a start

Obed Akuma

The Full Emptiness Turns Full Fullness

Life without meaning is real fully empty as opposed to life that has hope and something to live for, which life is fully full. This poem is about an empty life that is fully filled in another's life- the Cross Bearer, Jesus Christ

Full surrender makes one empty feel
When one self to another is turned
The one self out of self feel
The full emptiness

When one's will to another's given
Another to be fully controlled by
Then the one is left to feel
The full emptiness

When one denies one's being
And another's being accepts
The denied being experiences
The full emptiness

But this full emptiness
Is actually fully full
When one: to Cross Bearer surrenders
When one: to Cross Bearer's will wills his own
When one: denies oneself and the Cross Bearer accepts
And experiences the full fullness

The full emptiness
Means the emptiness that is fully filled
By the emptied fullness of life
Of the fully emptied Cross Bearer

Who fully emptied His fullness
To fill the empty fullness
Of the mortal beings that they may have
The full fullness of life and living
Thus the full emptiness turns full fullness

Obed Akuma

The Pearl

So precious the pearl
So magnificent the pearl
So expensive the pearl
So wonderful the pearl
Heaven the pearl
You the pearl

Heaven the pearl
Everything sell buy the pearl
Everything count but loss for the pearl
Trade your life for the pearl
Lose your life obtain your life in the pearl
Want everything gain the pearl
Existing for eternity the pearl
Want eternity gain the pearl

To gain the pearl
Salvation accept for the pearl
The Law obey for the pearl
His will do for the pearl
Love manifest for the pearl
Your enemy love for the pearl
Give for the pearl

Others invite to the pearl
Your friends to the pearl
Your enemies to the pearl
Open to everyone the pearl
Everyone to the pearl

You the pearl
Heaven invested in the pearl
Heavenly King came for the pearl
To search for the pearl
To buy the pearl
On the cross for the pearl
Suffering for the pearl

In you the pearl

His image the pearl
So fearfully the pearl
So wonderfully the pearl
Fashioned the pearl
Loved the pearl

You the pearl
Accept heaven the pearl
Many mansions in the pearl
Many mansions for the pearl
All magnificent for you the pearl
All precious in the pearl
And hope all to meet in the pearl

Obed Akuma

The Rain

A dark cloud passes across the sky
Casting a shadow on the farmer
Filled with dust as he tills
Lightning cracks and all goes quiet
Helter skelter, to and fro, everybody runs
To hide from the impending rain
But the farmer oblivious of the thunder bolt
Oblivious of the helter and skelter around him
Oblivious of the lightning cracks
The hoe goes up and down
Up and down, up and down
Spiling dust all over him
Thud, thud, thud, the drops fall on him
The drops fall on the soil he has been tilling
In his mind he smiles
In his mind a ray of hope is kindled
Its been months and months and months without a dropp of rain
Yet one day he always hopes it will rain
And yes that day is has come
The day of rain is here
The latter rain
He is glad he carried a bowl of seeds with him
He was always ready carrying it every morning to the field
And every eveining back home
Hoping one day it will rain when he is the field
And today it has rained
Indeed he is sowing
The seeds to your heart, to my heart
And waiting for the harvest, the eternal harvest
Will you join him?

Obed Akuma

The Rain Of Love

The wind blows to and fro,
A sparrow sings from a nearby tree,
A radio plays a local gospel tune.
Responding to a car horn,
The gate man rushes to open the gate.
The sparrow still persists with its natural tune,
The radio presenter interrupts the music,
The car swims in and screeches to a halt.
The wind stills, the sparrow stops singing, the radio snaps off.
And all is quiet, just quiet.
A thick black cloud spreads itself across the sky,
Darkening the scene, chilling the air.
A warm still tender-like smile splashes from the car,
Seems to increase the temperature,
Countering the chilling effect of the cloud.
Clad, clad, clad, the steps grew louder and louder and louder
Dap dap dap, the drops fell, thick drops felling
The steps stop, the car door opens, clutch hand in hand the two mutter into the
mansion
But at least the drops fell on them
The drops intensify into a gush
A continuous gush takes over....

Obed Akuma

The Rocky Compassion

Compassion unmoved
Compassion moved
Compassion so strong
Compassion so strange
The rocky compassion

So hard a compassion
So tender a compassion
Over the helpless
Over the hopeless
The rocky compassion

On earth it moved
Health restoring
On earth it walked
Hope instilling
The rocky compassion

Full of love
Full of care
Full of concern
For you to discern
The rocky compassion

All for you
All for others
For you to heal
Others to bless
The rocky compassion

Compassion unmoved moving
Compassion strangely strong
Compassion so hard and tender
This to Jesus render
The Rocky Compassion

Obed Akuma

The Shepherd's Gaze

Intently projected
Intentionally fixed
Graciously adorned
Lovely filled
A gaze warm and stead
A gaze full of security and protection sprayed
On you The Divine Shepherd's Gaze is stayed
You to guard
You to guide
And for you to be delivered
The Divine Shepherd's Gaze is delivered

Obed Akuma

The Walk Invisible, Pt 1

An angel here
An angel there
Glory here
Glory there
So a walk in the invisible

A blessing here
A blessing there
A treasure here
A treasure there
So a walk in the invisible

Joy here
Joy there
Here happiness
There happiness
So a walk in the invisible

Angel guiding
Angel protecting
Angel encouraging
Angel enlightening
So a walk in the invisible

A demon scared
A demon running
A demon afraid
A demon vanishing
So a walk in the invisible

A soul afflicted
A soul cherished
A soul helped
A soul encouraged
So a walk in the invisible

A walk in the invisible
So interesting so inspiring
An interaction with the invisible beings

A realm of pure glory and pure joy
And so a walk in the invisible continues

Obed Akuma

The Walk Invisible, Pt 2

With a paeon heart
Through the invisible trod
Through golden streets
Through glory sparkling spaces
As the invisible walk continues

With an angel
Niceties change
Another chamber
The angel announces welcome
So the invisible walk

So glorious the chamber
With blessings adorned
So many and diverse a blessing
For earthly inhabitants
So the invisible walk

To another glorious field
The angel leads
Pure crisp forms are seen for earthly immortals
Of jasper and other pricey and princely metals made
So the invisible walk

On crystal clear gold
Feet tread onto yet another place
A paeon heart almost bursting
The trod goes through golden fruit trees
So the invisible walk

Angel announces
An eternity of pure joy
An everlasting glory
Will the immortal paeon hearts experience
So the invisible walk

A flowery banquet into sight
As the angel says
For the patient immortals

Who the Saviour accepted this prepared
So the invisible walk

The angel asked
And the question is
Whether the reader of these lines
This banquet will attend
As the invisible walk continues

Obed Akuma

The Winding Path

I saw a tree ahead
Inviting was it's shade
My steps I hasten
At last a rest I can take
Then I shall proceed

Like a ton of stones the small bag felt
As I sojourned through the rough belt
But now my hands feel free but sweaty
My brow I wipe then I see the beauty
The hills and valleys are breathtaking

Where am I ask myself
Presently a bird sings
I look up as away it flies
Downhill flapping it's wings
Atop a hill I am I tell myself

Then it hit me
These hills and valleys I have traversed
All these half of my life
And now I can see how far I have come
And how far shall I go?

I immediately look ahead
A winding path I see
Winding to the horizon of uncertainty
With trepid I stand
The sojourn is not done
Proceed I must
Thanks

Obed Akuma

Theory Of Everything

Thales of Melitus: everything from water speculated

Anaxemenes: from air all things originated

Pythagoras: all things from numbers conjectured

Empedocles: earth, air, fire and water immutable elements believed

Leucippus and Democritus: atoms reality composed

All these the inexpressible reality to discover attempted

Present scientist attempting a theory of everything to find

A principle that cannot be explained

A universal mathematical scheme they sort to find

A superstring theory they have searched

On everything to be explained

Suppose a mathematical theory be discovered

Then wonder why it not another instead

Then also wonder why it and not another and another and...

All formulas and theories explanation need

And whatever that was needs on forever to be explained

Something exists that explanation doesn't need

Explanation needs everything created

But God doesn't eternal and uncreated

The whole universe He transcend

Of anything other than Himself can't be explained

Everything on can be speculated

From water to superstring theorized

But logically theory of everything in Him found

For all things by Him made

And without Him nothing made

And thence in Him let us be found

Obed Akuma

There Is Fullness In Christ.

There is a fullness of essential Deity, for 'in Him dwells all the fullness of the Godhead.' There is a fullness of perfect manhood, for in Him, bodily, that Godhead was revealed. There is a fullness of atoning efficacy in His blood, For 'the blood of Jesus Christ, His Son, cleanses us from all sin.'
There is a fullness of justifying righteousness in His life, For 'there is therefore now no condemnation to them that are in Christ Jesus.'
There is a fullness of divine prevalence in His plea, For 'He is able to save to the uttermost them that come unto God by Him; Seeing He ever lives to make intercession for them.'
There is a fullness of victory in His death, For through death He destroyed him that had the power of death, which is the devil.
There is a fullness of efficacy in His resurrection from the dead, For by it 'we are begotten again unto a lively hope.'
There is a fullness of triumph in His ascension, For 'when He ascended up on high, He led captivity captive, and received gifts for men.'

There is a fullness of blessings of every sort and shape;
A fullness of grace to pardon, of grace to regenerate, of grace to sanctify,
Of grace to preserve, and of grace to perfect.
There is fullness at all times;
A fullness of comfort in affliction;
A fullness of guidance in prosperity.
A fullness of every divine attribute, of wisdom, of power, of love;
A fullness which it were impossible to survey, much less to explore.
'It pleased the Father that in Him should all fullness dwell.'
Oh, what a fullness must this be of which all receive!
Fullness, indeed, must there be when the stream is always flowing,
And yet the well springs up as free, as rich, as full as ever.
Come, believer, and get all thy need supplied;
Ask largely, and thou shall receive largely,
For this 'fullness' is inexhaustible,
And is treasured up where all the needy may reach it,
Even in Jesus, Immanuel-God with us.

'And of his fullness have all we received.' -John 1: 16

This To You I Say

This to you I say
If you, allow I to say
Though I, you do not know
But you, I know but in brief
From the moments we shared in brief

Your striking beauty
In my heart resonates
Your calmness
Mine mind accepts
Yourself I like

Your rosy lips
With a honey smile drips
Your finely cut face
Shine with a rosy radiance
Mentioning not the finely formed figure

Your whole self
Like a diamond
Delicate yet strong
In space hang
That mine eyes have behold

This to you I say
Come together we stay
Friendship to form
A relationship to form
Our lives to share

This invitation you I beseech
Accept it forward us to march
For ahead lies much
For you and I to search
And share life as much

Obed Akuma

Though Our Interaction Were As Brief As A Moment's Breath.

Though our interaction were as brief as a moment's breath.
My conscience prods my mind to say a fair lady you are...
But fairness to our feelings is the noble object of relations....
To your feelings' fairness I humbly submit my fair lady....
Let us be fair to life and see those fair opportunities that knock once in every
man's door....
But let our fair friendship flourish...
Enmity we put at bay....
Cheers fair lady....

Obed Akuma

To Be Born

To look to see to behold
To touch to feel to hold
To smile to laugh to grin
To cry to weep to wail
To eat to dine to feed
To sleep to nap to doze
To work to labour to toil
And to love and to live and to die
Is that your life? Poor life it is
To be born
To hope to have faith to believe
To love to die to live to die and to live
To live in Christ for eternity
This is rich Life! Do you have it?
To be born
To look to see to behold
To touch to feel to hold
To smile to laugh to grin
To cry to weep to wail
To eat to dine to feed
To sleep to nap to doze
To work to labour to toil
And to love and to live and to die
Is that your life? Poor life it is
To be born
To hope to have faith to believe
To love to die to live to die and to live
To live in Christ for eternity
This is rich Life! Do you have it?

Obed Akuma

To The Atheist, I Say.....

To the atheist, I say.....

Have you ever seen wind, yet it blows

Have you ever seen air, yet you breathe

Have ever seen heat, yet you crave for cooked food

Have you ever seen electricity, yet it powers your gadgets

Have ever seen your brain, yet you claim to think

Have you ever seen?

How dare you say there is no God!

Obed Akuma

Toiling

Toiling today
Toiling tomorrow
The toil to eat
A toil of survival
A toil so volatile
A toil to feed the moths
A toil to build on quick sand
Toiling for eternity, a sure toil
Toil it.

Obed Akuma

Tomorrow's Yesterday Is Today

Personally am longing for that a tomorrow when all the mishaps of today will be yesterday's (no more) . What about you?

To live is to live today
To die is to die yesterday
To prosper is to prosper tomorrow
For tomorrow's yesterday is today

Live when you breathe today
Live in the one who breathed
To you to live today
For to live is to breathe His spirit breathed

For to live is to do His will
For to live is to obey to breathe
His breath in you
So let His will your breath be
For to live is to live today

Die when you breathe the last breath
Die in the one who breathed is last breath yesterday
For you to die yesterday but breathe again today
For His death is life tomorrow

For to die is to die to your will
For to die is to die His death
A yesterday's death that blesses today's tomorrow
For yesterday is gone, gone with its groans
For to die is to die yesterday

But to prosper is to prosper tomorrow
For tomorrow is promising
Promising to be bright and full of blessing
Blessing that sire prosperity unmeasuring

For to prosper is to gain
To gain His inheritance that to you will share
An eternal share that will last eternity main
An eternity main that is full of glory

For to prosper is to prosper in that tomorrow

That tomorrow when a glance backwards

Will confirm that yesterday is gone

Gone like smoke never to be

For tomorrow's yesterday is today

Obed Akuma

Unequaled Potential; Pt I

Behold the creature
Behold the image
The wonderful being
The unequalled potential

Skillfully fashioned
Wisely designed
By the Master Designer
The unequalled potential

The harmonious whole
Perfectly working
Evidently depicting
The unequalled potential

Every part with finesse
And with exactness
Intricately portray
The unequalled potential

The earth to dominate
The skill to manifest
A talent to develop
The unequalled potential

Fruits to bear
Fruits diverse
The kingdom to serve
The unequalled potential

The infinite Kingdom
With subjects of creation origin
The precious jewels
The unequalled potential

A jewel of a creature
A gem of much a price
For that everlasting Kingdom
The unequalled potential

You possess a gem
A jewel of a soul
An infinite potential
The unequalled potential

That in you resides
The everlasting child
Of the everlasting King
The awesome potential

Obed Akuma

Unequaled Potential; Pt II

The awesome potential
In you is imparted
That Him you may join
In the everlasting Kingdom
That from the universal foundation was
The unequalled potential

The awesome potential
Possessed by you
That in spirit to live
In the glorious environment
As the glories surround
The unequalled potential

The awesome potential
Built to last forever
Built to glory forever and ever
This a possibility becomes
If in Him you reside
The Master Potential
The unequalled potential

The young and the old
The lady and the gentleman
The mother and the father
The law breaker and law abider
The illiterate and the professor
In possession of the potential
The unequalled potential

None need despair
None need glare
At this potential share
As the love we share
And live to share
The bounty not to bore
The everlasting bounty
The unequalled potential

The awesome potential
To oblivion let it not go
It sustain it develop
To live make it
For assistance you get
From the Master Potential
The unequalled potential

Obed Akuma

Watering' The 'Unwatered'

Concentration is less water
More water is dilution
Stones, boulders more strong concentration
Sand and the like fine concentration
Water and the like just dilution

Side by side rock and water coexist
To each other rock and sand give birth
To a mix sand and water give birth
The Mix to a rock gives birth

Water on rock evaporates
Rock on water stays
Sand on water or
Water on sand never

The rock of old age
Strong concentrated knowledge means
The Mix of young age
Fine concentrated knowledge means

Fine Concentration watered can be
As sand and water mix
Strong concentration watered can never be
As rock on water stays

The watered is the sand
The unwatered, the rock
Thou shall never water the unwatered

Obed Akuma

Who Will Heal This Wound?

With all the carefulness I could muscle
I went for the rose, the red beautiful rose
Ouch! The thorn struck,
The sharp spike-like thorn struck
The heart pierced, spilled the contents
The wound has refused healing
The rose, the red beautiful rose, stares unseemly and unconcernedly
Who will gather the contents?
Who will heal this wound?

Obed Akuma

You Belong To Whom?

The question is pressed, 'you belong to whom? '
Before you give sleep to your eyes, answer honestly.
You are in a hard service, if you are not Christ's

Run away from your cruel master!
Into the service of the Lord of Love, enter,
And a life of blessedness, you shall enjoy.

If you are Christ's let me advise you, four things, to do.
You belong to Jesus, obey him;
Your law, let His word be;
Your will, let His wish be.

To the Beloved, you belong,
Him, then love;
Him, let your heart embrace;
With Him, let your whole soul be filled.

To the Son of God, you belong,
Him, then trust;
Nowhere but on Him, rest.

To the King of kings, you belong,
For Him then be decided.
Thus, without your being branded upon the brow,
To whom you belong, all will know.

Obed Akuma