Poetry Series

Okim Otu
- poems -

Publication Date:
2021

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Okim Otu was born on the 20th November 1987 in Borum - Boki, Cross River State, Nigeria. He hold a diploma in administrative studies from the Nogak polytechnic Ikom Cross River State of Nigeria. He is the founder of Success Linings (a life and relationship coaching firm) He was inspired to write poetry after having a transcendence experience that completely changed his life. He is a spiritual seeker and volunteer forester and presently reside in Lagos, Nigeria.
Enslaved And Alone

This tripartite union I dare to breach
Cos I have the jungle within my reach
But I am still prey to mere devourer
I'm energy yet in search of power.

I'm creator at the mercy of creature
Compelled to see the mind as main feature
While my spirit is enslaved and alone;
The body ages and death's time unknown

A Victor enduring as a victim,
Sacred being trapped in this humans pilgrim
With great tidings of confidence and hope
Worth contemplating but uneasy to cope

I'm slave in a multiverse of freedom
Alone amidst many, cos no wisdom.

Okim Otu
I Am The Universe

The big owl's eyes sees this marvel humbly,
The same which drop tears down my cheeks softly
That which I call light she says is darkness
See what I endeared as reality mess.

I wake to this bounded body depress,
This which shows me limitation endless
Yet feels boundless energy within me
Even as far the galaxy may be.

If with mother the moon didn't aligned
In love, would i have ever been conceived?
If not the sun shine on vegetation
With kindness, would I have ever eaten?

If not for water that quenches my thirst
And cool my head, I may have died of thirst
The sun, the moon, the trees, the sea... is me.
I'm the universe, the universe; me.

Okim Otu
Oh Do Not Forget So Soon. (Suicide Is Profane)

When climbing the hilltop seem no longer in sight
And day become shorter and longer the night,
When the hands can't grab the dreaming goods of the mind
And the head can't grasp any more, tends to abscond,
The heart begin trembling and the spirit failing,
The ugly hand of death turned soft and comforting.

Oh do not forget so soon;
The great beauty of this life
Ever faithful mother earth:
The dancing leaves of the trees
The adorable flowers
The brilliant smiles of the sun
The humid looks of the sky
The stillness of the sea
The sane silence of the night
The cool morning breeze
The beautiful smiles of mothers
The innocent charm of kids
The glowing faces of ladies
Oh do not forget so soon.

You see death as freedom
Why not seek the freedom in life?
You think in death is rest?
Yet can't seek the rest in life.

If you know that you are a piece of life
And that you can never end life,
Only your illusion is about to be ended,
Will you rather awake from your illusion,
Or end what you never knew how it started?

Oh do not forget so soon that life is sacred,
Do not forget so soon that suicide is profane.

Okim Otu
There Is Stillness In Every Headache

There is stillness in every headache,
Light at the end of every tunnel,
There is a silence in every noise,
A shiny Sun after every rain.

There is comfort in every tear drop,
Solution wrapped in every problem,
There's a wage after every labour,
A silver line in every dark cloud.

There is a smile behind every frown,
There is love in every sacrifice,
There is dawn after every long night,
There's always Peace after every war,
There's always an end to every storm,
There is beauty in every ugliness.

Okim Otu
Only If I Knew I Wouldn't Have Read

Only if I knew, I wouldn't have read
I wouldn't have read those scary scriptures
That obsesses my heaven, with hell's dread
And thwart my ambition to get richer

I wouldn't have read those cruel history
Only if I knew, I wouldn't have read
Of my forefathers forceful slavery,
That brought between black and white loggerhead

Some jump into sea, flouting any thread
Fully arrange in ships like fish in pack
Only if I knew, I wouldn't have read
History that took humanity back

I wouldn't have read the exploitation
Of which great men died trying to defend,
Of our dear land, called colonization
Only if I knew, I wouldn't have read.

Okim Otu
A Prayer Of The Faithful

In the sky written in gold my name
The wind has blown to me my fame
My walk through the desert brought me gain
The tears are dried, my joy exceed the pain.

Sunlight enlightened my face
Lock track adhere to my race
Long days of loneliness are past
No more a minute of hunger else a fast.

Although life may be unfair
God's love sees me through the stair.
Darkness may fill up my night
I rise again in the morning with Jesus' light.

Okim Otu
Beautiful Ending

Oh see tears rolling down my cheeks
see how burden my heart is
my most cherished one is gone
oh death has taken my heart away
and my mind is going astray
why hurt me along this way?
why now that it's still the day?
now that the sun is just rising
and her face just started shining
you show your valour without pitying.

Though in tears I make some smile
knowing she won't drawn in the nile
she lived a life more than a mile
her soul will rest in God bosom
Where then oh! dreadful death,
the fearful sting of your valour
show me the might in your colour
when mum who you take
is sitted in faith
with Christ in whom we were save.

Okim Otu
Mistake Of My Forefathers

My forefathers never lived a half life,
We are the ones whose lives is incomplete,
Since they didn't know how to drive a car
so didn't knew what is Global warming.

My forefathers were great friends of nature
They live freely in caves in the forest
We are better off, we are civilize being
We build secured mansions and skyskrappers.

The mistake of my forefathers was what? ,
That they didn't harm nature like we do?
And causes her to mutate and in turn,
cause us illnesses that they never knew?

This civilization we pride ourselves
threatens the survival of our planet
And continuity of human speciess
Like the dinosour, we have doomed ourselves.

My forefathers did well, their only mistakes
Is that they conserved and preserved so much
That we who lives after them can know life,
But we're leading ourselves to extinction.

Okim Otu
The Mind Gospel

Think carefully so you will not stink
Stirred and crowded waters so dirty
Swim cautiously so you will not sink
So your white raiment be not filthy.

Say what is worth, words are hunter's arrow
Once shot can not be return
Even melodious like the sparrow
If not watch can take one down

Be upright, action has consequence
Whoever choose to sow wind
No matter how long he stands the sequence
Must make bold to reap whirlwind.

Beware of what you do daily
It becomes your habit
There your character is built firmly
And your soul liberate from fear's pit

Okim Otu
False Smile

I put on to deceive the world; this smile
I am; so sick of this journey not fine
With fathomless distances of great mile
known to the knower, yet unknown to mine.

The more I feed; less satisfied I feel
Though I flick a thousand pages in pain
With a candid hope of clarity's heal
But gloomy cloud holding my wondrous rain.

I am; not fine, sick of this clouded mind
Though the sun smile on me with loving rays
To enlighten my mind; an act so kind
I am still entangled in awful ways.

My heavy heart won't stop me from smiling,
Though you called it false, it cost me nothing.

Okim Otu
Who To End Poverty?

Who to end poverty
In our era of adversity?
Anthill of men we constitute,
Turn us mostly to destitute
Even the marshal plan fail.

The wealthy disturbed to engrave
From the cradle to the grave,
From each according to his ability,
To each according to his essentiality,
The American dream refuse to sail.

We reap rotten egg;
From the foreign aids.
Though smile of winners who prosper
Also tears of lossers who suffer
Government agenda leaves no trail.

Lovely upon which they think,
Sadly haven't stop the stink,
As wives endures matrimonial pain
Alas enjoy marvelous gain
Law of nature cannot be jail.

Okim Otu
One With God

If your life is not pleasing to God
It can never be pleasant to you And you will be a nuisance to life.

The only way to please God
Is knowing God
And the only way to knowing God
Is knowing that you are one with God.

Okim Otu
As I sit gazing under the tree's crotch,
I am caught in an awe beyond measures,
It seems so glaring that I have been touched
Touch instantaneously where I treasures.

At the comeliness of nature I stared,
Within her subtle beauty I was snared,
Though in stormy weather I was floating,
Calm waters now cool my head like a spring.

Warm air breath out of my nostrils slowly,
The tree flags it wagging leaves joyfully
And I wake to this apparent union
Shrouded in mystery as dens of lion.

No more heavy burdened like a camel
Surely, this touch must be from an angel.

Okim Otu
Plight Of The Mundane

As I lay down to sleep,
My eyes close to the world
But through the earth I seep,
My head so nicely pearled
Frighten by underworld,
As light glow in Stillness
So must my head uncurled
And cure this pettiness.

The world has called it right
The best path worth pursuing,
The church has ground it might
Suffering and smiling,
Shrouds essence of living
And clout my mind with dust,
Sway me away from being
To pride myself in lust.

I can feel the power
which reside within me,
Intrinsic energy
Woven around my heart,
All that is beautiful,
Wise and ideal I see
Whence one with being and still.

Okim Otu
Admiration Of My Ideal Beauty

Beauty that always stands,
Cherishness that enhance
when glowing faces fade
And scented skins enshade.

The mind of men may stray
When taste is off the way
but beauty that lies beyond the eyes
Always freezes the heart just like ice.

Beauty that lies beyond good mime,
Fragile but stand the taste of time,
Adorn in array of modesty
With warm hearty smile of chastity.

Beauty only the mind can see,
That always rise above the sea.

Okim Otu
When I Fall I Rise

When I fall
I lay bare in the very essence I was made
I get this hard hit I need to be what I must
When I fall I rise

When I fall
I fall deep to the place where my ideal self lives
I put my hands round my head to the place of my being
When I fall I rise

As the grave opens it mouth for me
I rather see a door to freedom
Though darkness may abound where I laid
As the brilliance of fire, light that is.
When I fall I rise

Okim Otu
Quiet Fane

Clouded skies can't hold back the rain,
Loud bane queue to cause pain,
Bettlebrowed monster stands amain,
Shroud safely in quiet fane.

Though you appear in this dormain,
Caste in strata but vain
Becoming you and real and sane
Is like illusive lane.

To walk the path so long as train;
Instead fly an airplane
Or sleep in cage with hand enchain;
Better pray in quiet fane.

Stop those struggle in muddy plane
With swine that cause this stain,
Bow aright like the sugarcane
And wait the time to reign.

Okim Otu
If you learn what love is meant
You will cry to what is sent
Those who feels are in true love
Made it their greatest resolve.

In tears weeping as though a curse
Guiding jealous and vain discuss
Hope of men in dying ravage
Even as if there is no salvage.

The ideal issue in the virtue
Drift in careless conscience like tissue
While the right content are sacrificed
The evil practice are certified.

Love was made not to enslave
Selfish men now in cave
Promises which we claim
Ended rudely in blame.

Okim Otu
A Dance In The Dark

Tempting Shadows shade gloomy reflection,
Venereal hype soothen me in a park,
Trouble impends in glorious proportion,
A pleasure to watch; this dance in the dark.

Impartial confidence discommodes me,
Tainted moves hacking inside my bosom,
In a weird dream of strippers I may be
But perceives a stage full of dancing domme.

Move little closer, a little closer
Elate her ego with flatterous rhyme
This warm embrace even makes me hotter
Though slippery this mountain i must climb.

This pleasure so much anticipated
Last only but seconds, I regretted.

Okim Otu
I Am Not What You Said I Am

I am not what you said I am
I am better than what you know
The mind that exude thought I damn
I am not stream of thought, I crow!

Why so great I graced my feeling
I am not what you said I am
Where anguish is sourced and reeling
Emotion luring me to cram

I adore my body like mam
You said through dust I embody
I am not what you said I am
I am also not the body

I am; the knower of the known,
Awareness behind truth and flam,
I am the space that holds the known
I am not what you said I am.

Okim Otu
Take Off The Veil And Live

Take off the veil of belief
That robs and blind you
That you may see the mischief
That ends around you.

What did the stars believe in?
That they shine a dazzling smile,
And with all your lucency
Can't shine as bright as the lease?

What did flowers believe in?
With beauty so adoring,
Can your fashions and make-ups
So compare the very lease?

Why won't you be heartsick,
Why won't you feels empty?
When you just exist instead of live.
Belief that makes you maime and kill
Turn precious you to monster
Is nothing less than folly.

Take off the veil and live
That you may see the beauty
Craving for you to have
Take off the veil and live
That you may see the wisdom
Laying waste within you.

Okim Otu
A Sonnet Of Love

My life is meaningful with you beside
You soothe my heart like sunshine after rain
My dreams are alive with you by my side
You heat up my cold and make my skin plain.

When you were away, I endured alone,
The burning in my heart could cook a stone
But with loving feelings emanated,
From your soft sounding voice, the grief melted.

I have yearned for someone I can live with
But you are someone I can't live without
Like a trapped fish, your hook will I draw with,
Like quokkas, your joy I can't do without.

Let this beautiful feelings form the dot
And drives us to paradise's mildest spot.

Okim Otu
Wise Fools

You are homosapien,
but wisdom is your foe
You easily send men to moon,
yet can't check a brother next door
You are a peace maker,
your home is doom in chaos
You Care so much about me
and let me alone to die
Caress me, soothe my head
and accept the quarrel
You are homosapien,
but wisdom is your foe.

You are homosapien
but wisdom is your foe
Fool teaches in your schools
knowledge waste in your streets
Your light shine so bright
and lead you to darkness
You surround yourself with comfort
and goes to bed in grief
Spent billions in endless wars
and children sleeps in hunger
We are homosapien
But wisdom is our foe.

Okim Otu