

VOICE OF THE

KNIGHT

BY JOHN L. OLAFENWA

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By John Ishola Olafenwa

CLASSICS

HERO OF THE PARADISE

A walk I took across the streets,
The cold grounds greeted my feet,
Every move my steps made forward,
In this I withdrew back to the past,
Mourning overthrew our city,
Cries made my confusion,
A great star in the city today felled,
A paradise came under a great siege,
In the past our woes occurred,
Such bitterness we choose to endure,
The siege soon became our bondage,
Our paradise turned to hell,
Strangers in our city killed our joy,
With such a pity I began to weep,
My journey to the past filled me with tears,
Loving hearts interred in agony,
So weak they became in the twilight,
Too far from them was any light,

And they groaned in darkness.

Hero of the paradise was born,

A young star grew in the skies,

Such a strong core was his heart,

Days became decades,

Times became ages,

Young star grew with strength,

In the city he was born,

Our former paradise abhorred his strength,

Sad he felt about our cries,

Provoked, he fought the siege,

With the strangers, he made war,

A ray of hope came from a blue moon,

Our eyes viewed the night skies,

In these we began to see a light,

Struggles marred our nights,

Restless became our knight,

For us he began a great wind,

The wind of change flew in our veins,

Liberty our noble hearts began to seek,

All together for our freedom we fought,

Cries in the rains made our strength,

Wars ranged in the city,
Our paradise we sought to restore,
The nights added a veil to our sight,
To blind our eyes and keep from us, the bliss,
In this a knight arose to save,
Such a rare blue moon we began to see,
In our war, the knight was gone,
Caught in the skies, he was gone,
In the cage he was left to die,
His defiance made light his pains,
The strangers took him in the night,
Bondage became the abode of our knight,
In these we never gave up,
Our struggle ranged till infinity,
As if infinity would not last forever,
An end to all things came,
The morning sun re-appeared,
Beautiful paradise was restored,
Freedom became our story,
Our knight re-appeared in the skies,
Down to us he flew with wings,
On our shoulders he was lifted,
Greeted by the early sun,

Our nights are all interred,
Gone was the veil of darkness,
Bye to our strangers as they left,
Free at last we began to sing,
A bliss sought and found,
The knight grew with ages,
Every passing moment we loved him,
Old the star began to prepare,
A supernova we were certain to see,
In the twinkle of an eye it occurred,
Gone, goodbye Mandela,
In perfect peace, let your soul rest,
Beautiful hero, forever we remember thee,
Such a great knight we would miss,
Gone too soon.

A poem written for the greatest African hero that ever lived, Nelson Mandela(1918 - 2013)

GONE

In the twinkle of an eye it occurred,
In a flash it began,
Winds fought against us,
Humans were helpless,
Soon the victims bowed,

Cold were the deaths we saw,
Soon it was all gone,
My loving brothers wailed,
Sisters cried at tombs,
Blessed souls were interred,
Why art thou so cruel?
Such a love I would miss.

It's all blown away,
The winds blew our joy,
Sorrows pierced noble hearts,
Mercy from God we seek,
My loving souls are gone,
Come back to me I request,
Thy hears would not hear,
Thou art gone till infinity,
My condolences to you I give,
Take my wishes I pray,
Set the joy free.

Pains in my heart grew,
Tears from my eyes did flow,
For my loving heart I wept,

Goodbye my precious ones,

Gone too soon.

A poem written for the victims of the Typhoon Haiyan which occurred in Philippines .(November 3-11, 2013)

LOVE IN THE RAIN

My love and I began a walk,
On our journey we had a talk,
Sweet and loving we were,
Golden jewels my love did wear,
All along such beauty I observed,
My deepest thoughts I always conserved,
A journey turned bliss,
In these haters did hiss,
Not a grudge in me evolved,
Loving hearts in the skies.

Clouds of rain converged,
Our love the rains submerged,
So desperate we became in the night,
Tears flew from the knight,
Loving bird began to fly,
And she vanished in the skies.

Mad I got about the rain,
For a while silence did reign,
The dark turned twilight,
Twilights evolved into nights,
Dark, I never could see my love,
Tis all vanished to the skies.

Loving morning became bright,
Nights are gone that made us fright,
In our garden we planted roses,
Our shoulders lifted our crosses,
Heavy rains are all interred,
To love my rose I preferred,
It's all down on us again,
A love from the skies.

On the beach our journey did end,
To our hearts love we did lend,
Castles we began to raise,
Our work many did praise,
Soon the seas with wings flew,
Tears down our cheeks flew,
Castles all down again,

So crazy I ran all again,
My loving heart in a fix I left,
All alone in a cleft,
Castles down to the beach,
Hopes all hang in the skies.

Our love we found in the skies,
Soon it all became cries,
Our luck did run out again,
Too mad I got about the rains,
So heavily on us it poured,
Our strength we needs must regain,
Worry not my love,
We could start over again.

Oh loving heart so rare,
Lift eyes and see the skies,
Near comes infinite love,
Our fall someday will be over,
Stick to me and let us fly,
With wings soar to the skies,
All along it will be over,
With love we begin all over,

When tears flow remember me,
Times of joy see me through,
Take my hands my little bird,
Be my love in the skies.

Stainless and spotless we wish to be,
Pains and aches from these we flee,
Cries and lies we never loved,
Soon I long for you again,
For me your feelings grew in return,
Our love soon resurrected,
As our castles began to grow,
It falls on us again,
For the rains did reign,
Cry not over the rains,
The sun is about to shine,
Take my heart loving rose,
Fly your bird in my skies.

TAKE MY HANDS.

As a little child,
A big world it is ,
Nothing more I seek,
Give me your love.

Take my hands,
Let us move,
To the stars,
Beyond the skies.

Hold my feet,
Let us run,
When the winds begin to blow.

Take my heart,
Let us love,
Living as charming souls.

Be my friend,
Let us play,
Like the child,
In the house.

Pay my debts,
Set us free,
From the burden of the cell.

Hold my hands,
Let us live,
In the bliss of wondrous love.

Hold my wings,
Let us fly,
To the mountain at that peak.

Set me high,
On the throne,
Let me rule my world.

Love me I ask,
Your little boy I am,
Take me as a child,
I am so mild.

Take me now,
To my dreams,
Let us smile,
In our bliss.

THE SPRINT

Clouds signalled the rains,

The winds blew away the clouds,

The sun to us smiled,

Nights married the sun,

All together the morning was born,

Swiftly the day became bright,

In our clouds we set the light.

Sprinters all over are set,

To begin the race they came,

All together in suspense we wondered,

Tickling, our clocks were set,

Such a race we loved to watch,

What a start it all began.

Sprinters raced the lanes,

Waves on the field began to fly,

Our hearts ached in suspense,

In pains a knight fell,

With fears the birds trembled,

A star from the sky fell,

Such a blue moon we seldom saw,

Cries down our eyes greeted our cheeks.

A ray of hope arose,
A little seed began to grow,
The knight sighed a relief,
All along the crowds did wonder,
Such a light fell upon the knight,
Like a magic it all seemed,
As the fall turned a rise.

Swiftly on his feet he arose,
To our amazement he rejoined the race,
Such a wonder blew away tears,
A light sped along the lanes,
The knight soon became a light,
Racing past the rest,
The race was ended.

In joy he was praised,
Smiling he embraced loving cheers,
A great prize to him we presented,
Loving hearts clapped our knight,
To us a goodbye he waved,
Such a rare one we would miss,

Bye to a great knight,
Past falls now interred,
Forever we are lifted.

BOY ON THE FLY

In the morning he arose,
Ding dong rings his bell,
He seemed never fright,
Today in heaven he overcame hell,
So promising he beheld the rose.

Up and down he swung his arms,
Sweet and melodious he sang his song,
Like the bolt he raced the field,
With light speed he did fly,
To the stars his soul clave,
Boy so happy in the wind,
Smiles on his face beamed.

Thy face with joy I beheld,
Smile to me oh my love,
Give me thy hands and let us fly,
My boy on the fly,
The prince of my life,

My wondrous knight,
I love you my little boy.

MY LITTLE GIRL.

A beautiful creation,
The crown of the youth,

My little girl,

Thy tender hands,
Tending to elegance,

My little damsel,

My loving kid.

My little girl,

Make thy heart strong,

Thy pride keep,

Holy thou must be,

Thy tender lips keep,

Loving as a rose.

My little damsel,

The simplicity of the young,

Waves pass by thee,

The winds blow,

Simple as a child,

Love thou must remain.

My loving rose,
The pride of lions,
The weakness of the great,
In thee lies your pride,
Keep thyself now,
When the winds begin to blow.

The famous tunes,
In thy ears it sounds,
The taste of honey,
The bait of the hunter,
Behold the beautiful trap,
Decorated before thee,
Keep thy ears now,
The famous tunes,
Follow thee not.

My precious one,
Thy love wait still,
My little girl,
Patients needs thee,

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