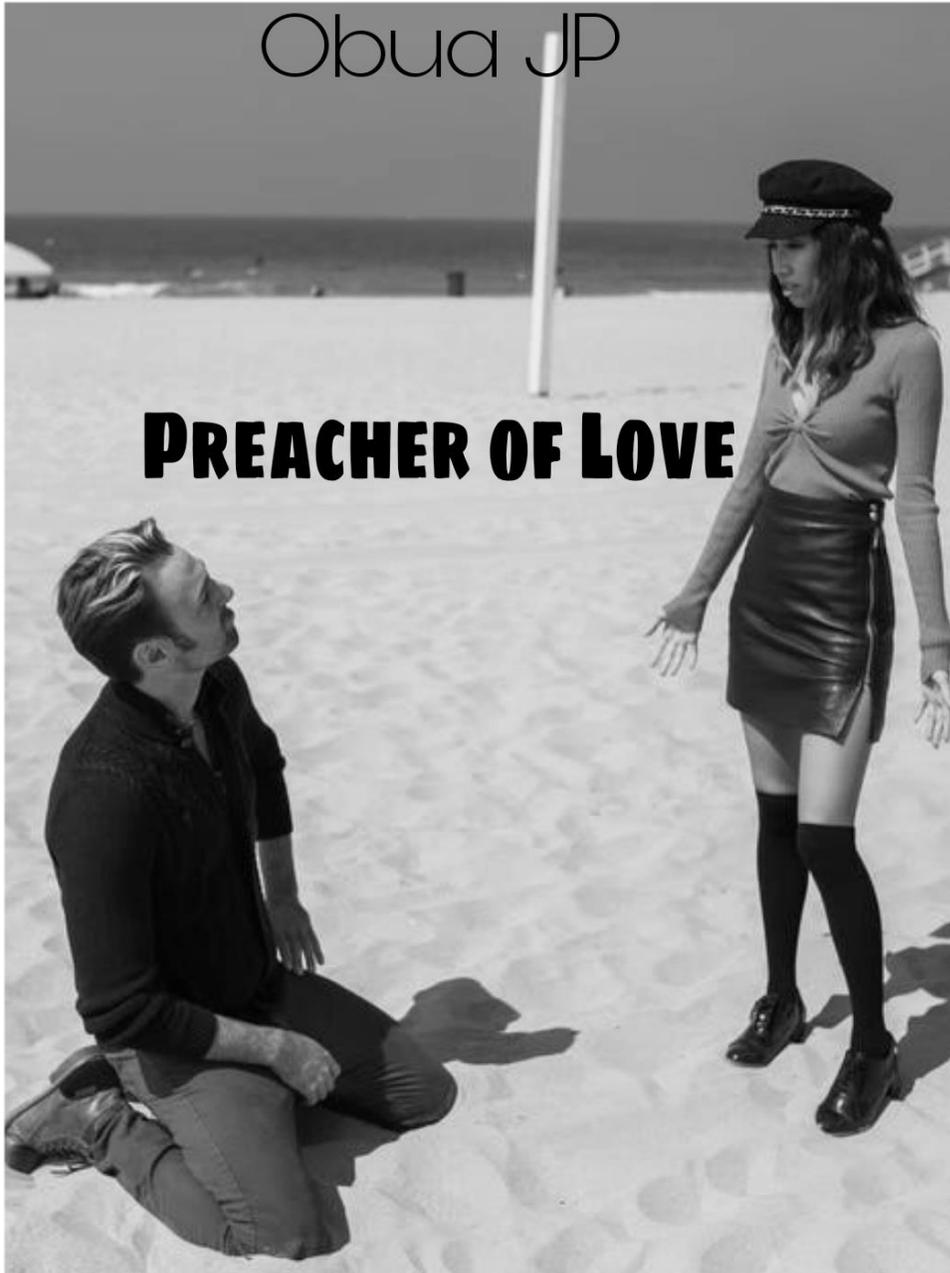


Obua JP



PREACHER OF LOVE

All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored or introduced into a retrieval system, or transmitted in any form, by any means (electronic, recording, mechanical, photocopying, or otherwise) without the express or prior permission of the publisher of this book - Obua JP).

Prologue

Obua Joseph Peter is a seasoned, experienced poet with over seven (7) publications to his credit. These publications include the wildly successful “Tears in the rain series” and the recently published critically acclaimed collection “ESCAPE” which has been downloaded well over 7,000 times already across all platforms. Obua JP, has continually raised the standards of literature in general and poetry in particular in his home country, Nigeria, putting the Nation firmly on the map with his sterling publications.

He is a recipient of the Vanguard award for poetry in 2019 and was no.2 in the WORLD POETS ranking in the now defunct niime.com as well as has a considerable online presence on social media platforms.

Poetry is a spontaneous overflow of powerful emotions recollected in tranquility. Preacher of love promises to be an emotional roller coaster of some sorts with the subject matter stretched beyond comprehension. The poems are succinct and will open yet another vista of visceral entertainment via poetry.

“Hang over”

The dripping of the rain

harsh words, sullen smiles

it all began with the cackling of dawn

lining up the terraces, the soldiers call

mayhem had evolved even further

there I lay with my tumbling feet

the battlefield was my home for a decade

I see my ma and her tears see me through

The rifles were heavy as death was embraced

all across enemy lines, no friend, all foes

passing through the battle lines lay a female

apparently lifeless, all sullen, all pale

my infantry marched on oblivious of the sight

I move closer to take a clearer look

Alas, the most beautiful female I ever saw in

the rival military uniform

I quickly go AWOL, killing two officers
racing through the fields to seek refuge with
you firmly on my back..... A lot of blood gushing
from the embers of your spine.....
I gave a piece of myself for you

Hidden in the trudges for what seemed like
a century..... the white flag raised
Vanessa, alas a name I called you
your warmth disarmed my senses and armed
my desires

a decade later with my lovely son and I am
still hung over on my love for you despite the odds
there will be no escape from expressing my gratitude

“ I need you”

I am lonely and I need you

regard not the bluff and bluster

I am lonely and I need you

regard not the fake smiles and cheers

the grass is never greener on the other side

I am lonely and I need you

regard not my soulful voice in the morning

its all back to grief and tears in the night

I am lonely and I need you

Regard not the playful banter

my life has been play less without you

I am lonely and I need you

“Love is Dead”

The random meeting or was it??

passing by your room and there was that smile

I quickly glance and we kicked it off faster than a

smoothie in Dominos..... the lights come on

light me up you did as we shared everything for what

seemed like an eternity.....

you made me focus on the law and you have become my law

nothing is brighter than the happiness we share

I miss you! Everything has become stale

Where did the affection go?? I want to go along

you were my fire and oh you quenched me

my intentions ever pure, you disarm me with your allure

that makes straight even the most crooked lines

I feel like Superman with you, crossing the Third mainland

bridge overlooking danger signs!!

I feel like the birds of the night when you smile at me

But alas! Love is dead

There is no mountain I am not willing to climb, oh! Oliveth

If I wrote to the world, I still won't write enough
as I am not writing to you..... I miss you
but alas! Love is dead

I don't want to mask anything anymore
I want our kisses documented for generations
I want our feelings canonized and worshipped
You are my religion and all I worship
I really miss you.....
But alas! Love is dead

Nothing left to say
Nothing left to hide, if I die I die
but death without professing exactly
how I feel will be tantamount to death in vain!!
Now I can rest.....

“ Hardest way”

Reasons unbeknownst

Its easier to say the words

I am a fool for you nothing matters

Shiny lights as the dance floor on fire

The worst at goodbyes

I don't want to wake up from this dream

I want you to stay even though you don't want me

My heart plays tricks even as I watch you leave, this

is not goodbye.....

you haunt my thoughts as bliss left my life

we are entangled and you had to leave me

but goodbye remains the hardest

I cannot get over you

“ Wonder”

My love for you a bottomless pit, it has no end

No metaphors will be sufficient to explain this feeling

the view from the beach was panoramic as the seas

continue to shout expletives at the skies

nothing is normal with you

records were meant to be broken but this hit different

the lusty smiles, the crispy gaze all metamorphose to

make me indecent!

Singing a different song everyday, my moves on the dance floor

Suck

No matter the daze my heart receives from your smiles

I certainly need an absorber from the shock

I surprise myself as you continue to unmask my

vulnerability with your inbred subtleties

we move from the absolute ridiculous to the low

subliminals with not a moments breath

the pace we move in frightens a freight train

I want all of you every day be it in the sun or rain

“sleep to drifting”

I have been an island

Surfed through the noisy creeks of Taiwan

reviled by the very winds that bewitch my senses

nothing is the same since you left

bumpy roads lead straight to the hole that you

left in my heart

will my soul lest I die

to remain in the creeks and peep at my reality

stark naked as my clothes were stripped by your betrayal

there are no sad songs left to sing

no safe havens remain to hide

no bandages to dress my badly bruised soul

'Growing up''

I look up from a high mountain
and I remember those magical memories
of childhood and growing up
seeing a rose blossom in the sky
and children laughing in the sun
burned my heart with tears of joy

through granites which titanic saw
and no shouts reached them from underground
children innocently playing in the moon
growing up was such fun especially after the
wildest things in the world which lies not
calm in the mind nor uncultured hearts but
mocks the steady running of time

oh! Have you seen my childhood
it was very fascinating
I wish I could relive it again
It seems only yesterday

“Tears in the rain”

The sizzling breeze overtakes all else

Blaring tunes from a broken down junk of a vehicle

interrupts my otherwise blissful reverie, or was it??

the endless stream of tears continually pour like showers

of blessing or was it really showers of blessing?

That voice that resonated my heart and played

makossa tunes on my soul suddenly cut short

the torturous thought of never seeing my one true

wandering star in the midst of the sky weighs on my

chest heavily.....

tears still fresh like morning dew in harmattan

my whole body riveting in chaste discomfort

death be not proud! As I valiantly search for death

my search takes me across seas, mounts and the very

shadows of death, wanting to avenge my loss on the

inflicter, Death!

Reminiscing on those days where all we did was laugh

and stare deep in each other's eyes like people on a
prophetic trance!!

The times we swung together in each other's arms
the sky was our hideout as nature even approved
of our love, our trust and the bond that was so evident
splashing side by side in the rain, smiling lovingly at
the new dawn nestling cozily in each other's arms

be it as it may, my tears always win my will to cheer
even after a decade since you left, Adieu my love
no one can take your space

“ Hail Mary”

The tears and the thorns

Oh! How bittersweet, with roses then the horns

Scribbling through the shriveled piece of paper

trying to ease the tension of my pensive pen

seems abortive, my heart goes on a soul train

all our lives, the love we put all in vain

hail Mary! Full of grace, oh! My very own demi goddess

swiftly pacing the entire streets of Babylon like a Trojan soldier

Zeus stares in awe at your beauty, beauty none chaste

Free verse, my heart goes on auto reverse, I am not fazed

My soul train needs a nap as I take time out to dress my

bleeding heart, violent winds keep me warm in it all

shoot for the stars if it feels right

empty my goods, mine not yours if yours not for me

you wanted control, you broke all my scars

tore up my past, accused me of grave things

rearing up that beast I try so hard to reign in

hail Mary! As the beasts take flight once more

crossroads, life or death, what would it be??

“ it is finished”

The war, over it seemed a while ago
that my city still reeking up in smoke
children charred up like burnt barbecue litter up
the confines of the blood soaked streets
pestilence as that flat track bully strikes once more
ah! My God! Shouts from within and no help reached
us from upper grounds, tears as widows bury their dead
like asinine workers digging up cement in a factory
my son, there he lay sprung upon a metal crane and
smashed up like dried up pasta in a cold winter night
my hope, oh what fate as the walls turn against me
fate and time spring surprises at me, the end of the
tunnel surely as all my valiant efforts at the pinnacle
of my warfare in Athens end up in smoke

looking deeply, I sigh my last as the hangman
clips my feeble neck..... it is finished

“ My Heartbeat”

Faster and faster, adrenaline pumps out like grenades
awaiting explosion, illusions of your person, my honest lies
waving through the scenic views of nature, unsure I seem
the mere speck from your eyes blinds the effect of time
I seamlessly whisper to the evening breeze

The sudden expulsion of my inner senses leaves me with bitter truths
Unwavering, the sun wants to eavesdrop on my souls request

Opening up, the windows of the sky pours me endless liquids of advice
the tears pour up endlessly, my expedition a total failure
rhyme and meter , all infinitesimal to portray the hazy tunes
of my heart beat, ghosting past my wrecked up brain
I plea endlessly with the creator for one chance at fate
Reeling out stacks of painful memories, starting over, I will
I promise you the stars, with the fireballs blazing down
Don't question the gospel truth, my heart beats only for you

My fingers tremble as I write, the outpour of emotion too great

I place my destiny on the plate for slaughter

Reality belies my illusions, my heart beats only for you

On one last wish before my death, lay rich before mine

One gilt edged word, to you, feel my kind of love

“ feeble dost my heart speak”

Foggy are my eyes still as I write up these lines

the depth of my soul I willingly pour, I saw the signs

crystal clear they stared at me bashfully as that landmine

of a voice booms and ends my heart bleeding with darts

Vanessa! That name continually rings as my senses set sail

My fingers fidget at the grasp of your name, my head ends up in tail

A tale yet for the centuries as my love held up in stone

Cold atmosphere with climes that dragons even fear to enter

I set up my heart once more to be open to love and all its tones

but those eyes of hers that run me dry of water and earthly shelter

..... feeble dost the wind whisper words of wisdom to my
ear

..... feeble dost the river run amok with deserts running
near

..... feeble dost my sight blink as the blisters in them split

..... oh listen, my beloved, as feeble dost my heart speak

“ déjà vu”

The familiar touch that enveloped me
wearing the very same dress from the
botched party in high school or could it really be it??
The disarming smile that only managed to arm my memories
with the reality of your presence

whatever happened to Charles?? Married with kids?
I certainly will not pretend to be happy for or with you
you left me in the lurch when I needed you most
the travel certainly didn't help as your feelings for me
travelled along with the winds in your sails

Bittersweet, but my life remained static ever since
I remain a loveless soul hanging on the edge of insanity
Our favorite song “Dangerous game” whispers despair
in the background as nothing was the same after you

I wear my feelings for you like a fancy dress
this is no time to be bougee, I want you to stay

this time! My ego aside, I never stopped loving you

10000 letters lay stacked on my shelves

Its not what I didn't feel, its what I didn't show

I finally flash you a smile that represents a passport

back to my heart, not like you ever left!

But you hurt me the last time, made my soul

swing right to left with reckless abandon

am I ready for another rendezvous with you??

Or should we just allow Déjà vu remain déjà vu??

“ Me vs Me”

Free wheeling into the present

Nothing makes sense anymore

The force of the first speech

fire ignited when you took your seat

sparking the entire planet with your

electric current

truly nothing makes sense anymore

the years passed by quickly as thunderstorm

torrents from nearby rainforests with reckless abandon

the attitude that eventually forced me to preach

nothing baffles anymore as my soul you did heal

my existence was a byproduct of your very essence

swiftly turning a worthless art piece to a priceless sculpture

you are unforgettable

you restored parity to my wobbly future

that smile that exposed my feelings for you

like a snitch

water freezes at your silent steps

soft kisses and the memories that remain

no rhyming scheme can be sustained talking

about your ambience and wonder!

Indeed, unforgettable

“Smile”

I awake and alas still asleep
that hardened grit, that sultry feet
all I do is smile, smile, smile

waking up to your bright eyes
nothing beats the happiness in my heart
all I do is smile, smile, smile

you turn my tears to happy cheers
the last remnants of pain in me you tear
with you, all I do is smile, smile, smile

“Palpable”

The drums play ceaselessly
trees singing in a bizarre ascendancy
blood drips from my spine
love so palpable the blind sees it
riveting through the rivulet of tears
cry me a lagoon and mourn me

I will stop not my love for mockery
Nothing will bleed me enough to stop me
the thin line between sanity I thread
non stop.....
..... Broken lines, broken trust

“ the path”

I could not leave, I wanted to

But you were me, and I was you

All the night flowers have withered too

Nothing will be the same after you

I am hurt and a broken fool

I have always known you are irreplaceable

I stay in the kitchen crying like a broken tool

the smiles, the laughs and the blessed food

we drank bread and broke wine in Enugu

then left the East, then the love ceased too!

“Turning Tables”

Today is that very day

Nothing more to say

nothing left to hide

I will say my mind

and if I die, I die

I have nothing left

My lovely heart has left

You drained me of my energy

Let my demise not be a mystery

I am opening my window once more

Its up to you to fight for what is yours

“ The Hills”

The way the chiming of the bells persist
little did I know my heart was about to be declassified
I had little need for a whistle blower as like dog to
its bone, I am always on cue

blindsided totally by the rapturous feelings
that enveloped me
I promise to keep our love a secret but
promises were meant to be broken!!

Alas, humanity will lose if it does not share in
our chronicles that took me on a train from
Genesis to Malachi.....

.....

Our first steps were t the Eiffel tower
Then the confusion rented my tongue like
the laborers embarking on the “fools errand”
in Babel.....

.....

“Before the lights”

Draw me the best portrait as no better gift

Cry me a river and let me in your heart as no
better way

sing me a song and totally serenade my senses

as no better joy

tickle my fantasies with your smile and heal me

with your voice that evades Beethoven as no better drug

over the hills, run with my brains as no better feeling

before the lights come on, rummage me in darkness

as no better touch

stay right by my side when I cry as no better companion

before the lights you were my fire and oh you quenched me

that ice cool smile that turns my insides to a volcano

I may not take another hit of these drugs

Currently hospitalized as am overdosed on love

and all its side effects

with you by my side, your effect on me shines ever brightly

“Black bird”

The silence of the birds, I am lost without you

you trudged grudgingly knocking on my door

past midnight, the extent of your want apparent

I still feel the bitterness as nothing was the same

my frailties you brutally expose with your betrayal

stabbing through my spine like Brutus

I open my door and you spray kisses on my petulant

lips as tears trickle down

regardless of my pain, I will always open up my

heart to you like a church door, no inhibitions

internecine battles as I am split

you hurt me..... Am not made of stone

shivering after those passionate kisses

looking me straight in the eyes, remorse sets in

Charles was a monster, Fred had a child

The grass never greener on the other side

You hurt me and my heart has bled out
regardless of my pain, reserves of love remain
I promise to care for you come the rain or snow
I am your song and the melody is only sweet
when you are belting those lovelies
running back to my arms with child
I still love you and nothing changes that

“Search”

The blend of the sounds of my acoustic guitar

bring pleasures reminiscent of an eargasm!!

Nothing prepared me for the earthquake that
was your rejection

I have searched for my essence ever since
placing my heart on a plate for you was always
risky business

the perfect curves of your behind flash through
my memory lane giving me pleasure and pain
all at once!!

I went to a street fight with love and came
out all bloodied, barely surviving

days have turned to months and now its
almost a decade and deserted me you did

I never really got a chance to show my type
of love as you berated me for my meekness
clearly, we were not cut right for each other
were words you echoed relentlessly.....

just shut it! How will you know the chances of
something without a proper attempt??

How will you ditch an Aston martin, all brand new
without testing its capacity!!

The resentment in my heart still present
yet my search for you still persists

“Battle field”

The rickety sound of the village bicycles

do little else but irritate my senses!

Courage was required to enter the den of lions

Prettily you sat up and bedazzled me with

thine eyes that played Indian tricks on my senses!

I surely have not been drinking as intoxication too

mild a state to explain how befuddled I seem to be

the darts keep flying as I toss out all my high standards

love makes a mockery of manhood! Alas I am a victim

a victim of circumstance, your silver speech excites

the very sinews of my soul! My knees grow weak like jelly

total submission to the will of God in my life as the holy spirit

continues to direct my path all night and day

I take up the scriptures as I try to understand your love

A spiritual rendition to you, Vanessa!

Your birth sparked a revival of a sort never seen

since the lords coming in Jerusalem!

The circumstances make our relationship awkward but

blood surely is thicker than water! Daddy loves you

I take out the old pictures of you on your first birthday

the lovely smile, the ginger eyes and wonderful skin

I lost a lot when we were apart but I never lost

my love for you! Ease resentment please and embrace me

once more as I am dying slowly!!

The infirmity of my body does little to douse my need to

connect with you..... My hands are feeble, the view dim

I am lost without your forgiveness, dear child

“Wildlings”

Winter is here, all is bliss

Nothing to fear, all is at ease

Nothing to wear, at least we have peace

Craving for care, if not then turn I a beast

The pain we all bear, this isn't a love feast

Oh my wildling so dear, my love will never cease

“Crack”

Fighting to stay alive as these narcotics kill me
My little daughter Lisa needs me to cater her needs
The knives edge cuts through my skin as tremble I do
at the thought of exposing my future and staying aloof
reality plays tricks on me, my head still blazing hot
I remain on track for the battle of my life

Sinking sands, how did my shell crack so??
I used to pride myself as being on my sole ride
trapping every tablet that rolled, I am stoned
the feel of crack cracks me onto next level glide
waking up in stitches and blabbing sweet nothings
amidst the pleasure of ecstasy, aftermath of oblivious sniffings

it has been a century since my roll was over
now over with crack, where will my roll with
life hover??

Second chance, I hope to right the wrongs for
my daughter

after all said and done, Lisa is blood which sure
is thicker than water

“Annus Mirabilis”

The pathway to all I have become

Sober reflections in this valley of affection

Soothing to always reflect along earths crust

my reflection portrays how much you mean to me

flashlights from my soul brightens the mysterious

dark sides of the moon!

Time awaits us, the stars take off with us in tow

Writhing in the painful memories of leaving you

crossed my mind and oh! A nightmare I had afterwards

such taste of happiness that honey stands sour in compare

no soul can hold a finger to what you mean to me

awoken by the noisy voices in my head

the feeble steps we take to eternity enough to dread

singing trees and dancing birds join the solemn trend

a thousand years passed before it all came

the booming gun lost its voice before my muse awoke
sculpting the finest piece the world ever saw
my “annus mirabilis”, my leviathan moment
was meeting you in that Anthropology class
ever since, all you have done is show class
the journey so far has been fraught with excitement
measured steps with no ounce of detail left out
my favorite Indian song plays through my stereo
you are mine, my only gold trinket that makes the
atmosphere uncertain of its stand with your glittering eyes
I bless God for eyesight! How else would I behold
I do not promise a journey smooth, but smoothen the journey
I will when push comes to shove

“ As Long”

Its all still and we are awake

The stars wink our way as a signal

I never feel the fear of falling with you

Death has nothing on our love, its immortal

I cannot feel my face when you stare

My knees are weak when that smile beams

As long as you love me, I have everything

You are my religion and all I worship

The pitfalls of life inevitable I know

But with you nothing too great to achieve

I love you today and forever

as long as you love me too

I am not a fan of unrequited love

“ Conflicted”

I have several dirty linens

I never promised perfection

I am so flawed

I never preached righteousness

My inner demons torment me

I never promised sanity

I am a loose canon

I never promised our ride was going to be smooth

My dreams define me and they are scary

I never promised reality

My pace is on flash mode

Whoever said slow and steady??

I am a wrecking ball

I surely never promised you any peace of mind

“ Enigma”

Cosmopolitan view, pristine eyes, sultry smile

Spurring my blood pressure even higher when
your soft stones pelt in my direction

I rewrite my rules for you, with no inhibitions

You spark a certain pleasure yet unexplained
by all of science

the thoughts I hold bravely take on the foundations of physics

the enlightening conversation about your friend the other
night had a rather surprising effect

I bizarrely wake up the next morning feeling pangs of jealousy

Reasons unbeknownst, like flowers you blossom

This is the Genesis of a long lasting “sweetness”

The sun lazily smiles down on the earth

I cut a forlorn figure and then you appear

Bristling back and forth on the piece of paper

The dexterity of your eyes, such focus, such poise!

Such radiance you brought to my sunken place

Sweet smelling, filling the air with a revamped

version of the holy ghost

I immediately got the anointing and foreign

tongues I spoke in my heart

be wires or thread, you looked beautiful too

hardly the time and place to notice that anyway

no rhyme and scheme can fully capture your essence!

“ Affeto”

The fragrances that scent up everywhere

Where will I begin my so long a letter from??

Simplicity that baffles the very sinews of my being

It may prove difficult to totally understand my “reverie”

With such poise that causes commotion even in
a catholic monastery

I have never felt light illuminate through me

My heart like an eagle has set sail far into the sky

With sweet nothings, and loving musings

Flying up and down

The scenes that represent my hearts interest too long

How on earth does your kiss instantly teleport me to France??

How on earth will I ever gain the momentous effect of your glance??

I craft up these words with the strings of Beethoven

I paint up the sculptures of earth with tricks of Frankenstein

The words are alive as they construct themselves as Shakespeare
To battles and conquests, I will set fire on Europe like Napoleon
No throne too important, I willingly abdicate all titles
Loyalty you effortlessly command from me, my Queen!!

“Such Power”

The power that bequeaths in your smile
Solemnly outshines nature as the windy steps
that envelope your movement ever mercurial
it seems

“such power”, you turn the devil a saint and
the gentle tone of your voice effortlessly rebrands evil
as you leave me star struck and wanting more like a
baby born on a cold August Sunday
with you, assured my path all night and day

flashlights spark forth, turning maize to beans
blood from mine spilleth on the filthy soil
but cares not mine as smile fades on my weekly
toil

akin to the gods of Olympus, that chiseled smile as
your sweet fragrance makes a commoner of Venus
and the great goddess Athena
such wonder you bear the name of a month and
still manage you do to outshine it (AUGUST-STAR)

Time cannot keep up anymore with your allure

History cannot keep up either

No file can seemingly contain your grace anymore

As my journey to find a beauty a beauty that stands
a chance with your goddess like beauty takes me on
the holy train to Valhalla

oh! Stop writing, I don't envisage as the

wingspan of my creativity opens up at the mere flash
of a thought about you

“SUCH POWER”