



# *Kept Woman*

**(My Chronicles to Adun-Ni)**

*Poems by*

**Ogbeni Ojo  
Adewale Iyanda**

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My Chronicles to Adunni

Ogbeni Ojo Adewale Iyanda

PAROUSIA

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KEPT WOMAN: My Chronicles to Adun-Ni

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## **FOREWORD**

Adewale picked up the pen from where King Solomon dropped it. This collection of beautiful love poems has a blend of love and spirituality, for the way the author drew imageries from the scripture.

For every poetry lover, this is a must read, and for the God lovers that seek expressions to relay their heart to the love of their lives, you can read this and be filled with inspiration on how to profess the pure love.

**Chuks Victor Ihenilezuruoke**

## **DEDICATION**

Her Sweetness, Adun-Ni

To all lovers who will express love, who are expressing love

## **EDITOR'S COMMENT**

"Let us kiss our past goodbye  
I am not your past-tour, you are not my past tense:  
Let' s buy good byes for our present  
Byes for moment well spent, but a shadow of the future  
Byes for moment, a carrier of barrier for valid memories  
For the future is now, the epitome of awesome union."

*- Excerpt*

This collection of Love Song from the Poet gives Solomon a run for his money. If words are gold, this poetry book would weigh the mass of a planet. The Poet followed a regular crescendo in delivering his words to his lover, the Kept Woman, which climaxed through 'Random Thoughts' and the final note to the 'Kept Woman'.

Whether you know love in the colour of a blooming Rose or the stench of a putrid body, this collection of poems will paint you a new galaxy of twinkling stars in the shape of Cupid's face.

**Samuel Amazing Ayoade**



It's a fine collection. The theme of love was well explored with a lot of Biblical allusions.

The collection is well knitted together. No off-keys. So, it's fine.

**Adesina Ajala**

Top of my commendation is the twist you gave to love poetry, giving it a different dimension from the conventional style. The allusions to biblical events, places and people make it all the more alluring.

It blends simplicity and sophistication in a fluid kind of way. Summarily, you rolled out a good piece of art. I look forward to drinking sweeter waters from your fountain.

**Oluchi Anyatonwu**

“Sweetness, here under your shadow

I sit with great delight

Your thought is sweet to my taste”

## **NEW WINE SKIN**

There is a way the soul unfolds itself  
To the wind of bluish affection,  
There is a way emotions run via the red alley of the  
body  
It makes monks murmur the thesis of love.  
There is a way you raise in my spirit  
Enclosing your wholeness in my labyrinth  
It makes me sing, sweet, solemn, solid and sumptuous  
lullaby.

Like the most holy kiss  
I spread myself on the lips of your heart.  
Casting down dark imaginations,  
Let me plant my charity in you  
That I may reap what I sow  
Being conformable to your soul.

Let me touch you  
With words wrapped in my thoughts

## Kept Woman | Ojo Adewale Iyanda

Written by the author of our secret place  
For our love is divine, it cannot be defined  
Or divided by little foxes, spreading poisonous ballads.

Let the book of my words live in your longings  
Speak it to the wind day and night  
For it is the messenger of wild imaginations.  
That I may tune my tunes to your tunes  
And make music of charity  
To the sweetness of your name.

Let us kiss our past goodbye  
I am not your past-tour, you are not my past tense:  
Let' s buy good byes for our present  
Byes for moment well spent, but a shadow of the  
future  
Byes for moment, a carrier of barrier for valid  
memories  
For the future is now, the epitome of awesome union.

Like the wise men  
I have followed the star

## **Kept Woman| Ojo Adewale Iyanda**

Written on the pages of my dream  
Amidst wilderness of options  
To seek at the feet of your heart  
If I can sit on the throne of your love forever  
For you are my new wine, I am your new wine skin.

## **MILLION CITIES OF YOUR SOUL**

I became a butterfly  
That I may walk on the wind  
Set my throne on the air  
Turn your eyes into my resting place.

I am a butterfly  
Finding home in the petals of your flower.  
Their aura blanketed my heart  
I was baptized in the atmosphere of your beauty.

You are the moon in my night  
The lyrics of my poem  
You take a walk into my night  
Lightened my mood  
Painted my stars with your alluring affections.

There are million cities in your soul  
I will live and breathe there  
Till you write yourself on my tongue.

## **Kept Woman | Ojo Adewale Iyanda**

I will sing you, till those cities  
Become the lyrics of my song.

## **MILLION STORIES IN YOUR SKY**

The last time I behold you  
I saw coals of wonders  
I blew it to redness  
Walked into it  
Melted, and became  
The blackness of your eyeballs.

I am the story  
Written on the pages of your heart,  
When are we going to host our storytelling hangout?  
I am the affection  
That turns the blackness and whiteness of your eyes  
To a pot of rainbow,  
I am not just a miracle worker  
I am your miracle.

I am the eagle  
That glides so high



To bask in the euphoria of your highness.

You are the unseen tales

Written on each phase of my smile.

You are a sky

You home million stories;

I will live in your eyes

I will become the sweetness of your dreams.

I will sleep in your heart

I will be the skin of your body

I will be the imageries of your soul

I will walk in your spirit.

Daily, I will unravel

The uncountable mysteries of your wholesomeness.

Tell the world the million stories in your sky

Till us both find home at the foot of love.

**FOREVER**

Baami told me love is a burning spear  
That I should create a loophole for it.  
I have smitten the rock of my mind to create a hollow  
spot.

Please come, come and thrust this spot  
That I may know you and the wildness of your  
perfection.

Will you follow me home today  
Like the moon followed the night home every day?  
Will you like Joseph, follow me tonight to Nazareth  
Where our love will be birthed amidst silent looking  
stars?

Or will our labour for love be in vain?

The beatitude of your buoyant beauty  
Makes the knees of my soul weak.  
Hold my hands and lead me to your ship  
Where your sail will restore my soul.  
There is a miracle on the wall of your eyes  
It makes me twinkle like a star.

## Kept Woman | Ojo Adewale Iyanda

Your charming smile blanketed me with an eternal  
shimmering passion  
And the veil covering the innermost altar of my temple  
tore.

You make me lie in your greener pasture  
In the deepest valley of your shining alley.  
Your words sing my totality to arise like compatriot  
I am ready to obey this clarion call.

In my silent night, you are the only light  
When all is bright, you are the shining light.  
For every world there is a joy  
You are the joy of my world.

You are the great hunter in the forest of my mind  
Seizing breath from the lungs of admirers,  
You are the trance I fell into on a field far away  
Where I saw sweetness hovering over the  
awesomeness of your being.

You belong to me

## **Kept Woman| Ojo Adewale Iyanda**

I won't fight for you,  
I won't die for you,  
I will only live for you  
For that is how I can make you mine forever.

## **YEARNINGS**

The last time I sing your song  
My heart became home to longings and affection.

I sat on different trees like a bird,  
Imagined the reality of your sweetness.

You are the brilliant blue tropical sky  
Through which my sun is shining so bright.  
You are the sun that beat down mercilessly on my  
golden soul  
That makes me glow till darkness stoops so low.

There are fireworks in your eyes  
That glitter my grinning smiling face.  
At the mention of your name  
The nerves in my tongues  
Put to halt the movement of my lips.

The accumulated sense of your beauty  
Have thrust me into depth of desire  
That forever yearns for you,

## **Kept Woman | Ojo Adewale Iyanda**

The woman of my reality.

## **FROM THE BEGINNING TO REVELATION**

Let us start from the beginning  
Where love hovered over the water  
Where our hearts are formless and empty  
Where feelings was darkness over the surface of the  
deep  
Until there was light that shyness could not  
comprehend.

For the temple in your body is design for my worship.  
You become the fire and I the sacrifice.  
Let my burnt offering be acceptable  
In the tabernacle of your soul.

I am not leaving this Jerusalem of loneliness  
Until you visit me with the cloven tongues of your  
beauty,  
I want to behold the plate of your eyes  
See the signs only the Daniel in me can understand  
See the mystery that not even David can comprehend

For you is neither Beersheba nor Abigail.

I don't want you as tithe - the suspended suspension of  
your definition.

I am a jealous god, I want you to pour all of you into all  
of me

Like a drink offering.

Though my soul panteth for the water of your rock

I won't hit you hard like Moses;

I will be calm like Jesus and whisper

"I am Adewale, come forth hither" .

Eledumare has made me your salvation;

I am the emblem of your completion

You are the cloak of my perfection

I am the colour of your complexion

You are the imageries of my attraction

I am the seeker of your attention

You are the taste of my affection

We are the peak of our revelation.



## **PICK IT**

this love is noteworthy;  
prepare your sheets  
make it blank  
don't listen to yourself  
wait for the wind  
to bring the sounds of my longings  
to the shore of your hearing.

you are the promised land  
i left haran to behold;  
my airtime balance is not too low  
to make this call; pick it;

## **MOOD**

I rose to the scent of love  
Emanating from my miracle of  
Walking on two legs.

I have built mansion of words  
For the in-coming imageries of my world.  
Metaphors cannot convey this ecstatic mood  
This is me painting my mind nude.

Adun-Ni,  
You are my hiding place  
I bury my thoughts  
In the confines of these chronicles  
Extracted from your sweetness

## **PHOTOGRAPH**

In my haven, a woman is my crown  
The record label of my love  
I will wear her forever.

In my haven, a woman is my dream needle  
Penetrating the textile of my heart.  
She carries a thread of sweetness  
Stitching sweet memories.

In my haven, a woman is rest  
I need her every time.  
Like a deer I thirst to drink  
From her stream of joy.

You are my crown  
You are my dream needle  
You are my rest;  
a d u n – n i

## **WORD OF HOPE**

Face painted with smiles  
Heart laced with darkness.  
Why bear the weight of agony  
When you can bear an easy yoke  
And a light burden?

I can see the stigma in your soul  
The recklessness of your spirit.  
Why pant after the ocean of grief  
When you can drink from the river of living water?

Living in the hole of hatred  
Craving for the stew of bitterness.  
Why hunger for the tears of your enemy  
When you have the bread of life in your hands?

Don't die in the field of guilt  
Don't cultivate the soil of self-pity.  
Why hold onto the cloak of Rahab?

When you ought to live by faith that makes mere men  
heroes.

Don't die in the field of the fatherless

Don't revolt the ancient path.

Why do you hold on to confusion?

When you are a shareholder of Father's promises.

When ocean rises and thunder roars

Rise above the flood like an eagle.

Be still; let the king in you be seen

Don't sit down there till death beckons.

## **LOVE SONNET**

You are a river of running sky  
Tweeting to the tweet of the stars.

The colour of your spirit never fades  
The strength of your nature doesn't faint.

You are a universe of shining cymbals  
The sun makes you shine by day.

Sitting on the moon's face at night, glittering  
Light is your dwelling place.

Whisper me soft with your euphoria  
I want to bask in its aura.

My desire is premier, so cool  
Let it bring extra radiance to your world.

## **BOND'S PERFECTION**

This poem is more than words

It is more than songs.

It is the ascension of love

The beauty  
cultured by two.

It is the binding of soul

With the glue of commitment.

On the platter of metaphoric attention,

Oh! My heart bleeds gold.

Our love is the definition of freedom

An expression of peace;

It is rooted in the soil of perfection



Our Acts has redefined the beautiful art of affection.

Forever is a journey that started from two hearts

And end in one.

-For two shall become one

-Sacrifice is the bond

-Love is the bond's perfection

## **RANDOM THOUGHTS**

You are the colonial master of my expressions

The dominant gene of our love.

My name is written with the ink of commitment

On the sheet of trust.

There is a part of me, which only you can fill.

There is a part of me that only you can feel.

You are a light beyond doom

A world without gloom.

You are not a dispatch file

You are my living diary.

You are the only house on the rock of my heart

A city set on my hill

Angel walking on heels

That cannot be hidden.

You are an endless story

Life begins with you after every full stop.

I am your king, you are my queen

This chess game is incomplete without you.

I can't wait to continue this kingdom business with you.

I can't give a butterfly feeling

I am not banana skin; I can't make your heart trip.

## **PROMISED LAND**

I boarded the right ship with a wrong she;  
I thought she was my sheep  
Because she heard my voice.

I played her note from my soul  
I did not know she wasn't noteworthy.  
On our way through the beautiful forest;  
We strolled through the land  
Walked on shallow waters  
We knew where stones are placed.

But when the wind blew  
We're unable to dance to its wild beat.  
Our feelings melted at low temperature  
Love is affection raised to the power of time.

Light isn't at the end of this dark tunnel  
For at its Centre, things fall apart, blackout.

## **Kept Woman | Ojo Adewale Iyanda**

I left the crash scene unscathed  
Fragile feelings died on the sp.  
It wasn't fatal, memories survived  
I home them in my past.

Even If waiting is an old regalia  
I will adorn it, with kingly pride.  
I did not exit Haran for Canaan land  
I did, because you are my promised land.

## KEPT WOMAN

I am a communicant

You are my holy communion;

Your love, the bread

Your assurance, the wine.

You have honored my view with the letters of your  
name

I will let the world know you are my new status reality.

You live in the belly of time

Because you want every second with me to count.

I did widal test, I have Ty-love;

Guess what, You are my prescription.

When will you ascend to the spring

With a jar on your shoulder?

## Kept Woman | Ojo Adewale Iyanda

When will you draw water  
For me to drink, and water my camel?

When will I in my evening meditation hear

"Behold she cometh?"

When will I bring you into my tent  
To love and know you?

You are my kept woman  
The increase of my increase.  
This is my first chronicle to you  
Enibiokanmi

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Thank you Adun-Ni for happening to me.

To all the readers, thank you.

I LOVE YOU.



## Biography



Ojo Adewale is a native of Osogbo, Osun State. A graduate of Applied Chemistry from The Polytechnic, Ibadan. He is a writer and a poet.

He is the author Being Enlightened, a book that contain life and growth principles. Adewale is the Coordinator of Book, Reading & Rhythm, an NGO that emphasize on the reality of reading.

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He is a lover of God and emphasize the reality of Christ and Purpose. He believes a good love poem should not demean the sacredness of a woman body, but seen through the mirror of morality and deep affection.

Will love to get feedbacks from you

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