

Faith in love By Olabisi Ishola

Like love, like religion,  
Full of styles and ways.  
So deep, like the ocean.  
Sometimes, it makes you smile and sailing.  
Sometimes, it makes you sad and wailing.  
Sometimes, it turns the aged into a child.  
Sometimes, it turns a child into the aged.  
Sometimes, you are as beautiful as a butterfly.  
Sometimes, you are as scary as a widow spider.

Sometimes, it keeps us lunging for rituals.  
Sometimes, it keeps our eyes staring at the sky.  
Sometimes, it keeps the mind burning in thought.  
Sometimes, it needs you to wallow in candles,  
to keep burning the flames.  
Sometimes, it needs you to walk on flames.  
Sometimes, you need to swim in the Thames.  
Sometimes, you have so much water but choose to be thirsty.  
Sometimes, needs you to be cleaned as white as snow.  
Sometimes, a roller-coaster in the muds.

So many stories, fairies and tales, we want it all to be true.  
So many rhythms and rhymes all speaking languages of love, hope, and faith.  
So many styles, have brought us together in love.  
So many ways, have kept us aside in hopes.  
Despite our so many styles and ways,  
no one is right or wrong, in knowing how to worship in love but to keep faith in love...