

BY DIANAKOLAWOLE.SITE

IMPACT

DIANA
KOLAWOLE

JULY 2021

Our Story

Started from two friends who wanted to share their love for poetry and Christ with others. We are humbled to touch the lives of many from across the world in more than 100 countries

Our Blog

Our blog is centered around Christ, hope, and empowerment. We believe that evangelism can be virtual but also impactful. We explore different mediums to communicate the same message about Jesus Christ.

About Us

DIANAKOLAWOLE.SITE is a community that explores social issues through poetry and writing. We aim to bless those around us through our words

MEET DIANA

Diana is a hardworking
and dedicated creative
who founded
DianaKolawole.site

What I call a Mother

Beyond title.

her actions speak far beyond words emulating everything related to being a Mother.

Incredible

is her strength in the midst of adversities but, our focus and trust lie in God as he watched over her children when she is not there.

Without labels.

Her children are not all biological but, she cares for them each one by one and covers them with her prayers.

Woman.

Mentally, emotionally and physically stretched but, still thrives in each situation.

Deep down, a Mother isn't someone who has children. To me, a Mother is any woman who shows care and love towards anyone. Many have had female role models that are not necessarily their biological Mothers but, they still have the love and belonging that they need.

Love,
Diana



Mighty God

When you think of the word MIGHTY what comes to your mind?

Power? A King? Or something beyond that?

Mighty for me means, great in power and authority. One who is the best of the best. One who is in a class of its own.

But deep down, Mighty = God

I have seen the God of wonders work mightily in the lives of those around me and I just wonder and think how he does it all. Healing people after years of pain and sometimes, illnesses that Doctors can't understand. I have seen God restore life and place the unqualified in qualified positions.

I have seen God take the humble and raise him so he can sit with Kings and Queens. While he brings down the Proud and all those that call themselves Gods.

Surely a man can't create up to 1/4 of what God has created. Even now with technology, it's taken thousands and millions of years to even mimic God's creation.

The funny thing is, words can not describe him. But, he shows his power to all of us... we just need to pay attention.



MEET CHUKWUDI

I love reading, writing, playing video games, playing guitar, listening to music, and hanging out with family and friends.

I see almost anything as an inspiration to write. I also love chatting in my spare time. My Christian faith is the most important thing to me.



IN THE END

In the end,
When I depart from this world
And I breathe my last,
I hope that I'll be remembered for good
Lest I have traversed this earth for nothing.
I pray that I won't look back
On my dying bed and regret,
Not living and giving.
For everything makes sense in the end,
Flashbacks, memories
Mental albums of days gone by,
Rushing, flooding
But then, the shroud of death hovers,
I hope I left a smile on someone's face
I hope I led a soul to Christ,
I hope I helped someone
I hope I walked an extra mile with someone
I hope and pray
That I leave a footprint so men may see where I trod,
And leave a palm print so they'll see where I fell and prayed...

(c) Chukwudi I.

LET IT BE KNOWN TO YOU

Let it be known to you
That though you live your life,
You live for others
For their smiles and joys
To help ease their pains and woes.
Trade not that which brings joy to another
Let it be known to you,
That your life is not yours,
Hence be careful how you live it;
Live for God and His glory
Live to make His Name reign
Live to make His name known
Let it be known to you
That as we walk on this earth,
Some will be ahead of you,
Some will be behind you,
Some will be at the same pace as you
Hence, do not lose yourself,
In your pursuit of life...

(c) Chukwudi I.



MEET RODERICK

I am a multi-discipline artist who enjoys writing short stories and creating artwork for both YouTube content and for my own website.

Additionally, I love gaming, socialising, and spending time reading my bible and family.

City Boy: The Dark Brotherhood (Chapter One)

Molina City is a rickety built establishment that grows ever greater by the day upon the sorrows of others whilst thriving behind the scenes on those who sell themselves over to a fallacious system. My young brother Mahlik and I were unfortunate from the beginning, as we were both born blind. Still, this tragedy only provided the opportunity for us to feel the world around us and connect on a level not comprehensible to anyone else.

Our parents started out as loving but soon grew to hate one another and showed it shamelessly in front of us; though we were not able to see the hurt and rage in their eyes, we could feel the ground shake and the world spin out of control and hear clearer than the sky above us. One day, there was silence and others pure violence. Eventually, it grew so great that it concluded with our mother wanting a divorce but knew deep down that she couldn't keep the two of us. She soon came forward to tell us the truth but only believed we wouldn't understand due to our minds being so young and her heart needing the healing it sincerely deserves.

Mahlik admired our father. He took him to be the pinnacle of what a man should look like and hoped to be just like him in future, disregarding the drastic actions he shows towards those who disagree with his motives and future ambitions. Unlike him, I took the side of my mother, who takes on a slightly rowdy but has her heart in the right place and takes it each day at a time.

She taught us the ways of the bible as we were growing up, which led us to believe that trials and tribulations may come, but God is there through it all with us.

However, these unbridled encounters soon caught up with father swiftly, leading to his death. Regardless of the persona he displayed toward us, we remained sorrowful, never knowing how he looked when he saw our faces and embraced us in his arms when we were born.

Change of Fate

The sudden change threw our mother into disarray, bringing about an alteration of demeanour not seen before. She began to indulge in drug usage, forsaking the teachings she once held so firmly and brought to our attention repetitively as we grew more assertive in awareness of the world around us.

The family was brought into further ruin than ever before, discord ensued once mother dove deeper into her drug habit, my brother and I was forced to survive under the ferocity she showed toward us over every little instruction she bestowed to us. Her memory started to fade, and soon her wrath only grew all the worse, the longer we stayed in her care. It wasn't too long till we were whisked away by social services, but our plight was far from over.

Mistakes Will Happen

The hardened heart can be tough to understand, but a spirit who accepts its faulty actions and buries itself under condemnation needs rescue. Often times we may find ourselves as men overwhelming ourselves with the mistakes we make and fail to find the strength to pull ourselves back up and move past the error. These moments can render the many among us to remain in loneliness and sustain the persona of a lone wolf, but that should never be the ending to anyone's story.

Learn to know that mistakes will happen, but the effect of it should never stop us from being the best version of ourselves today. As leaders, we are not to hold ourselves down when we pick the wrong direction to go. Instead, continue to learn as we go on in life. Choose to put the past behind you by taking small steps each day toward where you want to be. Let out your concerns to someone near and dear to you about what you've been through, and never let others limit your potential.

Leaders are leaders when we choose to hear out all the options available to us. The thought of condemnation is only crushed at the moment we choose to not hear its voice.

THANK YOU

We thank each and every one of you for reading this ebook! We hope this edition has imprinted on your hearts an inspiring and uplifting message for you to share to with family and friends.

Till next time!

Roderick Lukenge



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