



BY DIANAKOLAWOLE.SITE

SAFE HAVEN

DIANA
KOLAWOLE

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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

A warm, inviting scene featuring a rustic wooden mug filled with a dark liquid, resting on a stack of three books. A pair of glasses lies on the left side of the books. The setup is positioned on a windowsill, with a window in the background showing a view of a snowy landscape. A thick, brown, knitted blanket is draped over the bottom right corner of the frame. The lighting is soft and natural, coming from the window.

MEET DIANA

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

Through their eyes

We get caught up in life through our lens to the extent, we become desensitised to the pain and need of others.

We forget that, those we help are our brothers and sisters. We may not be able to walk in their shoes but, we can help them walk in a better path.

No one should watch another suffer and do nothing. But, it's easy for us to ignore the needs of others if it doesn't include us.

Through their eyes, we will see the reality and also understand our own privileges. Those we take for granted while many hunger for it.

Through our eyes, we are limited – our hearts harden to the need to help.

No one is asking us to be a superhero. But we are meant to be examples that gives hope in the darkness and provide shelter to the lost.

We've been there ourselves – let's help others up.



Inspiration

It comes in different shapes and sizes and weirdly enough, from the strangest areas of life. Inspiration can derive from the lowest of times to the most confusing and absurd moments.

Beneath each one lies a chance to recreate something beautiful but at the same time, you can create something dangerous. Inspiration can look like a pest and an annoying idea that is hard to shake out of one's head.

One thing I am certain of is that not all of it is good but, it takes discernment to help filter the nonsense out of the valuable.

For myself, I get inspired by people, events, and sometimes, the weirdest things but, I get frustrated with how some of the ideas don't go beyond my mind. I wonder if it is due to this sadness that Covid has caused making it difficult for many to dream big. I challenge all of us to move past that and to be daring and adventurous. **Don't let yourself hold you back!**

And hopefully, you will discover something great, awesome, and innovative.

God bless you.

Diana

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.



THE VOICE

We live by faith, hope keeps us going
The Voice within gives us a reason
To go through the day,
Indeed life tells us conflicting stories
Of what the mind pictures,
Indeed, we wish to dwell on the Voice
And the promises He brings
I pray my eyes be closed,
To the perils on life,
For they distract me
From listening to the Voice
And hearing the promise
Everyday, I pray to God for strength
To hope some more,
To pray a bit
To live by faith

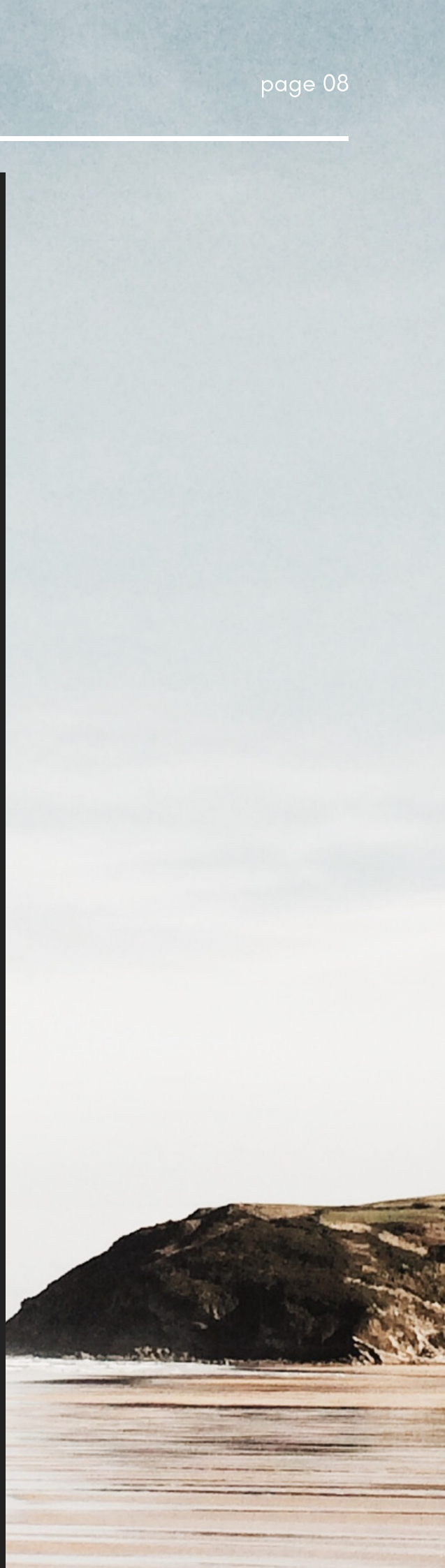
(c) Chukwudi I.



WHERE IS PEACE?

Where can peace be found?
Is it in a castle or fancy cars?
Do the birds know the path there?
Are the trees root planted on it?
Is it in the lyrics of the song the soul enjoy?
Does the scent of the Jasmine bring it?
Do we see peace in a lover's embrace?
Or in the words of our spouse?
The soul wants peace,
For the world has enough troubles
And all his heart seeks for is for him to be still
So again I ask,
Where can peace be found?
In Christ's manger cry?
Or in His dying breath?
For we wish to find outside,
What God has put within us
It's indeed hard to find peace
When the buzzing lights and noisy sounds,
Fill the air

(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.

Relics of the Past (Chapter One)

Deep within the Ancient Basin lies a number of secrets that unlock the mysteries scattered throughout the universe. With one stroke of a brush and a clever mind, Angelia Pelham is the second in her generation to ever attempt to uncover the phenomena's held behind the Basins door.

Angelia is one who has studied the walk of the ancients for many years, throughout her journeys she has encountered a plethora of trinkets from those who've tread upon the Earth long ago. Her adventure into this path has only just begun, as she lifts up her brush in pride knowing well her parents watch on from above.



The Maiden's Voice

(Chapter One)

Hallow Kingdom has met its end. At the struck of midnight our king was swiftly murdered, and since he had no sons his daughter was left in his place to take the throne. Queen Molina took charge of the kingdom with a fierce hand, leaving our enemies to shiver at the sight of her and their weapons would drop at the sound of her voice.

Molina was blessed to have children of her own, one of which was a daughter named Amelia who was cherished highly and respected by all as her voice could bring life to nature and restore dead skin. However, this power she wielded was soon used as the centre piece to keep this land in its youth, making princess Amelia a prime target for all of our enemies.

A once lustrous land brimming with hope, power and courage for the world to witness is now lost in thick fog when a devastating foe overpowered our forces and entered our sacred. The princess was taken to a far place and our queen was left for dead with not a soldier in sight to aid her.

It was up to myself as her last born son named Prince Rain to chase after the brutes who left our kingdom in rubble with my late fathers sword and shield, return the princess to her rightful home in one peace and bring life back to this land.

With Love...

We appreciate all those that have been a part of our journey thus far, their content and their hard work have helped us across the years.

We also want to appreciate our readers who encourage us with their views and likes. Your feedback means a lot to us and we are grateful you came across our website.

To my incredible team, thank you for believing in this God-given vision and for your consistency. DKS wouldn't be what it is today without your content.

And most importantly, we would like to appreciate our God and maker for his guidance and support to us all.

We hope that this year has been one full of reflections and we pray that year 2022 will be even better for you, your family, and your nation in Jesus name.

God bless you

Diana Kolawole-Turkson





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