

FREE
FEB-MAY 2011



What's the big deal about...

SEX ?

"I usually wear a tub top under it but I thought that because it was night and my bra is black, no one will see through it..."

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can we talk about PEER PRESSURE?

I made it very clear to him that I don't drink and because of that he did not drink throughout our 3 weeks at the orientation camp.

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MINE Teenage Forum Is fully **BACK**

Details in Editor's Note (Page 3) and on the Back Page.



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EDITOR'S note



Hi friends!
Welcome to the 17th edition of your magazine. It is finally out again after a little delay. Please let us say a prayer together.
Father, we thank You so much for preserving us all to see another edition of MINE Magazine. Thank You for Your faithfulness and mercy over us thus far. We ask that You please continue with us and help us to enjoy Your goodness and grace all through our lives. We have prayed in Jesus name, Amen.

Thank you for praying with me. As usual, this edition is very loaded with many articles that would bless your life. Before you begin reading however, I have a few important things I would love you to know.

Firstly, I would like to say a big THANK YOU to everyone who has given financially so far. God knows you and WILL definitely bless you. We love and appreciate you for helping us preserve this vision.

You would notice that the inside pages of this magazine have changed for the first time. We are now printing in single colour. This is because our expenses are rising as a result of our increased outreaches, so we have to cut on cost as much as possible. The magazine would also be published four times a year as opposed to the six times a year prior to this time (Please see Page 2 for subscription deadline modifications).

Now, MINE Teenage Forum is back on a regular basis. In Lagos, it has become monthly. For this year (2011), that only excludes April because of the elections. We had one on Saturday, February 12th, and the next would be on Saturday, March 12th, then May 14th, and on. For those residing in Lagos, please note that registration for the forum is free but necessary (Please see the Back Page for details). Many people already have testimonies of what God is doing in their lives through the forum; please don't miss it and come early.

The forums are gradually starting in other states of Nigeria. In Rivers State (Port Harcourt), they have their MINE Forums once in two months. In Calabar, they have their MINE Forums every month. Please get in touch with the Collection Center Contacts in your state if you want to start a MINE Forum there and please get back to me afterwards. We would be having MINE Teenage Conference, Port Harcourt in August. Subscribers from other states are welcome to attend if you please. Arrangements for feeding and accommodation would be made.

Finally, and very importantly, something VERY BIG is coming up Saturday, June 18th. EVERY MINE contributor, subscriber, and fan would be involved. We are planning to join hands with many NGOs, Churches, Schools, and Organizations to make it happen. It is called "THE VIRGINITY MARCH".

On Saturday, June 18th, all our subscribers in all states of Nigeria and all organizations that join forces with us will converge in different cities across the federation and we will all at the same time, in our different locations, have a rally advocating sexual purity.

We would all wear the same shirt. The inscription on our shirt would be, "I AM PROUD TO BE A VIRGIN". This is for both those that are virgins and those that are not but have decided to stay sexually pure from now until marriage. Virginity is almost ridiculed in the world today but we are going to celebrate it again and make the world know that it is still a VERY BEAUTIFUL THING TO BE A VIRGIN UNTIL MARRIAGE, and if mistakes have been made along the way, WE CAN STILL LIVE SEXUALLY PURE FROM NOW UNTIL MARRIAGE. Are you interested in being part of this?

In our different states and cities, we would be setting up committees that would be in touch with us here in Lagos, who would help with the planning and organization of The Virginity March in their respective locations. If you are interested in being a member of the committee in your own city or state (if you really want to be and you'll put your best into helping with the planning), please reach me on 07034721385, indicating your interest. Please include your name and city/state of residence. TOGETHER, WE WILL RESTORE THE GLORY OF VIRGINITY!

You can be sure we will also need every subscriber's financial support to make this happen. Please talk to your parents, uncles, aunts, principals, pastors, governors...any and everyone you can reach and let us do this together. We are counting on you!

It's time for me to let you read, please enjoy ALL the articles, live out what you learn, and pass it on to a friend afterwards.
You are loved!

Adigun Oluwatimilehin (08023458880)


QUIZ

Please send the answers to the following questions to jusaboutmine@yahoo.com or **07034721385**. The first three people to get the answers right would get fantastic prizes. **Note:** For subscribers only!

1. What were the names of Lot's siblings? (With scriptural reference).
2. Who was the husband of Rahab, the prostitute? (With scriptural reference).
3. When and where was the first ever MINE Teenage Forum held? (Date & Venue)

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Do you know him?

Timilehin Adigun

Have you ever had a friend or family member that you were so sure would welcome you with open arms and a broad smile whenever you visited him or her? Is there someone in your life whose love for you is palpable and you always want to be with him or her? Or is there a house you go to and you practically stay glued to your chair all through your visit, careful not to tamper with any of the furniture? I guess a few pictures would have passed through your mind as you answered those questions.

You relate with different people in different ways because of the knowledge you have about them. You tend to be very free with someone you know loves you while you are very uptight around someone you know to be fussy and hot-tempered.

One more scenario! As it ever happened to you that you were meeting someone for the first time but you had heard so many negative things about the person before you met the fellow and you already have a biased mindset. But on meeting the person, you discover the person is the direct opposite; a very nice person, and because of that, your attitude to the person changes. As that happened to you before? If it has, what changed? It was your knowledge of the person! You got to know things about the person you didn't know before.

Do you know your perception about life would drastically change if you really know who God is? I don't know so much about God, but even if I was to tell you the little I know about him, the entire thirty-two pages of this magazine would not be enough to tell everything. I would just mention a few things you need to know about God for starters.

1. **God is full of Love.** There is no one in the entire world that can love you as God does. He loved you before daddy and mummy came together to conceive you, He loves you all through your life, and He is the only one that would still love you after you're dead (that's believing you'll make it to Heaven!) God's love for you will never die. He loves you and will never stop loving you. Your righteousness doesn't make Him love you more and your sins don't make Him love you less. He simply loves you!

2. **God is full of Grace.** If you're looking for someone that would bless you with things you don't deserve, then you are talking of God. The world (WAEC, JAMB, Employer, etc) will only give you what you deserve. God however satisfies us with so many things we have done absolutely nothing to deserve; things money cannot buy (salvation, good health, peace etc). That's His grace for you.

3. **God is full of Mercy.** No matter how many times you mess up, God will ALWAYS pardon when you sincerely repent. That's MERCY! No matter how far you stray, He's always waiting. He has never and will never reject a sheep that finds his/her way back home. You can NEVER exhaust God's mercy over your life. His mercies are new EVERY MORNING.

4. **God is full of Power.** I am yet to hear of or see one thing that God cannot do. He is the Almighty God, as in, the ALMIGHTY GOD. There is no trouble, challenge, sickness, curse, fear, or what-have-you that this God we serve cannot do. Please never make the mistake to limit Him in your mind. He is no small god... He is THE GOD ALMIGHTY!

5. **God is Holy.** Finally, for this article, God is ABSOLUTELY PURE. There is no sin in Him. That is, if He promises you something, you can be sure He will bring it to pass because if He doesn't, that makes Him a sinner (a liar). He also cannot stand sin. That's why He calls His children to be like him to be holy!

Friend, now that you know these, what does it mean? It means you should walk tall everywhere you go, knowing that your God loves you, will always bless you, will never stop forgiving you, has all the power to solve your problems and He will never fail you because He is holy.

WARNING: You need to know that these attributes of God CAN ONLY BE ENJOYED BY HIS CHILDREN WHO ARE PLEASING HIM. So, if you are not His child, please say the Love Prayer beneath. If you are born-again but you're living in sin, you're also cheating yourself because sin keeps God's goodness away from you. Please quickly repent and return to Him. Remember, He is merciful and He is waiting for you. Don't live one more day in sin.

Now, that you know Him a little more, you can begin to enjoy ALL that He gives. But I challenge you to personally seek to know Him more. There's SO MUCH to yet know about this awesome God. God bless you, my friend!

The Love Prayer

Dear God, I have heard about your love and I thank you for loving me in spite of my many sins and weaknesses. I believe, Jesus, that you're the son of God and that you died and rose again to save me. I repent of my sins and forsake them. I will live to please you as your Holy Spirit helps me. I receive you into my heart and I ask that you make me yours forever. Help me to be your friend and may we love and honor each other for all eternity. Thank you Father for accepting me. I have prayed in Jesus' name, Amen.

If you prayed this prayer for the first time, please send an e-mail to us at justaboutmine@yahoo.com and we'll be quick to get back to you to stand by you in this new adventure of life.

GIRLS' CHAT WITH TITI

Unfading Beauty

HAPPY NEW YEAR TO YOU SISTER!!!!!!!!!!!!!!Welcome to your year of being made. You are work-in-progress in the hands of God, you can be sure that He will make a beautiful masterpiece out of the pieces of our lives. Are you beautiful? Let me be more specific- what is your definition of BEAUTY? A slim, tall, fair-complexioned lady with a smooth face without spots or pimples, using the whole range of the most expensive brand of make-up and wearing what is in vogue?

Sitting in the cold on a night with no stars in the sky, I prayed to our father to give me a word for you and as I picked my pen to write, three things came to mind and they inspired me for this piece.

As a lady like you who has lived over two decades on earth, I know the beauty of a woman is a concern to her and those connected to her, male and female alike. Every woman wants to be beautiful and every man wants to marry a beautiful wife who will give birth to beautiful children- a family that he can show off to whoever cares to see. I want you to know that there is a beauty that never fades no matter where you go or how old you grow to be.

There is a beauty that never loses its attractiveness whether or not you have those things you think are necessary for your comfort and that is what I want to talk to you about.

The Yorubas say 'Iwalewa' which means 'character is beauty' and a verse in the scripture is what I will be using to pass the message. Please read it carefully and as many times as you can until you grasp the message:

'your beauty should not come from outward adornment such as braided hair and the wearing of gold jewelry and fine clothes. Instead it should be that of your inner self, the unfading beauty of a gentle and quiet spirit which is of great worth in God's sight. For this is the way the holy women of the past who put their hope in God used to make themselves beautiful...(1Peter3:3-5)'

Before I continue, I would want you to know that I will be striking a balance here between being truly spiritual and taking care of our bodies and health in general as ladies. There was a time God told me that I will be really beautiful (which I want to be) if I spend enough time in His presence. I am sure you know that God is BEAUTIFUL and let me tell you that the more you look at Him and spend time with Him, the more like Him (BEAUTIFUL) you will be just like it is with your parents who have been married for so long that they now look alike. This kind of beauty comes from inside out. Whether you are fat or slim, fair- or dark-complexioned, with or without spots and pimples, tall or short, whether you have money or not to buy make-up, have a broad or pointed nose, have figure 1 or 8, have 'yam' or 'pencil' legs (I hope I have exhausted the possible options but if not I mean WHATEVER the case is), I need you to know that once you (the real you is

your spirit) are beautiful within, your outward flaws become obscure and irrelevant. Did you notice that a gentle and quiet SPIRIT is what God values? The emphasis is on building character. I want you to now to make up your mind that in this new year, you will spend more time building yourself on the inside by spending quality time loving God in worship, talking and hearing from Him in prayer and studying the Bible, reading books that add value to your life, listening to good music and spending time with FRIENDS. Learn from people and experiences (preferably other peoples' experiences) either from one-on-one interactions or through their books. One

secret you need to know is that every guy (no matter how bad he has been or how many ladies he has messed up with) wants a well-cultured lady.

This is one of the greatest favors you can do for yourself as you prepare for the future ahead of you. As a way of striking the balance, let me say that you have a responsibility to take proper care of your body. I do not mean to embarrass us but let us tell ourselves the truth: you need to

1. Brush your teeth regularly (you can also go to a dentist for scaling and polishing) and bath regularly using a good fragrance.
2. Keep your hair clean and well done regularly- do not let your hair harbor lice or smell because you do not wash regularly or you keep your braids for too long.
3. Keep your pubic hair trimmed- shave your armpit regularly.
4. Wash and sun-dry your underwear regularly especially during your monthly periods.
5. Make sure that your wardrobe and kitchen are not hiding places for cockroaches and rats.

I am sure you have a good idea of what it means to take good care of your body but in case you have questions, please ask. Also let me add that you should honor older people in your life by helping out when you can. Don't be far from the kitchen; improve your cooking and home management skills.

My sister and my friend, you can be really BEAUTIFUL!!!!!!!!!!!!!! Join me and let us form a league of ladies that will set the standard of beauty for our generation. There is a beauty that money cannot buy and it is absolutely irresistible!

Please keep in touch and let's talk.



can we talk about PEER PRESSURE?

Peer pressure has always been a popular word since my early days in the secondary school. When I was leaving primary school, so many people told me to be careful of the friends I keep and not to succumb to peer pressure. I never really understood what they were talking about until I got into secondary school and I was really eager to find out exactly what they were trying to warn me about.

I attended a public secondary school for three and a half years and after spending this number of years, I definitely got to understand exactly what they were trying to warn me about. Most times, the first thing on your mind on getting to a new environment is to make friends. As a matter of fact, it is a very sensitive decision because it can determine how successful you are going to be in that environment. I didn't realize this early so I tried to make friends with all kinds of people. At this point, I didn't even remember what I was told about peer pressure.

On getting to J.S 2, I realized that I was becoming a different person. The way I talked, thought, and walked had all been affected negatively because of the kinds of people that were around me. My grades started dropping because I associated myself with people that were not really interested in getting the best of grades. It was until then I realized what peer pressure really meant. Of course I had to part ways with some friends and make new friends of like-mind.

Peer pressure is one of the greatest challenges teenagers face during their teenage years. They just want to belong or be like people around them not minding if it's the right thing to do or not. Sagging (putting your shorts or trousers below your waist which is mostly done by guys, but nowadays even the girls sag) is as a result of peer pressure. I'm sure you know the history behind it. Drinking and smoking is also influenced by peer pressure. I once asked myself: why do people drink? Beer is not a sweet drink like soft drink yet a lot of people still take it. I know that it doesn't give any major satisfaction just like a bottle of a cold soft drink will give you when you take it in very hot weather conditions. I am sure you have experienced what I am talking about. So why then do people drink?

I also know that there are disadvantages to drinking. Consuming some quantity of beer, you become tipsy and one tends to misbehave thereby making you not conscious of what you are doing and what is happening around you. If they know all these, then why do they still drink? The only explanation I have to that is because they just want to belong or fit in amongst their peers. This is as a result of peer pressure. I am presently doing my youth service in a brewery and as a corper, you are entitled to visit the bar after working hours. Most people go there to drink but I made myself known to everyone that I don't drink.

I didn't have to tell anyone; immediately they realized I was always taking malt drinks, they just assumed that I am a Christian and a child of God.

During the orientation camp for my youth service, I met a guy who drinks and somehow we became close because we were in the same platoon (only those who have gone for youth service will understand what I mean). I made it very clear to him that I don't drink and because of that he did not drink throughout our 3 weeks at the orientation camp. My actions influenced him. That tells me that whenever we take our stand in Christ or make up our minds to do the right thing, people are watching and someone out there is being influenced and asking him or herself; am I doing the right thing since this brother or sister is not doing what I am doing?

You taking a stand to do the right thing doesn't just save you but it also saves someone else out there. Negative peer pressure leads to destruction. I have heard so many adults talk about the mistakes they made in the past and most times they refer to their teenage years as the time when they got addicted to drugs, alcohol, sex, cigarettes, pornography e.t.c., all as a result of peer pressure. Some years back, when the famous Cobams, (blind music producer) came to my church, while he was sharing his testimonies, he said he got addicted to drugs during his teenage years because of the kind of friends he kept. Thank God he found Christ and all that is history.

My dear teenagers, dare to be different. Being different is not a crime, it only tells the people around you that you are taking a stand for the right thing.

Some teenagers will say that; I have a father who drinks and a brother that sleeps with different girls every week, a mother that doesn't really have my time and all I have is my friends and the people that I role with, so I have no choice than to do what they do. One thing that I want you to realize is that everyone is responsible for whatever actions they take. Like people say "your life is in your hands". Scripturally, God has given us the power to choose. So you determine what you make out of your life. Remember that it is your life, not your father's, mother's, sister's or brother's. "IT IS YOUR LIFE." They will not feel the pain and suffering when you begin to reap the bad things you have sown into your life. You alone will bear it.

For the girls who allow guys to put pressure on them for sex. Let me share a true story with you. A young girl was being pressured by her boyfriend to sleep with him if she really loves him; she didn't want to at the same time she also didn't want to lose the guy so she eventually gave in. She became pregnant and the guy told her to abort the pregnancy because he wasn't ready to be called a father.

This young girl is a Christian and she didn't want to do such a thing but the guy insisted and threatened to leave her and deny the pregnancy if she didn't abort it. She eventually did. After the abortion, the boy started keeping his distance and always avoided her. He treated her like a rag, someone that has been used and dumped. You can imagine the pain this young girl went through. Don't forget that this was the same guy that would have told her a million times that he loved her and ready to give up the whole world just to have her.

Another true story: A woman ready for marriage was pressured by her boyfriend to sleep with him if truly she loved him. She had been a virgin all her life and was just few months to getting married. But she gave in. Afterwards, both of them went to see the doctor for HIV test (intending couples are always advised to do the test before they get married). The doctor told them, they were both HIV positive. Obviously, she contacted it from the man, because the man had lived a reckless life while he was growing up and that was her first time of having sex. As you are reading this, both of them are presently in the graveyard.

Any man that truly loves you will wait patiently for you. Don't allow any guy to put you under unnecessary pressure so that they don't ruin your life. Another true story, but this is a positive one. A young lady who had kept herself was also pressurized by a guy who she really loves. She decided to stand for the right thing, so the guy left her. She was really very hurt. After a while, she met another guy who treated her like a queen and he waited patiently for her. They eventually got married. Some years into their marriage, she was walking with her husband and out of nowhere, she saw the guy who left her. Apparently, her husband and the guy were really good friends. She was so shocked. The guy that left her told her husband that he was lucky to have a wife like her. She was speechless. Imagine if she had allowed the guy to sleep with her.

I once asked myself a question; why does God deprive us from doing the things we want to do? Is it because He is a holy God and can't stand iniquity? The Holy Spirit brought this to my knowledge. Besides the fact that He is a holy God and He expects us to be holy, IT IS FOR OUR OWN GOOD. And I pondered over that for a while. When God says 'do not steal', He still remains God if you do. The bible says that even if men will not praise God, He will raise up stones to praise Him. If you steal, you will gradually begin to desire what others have without being content with what you have. You gradually become a thief and a robber and you know what happens to robbers when they get caught. When God says "do not fornicate", IT IS FOR YOUR OWN GOOD. He knows that if you do, you will lose your self worth and you will become vulnerable to sex and you become an addict. You also become vulnerable to sexually transmitted diseases and also pregnancy which will ruin your life and career at this very young age.

When God says "do not lie", IT IS FOR YOUR OWN GOOD. He knows that if you do, people will not believe you or trust you and you will lose the respect they have for you and also the opportunities and favour you may get from them.

When God says "live holy", IT IS FOR YOUR OWN GOOD. He knows that if you don't, you will not make it to heaven. You will be vulnerable to the devil who is ready to make life miserable for you. He also knows that there are blessings that will come your way if you live holy.

So my dear teenagers and readers, now you know that living right and doing the right thing is for our own good. Don't let the world put pressure on you but rather you put pressure on the world. Stand for righteousness and let us all affect our family, society and this world for good.

LOVE



When I was a young girl, I used to read and love stories by Dennis Robins, Barbara Cartland and authors like them. I lived in fantasy world for a long time. I had my picture of LOVE from the stories I read...the young man meets the lady in very unexpected circumstances, falls in love with her, sweeps her off her feet, they marry and live happily ever after!!! These stories never told me what happened after the marriage. I was convinced at that time that life was all about love and nothing else. Well, I know better now!

When a man is in a position of authority, he has many friends. A lot of people mill around him. I have since discovered that people around him may not really love him for who he is but for the position he occupies. One State Governor wrote in a national newspaper that there was a time he was Deputy Governor and that year, during Christmas, his house was full of hampers and gifts. He was later removed from that office and by the next Christmas, he hardly got three Christmas cards!

Many times, I have heard of boys and girls coming together as friends and declaring, "You're the only rose in my garden, sugar in my tea..." The sweet words continue until he sleeps with her. No further motivation. Things fall apart and the center cannot hold.

I got born-again some years ago and started learning about a different kind of love. I am learning about sacrificial love. This kind of love gives first. It is considerate. It puts the other person above personal interests. It is unconditional.

John 3:16 tells us that God gave us His only begotten son. God did the giving first. It was unconditional. It wasn't because we were good or deserving. He gave Him up for us because of His love.

The Son also volunteered to die to save mankind. He said it Himself that He was not forced to lay down His life. He gave it willingly. The word of God later confirmed it that "Greater love hath no man than this; that a man lay down his life for his friends."

Following the perfect example of our saviour, the question comes to you and I: What kind of love do we have for people? Is our love the kind that keeps expecting (bring, bring, and bring) or the one that gives (take, take, and take)?

You can ask yourself How can I give my love sacrificially?

- The first major breakthrough comes when you begin to prefer other people to yourself. Human beings are basically selfish. We inherited this from Adam. When we get born-again, we put off Adam's nature and take on Jesus' nature.
- Once the first step is settled, it becomes easy to show your love to people as you sacrificially give:
 - 1) Your time to visit lonely or dejected people.
 - 2) Your time to teach fellow students the subjects and courses you know but they are not proficient in.
 - 3) Your time to share the good news of Jesus with your unbelieving classmates or colleagues.
 - 4) Your money (students have a lot of money) to meet the needs of the less-privileged people around you.

Whatever God has given you can be given to others as a sacrifice of love. There is always a reward for this kind of love. Jesus laid down His life for us and God gave it back to Him. He died and rose again. Right now, He is seated on the right hand of God, interceding for you and me.

When you give up what you have to make others happy, God is bound to replenish it for you. When you are selfish and keep things for yourself alone, it often tends to poverty but when you scatter and bless other lives (at the expense of your own comfort), God will surely bless you in return.

Please give it a try. Try to live a holy and selfless life for a week. Give me a call to share your experience. God will surprise you! Love you

Sinmisola Adigun



NOVELLA

Personal Demons

Temitola Ojo

CHAPTER SIX

AFTER NIGHT PREP, Tunde was on his way to the hostel when a junior student ran to him and gave him a letter from Temi. Tunde was so anxious to get to his room to read it, he wondered what Temi would have written to him after the discussion they had after the executive meeting and the words she had uttered; "I care so much about you". Tunde wondered if she thought he had not heard her. When he entered his room, he greeted his roommates that were already in the room, went to his bed and opened the letter.

Dear Tunde,
How are you doing? How was night prep? I believe you are doing fine. I just really want to apologize for what happened this evening during our discussion. I believe I over reacted to the issue and I am really sorry about that, I did not mean to insinuate that anything was going on between yourself and Dupe. You had every right to accuse me of being jealous; I guess I just got carried away. I am really sorry and I hope that you will forgive me.
Do have a pleasant night and do not forget to pray for the service tomorrow, I believe God has something special for everyone. Good night.
Yours,
Temi.

Tunde put the letter down and wondered at the kind of person Temi was, ever since they had become executives she had proved to be a very strong and reliable Christian but she often did over react over some issues, still she was a wonderful person. He set the letter aside and went to take a shower.

TEMI HAD JUST settled in bed after

taking a cool shower, she hoped that Tunde had gotten her letter. After their discussion, she had felt very bad and wondered what Tunde would be thinking of her behaviour. She knew that if she was to win Tunde's heart, she would have to stop over reacting over issues and be a little more matured. During prep, she had thought about her behaviour and replayed it in her mind over and over again and decided to apologize to Tunde. She hoped her letter will help to heal the damage she may have done to her image in Tunde's heart. She could only wait for tomorrow to get her reply. She prayed to God for wisdom on the issue of her feelings for Tunde and dozed off.

AFTER BREAKFAST ON Sunday morning, people started moving to the hall for the Sunday service. There was a lot of buzz and excitement as people whispered the name of the pastor that was coming to preach during the service. People simply knew him as Pastor Chris. He was a youth pastor and he seemed to know a lot about the various vices that teenagers got themselves into. Everyone liked him because he was very practical and funny. After the presentation of the choir, Tunde stepped up to the podium and introduced the Pastor. When he mentioned his name, the whole congregation stood up and started screaming, whistling and clapping. There was so much excitement in the air. Dupe was also excited and she could see the excitement on Chioma's face too. Pastor Chris took the stage and he signaled to everyone to settle down. He began a worship song he always sang every time he comes to minister; Elshaddai. "I know that by now, you will know that I love that song so much. I love it because it tells a profound truth about the God we

serve, my father and my love; God can never change, He remains the same, yesterday, today and forever" He raised the song one more time and prayed, committing the service into God's hands.

When everyone was settled, Pastor Chris looked at everyone and smiled. "It feels so good to be among you guys again, I am always happy to be here. I don't know if you guys know how much I love you and how excited I get when I am coming here. I wonder what actually makes me happy, I think it's the fact that there are many pretty young girls in this place and since am single... you know what I mean"

Everyone started laughing and a lot of girls were giggling. Pastor Chris was really handsome and a dream guy for many ladies. "Guys, don't be jealous ok! I will leave them for you. I was just kidding" Pastor Chris added.

Pastor Chris spoke about the mind and how powerful it is. He said "As teenagers, your mind is very sharp and picks up things very easily, if you do not learn to control your mind at this stage, it will ruin your entire life". He paused to let it sink. Open your bible with me to the book of Rom 12:2. When he was sure everyone had opened to the scripture he read; "And be not conformed to this world; but be ye transformed by the renewal of your mind, that ye may prove what is that good, and acceptable, and perfect will of God" Open your bibles to Prov 23:7. It reads; As a man thinks in his heart so is he. Prov. 4: 23 also says; keep thy heart with all diligence, for out of it are the issues of life.

"The mind is very powerful; it is more powerful than the tongue. If you remember the last time I was with you, I told you about the tongue. Whatever you confess with your tongue is what comes to you, but you must have first thought about it before you confess it right? That is where the mind comes in. Whatever you think

about yourself is what you are. Your thoughts become your words and your actions."

He also explained the process of thoughts becoming actions using practical examples like masturbation. He explained that masturbation is as a result of consistent exposure to pornographic materials. "Renewal of the mind cannot happen in a day, it is a process" He said. In conclusion, he read from Phil 4:8; Finally, brethren, whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are of good report; if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think on these things.

"Don't allow evil thoughts into your mind and then eat eba and egusi soup with it, cast it away immediately it comes; 2Cor 10:5. Finally and finally my children, be rest assured that no temptation will come your way that God will not provide a way of escape. Then he made an altar call for those who wanted to commit to the process of renewing their mind and those that want to give their lives to Christ. A lot of people came out and he prayed for them.

AS CHIOMA STROLLED back to the hostel after church service, she was glad Dupe was not with her. The sermon had hit her hard and she really needed to think things out. She had allowed herself to get sucked in by anger and jealousy and had actually wanted to hurt her best friend. The mind indeed was a powerful thing. She had thought about how much better Dupe was and how she wanted to be like Dupe and her thoughts had transformed into hatred, anger jealousy and bitterness and she had actually thought of hurting her friend. Now that she thought about it, she knew she had gone too far and she was grateful that God had caught her before she hurt her friend. When she got to her room, she went on her knees and committed herself into the hands of God to lead her through the process of renewing her mind.

Chioma was not the only one the message made a lot of sense to, Vivian was in it too. Pastor Chris had spoken directly to her heart. She had meditated so much on the fact that everyone seemed to compare her with her sister which had eventually turned into bitterness and hatred for her sister and a need to always please people and make them like her. Vivian was glad she had spoken with

Dupe the previous night, what Dupe had told her coupled with the message of today was enough to set her on the track into the process of renewing her thought. When she reached the hostel, she picked up her bible and began to read the passage Pastor Chris had asked them to read at home.

After the executives had lunch with Pastor Chris, they escorted him to his car, thanked him for coming and bade him goodbye. The executives had a brief meeting before they all returned to their hostel. Temi watched as Dupe and Tunde greeted each other, she remembered what Pastor Chris had said and tried not to hate Dupe. Tunde went to meet Temi and acknowledged her letter. He explained to her that he held no grudge against her and was grateful for her concern. They both walked to the hostel discussing what the Pastor had preached and what they had learnt.

MONDAY MORNING CAME with the brilliance of sunshine; all the students of Balm Of Gilead were in the assembly hall waiting for the Principal's address. Every Monday morning, the Principal always addressed the students, telling them what to expect during the week or general news for the term. The Principal never left the students without a word of advice to keep them going for the week.

"Good morning students!"

"Good morning Ma!" the students chorused.

"I hope you all had a wonderful weekend." She did not wait for a reply. "I hope you all remember that in two weeks time, you will be writing your Mid Term Exams?" The students started murmuring among themselves. The prefects around silenced the juniors whom they had control over. The Principal continued.

"I believe you all have started preparing for the exams because you all know that it will go a long way to determine how you will perform at the end of the term." The time table for the examination will be out later today, I expect all of you to write it and paste it somewhere you will see it everyday." My word for you this week is this "God is bigger than all your schedule, projects or exams come and go, but He stays the same. Therefore my children, do not neglect God during this period, remain in his arms, stay close to him, he just might whisper a secret to you."

She went into her office and Timi led

the students in the school anthem and prayer after which everyone dispersed to their classrooms. There was a lot of buzz about what the principal had announced, some students were excited while some were in doubt.

"Chioma do you know I had forgotten about the mid term exams? I can't believe I could have forgotten such a thing as exams. Last weekend was just so weird"

"Dupe, I also forgot sha and I agree with you, last weekend was weird. I believe we will start jacking real hard now, all night abi?"

"Yes o! Chioma, serious jacking begins tonight o!"

ALL THROUGH THE week, the students got really serious with their reading and preparation for the Midterm Examination. At Balm of Gilead, the midterm examination was a way to test how well the students had done half way before the final end of term examination. At the end of the examination, they usually had their visiting day and the result of the examination was the primary thing parents received. This enabled parents to know how well their wards were doing in school and also the students get to know where they would need to put in more efforts to make good grades at the end of the term.

Vivian became very jittery at the thought of examination, she looked at her time table and found the day she would be writing mathematics which was the following week. She went to meet Dupe for help. Dupe coached her in mathematics for an hour every day, teaching her the basics and praying with her until the night before she was to write the exam.

"I am so scared Snr. Dupe"

"Don't be dear! Hold on to your faith. Remember that 'as a man thinketh in his heart, so he is' If you keep meditating on failing this subject, you will not excel in it, rather, picture yourself winning, reaching the finishing line and meditate on that picture coupled with the word of God. All will be well my dear!" Dupe said putting her hand on Vivian's shoulder.

"I will keep my heart on God and hopefully, he will whisper secrets to me tonight and even during the exam tomorrow." Vivian replied quoting the Principal.

"That's the spirit gal." Dupe hugged her and prayed for her.

"I wish everyone was like you, this world would be a wonderful place to be. Sometimes I doubt if you are human." Vivian said smiling. "Are you sure you are not an angel just pretending to be human? Common, it's just two of us in here, show me your halo and wings please. I promise I will not breathe a word about it to anyone"

Dupe was in peals of laughter, she could not believe what Vivian had just said, the thought of her actually hiding halo and wings tickled her all over.

"My dear, I am not an angel ok! I have just allowed the God's love flow through me, even in that, I am not perfect, I do have struggles like you too" Dupe said after laughing

"You! That's a lie, you are just perfect" "I am still working towards perfection dear and so are you. Now run along, it's getting late. You need to be well rested for your exam tomorrow" Dupe said

"Ok! Thank you so much, you do not know just how much what you have done for me means to me. God bless you" Vivian said.

"You are welcome dear!"

Vivian left the room. Dupe picked up her mathematics note to start preparing for her own exam the following day. Teaching Vivian had helped her revise some things from her note because it was the same thing with her note, just a more complicated version. She relaxed on her bed for a while recalling what Vivian had said about her. The girl had no idea what she was saying, Dupe thought to herself. She stood up from her bed and went to her reading table to avoid dozing off. She was expecting Chioma to come so that they could revise their sums together. Chioma was not so good in mathematics too and Dupe was always more than ready to help her. Just then, her door opened and Chioma walked in. They started working on their sums together; Chioma asked Dupe questions and she solved them for her.

AFTER THE EXAMINATION the next day, Vivian came to thank Dupe for helping her and explained that the exam was the best mathematics exam she had written so far in the school. Chioma was equally happy about the exam and she told Dupe about it, she was also happy that she had overcome her hatred and jealousy for Dupe. Things seemed to be working out fine and amazingly, her walk with God had improved

somehow.

The rest of the examination went in a breeze and the day for visiting day drew near, it was usually the weekend after the examination. Everyone was looking forward to seeing their parents and loved ones again and knowing their performance in the examination. The result would be given to each parent as they arrive in the classroom of their wards, so there was no way a student could know their performance, this made them anxious and at the same time happy about the visiting day.

Visiting day finally came and all the students dressed up in their Sunday attires which was white and blue and went to their classrooms to wait for their parents. Vivian was in her class feeling so nervous as she prayed silently that her result would be good. Her other classmates were all so excited and were whispering to themselves. Just then her mum stepped into the class with her elder sister, Ifeoma. Everyone stood up to greet her. Her mum greeted her teacher; Mr. Okoh Sam. Her class teacher was a man who talked too much and as she suspected, he told her mum about her performance before she even opened the result.

"Your daughter is a very good girl, but I believe she can do better with her grades, just like her sister here" He told her mother. Ifeoma smiled at him and Vivian flinched at the sound of that but did not let it bother her.

When her mum was finally alone with herself and her sister, she opened her result. Her mum was silent as she went through her result. Other parents started arriving and Vivian was glad because it took away the attention of the class from her. Vivian peeped into her result as her mum went through it and saw that she had a C4 in mathematics. A smile immediately played on her face, but when she looked at her mum, she did not look so pleased.

"This is a very good attempt Vivian, but I believe you can do better ok! Try to have all A's like your sister. I must commend you on your improvement in mathematics, it's a good one and if you keep up like this, I am sure you will be just like Ifeoma" Her mum said. Ifeoma did not say much about her result, she just encouraged her.

Vivian made up her mind not to let her mother's comment affect her in any way or dampen her mood. She felt personally fulfilled that she could have a C4 in mathematics. She smiled at her mum and brought out her books for her to go through. Vivian concluded in her mind that no

matter what she did, if she could not meet up with her sister, her mother will never be pleased with her. The thought made her sad, but she knew with all her heart that one day, she would dazzle her mum.

At the end of the day, excitement was written all over the faces of the students as they carried their goodies to the hostel. Visiting day was a time to replenish provisions for the students. As Dupe strolled to the hostel with her goodies, she spotted Tunde and he was not carrying any bag. She hurried towards him. Dupe found out that nobody had come to see him, he did not look so disturbed about it though, but she felt for him. When they parted ways, she quickly went to her room and shared her provisions into two. Then she hurried outside again and sent one half to Tunde through an SS 3 student she saw. When she got back to her room, Vivian was waiting for her. As soon as Vivian saw her, she ran and gave Dupe a big teddy bear tight hug. Dupe gasped for breath and started laughing.

"I can see the excitement all over you gal, how was your result and how was your day?"

"It was great", Vivian replied. "I had a C4 in mathematics" She screamed and hugged Dupe again.

"That is so wonderful. So what did your mum say?"

Vivian looked suddenly sad at the mention of her mum. "She just said I could do better and compared me again to my sister, but am not bothered. God loves me just as I am and I am content"

Dupe was so happy to hear that Vivian was getting over her past and moving on. They discussed other things and then Vivian gave her some goodies her mother had asked her to give the senior that had helped her in mathematics before she left for her room.

When no one came to see him, Tunde was not surprised, it only hurt him to know that his father still did not appreciate him as a son and forgiven his mother for what she had done to him. He looked at the gifts Dupe sent him and he wanted to cry. He could not remember when last any female specie had been nice to him. Dupe was different and his heart warmed towards her, she made it easy for him to pull away from his horrible childhood days and actually believe

that women were not all the same. He put the goodies in his wardrobe and prepared for bed. He prayed for Dupe in a special way that day, she had been the angel God had sent to answer his prayers for provision as his own had been exhausted.

CHAPTER SEVEN

VIVIAN WAS CONTENT with her mid term results and that really boosted her confidence in herself; she felt more intelligent and knew in her hearts of heart that she was not a dullard after all. She continued to work hard towards the end of term examination and visited Dupe often for advice and tutorials. Her life was finally beginning to look good and she felt good about it, this changed her attitude to a lot of things and she started to smile a lot and play with her classmates and friends more. Some even commented on her change and asked what had happened to her, all she said in response was "God loves me". Little did she know that a certain heart had started beating and lusting after her.

Seun sat on his table and watched Vivian as she laughed and threw her head backwards, he had never really heard or seen her laugh before and that picture struck a chord in his heart. He could not take his eyes off her, he did not care if he was staring. He watched as her lips curved into the sweetest smile he had ever seen and in that moment, he told himself that he was going to kiss those innocent lips and he was going to get Vivian to be his girlfriend. Just then, Vivian looked towards his direction and caught him staring at her, but he did not move his eyes, she looked away immediately, but Seun never took his eyes off her and he caught her stealing frequent glances at him every now and then, he was happy, it was a good start now that she had noticed him. He kept watching her.

After school hours on Thursday, Vivian could not wait to leave the classroom and run to her hostel, she wanted to escape the eyes of Seun, who kept staring at her through out the day. Her heart was beating fast as she packed her books and locked her locker. As she turned to leave, Seun was standing right in front of her.

"Hi, why are you in so much hurry?" he asked

At first, Vivian did not respond, she did not know what to say. Seun was the most eligible bachelor in her class, (that was how they described guys in her school who were handsome and not dating anyone). She caught

herself immediately and hoped he had not noticed the effect he had on her.

"I'm not in a hurry, I just want to catch up with someone. How may I help you?" She finally said

"Just wanted to ask if your literature note is complete and if I can borrow it" "I'm sorry, I just gave it to someone else. I really have to run now" She smiled at him and walked away.

Seun was content, he had seen her reaction towards him, even though she had tried to hide it, and he smiled as he waited anxiously for another Friday night.

Vivian felt tension build inside her heart as she thought of what had happened that afternoon after school. In Balm of Gilead, girls always get excited whenever a guy who has never spoken to them asks for their note, a biro or something really absurd. They had just started reading Robinson Crusoe in literature class and there was no new note to copy. Vivian sighed as she thought about it, it could mean only one thing; Seun liked her. She thought of going to Dupe to ask for advice, but she decided that she would wait and see what happens that Friday. She did not want to get her hopes high and get it dashed. She remembered what Pastor Chris had said about meditating on the wrong things so she closed her eyes and thought about how wonderful it felt like to know that somebody in heaven loved her.

Seun knew Vivian would be expecting him to make a move on Friday night, so he did not. He only greeted her casually on that night and went about his business. He wanted to take his time and not seem too forward. He decided he was going to be first a good friend and then hit the nail when she is not expecting it at all.

ON SUNDAY MORNING, as Chioma and Dupe strolled to the hall for church service, Chioma was giddy with excitement. She was smiling and chattering unusually. Dupe had to ask her what she dreamt about the previous night, but Chioma said nothing. When the service started, Chioma excused herself and went out of the hall. After the praise and worship and testimonies, the moderator called on the Ambassadors, a dance group everyone had come to love and admiring in school as far as gospel dancing was concerned. When they climbed up stage, Dupe gasped as she saw Chioma on stage too. The music started and they started

dancing. Dupe's eyes were fixed on Chioma as she flexed and moved her body to the music. She was surprised, she never had any idea that Chioma could dance so well. The audience cheered loud as Chioma came forward to do her solo.

Behind the hall, Timi watched with equal amazement as Chioma danced. He joined the audience to cheer as she did her solo and then they concluded the dance. Timi joined everyone as they stood up to cheer the group. A thought crossed his mind, he smiled as he watched Chioma walk down the stage.

Dupe could hardly wait for the service to be over; she was so excited to talk to Chioma about her new found talent. As soon as they shared the grace, a lot of people gathered around Chioma to shower her with praises. Dupe could scarcely get to her, so she decided to let everyone have their time with her now since she could have her all to herself in the hostel.

Chioma was so excited, she was smiling from chin to chin as people came to shower her with praises.

"Hey girl! where on earth have you been hiding that talent?" Timi said Chioma smiled at Timi as he shook her hand and appreciated her. He returned her smile and winked at her before he left her hand and walked away. Chioma's heart did a double flip. Her heart was soaring as she made her way to the hostel.

As soon as the executives finished their usual meeting, Dupe dashed to Chioma's room. When she got there, she met the X girls talking to Chioma. These were a group of girls that were very popular in school; they were pretty and the desire of many guys. They were also good dancers but not gospel dancers. They danced during the social nights. When they spotted Dupe, they excused themselves telling Chioma to think about their offer.

"Chic, which offer are they making you?"

"They want me to come and join their dance group"

"I hope you are not considering them o! What does light have to do with darkness?"

"Dupe don't worry, I am not even giving it a thought" Chioma lied.

"Where on earth did you learn all those moves Chioma? I never knew you could dance so well." Dupe said.

"How did it happen?"

Chioma narrated how she was dancing in the hostel on Saturday afternoon and one of the girls in Ambassadors dance group spotted her and invited her for rehearsal that afternoon before choir rehearsal.

"Why didn't you tell me?"

"I wanted to surprise you jare" Chioma replied smiling.

"You are now the talk of the whole school. I'm so glad you are my friend. Imagine, my friend is the latest celebrity in school." Dupe said so excited.

Chioma just kept laughing, she did not tell Dupe about the wink she got from Timi. To her, that was the best greeting she received that afternoon. They gisted for a while before Dupe went to her room to rest before lunch. Throughout that day, Chioma basked in her new found popularity; she did not need Dupe to be popular after all. Before night prep, many other people came to talk to her, even guys who had never looked her way before. She was so happy.

The week went well, and another Friday night came. Chioma had enjoyed the week so much. The X girls were still presenting their offer to her and the whole school knew about it that even increased her popularity. Timi had been unusually nice to her during the week too, so she was not surprised when he asked to walk her to the hostel that night. Dupe had been beside her when he had asked her, but Chioma did not even seek her opinion, her answer was prompt like she had been expecting it.

Dupe felt uncomfortable with the arrangement but decided to keep her opinion to herself until she heard from Chioma what Timi had told her later in the night.

Around that same time, Seun had put his plan in place and had decided to ask Vivian out that night. He had played a good friend for about 2 weeks and had gotten a reasonable percentage of her trust. As he saw her approaching the class he walked up to her.

"Hi gal, how are you doing tonight?"

"I'm cool and you?" Vivian responded coolly.

"Fine, thanks. Just wanted to know if I could walk you to the hostel tonight"

Vivian gasped for breath and just stared at him. When she recovered she asked him why.

"I just wanna talk to you?"

"Ok, no problem then." Vivian said and hurried into class. Her friends made some funny sounds as she went to her seat, she just ignored them.

When the bell rang, Vivian's heart

started beating fast. Seun waited for her at the door, and then they started walking towards the hostel.

"Hope the fatigue was not too stressful?" He asked

"Nope."

"What I want to tell you is very important Vivian and I mean every word I am going to tell you tonight." Seun said

"For some time now, you have been constantly on my mind. In think about you every time of the day. I should have spoken earlier but I wanted to be sure of myself". He paused. When Vivian did not say anything, he continued. "You are very beautiful Vivian and I don't know how I could not have noticed till now. I love you Vivian. I would like to have you as my girlfriend. I promise to treat you like a queen that you are and love no other person but you". Seun concluded and waited for her to respond.

As they came to a halt in front of the girl's hostel, Vivian looked at Seun and asked for time to think about it.

"I love you very much Vivian and I mean it." He said before saying goodnight. As he walked away, Vivian stared at him for a while before turning into her hostel. Her heart had melted when he said he loved her. No one had told her that before and it sounded good in her ears. She smiled as she entered her room and lay on her bed. All she could think of was the look on Seun's face when he said he loved her.

At that same time, Chioma had the same smile on her face as she walked into her room. She could not believe Timi, the head boy and most eligible bachelor in SS 3 had asked her out. She felt giddy as she remembered the words he had spoken to her. He had also said he loved her and promised to love and cherish her like a queen. Chioma was so glad. The week had turned out so well and she knew better things were coming. The only problem she had was how to tell Dupe. She knew Timi had wanted to date Dupe but she had turned him down several times. As the thought ran through her head, Dupe came into the room.

"Chic, oya, come and gist me. What did Timi say to you?"

"What else, he asked me out of course"

"What was your reply Chioma?"

"I said yes now! Or were you expecting me to say no to him?"

"Chi, are you sure you know what you are doing? I feel something is not right about this. Don't you think he just wants to get to me through you as my best friend?"

Chioma felt a surge of anger in her heart. "What is that supposed to mean Dupe? Do you think you are the only beautiful girl that a guy can love? You think no guy can actually love me for who I am?"

"Chioma that is not what I meant. I am only concerned about you"

"Thank you very much; I do not need your concern. Do you know what I think? I think you are just jealous because he left you for me."

Dupe opened her mouth but no words came out.

"You know what, I am done being under your shadow. You are just jealous of my new found identity and popularity. Face it girl, there are other pretty gals on the block and your time is up" Chioma said. She was surprised at herself and what she had just said to Dupe. But she could not take it back. Everyone in the room turned their attention to them. Dupe quietly stood up and left the room. Chioma just stared after her.

Dupe ran to her room, shut the door behind her and jumped on her bed crying. She could not believe Chioma had spoken those words to her. How could she be jealous when she didn't even like Timi. Dupe cried herself to sleep that night.

Chioma woke up the next morning feeling bad about what she had said to Dupe the previous night. She remembered how she had committed herself to the process of renewing her mind and letting go of all her bitterness. But she had let it out again and hurt Dupe again too. She felt really bad. She stood up from her bed and went to Dupe's room. Dupe's room was open but there was no one in. Chioma entered the room and decided to wait for her. She walked over to Dupe's reading table and saw a book with 'My Journal' written on it. Curiosity got the best of her and she picked it up and opened a few pages. As she read through, she found the page where Dupe had written about the day she had been in the garden and Chioma had come over to call her for fellowship. A particular phrase caught her attention, it read;

"Lord, I can't believe I masturbated today again! Why does this keep happening to me lord. Please, will it ever stop?"

Chioma could not believe what she was seeing. Could it be true? She

flipped through the pages and saw similar entries. Chioma dropped the journal in disgust. She refused to believe that the same Dupe she was hurting herself over and wanting to be like was actually a hypocrite, a masturbator. Chioma was so disappointed; someone everyone thought was the perfect take home to mama type, someone she had longed so much to be like. She did not want Dupe to meet her in the room now that she had known her secret.

A sudden surge of anger and sadness engulfed her. She could not face Dupe and say anything to her. Chioma hurriedly left Dupe's room and ran to her hostel. She had just learnt a hard thing about her best friend and it was hard to swallow. She knew something inside her had changed with the recent discovery and another thing she knew from the depth of her heart was the fact that, their friendship would never remain the same again.

Dupe walked into her room with tears in her eyes. Early in the morning, she had felt strong sexual urges and she had known that if she waited another minute, she would masturbate. So she had hurriedly put on something decent and ran to the school garden. There she had gone on her knees and cried out to God to save her and help Chioma. The events of the previous night played in her head and she cried her heart out to God. The fear she had some weeks back engulfed her again and drove her to her knees weeping and pleading to God. In the midst of all that, God had whispered in her ears "Be strong child, I am with you always" She sat on her bed and looked around her room.

Her journal was on the floor, opened to the page where she had written about masturbating and then praying in the garden, which she had done today again, only this time, she had run from the temptation. She picked it up and closed it. She was happy that she was able to overcome the temptation that day. She only hoped no one had come to her room while she was away because she did not wait to lock her room before she left in the morning.. She thought of Chioma and decided to go and apologize to her. This time, Dupe patiently locked her door as she left the room to Chioma's hostel.

CHAPTER EIGHT

CHIOMA SAT ON her bed and thought of all she had seen. She guessed

Dupe was on her usual rounds and was afraid she would meet her in the room. A thought played in her mind; she could not continue to trust Dupe's advice since she was a hypocrite and certainly, she was sure Dupe was jealous of her and Timi. She also thought about the choir and the fact that Dupe was their leader. In her heart, she had left the choir; the only thing left was the physical manifestation.

Chioma looked out of the window beside her bed and saw Dupe coming towards her room; she quickly told her roommates not to tell Dupe where she was and ran out of the room. She was not ready to face her yet; the shock was still very raw.

Dupe returned to her room disappointed, she really needed to apologize to Chioma and she was nowhere to be found. Dupe had a feeling things were not well and she did not like that feeling. Things were actually beginning to go bad like she had felt weeks back and she was in the middle of the whole thing. She also remembered the dream Tunde had told her and even became more scared. She went on her knees and started praying hard, pleading with God to change the situation of things around her.

TUNDE WAS ON his bed reading a book "The Final Quest" by Rick Joyner on Saturday morning as the junior students were preparing for inspection. Other SS 3 students were going about their business. Amos started making an announcement in the hostel.

"If you see a corrupt follower, look at his leader because a follower will always follow the footsteps of his leader". Other guys in the hostel turned their attention to Amos, waiting expectantly to know how the story will end.

"A few weeks back, it was the Pastor and the Chior leader, yesterday, it was a choir member, what are we going to see next? They are all hypocrites, no one is good." Amos continued. "After all, God is a merciful God, He will forgive. Won't He?" He said as he turned towards Tunde.

Tunde ignored him totally; he kept his attention on the book he was reading. This angered Amos so much, he hated the way Tunde kept ignoring him. He walked over to Tunde's bedside, collected the book he was reading and threw it on the floor.

"Answer me man!" He shouted at Tunde. "Are you sure God is merciful?"

Are you sure He loves you enough to forgive you your sins? After all, He strikes people that offend Him dead, right?"

Tunde did not respond, he bent down and picked his book. When Amos continued staring at him, Tunde asked him "Tell me something Amos, Why are you so angry with God? What is eating you? Talk to..."

"Shut up men! What do you know? You have never suffered anything. Your life has been so perfect." Amos said.

"You are so wrong Amos, my life is not perfect. I don't have any idea of what has happened to you, but you cannot keep being angry with God, He is the only one that can help you."

Amos hissed and walked back to his bedside. The other guys in the room watched in amusement as the whole drama played out. They all gained a new level of respect for Tunde because of the way he had handled the situation. Amos stormed out of the room boiling in anger. "He knows nothing of what I have been through" He said to himself as he left the hostel premises.

THINGS HAD GOTTEN worse as the days tore on. Chioma avoided Dupe at all cost and had been seen often with the X girls, she had even left the choir. Dupe was devastated and it showed in everything she did; it affected her performance in class and her countenance really fell. She felt she was at fault for all that was happening and she felt really guilty. Often times, she had confronted Chioma, but she would just stare at her coldly. Dupe did not know what to do anymore, her pillow was wet with tears and her heart was very heavy. Prayer had been the only words she had spoken frequently.

Tunde noticed everything that was happening and decided to talk to Dupe. He felt obligated to do so first as her friend and then her Pastor.

"What happened between yourself and Chioma?"

"Timi asked her out and I only told her he might want to use her to get to me. She accused me of being jealous of her"

"Have you apologized to her?"

"Yes I have, but she has refused to even talk to me. On one occasion, she called me an hypocrite. Tunde, I don't know what to do again, I've

prayed, cried and even begged"

Dupe started crying, she was glad there was no one in the garden with herself and Tunde.

"Please stop crying Dupe, everything will be fine. Still try talking to her ok!" Dupe nodded still crying. He took her two hands and prayed for herself and Chioma.

TEMI HAD SEEN it all and was very angry. She had come into the school garden to relax and was surprised to see Dupe and Tunde there. She walked away angrily as Tunde took Dupe's hands. 'That is the last straw' She thought to herself, jealousy had engulfed her and all the words from Pastor Chris's message disappeared like the wind.

Chioma felt so good and so free, she had taken up the offer of the X girls and joined their clique. They had danced together in a number of social nights and her popularity thermometer was on the verge of bursting. Her new found love, Timi also added to her popularity status. It was a big thing to date the head boy of the school and the most handsome guy in SS3. Chioma could not believe how her life had turned around with just one stage performance. The X girls were not the born again type and Chioma did not need to try to fit in, she blended very well, this made her feel she was never born again, but was just hiding under the shadow of Dupe and the choir.

The X girls introduced her to a lot of things like parties outside the school and she had joined them to attend those parties. Sneaking out of school at night during weekends had become a specialty for her and it was much fun than the holier than thou life she had been living. It was time for sport and she was giddy to see Timi. They spent the whole one hour of sport together every day, it was their special time. She wondered how foolish Dupe had been to let such a guy go, but she was glad Dupe had let him go anyway. She smiled as she spotted Timi waiting for her at the end of the block, she walked towards him. As Chioma walked towards him, Timi saw Dupe behind Chioma calling her, but Chioma ignored her and kept walking towards him.

"Sweetie, how was prep?" he asked her

"It was good dear! How was yours?"

"Fine"

Timi hugged Chioma and saw Dupe staring at them. He smiled at her. Dupe turned away from them and returned to the class.

DURING SPORT, SEUN took Vivian to the back of the SS1 block, a place that students don't usually go to. He lured her there with a lie that he wanted to tell her something very important. Since they started dating, he had won her trust to a great extent and had noticed how naïve and vulnerable she was. This made him so sure that she would do anything he asked of her. When they got to the back of the block he said to her

"You know I love you very much Vivian, I just want to ask for a little favour"

Vivian nodded, smiling. No one had made her feel as special as Seun did. He was the first guy to appreciate her beauty and tell her how wonderful she was. At this point, she would do anything for him. Surely God certainly sent Seun to her because he had helped her improve in her self esteem. "Please, I have always longed to kiss those beautiful lips of yours" Seun said with a seductive voice.

Vivian could not say anything, she was too mesmerized. All her senses screamed 'no' but she could not resist him, she nodded in acceptance. There was excitement written all over Seun's face as his lips met hers. They were there kissing and smooching until the bell rang to return to the hostel and prepare for dinner. They walked to the hostel together hand in hand.

When Vivian got to her room, she felt very guilty and violated. She thought of going to see Dupe, but she knew Dupe had her issues. The whole school knew about the fight between herself and Chioma and how Chioma had become one of the X girls. Vivian did not want to add to her burden and she did not trust her friends. She was in love with Seun and convinced herself that kissing and smooching was not wrong as long as it did not lead to sex. With that settled in her mind, she prepared for dinner.

THE PRINCIPAL CALLED for an urgent meeting with the prefects of the school which was very rare. On Saturday afternoon, all the prefects gathered in her office for the meeting. The Principal's office was a big and cozy place, it was like a mini sitting room with a fridge, Television set and a big table in the back for her office work. When all the prefects were seated, Eld. Mrs. Giftie Ayobami stood up and walked to the front of her table. She turned the seat and sat down facing the prefects. From the

look on her face, Dupe knew it was a serious and grave matter that burdened her.

"Good afternoon prefects"

"Good afternoon ma!"

"I know I do not usually do this, but I have been pushed to the wall now. I do not know why you have been elected as school prefects if you cannot report matters happening in school to me." She paused.

"You were elected prefects to be the eye of the school authority in the midst of the students not to boost your popularity status or make you feel good, there are responsibilities attached to your position"

The prefects all looked sober as she spoke, they did not like when the Principal was angry with them.

"Timi and Dupe, I am more disappointed in the both of you. Do you think being the Senior Prefect Boy and Girl is child's play? What have you been doing?" She asked looking at both of them.

'Hating ourselves' Dupe wanted to say, but kept it to herself.

"Now I want all of you to be very vigilant. I hear some students sneak out of the hostel during the weekend to parties in neighboring towns. I want to hear reports on this news by next week. I do not want to know how you do it, I just want results okay!"

"Yes ma!" they chorused.

"My source tells me the major suspects are some girls who call themselves X girls. I do not want to do anything until I have confirmed this, so Dupe, and other female prefects, I want results"

Dupe weakened at the mention of the X girls. If it was true, then she did not want to be on that case because Chioma was involved and even though Chioma had hurt her, she still loved the girl. She looked at Timi and gave him a knowing look because she knew he was aware of Chioma's involvement with the X girls.

The Principal dismissed the meeting with a stern reminder of her results. Dupe walked up to Timi.

"Please I need you to talk to Chioma for me?"

"Why"

"Because I know she will listen to you"

"Now you need my help, hmmm, let me think about it...." He made like he was thinking. "No"

"Why are you behaving like this?"

Timi just laughed and walked away. He did not want to admit it in front of

Dupe, but he was worried. He did not want to get into trouble and hanging out with Chioma as an X girl could spell trouble if what the Principal said was true. He walked away thinking of what to do next.

Dupe went to her room and started crying. She did not like what was happening to her at all. She had a bad feeling that the dream Tunde had was coming true already.

"God you promised to be with me, please what should I do now?" She cried.

There was no still small voice, Dupe cried into her pillow even more. She had no idea that more things were still coming her way.

ONE WEEK HAD passed without any report for the principal and it was already Saturday night. Dupe knew the principal was serious and asked God for a breakthrough. At around 4am in the morning, Dupe woke up and went to the toilet to ease herself. As she was returning to her room, she heard some movements; she went around the corner and saw some girls jumping into the hostel in party outfits. "Stop" She shouted.

As they turned to start running, Dupe spotted Chioma. She wanted to faint at the sight of Chioma.

"So it is true Chioma? Why Chioma?" Chioma did not say anything; she just looked at Dupe and ran to her room with the other girls.

Dupe went to her room and started crying all over again, she had asked God for a breakthrough, but she did not expect what she had just seen. She cried until day break. She locked herself in her room the next day. She did not even attend church service that day. She cried all day in her room pleading to God to let the cup pass over her. She still loved Chioma so much and did not want to be the one to plot her downfall.

Tunde became very worried about Dupe when he did not see her in church, he had sent people to her but they came back saying they had knocked on her door and no one responded. He even asked Temi to check on her but she returned with the same response. Tunde went to his room disappointed. He remembered the dream he had and the role he had played in it, he was the only one that pulled Dupe up when everyone had made fun of her. So he did the one thing he knew how to do best. He went on his knees.

THE DAY WAS bright, but Dupe felt heavily burdened. She sent the juniors out for the Monday morning assembly.

The students prayed, sang the national and school anthem and then waited for the Principal's address.

"Good morning students. I have a very important thing to do today. I got a report during the weekend from a student about some students that sneaked out of school for a party. If you hear your name, come out here."

The Principal called the names of all the X girls and a few other guys who were their boyfriends except Timi.

Before Chioma walked to the front of the assembly ground, she gave Dupe a very cold stare. Dupe felt tears in her eyes; she could not take it anymore. She was so sure she wasn't the person that reported them. She started sobbing heavily on the assembly ground. Her classmates held on to her as she cried.

The students in front were flogged publicly and given some other hard labour to do around the school for two weeks. As soon as assembly was over, Dupe went to the school clinic and reported sick. The Doctor placed her on bed rest for the rest of the day. Dupe pleaded with him that she did not want any visitor so he instructed the nurses not to let anyone see her.

When Tunde learnt that Dupe was in the clinic, he hurried there after breakfast but was denied access to her. He became even more worried about her.

AFTER THE DAY'S hard labour, the X girls gathered together under the tree to rest.

"I bet it was Dupe that reported us" One girl said

"I think so too" Chioma said looking very sober. "I don't blame her anyway. But she has stepped on the lion's tail and she must pay."

"How?" The leader of the group asked Chioma.

Chioma told them about the dirt she had on Dupe. "She must be shamed too, we cannot bear it alone. Right girls?"

They all started laughing and cheering Chioma calling her a hero.

Dupe returned to her room at night and locked the door. She had spent all her time in the school clinic crying and praying. The Doctor had been concerned and asked her what happened. She told him and he sympathized and prayed with her. She was so certain Chioma would think she was the one that reported

them to the Principal since she was the only one that had seen them when they returned from their party. How was she to explain herself? She prayed and cried herself to sleep.

The next morning, there was no assembly that day so all the students went straight to their classes. Since she was sending students out of the hostel, Dupe was the last person to leave the hostel. As she was walking towards the classroom, she saw people laughing. She wondered what was so funny. When she got to the SS3 block, people were laughing too. As she walked down the passage to her class which was the last on SS3 block, people started pointing at her, some looked at her in disgust and some others were laughing. She was scared and surprised; someone screamed "You are so disgusting"

Dupe stepped in to her class and everyone stopped talking immediately. She did not make it to her seat before she saw the diagram on the blackboard. Someone had drawn a diagram of a girl masturbating with her finger with the inscription 'Dupe, go get a guy if you really want to do the thing, HYPOCRITE'. Dupe fainted immediately. Everybody in the class started screaming. All the students on SS3 block ran to Dupe's class. The boys quickly carried her to the front of the Principal's office. The Principal drove Dupe to the clinic immediately. Chioma had followed the crowd as the boys carried Dupe to the Principal's car. She had not bargained for all of this and she felt very bad and scared for Dupe. Suddenly, she remembered the commitment she had made in church a few weeks back and wondered how she had forgotten about the repentance she made.

When everyone returned to their classes, the diagram was removed and classes continued. By the time it was time for breakfast two hours later, the whole school had heard about it, even the teachers in the school. Tunde was so worried; he knew for sure his dream had just played out itself. Tunde knew his role in all of this, so he went to the school garden and went on his knees.

VIVIAN COULD NOT believe it when

she heard what had happened. Who could have done such a thing to such a nice person? She did not condemn Dupe because she knew she had her own dirty secret. She and Seun had consistently gone to the back of SS 1 block to do dirty things to themselves. The last time they had gone there, she had felt so bad, she had decided to end the whole thing. In the wake of the recent events, her determination to end it deepened. She put her head on her locker and prayed:

"Lord, I know I am not the best person to pray right now, but I ask you to have mercy on me and hear me out for this prayer is not for me, but for a dear friend who is in trouble. Lord, please give Senior Dupe all the strength she will need to pull through all of this in Jesus name I pray, Amen" When she put her head up, tears fell down her cheeks.

AFTER SCHOOL HOURS, Temi went to Tunde's class to look for him and they strolled to the dining hall together.

"So what do you think we should do now, this is going to affect the image of the fellowship so much" Temi said confidently

"What are you saying Temi?"

"I think we should remove Dupe from the executive body or suspend her or something. We should not leave her unpunished, people will talk."

"Temi, I am so disappointed in you. Is that what you are supposed to be thinking about now? Instead of you to be praying for a fellow saint that is in trouble, all you can think about is yanking her out of the executive body? What kind of a human being are you? You are so heartless Temi, how could you?"

Tunde walked away from her immediately. Temi stared at him as he walked away. She was so convinced that it was the right thing to do.

"Tunde, is it because you are in love with her you don't have the heart to do it, or you think I don't know?"

Tunde stopped walking when she said that. He looked back and said "At least I have a heart that can love" Then continued walking.

After lunch, Tunde went to the clinic to check on Dupe. There were other people there waiting to see her. The nurse denied all of them access but allowed Tunde in because Dupe had been requesting to see him. Before he walked in, Vivian slipped a note into his hand for Dupe.

"Hi girl"

Dupe opened her eyes, when she saw Tunde sitting beside her, she sat up

and hugged him immediately. She started crying in his arms.

"Tunde, I am so glad you are here. This is what you dreamt about right?"

"Yes Dupe, Yes. I am so sorry. Let me ask you a question Dupe. Is it true, or someone just doesn't like you and wants to dent your image?"

Dupe broke the embrace and bowed her head.

"It's true" She said crying. "I am so ashamed of myself Tunde, I wonder how I will face everybody again"

"Did you tell anybody?"

"No, that is the most amazing part of it. You don't tell people such things, it was a secret between me and God and I know God will never betray me"

"How did you come about the habit Dupe?"

Dupe adjusted her pillow and leaned against it, then she rested the hand they used to pass drip through her hand by her side and narrated to Tunde how it had started.

She had an elder brother who loved to watch pornographic scenes and he had a lot of them. He hid them so well from everybody. One day as she was cleaning his room, she stumbled on one of the CDs he had kept in his room. Everything within her screamed that she should break the CD and not watch it, but curiosity got the best of her.

"I remember clearly what happened to me the first day I watched that CD. I was so glued to the Television; I could not take my eyes off it. I thought it was so disgusting and after a few scenes, I switched it off, but I could not shut the images my mind had stored up away from my mind. Before I knew what was happening, I went to my room and picked up my pillow. I don't know where that idea came from and I literally had sex with my pillow. I remember the sensations that went through my body that day. Ever since that day, about two years ago, I have been tormented by this sin. I started craving for pornographic materials and I have prayed endlessly, but it just won't go away. I feel so ashamed of myself, how could I tell someone such a thing."

Tunde took the hand that without drip and held in between his two hands.

"Stop crying Dupe. Let me tell you a secret; I have struggled with masturbation too. It took me a while but I was able to overcome it. When you are passing through such a thing, you should not keep it to yourself Dupe, tell someone. When you are responsible to someone, it restrains you to some extent. I am not blaming you Dupe, I also had difficulty telling anybody, but I desperately needed

help, I had given my life to Christ and it was a major setback for me. Don't worry, I will stand with you through this entire ordeal okay and I know God is supporting you right now with His arms."

"Thanks so much Tunde, I appreciate it. How did you come about the habit? I hope I am not prying too much?"

"No. When I was about ten years old, I was raped by my own mother. She came home drunk and I opened the door for her. Before I could do anything, she pounced on me and covered my mouth. I begged her, but she said she wasn't going to hurt me. Those times were tough times for us at home, so my mum took to drinking and she became an alcoholic. The next morning, she came to beg me, my dad did not listen, and he sent her packing immediately. We later found out that she had been cheating on my dad. Ever since then, my dad did not like to look at me; he called me an abomination and forbade my siblings from interacting with me. That's why he never comes to see me on visiting days and I don't stay with him either. I stay with my grandmother. After that rape, I started having sexual urges and started masturbating. When I gave my life to Christ, I quickly spoke to the Pastor of my church and he helped me. I never wanted to have anything to do with women until I met you. You were so nice and happy. You may think you are nothing because of this sin you have been struggling with Dupe, but you have been a blessing to a whole lot of people. You did not let this sin stop God from blessing people through you, you did not let yourself wallow in self pity, instead you prayed and you allowed God. Do you know how many people are waiting to see you outside? Don't even look down on yourself. Like Paul, glory in your weaknesses, for it's in that weakness that God shows Himself strong. You have been a blessing and you still are Dupe, nothing will change that. This event is just to make you strong. When you leave the clinic, walk around with your head up high ok!" Dupe had started crying again, she was so grateful for a friend like Tunde in her present state. She sat up and hugged him, crying on his shoulder. They spoke for another few minutes and the nurse came and told Tunde he had to allow her rest. Tunde held

Dupe's hand once again and prayed with her before he left for his hostel. Then he remembered the note and gave it to her. Dupe opened it as Tunde left and smiled as she read it, the words warmed her heart.

"I believe in you" signed Vivian

When he got out of the Clinic, he saw other executive members waiting to see Dupe and some other people he recognized as choir members and some other people. He assured them that Dupe was fine and was resting. Everyone left the clinic premises to their hostel.

During sport that day, Chioma looked for Timi, he had not waited for her at their favorite spot and she desperately needed someone to talk to. She found him among some other guys, signaled to him and he walked up to her.

"Hi, I waited for you at our favourite spot, what happened?"

"Nothing, I wanted to hang out with my friends"

"But you know this time is our special time together. Please I really need to talk to you"

"Look, Chioma, I am not interested in this relationship anymore"

"What! Why! Did I do anything wrong? Timi please just tell me you are kidding"

"No. I'm not joking. I just wanted to make Dupe jealous. Apparently, it did not work and worst still from what I just discovered about her, I don't even want any of you. How am I so sure you are not in it too since you guys were very good friends before? You might just be lesbians and I cannot associate with people like you.

Chioma was dumbfounded. She stared at Timi and wanted to strangle him and watch him squeal in pain, the same pain she was feeling, even worse. When Chioma did not say anything, Timi turned and returned to his friends. He said something to them and they all started laughing. Chioma ran away immediately, not able to bear the humiliation. She could not understand how her life had suddenly started going down and she had pulled her best friend or former best friend along in it. The X girls were the least people she wanted to be with at the moment, so she ran to a place where they would never think of looking for her, a place where it had all started; the school Garden and fell on her knees.

AMOS WAS SO happy and giddy with excitement, he could hardly wait for Tunde to come into the room. As soon as Tunde entered the room Amos started laughing.

"Now the world has seen the ugliness of the so called children of God. Let us see if the Lord will not strike them with a disease or even death, a painful and slow death, let's see if truly He is a merciful God. See how His people make a mockery of Him".

Tunde was getting really tired of Amos's behavior, when he dropped his bag on his bed, he walked up to Amos and sat beside him. The other boys in the room were once again thrilled to have another drama that night.

"What exactly is eating you Amos? What has made you so angry with God? Why do you keep tormenting me?"

"Leave my side man! Just leave me alone, there is no God, if there is, He is heartless and unjust. Left to me, hypocrites like you and Dupe should be dead by now."

Tunde tried to suppress his anger and not raise his voice at Amos but he was not successful. He stood up and faced Amos.

"You want to know injustice? I was raped by my own mother at the age of ten, my father disowned me termed me an abomination and forbade my siblings from associating with me, my mother left and I have never set my eyes on her till date. I live with my grandmother who barely has enough to take care of herself talk less of me. Tell me, won't it be better to be dead than carry on with this shame and abomination? Tell me Amos, talk to me? You think you are the only one that has suffered? But you know what, I don't care what people may think of me, as long as Jesus loves me just as I am, it's okay with me".

Tunde stood up and walked back to his bed. Amos became quiet immediately; he was too shocked to speak. The other guys in the room just stared at Tunde and gained yet another level of respect for him.

DUPE THANKED GOD for the peace she felt even in the midst of the storm raging around her, she thanked God for keeping his promise to be with her. Before she was discharged that night, the Principal came to see her in the clinic.

"Good evening ma!"

"Good evening my dear, how are you feeling now?"

"I'm much better"

"Good. Tell me; that diagram, is it

true?"

Dupe nodded and bowed her head.

"Look at me Dupe, have you told anybody before now about this?"

"No ma!, never had the courage to tell anyone"

"So how did anyone find out?"

"I don't know ma!"

"Did you have a quarrel with anybody?"

"Yes, well, am not sure. But Chioma is my best friend but recently, things went bad"

The principal asked her for what happened and Dupe narrated everything to her, Timi, the quarrel, the X girls, how she caught them, the morning they were called on the assembly ground.

"I don't think Chioma would do such a thing to me, besides I never told her my secret"

"Don't worry dear, all will be revealed in good time. All I want you to do now is to relax and do not be ashamed of what has just happened to you. Walk with your head held high, everyone has dirty secrets; you were just unlucky that yours was revealed. Always remember that God loves you just the way you are, okay? I would have asked you to go home or stay out of sight for some time, but my dear, you will still come back to face them, so why not just face it now and be done with it!"

"Thank you ma! I know and I am sure God is with me. But, there is something I would like to know. Please how did you get to know about the girls that sneaked out of school?"

"Don't worry about that dear; what you should worry about now is how to get the person that did this to you and getting off this sick bed." Dupe nodded and the Principal left.

Dupe was discharged shortly after that ad escorted to her room by the matron to avoid disturbance from anyone. She was glad that she had a room to herself.

At around 1am in the morning, Tunde felt someone tap him on his leg. He opened his eyes and saw Amos standing at the foot of his bed. Amos put his finger on his lips and signaled for Tunde to follow him outside. The look on Amos's face made Tunde stand up from his bed. It looked like he had been crying. When they got outside, they sat on the edge of the corridor.

"I just want to apologize for all the bad things I have said and done to you. I

did not mean to do all that. I do believe in God, but has been very mean to me. What happened to me in the past made me hate God so much including those that called themselves Christians. I fought them at any opportunity I had because I needed answers, most of those I have met turned out just to be shallow Christians. But you, you are different. You never argue with me no matter how much I shout and accuse you and you are so gentle. I have come to church sometimes just to hear you speak. What finally broke me was the story you told me about you today. It made think that if you had gone through so much and still hold on to God, then there must be something you know that I do not know." He paused.

Tunde just sat down and listened, he did not want to interrupt Amos so that he can let out his mind.

Amos continued, "My mum and dad were very active in church. They were both elders in the church. I loved them so much, they were the best. One day, they had an accident and died on the spot. Since then, I termed God wicked and unjust. I have seen hypocrites that claim to be Christians still alive and basking in their sin. It annoys me and I feel God is so unjust, how can d righteous die and d evil ones still be alive. Many people die every day, innocent people, like September 11 and the January 17 bomb blast. How can a caring God allow such things happen? He could have saved my parents from that accident and many other people, but he just sat down and did nothing."

"Amos, you must understand that as long as we are on this side of the world, bad things will happen to us, death is inevitable, but as Christians, our hope is in the new home God is preparing for us. But when those bad things happen, the worst thing to do is to run away from God, He is the only one that can help you through the trying times because He loves you. Tell me, what have you gained by hating Christians and fighting them? You only keep hurting yourself. Fine, truly, there are hypocrites who make a mockery of God's name, but leave them to God and build your faith around God and not them.

"But my parents were so good; they did not deserve to die" Amos said crying.

Tunde put his hand around Amos and comforted him. "The same way I miss my dad and my siblings. I know it hurts, but it's better to hurt in the arms of God than to run away from him"

After a while, Tunde prayed for Amos and they returned into the hostel to sleep.

EVER SINCE VIVIAN had told Seun she was not interested in the relationship anymore, he kept pestering her; sending her notes of how much he loves her, misses her, how beautiful she is and how empty his life is without her. Vivian had gotten really tired of all the notes. She remembered the first day he had told her she was beautiful and how much she meant to him, it had felt so good to hear those words from his mouth. She felt finally appreciated. Now she had realized her mistake, she had not gotten such love from home and had jumped at the slightest opportunity of having one and she had fallen into the wrong hands.

She was so grateful to God that in all that she had done with Seun, she had not given in to his advances to go all the way. She could remember that evening clearly, they had gone to their usual spot and he started touching and kissing her, whispering some sweet nonsense into her ears. His hands went to the zip of her skirt and she jerked away immediately. He had looked surprised.

"Don't you love me?" He asked
"I do but I don't think its right to go all that way"

"It's nothing, its just a few minutes and we'll be done, and I will be very gentle on you. Come on; allow me show you just how crazy I am about you"

"Please give me time to think this through ok! Tomorrow is another day" she had said pushing his hands away.

He reluctantly agreed and they kissed a little more before they left. The following day was when she heard about what happened to Dupe and realized that she had been on the wrong path. That same evening, she called it off with Seun.

Now as she stood in front of Dupe's door, contemplating whether she should go in or not, she felt the weight of all that had happened to her. It had been a week since she faced that huge disgrace and Vivian had not had the courage to come and talk with her; not because of what she had discovered about Dupe but because of the weight of what she had done. After Dupe had told her so much of how God loved her so much, she had thrown all that to the wind and carelessly fallen into the wrong hands, a hand that had taken advantage of her. She had been standing in front of Dupe's door for more than five minutes, but she still needed some

time to summon up courage.

DUPE WAS ON her bed relaxing after night prep on Sunday night. She thought about the week that had passed. The Principal had advised her not to carry out any of her duties, even in the chapel for a while so as to take herself off public scrutiny for a while. So throughout the week, she became just another student, even during the church service that day. The week had been very tough, it was hard for people to forget bad things that happen, people still looked at her with eyes of contempt and some even passed comments in her presence.

Timi had told her that he could not believe he was actually tripping for a hypocrite. Even though the Principal had warned everyone not to mock her, she knew people would still mock her, but through it all, God had been with her and Tunde had stood beside her. She had wondered if Tunde was doing all he did because he loved her or just as a Pastor, she hoped it was for love because he made sure he walked her to the hostel every time and told her how he was able to overcome masturbation to help her too, their closeness had made her feelings for him grow. He had been a very good friend through it all.

Chioma on the other hand had kept her distance and that hurt Dupe so much. She thought Chioma would have sympathized with her in her trying moment; the only thing that made her happy was that Timi had broken up with her and she had stopped associating with the X girls. When she had gone to talk to her, Chioma had shouted at her and called her an hypocrite and betrayer. Dupe kept her distance from then on but kept praying for her friend.

The only person Dupe was really bothered about was Vivian, she had not seen or spoken to her in a long while except for the note she had written to her at the clinic. Just then, she heard a knock on her door. She stood up and opened the door. As soon as she did, Vivian flew into her arms shaking all over with tears. Dupe shut her door and led Vivian to her bed. When Vivian stopped crying, she told Dupe all that had happened to her.

"Snr Dupe, I am so sorry I did not come to you immediately, I just felt so good that someone loved me. Please pray

for me Snr. Dupe, tell God I am sorry" Vivian said kneeling down in front of Dupe shaking with tears.

Dupe had also started crying "I too should have come looking for you when I didn't hear from you, but I was too caught up in my problems, I should apologize to you"

Dupe joined Vivian on her knees "It is good as you did not run away from God Vivian, He is more than willing to forgive you, and He doesn't love you any less" They hugged each other on their knees and wept for all the pain they had been through during the past weeks.

AFTER HER PUNISHMENT was over, Chioma had avoided the Xgirls like a plague; her quest for fame had led her straight to the lion's den. She thought of Dupe and a deep sense of regret and loss engulfed her. Between all of that, she could not forgive Dupe for reporting her to the Principal. Dupe did not know she was the one that had exposed her secret, if she had known, Chioma was sure she wouldn't have come looking for her. She remembered how she had shouted at her that day and called her a hypocrite and betrayer. The look on Dupe's face had been pained and she kept her distance ever since then.

Chioma sighed as she remembered. The Principal's secretary signaled that she could go in and see the Principal. Chioma was a little nervous; she didn't know why the Principal had sent for her, she had been a good girl since after the punishment.

"Good afternoon ma!" Chioma said as she entered

"Yes Chioma, please seat down. I sent for you because of the ongoing investigation on Dupe's case. We know you are her best friend and both of you had a serious quarrel just before the incident. Do you by any chance know anything about it?"

Chioma was tired of living a lie, she was tired of hiding and guilt had tortured her so much, so she told the Principal the truth. "I did not expect Dupe to betray me even if we were no longer friends"

"What have you gained from what you did Chioma? Has it increased your happy thermometer in any way?"

"No ma, I feel worse and I have been constantly tortured by guilt" Chioma said crying.

"Good. Dupe was not the one that reported you people to me and I will not tell you the person either because she told me in confidence, so you can release Dupe from that allegation. You must go and apologize to her and let me know when you have done that. I will not punish you because I can see that you are already being punished by guilt". "Thank you ma" Chioma said as she left the Principal's office.

Chioma felt numb as she walked back to class, her heart squeezed with so much pain as she realized that she had killed an innocent person unknowingly. The Principal was right, the pain she felt was enough punishment for her; she thought she would die from it.

Chioma could not concentrate in class for the rest of the day and even during lunch; she lost her appetite even though the meal was one of her best. After lunch, she went to Dupe's room contemplating how she would explain, she stood at the door for about 2minutes before she summoned the courage to knock. She heard a faint whisper from within and she opened the door and stepped in. Dupe was so shocked to see Chioma at her door. They stared at each other for another two minutes.

"Come in and sit down beside me" Dupe finally said

Chioma did not make it to the bed before she

broke down in tears. Dupe went to her and literally carried her to the bed and joined her in crying.

"Dupe, I am so sorry for all the pain I have caused you. I was just so jealous of you and I hated the way things were perfect for you. I knew that after what I am about to tell you, you would never want to be my friend again. I am so sorry and I just want you to know that you were a wonderful friend and I couldn't have wished for any better person"

"Stop talking like that Chioma, you will always be my friend and I have missed you so much"

"Just listen to me Dupe. I read your journal and I was the one that planned with the X girls to put up those diagrams about you. I thought you were the one that reported us to the principal and I wanted you to pay for it. Dupe I don't know how I deteriorated so much into what I became, but I am so sorry for what I did to you"

Dupe had started crying, all the pain and shame she had been through came rushing back and her heart squeezed in pain.

"Chioma, you mean you did all that to me? You! My best friend! How could you be so cruel and heartless Chioma? While I was trying not to dent your image, you were planning my own downfall. Chioma, do you have any idea what I have been through? Do you? I hate you, please leave my room, I don't want to see you anywhere around me again." Dupe said standing up and pointing at the door.

"Please Dupe, I am so sorry. You have to forgive me pls." When Dupe kept pointing at the door with her face turned away, Chioma walked out of her room shaking all over with tears. Immediately Dupe heard the door close, she collapsed on the floor. It was like someone had just yanked her heart from her chest. Dupe remained on the floor crying.

CHIOMA THOUGHT SHE would die from the pain she felt in her heart as she walked back to her room. Throughout the rest of the week, she was not herself. Dupe avoided her and did not even grace her with a simple one second glance not to mention a smile. Truly, she knew this punishment was worse than a few days of labour around the school

BY THE END of the week, Dupe had thought about all that had happened, she had even spoken to Tunde about it. Both of them had become really good friends and she knew he would offer her solid advice and he did not disappoint her. He asked her only one question which had changed her line of thought. "Has it killed you or made you a better person?" Thinking about all that had happened to her from that perspective made it easier for her to forgive Chioma. She went to find Chioma and apologized for walking her out of her room in the afternoon. Chioma followed Dupe back to her room where both of them laughed and cried together as they recounted all that had happened to them during the past weeks.

CHAPTER ELEVEN

AFTER THE EXECUTIVE meeting on Saturday evening, Tunde called Temi aside. He noticed that she had not been herself since the day he had spoken words that implied that she did not have a heart. Temi had withdrawn and spoken very little to him ever since the argument they had over Dupe and Tunde was worried.

"Temi, I just want to apologize for what I said to

you that day before I went to see Dupe at the clinic. I know its one of the things that has made you keep a distance from me. I am very sorry. We need to work together in harmony, we cannot keep fighting'

"I am not fighting with you Tunde, I am only carrying within me a secret that has burned within me for so long. I have watched you grow so close to Dupe over these past weeks and my heart has died within me" Tears tickled down her face and she paused to sniff and wipe the tears.

"Tunde, I have loved you so much, but you have thrown my love back in my face. I know I went about it in a wrong way and I have hurt many because of this. I really wanted to hurt Dupe for stealing your love away from me, so I attacked her friendship which was already going down the drain. I saw Chioma and her friends the day they sneaked into the hostel at night and I saw Dupe confronting them. I knew she would not have the courage to report them so I reported them. I knew Chioma would think it was Dupe and would hate her.

I succeeded in finally destroying their friendship, but my plan did not work for long. You loved Dupe even when you knew the worst of her, but you never even looked my way. I feel terrible and I feel I have lost everything. I mean, Dupe and Chioma are so happy, you are so close to her and I am still as miserable as ever and I thought you hated me for the statement I made about Dupe that day."

Tunde did not know what say at first, he did not know how to react to what Temi had said. He took her hands and willed her to look at him.

"I don't hate you and I never will Temi and I appreciate your boldness in telling me all of this. I want you to know that no matter how bad things look right now, your actions have made some people stronger and better so don't kill yourself. As for the feelings you have for me, we both know that we are too young to think of such things. We still have a lot of years ahead of us, let us be good friends and see what the years ahead will hold and I do not respect you less for all of this Temi. You must go and apologize to Chioma and Dupe if your joy and peace will be complete".

They strolled to the hostel together and Tunde made sure that he made Temi laugh all the way to the hostel to lighten the mood.

When Tunde left Temi, she felt light hearted and at ease, it felt like a stone had been lifted from her shoulder. She dropped her backpack and looked at her wristwatch. She still had thirty minutes before dinner and decided to use it wisely. She went to Dupe's room and found herself and Chioma laughing together. Temi told them all that she had told Tunde excluding nothing even the advice Tunde had given her. She apologized to them and asked to be forgiven.

Chioma wanted to react as she thought of all that Temi had made her do to her best friend, but Dupe restrained her and she also remembered that she had received forgiveness from Dupe. Dupe hugged Temi and Chioma followed reluctantly. Dupe later explained to Temi that they were stronger and not crushed.

Since things had turned out so well, Dupe decided to give a testimony at church the next day. The Principal had told her that she could resume all her duties again. Though a lot of people still looked at her with eyes of

contempt, Dupe was content. When the moderator called her, she picked up the microphone and stared at the students for a while.

"What happened to me is not news to everyone here and I am sure many of you still see me as the worst sinner that lives on the surface of the earth. I really do not care what you think of me right now, as long as Jesus loves me just as I am, it's alright with me. I am so grateful to him because through it all, he has been a friend. He has kept me through the pain, sorrow and dark nights where all I could see and taste were my tears. He gave me a friend that stood by me and pulled me back to my feet. Most of all, He has made me stronger than I was before even though people meant it for evil. I have a song I would like to sing to this God, for He has been so good to me. This song was written by Christopher Delvan,

Out of the ashes of my dying today
I see the breaking of a brand new day
In which the name of the Lord alone is glorified
I see the breaking of a brand new day

As Dupe sang, tears flowed down her cheeks as all the memories of all she had been through flashed through her head. The song said it all, she may have died from the shame and all the pain but in all, God brought out something beautiful, the dawning of a brand new day.

When she finished singing, Tunde took over.

"I remember when my grandmother led me to the feet of Jesus just after my father disowned me. She told me about what she called 'Personal Demons'. She said they are called so because we bring them upon ourselves. She added that since I had been disowned by my father, there was a tendency for me to bring upon myself a personal demon that will torment me and eventually steal away my joy. She said no matter what I do, I should not hate my father or my mother, but I should allow the love of God flow through me to them. Hatred she said would be a demon I would bring upon myself and it would grow and grow until it destroys me.

"Personal demons could come in different forms; a bitter past experience, a single sight of pornography, a lie, jealousy, a quest for fame and many other things. Sometimes we feed these demons and they grow and make us do things we never could have thought of. We brought them on ourselves and we can take them away by starving them or giving them the wrong diet; the love and word of God. It was hard for me when my grandmother told me, but with the grace of God, I was able to overcome. I want to extend that grace to you today.

"Many of us are struggling with so many things we brought upon ourselves by allowing and feeding those personal demons. Let go of all that you may have been through in the past and lay hold on the grace of God. Do not feed those demons anymore by continuing in hatred or pornography as the case may be"

Tunde signaled to Dupe to come and sing the song she presented. As she sang, Tunde made an altar call for all those who wanted to surrender their past and kill their personal demons.

"It's a dying process, but you will awaken into a brand new day, a new life, a new page and a new chapter in your life" Tunde added.

Dupe sang on and watched as people walked forward. She smiled as Temi, Chioma and Vivian walked forward. Tunde was happy to see Amos walk forward. Amos had become serious with God after the night he had spoken to Tunde, but it was another step to finally surrender his painful memory to God.

Tunde prayed for everyone that came out and asked God to fill them with his grace and love and help them live and swim in his love.

THE END OF term examination came and it went smoothly. Dupe was so glad all of her burdens had been lifted before the examination period. She remained the top of her class, and she was so happy. It was time to go on break for the term. The night before the vacation, Dupe decided to appreciate Tunde for being a very good friend.

"Tunde thank you so much for everything you have done for me during this term. I appreciate you so much. I pray that God will bless you"

"I should be thanking you Dupe. You helped me finally overcome my personal demon. I did not hate my parents but my experience had made me alienate myself from every female. But you were like a fresh breath on me Dupe. I admired your ways so much. When you sent those provisions to me on visiting day, it was that single act of kindness that finally broke the chord".

They were both in the school garden and Tunde was glad for the privacy they had. He took Dupe's hands and held them in his.

"If I was older and more matured and up to marriageable age, I would have proposed to you right now. You are a jewel of inestimable value Dupe. I am content to just have you as my friend for now and will be glad to have a friend like you by my side even in these last months we have in secondary school".

Dupe could not believe what she had just heard. She was dumbfounded; all she did was to smile.

"Thanks so much Tunde, I wish for the same too, but we are still too young to think of marriage. I would appreciate your friendship too in these last days in secondary school." Dupe said smiling.

They hugged each other there and promised to keep in touch during the holiday.

"I am going to miss you Tunde. How about your dad and your siblings, any word from them?"

"No Dupe. I keep praying that God will touch the heart of my dad to take me back and I know God has a perfect plan, in his time, all things will be made beautiful." On the bright side, I am happy with my grandmother, God has used her to bless me so much, even though we don't have much, we have each other".

"I admire your courage so much Tunde and I will keep praying for you. I will stand by you all through this ordeal now that I know"

"Thanks Dupe"

"Where do you stay Tunde?"

"I stay in Gbagada, Lagos. Why?"

"You can join me home tomorrow. My mum will be coming to pick me up and I am guessing no one is coming to pick you. At least, not your grandmother and we stay in Mile 2. Gbagada is on our way" Dupe said Tunde just stared at her at first, thinking of what to say.

"Thanks so much Dupe, I would not mind. I was thinking of how I would convey myself home."

"Do I see tears in your eyes?" Dupe asked teasing him

"Nope, Big boys don't cry" Tunde said giggling Dupe pushed him and started laughing, Tunde joined her.

"I hope we have passed the stage of being a scandal in the school" Dupe said laughing

"Hmm, I hope so. I don't think I can take any more scandals, besides, I think we rank highest on the popularity scale for now; we should be content"

They both started laughing again as they walked back to their hostels finish up their packing and preparation for the journey home.

THE NEXT MORNING, class teachers distributed the first term results to the students. As soon as Vivian got hers, she opened it slowly with shaking hands. When she finally got it open, she ran to Dupe's class. Dupe was stepping out of her class when she saw Vivian running towards her with a paper in her hand. She jumped on Dupe and the both of them almost tripped.

"I made it Snr Dupe, my probation has been cancelled and I had a 'B' in mathematics. Take a look at it" she said handing over her result to Dupe.

Dupe was so excited; she gave Vivian another big hug as they celebrated her success. Chioma came to join them in the celebration when she saw what was happening.

Dupe was really happy with the way the term had turned out. The only person she still worried about was Timi. He had barely spoken to her after the whole incident. He only spoke to her on official matters which he could not avoid since they were both Senior Prefects of the school. She only hoped that the holiday they were going for will make him forget what had happened and then they can relate better next term. She hoped the same for other students too.

Chioma and Vivian said goodbye to Dupe and Tunde as her mum drove out of the car park. When they were out of the school gate, her mum asked them what they had been up to during the term.

"Mum, I have a lot of gist for you, you wouldn't believe what I went through this term. If not for Tunde here, and God!"

Dupe filled her mother in on the story as they drove home. Tunde remained silent as he watched mother and daughter discuss. He smiled from time to time as Dupe told a part of the gist that involved him.

The End

If this is your first time getting this magazine and you haven't read our previous novellas, please visit our blog;

www.minemagazine.blogspot.com and you'll be able to read them all.

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"I could do this too; I love writing stories". If that's you; a teenage fiction writer, please send an e-mail to us at justaboutmine@yahoo.com with your details and attach your story. If your story is chosen to be published, you'll be informed and we'll work together on editing your story. This is your opportunity to become a published author.



ARE YOUR EYES POPPING OUT?

Queen Ejimbe

Hello MINE subscribers and friends, good to be writing in another edition of this magazine. I give God all the praise. I know God is blessing lives through this great vision. I was worried about what to write in this edition, I kept asking God what He would have me write, then I came across this testimony a girl shared and He asked me to share it with you. I don't know who this is for exactly but I want you to know that you can get out of that addiction no matter how bad it may seem, God wants you out of it and He is ready if you are ready. Please I beg don't just read it like another story but read it like you are searching for gold in a "gold mine", guess we have a deal there, alright lets read...

"God has been so good to me, I have several testimonies that I should share of His love and faithfulness in my life, but the one I'll share; I think so many people struggle with, so I pray it can be a blessing and encouragement to you. I grew up in a Christian home and was brought up in the fear of the lord, but around the age of 19 certain circumstances, (that I know now were set up by Satan) led me down a path that could have ended in destruction.

I went abroad on vacation for a couple weeks, and the room that I stayed in was full of VHS movies. The person that I was staying with loved movies and really good old time ones that I also loved. Every so often I would watch a couple. One day, however, I took one off the shelf and got myself comfortable, ready to watch another old time movies, let's just say the label on the video was not what was actually on it. To my dismay it was a pornographic movie, and there began the most difficult struggle of my life. My initial reaction was one of shock and horror and I stopped it immediately.

Friends let me tell you something, there are strong satanic spirits attached to porn, you're not just watching a sick movie, I believe that demons are released in the atmosphere when we delve into porn, and they then have influence over you, that's why you can't stop watching it. I took that thing off but the 3 or 4 seconds that I saw never left my mind. While trying to sleep that night, the images were constantly in mind, I knew right away that it was Satan trying to tempt me, trying to get me look at it again, but I prayed and rebuked the devil and went to bed.

The next day when I woke up, guess what was the first thing on my mind? People, the devil is real and he's a great strategist. 1Peter 5:8 says, Be sober, be vigilant; because your adversary the devil, as a roaring

lion, walketh about, seeking whom he may devour. My horror and shock soon became curiosity. I put the video back on, and that was the beginning of my struggle. I soon discovered that not all the labels on the videos was what was actually on them, and so, after watching the first one, the devil had gained control of my mind and I completely yielded my flesh to him. You might ask how I yielded myself to the devil. I no longer put up a fight. The Bible says in Romans 13 vs. 14 to make no provision for the flesh to fulfill the lust of it. And so began the greatest battle I ever faced as a child of God, "the battle for my mind". I knew that God still had his hand on my life and so I did not turn into an all out sicko, however, my mind certainly was.

If you give the devil an inch he will take a yard! I continued to watch porn whenever I could, and even found myself looking for anything that closely resembled it on TV. Eventually, it became an addiction, cause even though I felt sick and disgusted watching it, I still found myself drawn to it and unable to stop myself. As Romans 6 vs. 16 says "Don't you know that when you offer yourselves to someone to obey him as slaves, you are slaves to the one whom you obey? Whether you are slaves to sin, which leads to death, or to obedience, which leads to righteousness?" Fortunately, it did not take me to long to discover that I had become a slave to sin, and so I prayed and I fought with the devil, I decided to do what the Bible said to do to the flesh, and that is to crucify it. It was hard, because there's no joy in crucifixion, but with the strength of the Lord I did it, I stopped watching porn.

Yes, I stopped watching porn, but my mind was a mess because of all the crap I put in it. God forgave me, our relationship was restored, but even though our minds work much like a computer, there's no way for me to erase what I put in by the click of a button. I found myself struggling with sexual thoughts and fantasies, at times even in church, or while worshiping God, Satan would flash an image in my mind; I would even have evil dreams. At first, I thought I was just still a sinner sicko, trying to fool people and myself, because after all, how could I get such evil thoughts in my mind and claim to be a child of God?

Satan tried the old condemnation trick on me, made me feel unworthy of God's love; I did not want to be involved in church ministry because I still felt as though I was sinning. I was not sinning, I was not a sicko, but I had work to do. As Romans 12 vs. 1-2 says I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service And be not conformed to this world: but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind, that ye may prove what is that good, and acceptable, and perfect, will of God.

There it was in Romans, the answer to my problem, I needed to renew my mind, I spent so much time putting junk in and now, junk is what came out. I needed to replace the evil things that I fed my mind, with the word of God, and as Philippians 4:6-8 says, Be careful for nothing; but in everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God. And the peace of God, which passes all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus. Finally, brethren, whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report; if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think on these things.

And so I did, I studied my Bible more regularly, read godly books, listened to godly music, I became radical, I allowed nothing into my mind that was not stated in Philippians 8, so that meant cutting out a lot of stuff, my mind was in the gutter and I had no intentions of leaving it there.

It did not happen right away, but after months of renewing and reprogramming my mind with the word of God, what I thought was impossible happened, I no longer fought with the thoughts of Satan, I went from having fantasies of evil to fantasies of me preaching God's word to thousands. Soon I even forgot my past struggles and moved on with my walk with Christ, it was total freedom. I did my part in renewing my mind and God meet me halfway, I felt as though He actually did what the computer can do and erased my memory.

If you are reading this testimony and struggle with something similar, I can tell you from experience, it takes more than going up to an altar for prayer to renew your mind, you must undo the evil thoughts in your mind, by replacing it with good. It is not going to be easy, but where we are weak God makes us strong. Take hold of your thoughts by refusing to put rubbish in your mind and fill it with God's word, at first your flesh will try to rebel, but remember you are not on your own you have the Holy Spirit with you, your personal helper, If He could do it for me, He could do it for you".

Please if you need someone to talk to or pray with, feel free to call me or any other contributor of MINE magazine on the inside cover page. We will be glad to assist you. Take care of your beautiful or handsome self, bye for now.

CAREER GUIDE

PHYSIOTHERAPY

Working as a physiotherapist

Physiotherapists help and treat people of all ages with physical problems caused by illness, accident or ageing.

Physiotherapy is a healthcare profession which sees human movement as central to the health and well-being of individuals. Physiotherapists identify and maximise movement potential through health promotion, preventive healthcare, treatment and rehabilitation.

The core skills used by physiotherapists include manual therapy, therapeutic exercise and the application of electro-physical modalities. Physiotherapists also have an appreciation of psychological, cultural and social factors which influence their clients.

The following are just a few of the areas physiotherapists work:

- outpatients
- intensive care
- womens health
- care of the elderly
- stroke patients
- orthopaedics
- mental illness
- learning difficulties
- occupational health
- terminally ill
- paediatrics

Many physiotherapists work within hospitals. Here they are needed in virtually every department, from general out-patients to intensive care, where round-the-clock chest physiotherapy can be vital to keep unconscious patients breathing.

Hospitals often have physiotherapy gyms, hydrotherapy and high-tech equipment so that specialist therapy can be carried out.

Today's physiotherapist is just as likely to work in the local community as within a hospital. There is also a need for physiotherapists in many other places.

These places are:

- industry
- special schools
- the private sector (for example, private practice)
- education
- leisure & sport



In fact wherever people are at risk of injury from their occupation or activity.

Nowadays, more and more physiotherapists work outside the hospital setting, in the community where a growing number are employed by GP fund holders. Treatment and advice for patients and carers take place in their own homes, in nursing homes or day centres, in schools and in health centres.

Physiotherapy is a "hands on", physical career in every sense. The personal qualities needed for this rewarding role are tolerance, patience and compassion, you will also need to be level-headed, practical and have good communication skills.

Career prospects:

Once you've had some clinical experience you could specialise in any one of a range of areas, such as orthopaedics, obstetrics or working with older people. Or you could go into research or teaching, or gain promotion to a more senior physiotherapy post. You could also move into health service management.

O'level requirements:

You will need at least five credits in Mathematics, English, Physics, Biology and Chemistry. JAMB combination would be English, Physics, Chemistry and Biology. (This addition, *O'level requirements*, was recommended by a MINE subscriber's parent.)

For more info on this career, please visit: www.nhscareers.nhs.uk



JOYFUL-TOONS



FAITH FUEL a Joyful'toon by Mike Winters

Consequently, faith comes from hearing the message, and the message is heard through the word of Christ.

— Romans 10:17 vs

EASTER FIND a Joyful'toon by Mike Winters

God did this so that men would seek him and perhaps reach out for him and find him, though he is not far from each one of us.

— Acts 17:27 vs

DYNAMITE a Joyful'toon by Mike Winters

I tell you the truth, if anyone says to this mountain, "Go, throw yourself into the sea," and does not doubt in his heart but believes that what he says will happen, it will be done for him.

— Matt 11:23 vs

DON'T WORRY a Joyful'toon by Mike Winters

Look at the birds of the air; they do not sow or reap or store away in barns, and yet your heavenly Father feeds them. Are you not much more valuable than they? Who of you by worrying can add a single hour to his life?

— Matthew 6:26,27 vs

DON'T OPEN THAT DOOR a Joyful'toon by Mike Winters

If you do what is right, will you not be accepted? But if you do not do what is right, sin is crouching at your door; it desires to have you, but you must master it.

— Genesis 4:7 vs

DESERT OASIS a Joyful'toon by Mike Winters

Why spend money on what is not bread, and your labor on what does not satisfy? Listen, listen to me, and eat what is good, and your soul will delight in the richest of fare.

— Isaiah 55:2 vs

The Salt Series (Part Three)

The Relevance

Joseph Iregbu

Matthew 5:13a
"You are the salt of the earth..."

I feel a great sense of humility when I write; I don't take it for granted. And to know you are reading these words makes me all the more excited. As usual, let's begin with a word of prayer:

"It is magnificent beyond words O Lord how You work through feeble men like us. What is man that You are mindful of us! I pray Thee, would You come Lord; inspire the words on this page to become life to the reader. My heart's desire is that we understand the reality of our calling as Christians; to discover it, pursue it and live it out"

In the last two series, we explored the purpose and influence of the Christian life. Jesus said we are the salt of the earth. This great calling suggests many things about the way we must live. We explored the truth that our purpose is to be a solution to the world's great problem in every sense. We also considered the reality that salt brings influence in a pot of soup just as we are on earth.

Let's consider the relevance of salt. Salt is relevant. We don't use salt because we feel like. We don't naturally use salt because we consider it an option (emphasis on 'naturally'). I grew up in a traditional home and we knew salt was a necessity for cooking. Likewise, Christians are a necessity on earth; we have a role to play as vessels in God's overarching plan and purpose for mankind. How you chose to live will determine whether you have embraced that great calling. How you chose will determine your relevance. Four years ago, I decided I WILL NOT WASTE MY LIFE, and ever since I have been exploring, pursuing and living life as God intended.

What is your relevance in this life? Are you living the God-intended life? Do you really realise how significant your life is? What are you doing about it? In the summer of 2010, I started a new project to engage with local groups of Christians across the UK to inspire and mobilise a new movement of believers who are committed to becoming agents of change in our local societies. Why? Because God clearly made me realise that the Christian life MUST NOT be lived within the four walls of the church, but in the fields. The field is the world (our local society); that's where our faith must be relevant. We are salt, but we do not understand God's intention. If the church is full of salts, we will have too much concentrated salt that's not good for anyone. God desires our flavour to savour people's lives in very practical ways. The field of our calling is in the world that's where our salt is needed. God has not called us to be Ushers and Prayer Coordinators. Is anything wrong with being an Usher in the church? ABSOLUTELY NOT!

We must serve God in the church. But we must not fail to recognise that the greater calling is to be Change Agents for God in the world by influencing lives, peradventure God will save some! We come to church to worship God, do the work of the ministry, engage with other believers and recharge our spiritual batteries. When we go out in the fields (work, school, universities, etc), we must live out the Christian life and make our faith relevant.

Everything we do must be to show the world WHO we believe and why we believe what we believe. People need answers, people are seeking God in different but wrong ways, and people have questions. And God's answer to the world is Christ lived out through you and me. What are you doing about that?

Christians, let's not be afraid to come out and engage positively with our world; we have a message and a massive change to deliver AND YES WE WILL. Salt is not afraid to engage with other ingredients in the pot; salt is fearless! We must be bold and courageous. Don't live your Christian life in the solitude of grace without influencing others you will never know how much of a blessing you are to others until you begin to live the God-intended life.

Are we of this world? NO! Are we IN this world? ABSOLUTELY!!! And that's my point. We all agree heaven is our home, but how are you representing God on earth?

How are you being a Change Agent on earth?

How are you touching lives on earth?

How are you making your faith relevant on earth?

How are you effecting change in your local society?

Are you doing what GOD sent you?

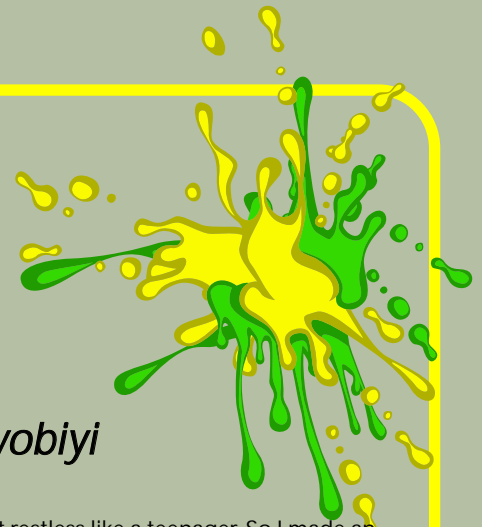
And what will God say to you when you get to heaven?

Be a salt. Be relevant. Don't waste your life!

What's the big deal about...

SEX

Tolu Awobiyi



Dear Friends, I have not written in this column for a while now because honestly, I have had a conflict in my heart I had been unable to resolve. Some time in 2010, I felt a leading in my Spirit to speak on other issues that affected our lives other than Nigeria which I have always written about. I wrestled with it in my heart. Before now I always wrote about Nigeria and its mirade of issues bordering on our political orientations with a hope to culture young minds to be aware, to believe in a better Nigeria and take action to correct our faulty perspectives.

Several times my heart touches on other issues of pressing concerns to me about teenagers in our generation that I wish to discuss, but I did not want to seem like I had given up on Nigeria. So I bullishly stuck to my spot, neither going forward nor retracing myself. Even on several occasions I was prompted, cajoled, harassed and (I'm sure) prayed for by Timilehin. My wife would say "Write! Write!! Write something..." sadly as long as this issue remained unresolved (even though at the time I had no idea this was what was causing my proverbial 'writer's block') I could neither find the inspiration, or the wisdom to direct my hands to write.

The Spirit does not work well with a confused spirit, so INSPIRATION did not come even though I tried several times. It was in December 2010 as I started to prayerfully prepare for the new year that it dropped in my spirit to allow "it" flow through me, rather from me...and then I felt the release. I will never give up on Nigeria and I have not, but I should always follow God because my allegiances are first to his Kingdom and his Government, before any other. I will write other articles on Nigeria but it will have to be as the Spirit leads. So hold unto God concerning Nigeria, believe and act right for her.

This edition I will write about a conversation I had with a lady, just past her teenage years at a carol service I recently attended at our church. I am a teenage teacher in our teens church and I have taught several teenagers during my time. As a teenage teacher I'm used to getting hi-fives, winks and chop knuckles from my teenagers and this night was not different. At some point in time, I noticed a former teenager I used to teach about a year or two ago standing afar off. I winked at her and smiled and looked away, but subconsciously I noticed she was show'ily' dressed, had heavy make-up on and had gone to extreme lengths to have her hair done stylishly and I thought to myself "See small girl of yesterday," but I soon forgot about it.

I guess one of the reasons I am a teenage teacher is

because I quickly get restless like a teenager. So I made an excuse to my wife about going to check the car or something and I stood up and walked to where the car was parked to fulfill all righteousness. As I walked back from the car, I noticed this former teenage girl I had winked at earlier standing in the midst of four boys gisting. You know what we teenagers look like these days: skinny pants sagging, unlassed multicolored boots, body fitting tops, mohawk haircuts and crazy unkempt hairdos. Hey! No biffs! We did our own craziness back in our time. It is just seems all so 'flamboyantly stupid' now. Do not worry you will grow old and look back at it all and just wonder, I promise you.

Back to my story, I was about to walk past, when I noticed what my former teenage church girl was wearing, and I stopped. I thought "Hey bros, it is none of your business, you have taught her what you could, she has chosen her path...let it go." But I stood there undecided, for a moment. Then I called her. Now, I am a youngish kind of person, I love to dress young and a lot of people think so too (although, my growing pot-belle isn't helping my young boy looks) When I called, she smiled excessively at me and left the boys she had been gisting with. I know that move and it says "See I roll with bigger boys than you." She was quietly telling the boys and she was using me to pose." When she got to me, I said: "Teju (Don't worry it is not her real name) I would not have said anything to you, but if I ever taught you, then I still believe I'm responsible for you...what is this you are wearing? I can see through it, I can see your bra and your breasts and I can see your belly button!! What is this rubbish?" (I am always point blank and explicit)

She began this long litany of excuses, "I was coming from work, so I changed into this and I didn't know people would be able to see through..." she stuttered and continued "...em!! I usually wear a tub top under it but I thought that because it was night and my bra is black, no one will see through it..." "ok! I will go and change it... Ok!! I will go and change it now. Believe me, I did not make up any of these excuses, she actually said it the way I have reported it. It may sound ridiculous but it is true. I stood there quietly and asked in a solemn tone: "Do you have a boyfriend?" She looked at me quizzically and answered "Yes...?"

"...Is he here?" I asked. She replied; he is here...em! like somewhere in church..." waving her hand around tensely. Then I asked her pointedly, "Do you sleep with your boyfriend?" (I warned you : I am very explicit) She paused

and then replied rather rebelliously "...Yes!!! What is the big deal?" She asked with her hand held apart and open. I smiled sarcastically and replied. "It is a big deal because you asked. It shows that your heart tells you it is wrong."

"So why did you ask?" she said more defiantly. "I asked only because I wanted you to know the world can tell what you've done and where you've been simply by the way you dress. We can tell how badly you have been doing it by how scandalously you're willing to dress." I asked again: "how long have you guys been going out? She said "5 years since secondary school..." "Oh Boy...you have been doing it for 5 years? I asked with a false surprised expression on my face. She paused and said "No O! only for 3 years or so." (Liar, Liar, I thought but then I said to myself don't judge, she may have been telling the truth.)

I smiled again and shook my head. "Teju, this all sounds like lines out of a movie script...can you hear yourself? "he is going to marry me..." she said out of the blues. I almost burst out laughing. I smiled a little and I asked rather seriously; " How many times have you guys had sex, do you know?" I didn't ask expecting her to answer and I said so. "Every time you do it, you increase the likelihood that he will dump you."

"My Femi would never do that...no one can convince me, just forget it...he cannot disappoint me. He loves me" Honestly, at this point I could not believe anyone still existed who would say such things out loud and then it occurred to me how much more work we need to do to ensure our youths don't fall prey of the lies of the enemy of their souls. I told her "I know a friend who impregnated his girlfriend three times and they aborted it each time and he still dumped her. I went out with my wife for 6 years and we did everything to stay away from sex and we eventually got married. 3 years down the line, I know that sometimes, I disappoint her. When I was going out with her, I would always cook for her, always hold her hands every time, we would always talk for hours unending...I was always her knight in shining armour. I was always invincible and almost unfailable.

Now we are married and we live in the same house, all my fault are on the center table to pick up any time. Her knight has taken off his armour and he is rolling around on the couch in his boxer shorts, hairless chest and expanding tummy watching TV...? so much for I will always be your Hero!"

I still love my wife like my life, so don't get it twisted, but the armour is most times hanging in the wardrobe, right beside her wedding gown and it only gets worn when we want to test it out if it still fits. Right now, the best thing that can happen to you guys is if he dumps you, the worst thing is for him to marry you..." I finished.

What? With her eyes shocked. She couldn't wait to get away from me now. " If you marry him, he will have no

respect for you and he will treat you like trash. Secondly, if you get married he will always have the fear that someone else could use you the same way he has done, so he will find it hard to trust you. Most times, the man eventually, goes out to find someone else out in search of security, more fun, more sex. You don't want to live the rest of your life like that. Trust me this is real. Look around you, so many married men are in adultery. Have you ever asked why" I stressed.

She started to shake her head obstinately again and she started to say something, but I just cut her. "hey listen, I have spoken to you long enough, my family is waiting for me, if I were in your shoes I would just listen. I cannot live your life for you, You will. You are the one who is making the wrong choices now and you're the one who will live with the consequence of those choices. I tell you now that you're walking down a path of severe pain, so you better listen to me. I have not asked you to dump your boyfriend or asked you stop having sex...have I. All I'm saying to you is that you need Jesus badly to get out of the hell you're about to fall into. He will give you directions as to how to escape and I am sure It will include those things I have spoken to you about this night.

All this carol and singing we came here tonight for, is about this simple message that Jesus came to save you and not all this fancy boot wearing boys you're hanging outside here with." I ended.

The silence that followed was loud and then she said "I want to go and change my top, I will see you, when I get back..." and she left.

I hope (Teju) you read this and hope others learnt from you. Don't just change your top alone, change your life also. Better still give it to Jesus.

Please Study 2 Samuel 13: 119 : After Ammon slept with Tamar and threw her out, it is recorded that she torn her clothes; clothes that were meant to present her as a virgin. Vs: 18. Do those slits and low cut dresses, short skirts, sagging trousers, low waist beltlines tells us that you are having sex or have been raped? How you dress tells us the world where you have been, what you have done, and who you are.

Let those who have ears, let them hear...



FEBRUARY/MARCH BIRTHDAYS



February 1st

Fakeye Grace Taiwo
 Ogunseye omowumi
 Babarinde Muiyih
 Adebayo Shalwah
 Oluwabiyi Funminife
 Oluwabiyi Jesulayomi
 Akinnole Ifeoluwa
 Njoku Samuel
 Fakeye Kehinde
 Fakeye Taiwo
 Jenyo Omolola
 Olowofayok Ojuolope
February 2nd
 Ojo Titilope
 Ajumobi Damilola
 Okujor Agnes
 Okafor Felicitas
 Ejeh Nkechi
 Kehinde Aderonke
 Coker Tomilola
 Flora Olayode
 Thanni Ooreoluwa
 Owoeye Opeyemi
 Oladimeji Oluseyi
 Fasuyi Mosunmola
February 3rd
 Ogor Perfect
 Kolade Tolulope
 Esan Olalekan
 Babawande Funmilayo
 Obatolu Sunkanmi
 Oluwatoyin Okusanya
 Onakoya Daniel
February 4th
 Badmus Ololade
 Chinda Ichebadu
 Oladehinde Joseph
 Ojo Olajumoke
 David Otaru
 Fagbamigbe Pelumi
February 5th
 Salisu Oluwadolapo
 Afolayan Rachael
 Okunlaya Eniola
 Awoyemi Oluwayomi
 Oluremi Tejumojesu
 Oyedele Oluwaseyi
February 6th
 Osai Marvellous
 Praise Osai
 Grace Ajewole
 Oladipo Folasayo
 Daniel Bukola
 Ajewole Grace
 Owofabi Atinuke
February 7th
 Omoyele Janet
 David Oluwagbemiga
 Omowunmi Oyerinde
 Atoyebi Bose
 Akinlade Dami
February 8th
 Arbert Beauty
 Nwankwo Jennifer
 Amosun Joy
 Akinyele Tope
 Igbalajobi Tomilayo
 Olumilua Magret
 Oyetakin Moynoluwa
 Aboderin Dolapo
 Umoren Blessing
 Tijani Abidemi
February 9th
 Deborah Paulinus
 Ugoala Ada
 Fasida Oyindamola
 Akomolafe Ibukunoluwa
 Adjah Glory
 Ajewole Kehinde
 Tabeson Agbor
 Olawoyin Olakunle
 Nseobong Happiness
 Wright Busayo
 Oluwasanya Yemisi
 Chisom Alice
 Bolaji Craig
 Alao Oluwatimilehin
 Nseobong Happiness
 Etimbuk Paulinus
February 10th
 Kassim Desmond
 Ogunwusi Peter
 OLAWOYIN SUNKANMI
 Oke Fatimah
 Odewuyi Funmilayo
 Oloyede Ifeoluwa
 AFOLAKE DAVID
 Oguneso Oluwadamilare
 Akinola Babatunde
 Adeniran Iyanu
 Ifeoluwa Salami
 Adedeji Jesutoni
 Harrison Anuoluwapo
February 11th
 Adegbamini Anuoluwapo
 Oketoyin Abimbola
 Oke Damilola
 Esther Akinuade
 Adeshipo Adedoyin
 Awofala Kemi

Akinyemi Taiwo

Isah Kehinde
 Isah Taiwo
 Esther Ijeoma
February 12th
 Ayinla Maria
 Abiola Samuel
 Kachua Osowo
 Aremu Elizabeth
 Stephen Jennifer
 Glory Bassey
February 13th
 Anifowose Olasunbo
 Akinyele Olufunke
February 14th
 Taiwo Yemisi
 Nsikan I.I.
 Ekundayo Anuoluwapo
 Adedokun Tawa
February 15th
 Adeyemi Olawunmi
 Odaibo Osibomo
 ADEBAYO OPEMIPO
 Onwujekwe Ifeoma
 Ikechukwu Chi
 Ede Peter
 Oyinloye Taiwo
 Solomon Oluwaseyi
February 16th
 Oluwatimilehin Oluwaseun
 Ogunleye Simitola
 Alade Oyewale
 Ojo Gabriel
 Akin Faita
 Tanimonure Oluwapelumi
 Victoria Dominic
February 17th
 Bamgbose Motunrayo
 Adeoti Tolulope
 Odunsi Damilola
 Onwuje Kwe Emeka
 Oladapo Kemisola
 Orimoloye Taiwo
 Oyonude Steven
February 18th
 Odili Nkechi
 Opaleye Funto
 Ijete Oluwaseun
 Gabriel Segun
February 19th
 Akinsola Joshua
 Stole Olufunso
 Akinsola Joshua
 Babatunde Elizabeth
 Ojo Pamilerin
 Adebiisi Tope
 Obi Favour Uzoma
 Oluwaseyi John
 Thomas Sonayon
February 20th
 OLUSANYA PATIENCE
 Egunleti Omotunde
 Olajire Olabisi
 Steven Akinsoye
 Afolabi Tolulope
 Adedara Sefunmi
 Okeke Kenechukwu
 Egbewole Ibdolapo
 Babalola Ayodele
 Odusina Yusuf
 Motunrayo Popoola
 Ojelabi Oluwapelumi
February 21st
 Ajibade Adebola
 Ayanjinmi Opeyemi
 Ogunnsola Oluwatoyin
February 22nd
 Omowunmi Aladesuyi
 Nmandu Temidayo
 Adefemi Omolola
 Offiong Felix Effiom
 Laoye Ifeoluwa
 Adebayo Bukola
 Agoni Ehiwoje
 Akinwunmi Eniola
 Akinwunmi Busayo
 Mrs Ibikunle Dorcas
 Aina Remilekun
 Imagbe Cynthia
February 23rd
 Damilola Jayesimi
 Aro Peace
 Okobia Gloria
 Ayodele Opeyemi
 Salisu Fiyinfoluwa
 Ojo Oladimeji
 Ajayi Michael
 Damilola Jayesimi
February 24th
 Ogwu Ikechukwu
 Okeke Amarachi
 Odediji Olajumoke
 Omotola Oguntona
 Iso Beatrice Pau;
 Abodurin Olawumi

Gbolahan Pelumi

Ibrahim Sherifat
 Adegbite Ebenezer
 Faith Daberechi
February 25th
 Odujio Oluwabunmi
 Ubong Marshall
 Coker Oreoluwa
 Anyiba Emmanuel
 Oluwasegun Adeleke
 Ogunmakin Adedoyin
 Bepo Adejoke
 Esther Nwokocha
 Amadi Ifunanya
 Ajulo Omolara
 Ochuba Chikodile
 Adedokun Tawa
February 27th
 Omosanmi Oluwayomi
 Odunola Idowu
 Paradise Gladys
 Hannah Aroyehun
 Olaoluwa Tolulope
 Olubadejo Victoria
 George Akintunde
February 28th
 Urom Rademene
 Kayode Deborah
 Dairu Olufunmilola
 Awoyi Olumide
 Onyinye Aka
 Olosunde Esther
 Awofala Femi
 Awonuga Oluwatosin
 Daini Olufunmilola
 Oluwayemisi Abode
 Oshungboye Oluwole
 Omolola Segunfunmi

March 1st

Fajuyi Oluwatoba
 Enibe Ebele
 Njoku Joshua
 Tanimowo Honey
 Edward Motunrayo
 Oloyode Omodolapo
 Bassey Utibe
March 2nd
 Antonia Oluchi
 Haruna Tawakalitu
 Olajide Adeola
 Erhafion Victoria
 Uzomba Joshua
 Michael Ebuka
 Antonia Oluchi
 Bolanle Oluwadamilola
 Sampson Victoria
 SHALOM OLORUNNISOLA
March 3rd
 Ajayi Seun
 Oyeniran Yemi
 Adedayo Emmanuel
 Oluwatope Lawal
 BOLAJI BUSARI
 Oketonade Ibrinke
 Moses Oluwapelumi
 Oke Fiyinfoluwa
 Johnson Joshua
 Alao Damilola
March 4th
 Ogunwusi Adebimpe
 Akintunde Iyanuoluwa
 Adejumo Taiwo
 Asanre Abimbola
 Adanne Icheogbo
 Alaba Rachael
 Osayomi Kemi
 Akintunde Oluwakomiyo

March 5th

Atafo Faith
 Achillike Chikaodi
 Ojerinde Temitope
 Ojo Oluwayomi
 Agbamuche Favour
 Omotosho Oluwaseun
 Ogunjo Sefunmi
 Omole Ibukun
 Achillike Chikaodi
 Oluwaleye Pelumi
March 6th
 Dennis Pauline
 Ojo Temidayo Oluwasola
 Sinmi Adetona Titilope
 Salau Anuoluwa
 Rotimi Michael
 Oluwuyi Tolulope
 Idowu-Kuola Oluwadara
 Moshood Benson
 Olanrewaju Eniola
 Abraham Emmanuel
 Adedeji Michael
 Adesinmi Adetona
March 7th
 Afolabi Oluwaseyi
 Ishola Bukola
 Akinlonu Temitope
 Osifisan Deborah
 Alamu Temitope
 Badom Peace
 Olatimilehin Lolade
 Maria Damilola
 Dada Oluwagbotemi
 Afemikhe Happiness
 Ayodele Bunmi
 Samuel Diribe
 Oluwuyi Iyanuoluwa
 Rucor Okori
 Adeogun Eunice

Badom Peace

March 8th
 Okonu Isabella
 Ojedeji Grace
 Esan Anu
 Fred Ruth
 Ugha Oghenekeno
 Okonu Isabella
 Iyiola Mercy
 Amiola Oluwadamilola
 Odeleye Victoria
March 9th
 Jennifer Kenneth
 Aruwajoye Titilope
 Truefaith Peter
 Isokpehi Mercy
 Mfon Solomon
 Maradesa Samuel
 Kadiku Ruth
 Aluko Pelumi
 Oladapo Deborah
 Aloke Ifunanya
 Anthony Edara-Obong
 TrueFaith Peter
 Falade Debbie
March 10th
 Promise Onyedikachukwu
 Suzan Adinoyi
 Adegoke Toluwalope
 Gbemisola Olabisi
 Aloke Onyinye
 Igor Ebere
 Adebisi Mobolaji
 Stephen Ayorinde
 Ayodele Bolade
 Adebayo Abimbola
 Adebisi Oluwafunke
March 11th
 Akinbo Ebuloluwa
 Igbaro Olaoluwa
 BAMIDELE GBEMISOLA
 Okewale Grace
 Lawal Ibukunoluwa
 Ezinne Ochuba
March 12th
 Ojo Adejumo
 Abovade Olushola
 Adeyefa Adebola
 Egbegboni Love
 Eunice Wuzor
 TITI AKANDE
 Okebiyi Jumoke
 Shodiya Olamide
 Glory Ikenga
 MOJISOLA QUADRI
 Oyeboade Ayodeji Ayomide
March 13th
 Adegoke Olufolake
 Babalola Opeyemi
 Effiong Naomi
 Ajibola Iyabo
 Adegoke Olufolake
 Obutor Ekpete
 AFOLAKE OLOYEDE
 Babalola Opeyemi
 Akanfe Olayinka
 Naomi Effiong
March 14th
 Adeleye Damilola
 Olaofe Chophoe
 AKINKUADE AYOBAMI
 Adeyeri Sola
 Olurinde Oluwatosin
 Regina Udofia
 Akana Adedolapo
 Azundaa Prosper
 Adaku Ogburie
 Adekunle Oluwadamilola
March 15th
 Okanlawon Elizabeth
 Ogunowe Serah
 Chukwu Goodness
 Oyetoro Busola
 Oluleye Esther
 Ikhanoaba Aminat
 Akinyemi Adesola
March 16th
 Ajose David
 Asiava Abigail
 Onamade Aderonke
 Olafusi Folasade
 Akinosi Abosede
March 17th
 Adelanwa Adenike
 Ogunsuada Motunrayo
 Ajala Eniola
 Ohiocheoya Michael
 Ojoawo Adewumi
 Odetokun Abolaji
March 18th
 Iyiola Foluke
 Oyekanmi Oyeiyinka
 Favour Olorunfemi
 Akinrinbola Oluwatosin
 Ayoola Adekunle
 Abosede Mary
 Odigie Precious
 Obafemi Oluwunmi
March 19th
 Obasioga Amarachi
 Eniafe Damilola
 Akeredolu Yewande
 Nwachukwu Obinna
 Omotunde Olumayowa
 Bamidele Grace
March 20th
 Abe Janet Temitope
 Akeju Toluwani

Raji Aderonke

Testimony Folorunsho
 Omobo Rebecca
 Anayo Merit
 Oke Toyosi
 Abe Janet
 Asaolu Samuel
 Joy Mary
 Osakaude Ayobami
 Ogunbona Festus
March 21st
 Adenekan Oluseyi
 Olayemi Adams
 Ayanjinmi Opeyemi
 Suremovat Emmanuel
 WOLA OLORUNNISOLA
 Eilima Priscilla
 Ajani Mobosola
 Onoro Gift
 Dakara Joy
 Edidiong Oku
March 22nd
 Sulaimon Oluwakemi
 Sunday Miracle
 Akinfenwa Damilola
March 23rd
 Olusesi Esther
 Olubukunola Femi-Dagunro
 Aghedo Joy
 Udoh Nyime
 Oloyede Adewumi
 Oluasanya Omolabake
 Olatinwo James
 Nkiruka Ikomi
 Olufemi Samuel
 Boluwaji A
 Peace Isaac
 Soyemi Abiodun
March 24th
 Aliome Miracle
 Olanipekun Oluwasanmi
 Muhammed Ibrahim
 Hope Chinda
 Obadofin Bolu
March 25th
 Ajayi Motunrayo
 Akinola Ajele
 Ngah Mercy
 Omoniyi Jesubukunmi
 Perpetus Ayomoh
 Victoria Michael
 Damilola Olatinwo
 Olatusi Temitope
 Atayero Omotola
 Anyabuikwe Chidinma
March 26th
 Queenette Nyeche
 Elizabeth Olujimi
 Rose John
 Adelaja Opeyemi
 Umeh Felicia
 Henry Ibukun
March 27th
 Adebayo Oluwanifemi
 Bello Sodiq
 Ojedokun Timilehin
 Olayode Dupe
 Ogunbare Bose
 Akinfiesoye Tomiwa
 Ogunbare Abosede
 Lord Peter
 Mudashiru Isilamia
March 28th
 Idawene Obokparo
 Tobo Ogunfowokan
 Olaogbaju Tobiloba
 Halachukwu Victory
 Adejo Tobo
 Ajayi Pascaline
 Ajao Motolani
 Ogunfowokan Oluwatobiloba
 Adefeyisan Ayo
 Ruth Otei
March 29th
 Oladejo Gabriel
 Austin Uche
 Godspower Onuchukwu
 Iwenya Sunday
 Oladuni Adeyi
 Akinbami Tayo
 Odetunde Ayo
 Iwenya Benson
 Muhammed Rashidat
 Sarah Sunday
 Olarewaju Elizabeth
 Dada Gbenga
 Oyelakin Ayodele
 Ogunremi Oyindamola
March 30th
 Adekanya Temiladeoluwa
 Dararamola Tolulope
 Sipeolu Esther
 Afolabi Olutayo
 Bello Olaide
 Kienge Mary
 Matimiloju Omotayo
 Adekanya Temiladeoluwa
March 31st
 Olatunji Olatosin
 Folaranmi Abolanle



APRIL/MAY BIRTHDAYS



April 1st
 Ugho Victoria
 Adebajo Ayotomiwa
 Anyanwu Lucy
 Ayoola Ayodele
 Abolaji Adeyemi
April 2nd
 Osuji Chiamaka
 Ibedhe Goodluck
 Daramola Sunday
 Temilade Momoh
 Aina Ibukunoluwa
 Chinonso Daniella
 Osuji Chiamaka
 Onu Chiy
 Adagbada Opeyemi
 Kolawole philips
 Peter Olagunju

April 3rd
 Ikponmwonba Mildred
 Ogunmoroti Oluwabukola
 Elemo Ibukun
 Onuegbu Chidinma
 Kareem Victoria
 Ogunyemi Bridget
 Kareem Victoria
 Olatifio Damilola
 Elemo Ibukun

April 4th
 Nwachukwu Chizoba
 Sanni Pelumi
 Odo Blessing
 Binang Mary
 Kadijat Umoru
 Ogunyemi Oluwakemi
 Ehuriah Godspower
 Affiong Effiom
 Ogundimu Tobi
 Apalara Moboluwajinde
 Olufunmilayo Temitayo
 Ajayi Adetayo
 Opeyemi Ogunfuwa
 Kosiru Idris
 Ununuma Ekpeta
 Asuade Uko
 Nwachukwu Chizoba
 Ajayi Olalekan
 Ogiri Onyemaechi

April 5th
 Agbedahun Damilola
 Asuquo Elizabeth
 Oluwukola Elizabeth
 Winniran Deborah
 Olajire Oluwatoyin
 Giwa Oluwatobiloba
 Williams Michael
 Kingsley Emmanuel
 Grace Paulinus
 Noble Ihunanya
 Bukola Salawu
 Akiye Edu

April 6th
 Dahunsay Temilade
 Sunday Emmanuel
 Bamidele Tolulope
 Bello Busayo
 Olatunji Tosin
 Omokaro Daniel
 Adepolu Joyce
 Awofala Folake
 Adegbami Opeyemi
 Ajayi Adedayo
April 7th
 Olu Abiodun
 Babayeju Esther
 Chris Oluwaseye
 Nwafor Ekene
 Montonos Philip
 Ebinowo Dupe
 Bolanle Anwoyi
 Wesley Betty
 Badmus Zainab
 Kehinde Doyin
 Igrami Regina
 Olatolu Kayode
 Kachikwu Nkiruka

April 8th
 Memeh Chinedu
 Esther Paul
 Oluwuga Timilehin
 Emelumadu Chidinma
 Mabel O. Egbe
 Aina Esther
 Adewole Adefunke
 Jakanola Oyebola
 Salami Haulat
 Ogundele Iyanuoluwa
 Sofoluke Olaoluwa
 Tawose Damola

Tawose Damilola
 Ayinde Abiodun
 Onwuatu Cynthia
 Adeniyi Oyinokansola
 Sao Daniel Pedetin
 Sandra Edjere
April 9th
 Folarin Oladipupo
 Udeh Chidinma
 Owoyemi Omolara
 Abiodun Balogun
 Adelaja Similoluwa
 Juliet Augustine
 Osobu Daniel
 Kehinde Faraya
 Emmanuel Nyong

April 10th
 Chimenen Worlu
 Efunkunle Bolade
 Omoago Ezekiel
 Wobo Blessing
 Adegorite Adepemi
April 11th
 Atolabi Esther
 Daramola Ajibola
 Olorunkunle Abigail
 Bunmi Kehinde
 Master Okikiola
 Adebayo Esther
April 12th
 Iko Ify
 Olaade Oluwaseun
 Ugho Brent
 Kanu Chinwendu
 Akerele Kayode
 Adeyemo Esther
 Iniobong Esther
 Uramu Mary-Ann
 Kanu Chwendu
 Ayanloye Olubusayo

April 13th
 Owolabi Rotimi
 Umehie Chioma
 Giwa Yetunde
 Akinsola Banke
 Ogunleye Esther
 Ojo Ayelebola
 Esther Linus
 Abiodun Esther
 Ikuemenisan Seyifunmi
April 14th
 Ifeoluwa Oluwatobi
 Aina Mobolaji
 Adeniyi Ezekiel
TOPE ALADE
 Dada Omolola
 Atotileto Josephine
 Obebe Eunice
 Foluronsho Tolulope
 Regain Chinenunum
 Andrew Obebe
 Adegbogeyea Seun
 Iseoluwa Mojisola
 Anowole Farida
 Ajoke Ayiseigiri
 Regain Chinenunum

April 15th
 Omotayo Oso
 Alabi Tobiloba
 Iso Offiong
April 16th
 Ajanakun Yetunde
 Adesoye Adedoyin
 Chigozie Johnson
 Fajembola Omolola
 Udukwu Joy
 Adeyeye Isaac
 Oyedokun Damilare
 Oyelede Oluwakemi
 Jimi Akins
 Olaitan Helen
 Olayinka Oluwakemi
 Ajana Itunu
 Oluleye Opeyemi
 Onyena Nehemiah
 Imaguezegie Grace

April 17th
 Ajayi Jesutofunmi
 Kolawole Victoria
 Ogunkua Funmi
 Chinaza Rejoice
 Mayowa Aselimhe
 Okunola Oluwaseunfunmi
April 18th
 Toluwani Oduwaye
 Oyebola Mary
 Yusuf Francisca
 Rachael Adele
 Tolulope Oriyomi
 Agbara Jessica
 Adejumo Opeyemi
 Ogundiran Faithful
April 19th
 Oluwabusayo Ogunbiyi
 Oloke Ayodele
 Etim Florence
 Nwankwere Jennifer
 Mrs. Omolade
 Orakan Halimat
 Olude Abiola
 Mrs. Aderuku Olawumi
 Oluosoga Damilola
 Bandede Ruth
 Mrs Adepolu C. Y.
 Alafiatayo Toluwalese
 Eddy Edirin
April 20th
 Udofot Ememobong
 Adesida Olaoluwa
 Adeleke Christiana
 Okoie Ifunayachukwaka
 Godswill Blessing

Adepolu Grace
 Sopein Olubukola
 George Charles
 Olukoya Adedoyin
 Visigah God
 Adeleke Ayoola
 Ojo Folake Esther
 Akinshinde Mary
 Rodemade Iretiola
 Rosemary Sunday
 Sopein Olubukola
April 21st
 Adeola Olajumoke
 Adebambo Oluwabori
 Kuesi Saturday
 Azaka Joshua
 Atalar Vanessa
 Aremu Samuel
April 22nd
 Adjah Enun
 Osibowale Adenike
 Ogunkoya Dammy
 Ajayi Itunu
 Olaseinde Busayo
 Esther Oluchukwu
 Oluwadamilare Ogunfuwa
 Adejumo Gbemileke
 Fatogun Demilade

April 23rd
 Paul Christopher
 Ogundimu Olamide
 Balogun Folashade
 Gbesele Olaitunji
 Chioma Okolie
 Faboya Adeniyi
 Olubolade Faith
 Zoe Olojede
 Bamidele Joshua
 Oladaja Adekola
 Ogunniran Olaitan
April 24th
 Ogunleye Damilola
 Adeniyi Adedoyin
 Ntekim Jacob
 Orijii Comfort
 Njoku Precious
 Joseph Olamide
 Lawrence Christian
 Adeoye Oluwatosis
 Abiebhode Omodion
 Olawaja Victoria
 Awe Susan Abiola

April 25th
 Oluwaleye Aanuoluwa
 Fajuru Adedamola
 Olumide Thomas
 Adedotun Temilade
April 26th
 Akinwunmi Omobolanle
 Kococha Iheomadinru
 Akinuntde Oluwatosis
 Sobowale Oluwatomisin
 Ikechukwu Uram
 Shoyemi Deborah
 Anuwulika Miracle
 Fatogun Femisola
 Mrs V.A. Oyeniyi
 Olumide Boluwatife
 Osam Emmanuel
 Bamidele Kofoworola

Chibuzor Ugo
 Winifred Ndrukwe
April 27th
 Adenekan Tolulope
 Awofolansine Fredrick
 Akanni Kayode
 Adenekan Tolulope
 Sanusi Hakeem
 Afabe Favour
 Awe Susan
 Adeyeye Oluwaseun
 Adebayo Opeyemi
 Balogun Goodness
 Awe Susan
April 28th
 Tijani Mariam
 Adeola
 Olukunle Modupeola
 Kodo Peter
 God's Time Peter
 Taiwo Ebnoluwa
April 29th
 Asuquo Cynthia
 Yetunde Salam
 Odukuya Tosin
 Nzenwa Esther
 Otagbaju Abisola
 Akinfemiwa Israel
April 30th
 Oguntola Damilola
 Opaleye Pelumi
 Njoku Patricia
 Arowosegbe Promise
 Keke Dominican
 Esther Shaba
 Fapohunda Temitope

May 1st
 Hope Usani
 Emmanuel Agbor
 Salami Ibukunoluwa

Christiana Bassej
 Ayelabowo Olajumoke
 Odesanya Ayorinde
 Philanthropist Friday
 Oladipupo Adeola
 Ajayi Maryann
 Adams Oluwaseun
 Kemi Titilayo
May 2nd
 Adeyelu Tolulope
 Oroge Bolaji
 Olajide Ruth
 Adegbite Oluwabusayo
 Rotimi Damilola
 Oladosu Alex
 Ojo Rhoda
 Adeyeye Oluwatosis
 Daramola Temitope
 Olaiyiwola Ayomide
 Taiwo Busayo
 Onyemachi Samuel
TTILOPE FABUSUYI
AMEN OLRUNNISOLA
 Alabi Ayo

May 3rd
 Adetunji Oluwatoyin
 Adejuge Itunuoluwa
 Aderibge Christianah
 Anifowose Justina
 Adebisi Mary
May 4th
 Ichegbo Nchelem
 Agbedahun Damilola
 Ebuara Unity
 Ejiro Oghenenyerhome
 Onile Jennifer
 Grace Paulinus
 Odah Grace
 Olaleye Omobolanle
 Odigili Uche
 Ezuikwu Samuel
 Onasoga Oluwabori
May 5th
 Adesina Mark
 Amuyo Michael
 Uwagbale Courage
 Arbalasa Tolulope
 Madiebo Mukaosolu
 Adjah Daniel
 Ogunmakin Adesewa
 Nwafor Nonso

May 6th
 Tokode Olajumoke
 Fadeyi Esther
 Adebayo Olatemide
 Olaiwola Oluwaseyi
 Oyelade Itunu
 Owelin Rachel
 Ogunleye Tomisin
 Ogundimu Oluwabukola
 Ajayi Funmilayo
 Agu Uzoma
 Ogunleye Tomisin
May 7th
 Ayoola Samuel
 Oyejede Justina
 Toyin Eleoramo
 Adeleke Funso
 Emuoke Taiwo
 Onyemachi Chinyere
 Williams Blessing
 Akinoyemi Adesewa
 Akinoyemi Ayodele
 Emuoke Dorcas
 Bright Etim
 Ajayi Anthony
 Eyinmisian Cynthia
 Princess John

May 8th
 Jagunna Iretomiwa
 Nwankwo Micheal
 Igor Blessing
 Oyeokunle Oluwatowo
 Oyekan Olayemi
 Balogun Temitope
 Omole Sunday
 Mjoe Umanah
 Patrick Abimbola
 Akele Iyanuoluwa
 Oloyede Kofoworola
 Alara Obafemi
 Ajsafe Tobi
 Olaopa Seyifunmi
 Adeyemi Aboosed
 Olaniran Funmilayo

May 9th
 Itunu Adeleke
 Adetula David
 Kokoye Akindele
 Agokei Florence
 Bello Ayobami
 Cynthia Eze
 Oyalabu Oluwatosis
 Abiodun Damola
 Fagbamigbe Damilola
 Ebele Oyekla
 Cynthia Eze
 Nmanko Chinedu
May 10th
 Awoyemi Yetunde
 Solade Oreluwa

Ikwegbue Chioma
 Alli Opeoluwa
 Jaiyeola Korede
 Okanlawon Titilayo
 Olagboye Kingshield
 Quadri Feyisera
 Akindunwabe Titilayo
 Ikwegbue Chioma
 Motunrayo Babalola
 ATPHONSO OMOLARA
 Peter O. Peter

May 11th
 Cassie Kelcin
 Jadesola Mary
 Olaniyun Goodness
 Awoshola Oluwaseun
 Ebinowo Bunmi
 Okafor Nwachukwu
 Benson Precious
 Umah Beauty
May 12th
 Martha Oje
 Ogundele Motunrayo
 Yusuff Abiola
 Lady T.
 Oyediran Kehinde
 Oyediran Taiwo
 Oluwatoni Olatunji
 Ayoola Oluwadamilola
 Babalola Ajiola
 Blessing Okpoye
 Babaleye Oluwaseun
 Moses Tega
 Adenekan Omolara
 Adepolu Oluwadamilola

May 13th
 Adebisi Samuel
 Akinribu Ayomide
 Osmond Daniels

Agbeje Aboosed
 Adeyemo Aderinsola
 Ogunremi Ayodeji
 Fabayo Helen
 Akinribu Ayomide
 Oluwaseun Omobolanle
 Adebisi Samuel
 Adegbaye Itunuoluwa
 Iwegbu Mary
 Odu Thomas
 Olusanya Omobolanle
May 14th
 Yusuf Ahmdalat
 Osunkolati Abiola
 Osofowora Funso
 Olaiwola Oluwaseyi
 Kabari Joel
 Oyeniran Itunuoluwa
 Ogunleye Olayinka

May 15th
 Ayoola Folake
 Oladele Omolara
 Akeem Munirat
 Omotosho Tobiloba
 Adegbuyiro Precious
 Adeniran Hannah
 Omotoyosi Okoya
 Taiwo Akingbade
 Nwangwu Christian
 Iyanda Oluadare
 Oyelola Ifeoluwa
 Oyinoye Seun John
 Ogor Patience

May 16th
 Otepola Erie
 Ngozi Orakwuelem
 Babaloye Mary
 Aderonmun Tayo
 Onwuamaegbo Sandra
 Babalaye Mary
 Ndimako Ebube
 Aanu Adekunle
 Adeyemi Adebukola
May 17th
 Ogunsanmi Edmercy
 Ogunmiluyi Omolabake
 Utibe-Abasi Emmanuel
 Udeh Ifeoma
 Omotosho Vincent
 Akinsipe Arinola
 Oguntade Oluwafunmilola
 Aluko Oluwaseyifunmi
 Nzeribe Favour
 Oso Tomisin
 Ugwumsinach Chukwuemeka
 Mbika Victoria
 Bojuwoye John

May 18th
 Ononhe Obasi
 Olaniran Hope
 Madu Emelda
 Tialobi Esegoghene
 Akaba Favour
 Bamigbade Mercy
 Akomolafe Bukola
May 19th
 Ashaolu Boluwatife
 Omilola Ifeoluwa
 Akindele Folake
 Oshungboye Oluwatosis
May 20th
 Oluwatoba Olajumoke
 Peace Benita
 Oladejo Yinka
 Oseni Mutiat
 Ayodeji Ibukunoluwa
 Ayomipo Philip

Magdalene Aniedi
 Karis Meze
 Fatusin Oyindamola

May 21st
 Akinoyemi Abisodun
 Adigun Olajumoke
 Mrs. Esan Grace
 Shodunke Bolanle
 Sabbitu Omolola
 Ayanda Temilolu
May 22nd
 Obaro Jacob
 Fakolujo Timileyin
 Obaro Jacob
 Blessing Mnadu
 Popoola Oluwabunmi
 Osa Osarugbe
 Imo Ndoanie
 Virginia Adenike
 Davies Abidem
 Ogundipe Adenike
 Rekpene Emmanuel

May 23rd
 Popoola Oluwafeyisola
 Omorogiesu Michael
 Omehwa Precious
 Gbenro Tolase
 Aderaju Jerry
 Oyejede Juliet
 Olayo Adeola
 Oyejede Juliet
May 24th
 Adewunmi Anuoluwapo
 Korede Blessing
 Anuoluwapo Adewunmi
 Ephraim Lucy
 Adebisi Rotimi
 Obi Godsgift
 Jennifer Johnson
 Olawuyi Taiwo

May 25th
 Aili Bertha
 Oloyede Kemi
 Ekwere Nnyakno
 Adams Eunice
 Akande Ruth
 Bukola Olawale
 Adegbayo Ifeoluwa
 Dada Oreluwa
 Owolabi Adebisi
 Akankali Oge
 Bakare Hannah

May 26th
 Akinola Michael
 Imaguezegie Gift
 John Eze
 Osagie Angela
 Odunsi Dolapo
 Oluwatobi Ebnoluwa
 Adeyemi David
 Adeyemi Adeyinka
 Makinde Oluwatoyin
 Adeyemi David
 Olaiyiwola Oyinokansola
 Adesina Rachel
 Ojo Omowunmi
 Kedee Okoi

May 27th
 Gloria Salami
 Oyeniyi Oyedapo
 Oyeniyi Adebayo
 Iyiola Tosin
 Oniyitan Oluwadamilola
 Adenekan Olufaranmi
 Udoh Chidinma
 Ibrahim Odunayo
 Oluwanishola Dawodu
 Love Evah
 Fawole Olaitan
 Ojo Adebiji
 Udoh Chidima

May 28th
 Gbadebo Mary
 Ogunseun Taiwo
 Agamgor Odubo
 Onajobi Demilade
 Odubo Effime
 Ako Loretta
 Enang Daniel
May 29th
 Adebiji Ann
 Lawal Olabisi
 Akinola Miracle
 Okunogbe Olumide
 Okunogbe Akinola
 Owootan Williams
 Oguntege Ebnoluwa
 Adebayo Bello
 Dada Temi
 Okunogbe Olumide
 Ajiboye Kehinde
 Adebayo Taiwo

March 30th
 Alagbada Aderonke
 Akinuntde Abioye
 Enakhimion Mariam
 Moses Ufuoma
May 31st
 Talabi Busola
 Onile Mary
 Gladys Anozen
 Gbadamosi Bukola
 Ojo Anointed
 Akinleye Temitope

SHOUT OUTS



Here is a chance to wish your friends a happy birthday. Send their full names, their birthdays, and your message(s) to justaboutmine@yahoo.com (if their birthdays fall in the months of the next edition; for the next one, if their birthdays fall in June or July). Please send in your Shout-Outs latest May 7th)

To my twin brother, Emmanuel Chukwu (15th March) and a wonderful friend, Onyinye Aka (February 21st). I wish you long life and prosperity. From, Chukwu Goodness.

I want to use this medium to say Happy Birthday to Kingsley (March 11th), Tope John (March 13th) and Uzoma (February 14th). From, Bukola Adeite

My birthday shout out goes out to my lovely brother Sameul Kelechukwu (Feb 28) and my dear friend Ojo Adeleye (Jan 17). Hapi bufday. From Ada Gladys Ugoala

I want to say happy birthday to my lovely mum (Feb 2nd), Oyinlola (Feb 2nd), Boluwatife (Feb 3rd), Mr Bode Bamigboye (Feb 24th) and my little sis, Favour Olatilo. Love u all. I wish u long life and prosperity. From Damilola Esther Olatilo.

This shout out goes to Coker Tomilola (Feb 2), Ojo Christopher (Feb 3), Oliver (Feb 20), Olaleye Oluwabukola (Mar 5), Adebisi Mobolaji (Mar 10), Michelle (Mar 6), my big sis, (Mar 7), Mrs Ikwegbue (Mar 24), Ojo Afolabi & his lovely friend, Ken (Mar 29), Afolabi Olayinka (Mar 29). Wishing you all the most memorable birthday. From Ojo Ayinuola

HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO MY CARING AND LOVELY BROTHER OSHUNGBOYE OLUWOLE JUNIOR (Feb 28) AND MY LOVELY FRIEND ONAKOYA OWOBIYI DANIEL. LONG LIFE AND PROSPERITY. LOVE U. FROM, OSHUNGBOYE OLUWATOSIN FLORENCE.

I want to use this opportunity to say Happy Birthday to my beloved sisters Atayero 'Feranmi Omojolaoluwa (Feb 15th) and Atayero 'Tumininu Omotola (Mar 25th). May your remaining days on earth continue in GOD'S presence and His unfailing love. And you shall fulfill GOD'S agenda for your lives, Amen. From, Atayero 'Rotimi Johnson.

This shout out goes to my dearest, sweetest and most wonderful mum, Mrs. Daniels Aniagwu on her birthday (March 25th). Words cannot express the gratitude I owe you; you have done exceedingly great things for me. God bless you mum! I wish you long life and prosperous years ahead. Happy birthday. From Osmond Daniels

I want to wish my fear friends Olawunmi Obafemi Oluwaseun and Ikechukwu David a wonderful birthday. May the good Lord open your eyes and hearts to seek Him. From, Callisto John Opeyemi

I am wishing my friend, Adeyemi Caleb Ayodeji a happy birthday. Wishing every moment of his life be full of fun and happiness. From, Opaleye Funto

I am wishing my friend Adeyemi Caleb Ayodeji a Happy Birthday. From, Oke Fatimo

Adebambo Oluwakemi (Feb 4th). Count your life by smiles not tears, count your age by friends not years. Don't count the years; count the blessings. Love from, Akintayo.

I want to wish my sister, Paul Chiamaka Sophia, happy birthday on February 2nd. From Chris Paul

To my sister, Oloyede Omodolapo, March 1st. Wishing you a happy birthday. From Oloyede Moyosoreoluwa

Eunice Wuzor, March 12th. Happy birthday as you add one year to your age.

To my adorable sisters, Funmi and Tola Omotunde (10th April), wishing all that your hearts yearn for. Happy birthday from Mayowa Omotunde

Happy birthday to you my sister, Obayomi Oluwakemi (March 26th). May your day be filled with joy, laughter, and breakthrough unlimited. From your brother, Obayomi Oloruntobi

I want to use this medium to wish my friend, Obayomi Oloruntobi (April 1st) and his parents a happy birthday filled with joy and peace. From Abe Janet

Happy birthday to my mum, Mrs. Oyin Adekanye and our sister, Aderoluwa Adekanye. From Temo Fade

I want to wish my lovely and godly daughter, Tejumojesu (Feb 5th), a blissful and joyous birthday. Love from mum, Rev (Mrs) Oluremi

mine

COLLECTION

CENTRES

Thank God! Our Collection Centers are increasing. God bless those offering their homes, offices and churches for this purpose. If you're a subscriber or plan to be, please note the Collection Center that covers your geographical location and please go there to pick your mag when each edition is out. If none of them covers yours, your magazine would be posted to you until we get a center near you.

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- Mrs Jemilugba. Fiwasaye Girls Grammar School, Akure, Ondo state. (For ALL subscribers in Akure). Tel: 08063151748
- Queen Ejimbe, University of Calabar. (For ALL subscribers in UNICAL). Tel: 08034326636.
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- Yeshua High School. 55, Yakoyo Road, Sabo junction, Ojodu. (For ALL subscribers in Ojodu, Berger, Ogba, Alagbole, Akute, and Ajuwon) Tel: 08023187306/01-8959102
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- Mr. Raphael Akangbe. Lagos State College Of Health Technology, 8, Harvey Road, Yaba, Lagos. (For ALL subscribers in Yaba environs and Mushin) Tel: 07027955199
- Damola Williams. Block F1, Flat 3, Millenium Housing Estate, Ijaiye, Ojokoro, Lagos. (For ALL subscribers in Ijaiye-Ojokoro). Tel: 08080134395.
- Precious Adigun. LUTH, Idi-Araba. (For ALL subscribers in LUTH). Tel: 08062957943
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- Modupe Adelaja. University of Lagos. (For ALL subscribers in UNILAG). Tel: 08130211626
- Iwanya Benson Sunday. Rex Age Transnational Comprehensive College. 46, Abeokuta Expressway, Ifo, Ogun state. (For ALL subscribers in Ifo). Tel: 07062879422
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- Falegbe Michael. Tai Solarin University of Education, Ijebu Ode. (For ALL subscribers in Ijebu-Ode). Tel: 08073057658
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- Temiloluwa Onasanwo. COVENANT University. Deborah Hall.D408 (For ALL subscribers in COVENANT). Tel: 08055783875

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MINE

Teenage Ministry
Presents



Who can
DANCE?

Featuring...



BENITA Okogie



ANU Odesanya



DARE Ayelabola
"Anoda Levu"



SIMI Ogunleye
"Ara Ile"

Date: SAT, MARCH 12TH, 2011

Time: 8am-1pm prompt
(We keep to time)

Venue: RCCG, Dominion Sanctuary,
1, Vori Close, off Acme Road,
Ikeja, Lagos. (Main Church)

FREE REGISTRATION

Registration for this praise concert is **FREE BUT COMPULSORY.**

Please register on or before Thursday, March 10th.

To register, please text your full name and telephone number to anyone of the following people (please send to only one person) and you would be sent your registration number:

Anu (08029562487-Zain)

Precious (08062957943-MTN)

Seyi (08076249260-Glo & other networks)

We'll be expecting you...please bring along a wrapped gift for someone, no matter how small.