

**Haiku, Tanka, Short Verse Quatrains
And
Poems**

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Short Verse
Quatrain
and
Poems**

S.L Peeran



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Haiku, Tanka, Short Verse and Quatrains

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This collection is dedicated to my Soulmate
Late Waheeda Tasmia Peeran
(11-7-1957 to 9-9-2018)

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Preface

I am presenting to my readers my fourth selection of poetry from my fifteen poetry books comprising of 1275 poems, 722 Haiku, 107 Tanka, 87 Quatrains and 47 short verses. The works are *In Golden Times*, 2000 (Holi Bhubaneswar), *In Golden Moments*, 2001 (Bizz Buzz Bangalore), *A Ray of Light*, 2002 (Bizz buzz), *A Search From Within*, 2002 (Holi), *In Silent Moments*, 2002 (Holi), *A Call from the Unknown*, 2003 (Bizz Buzz), *New Frontiers*, 2005 (Holi), *Fountains of Hopes*, 2006 (Bizz Buzz), *In Rare Moments*, 2007 (Bizz Buzz), *In Sacred Moments*, 2008 (Bizz Buzz), *Glittering Love*, 2009 (Bizz Buzz), *Garden of Bliss*, 2011 (Bizz Buzz), *Eternal Quest*, 2014 (Bizz Buzz), *Evergreen Pastures*, 2016 (Authorspress), this was collection from all works, so also *Perfumed Garden of Love*, 2017 (Authorspress) and *Scattered Gems*, 2018 (Authorspress).

It is difficult for me to select and make choice of poems for this collection also as all poems are from my point of view requires merit and selection. I pray in future some scholar will be able to make a better choice for future publication. I hope and pray my work will be relished by readers, academics and scholars alike. I am thankful to Authorspress for accepting my work for publication.

S.L. Peeran, Bengaluru
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Introduction

Here I am presenting my fourth selection from the collection of my poetry. My poetry as described by many of the reviewers has assumed different dimension.

Dr. Krishna Srinivas editor-in-chief of Poet in his 'Foreword' to my work In Golden Times had this to say:

“Like Blake, Peeran sees the world in a grain of sand and eternity in an hour. An administrator lisp in numbers may sound strange but Muse in Peeran has blossomed into many splendored exuberance in this collection of poems – In Golden Times. Every moment of Time is a mountain. Invisible, magical realities beyond our senses float out of the unconscious, when the boundaries between the self and world are crossed. It opens expanded moments. The poet dives into these moments – one with nature, its darkness and mystery. Thus poems gleam as magical chalices, reality winking at the brim. Here in this emotions”.

And further penned –

“He writes Haiku and Tanka with illumined vision. There is inner vibrancy, a matchless verbal incantation in his lyrics! They gleam as flames, intense and fine. They have visible brilliance. They have deep poignancy. And there is passionate naturalness in all he writes.”

Dr. (Mrs.) S. Radhamani in her 'Foreword' to my work In Golden Moments had this to say:

“I consider it my fortuitous and fortunate occasion of privilege and memorable opportunity to write a 'Foreword' to poetical collections titled, In Golden Moments by S. L. Peeran. S. L. Peeran's In Golden Moments comprising 103 poems indeed is a compendium of his profound observation of so much of wide themes such as Love, Death, Sleep, Penury, Loneliness, Isolation, Ennui, God, Godliness, Etc. At a time when materialism is

rampant, selfishness is taking luminous proportions, S.L. Peeran, analyses in a lucid manner simultaneously the crude stark realities perpetrated by the stigma of the society on the downtrodden and oppressed: "Life is meaningless for the wretched; They lack sense and strength to fight or revolt Multitudes suffer with them, parched None possesses a will to change or to bolt" ("Chill Penury and Poverty")

His poems bring to light avidly the poet's keen sense of observation, which lead to sententious remarks. "...But black deeds of evil men, leave no trace."

Dr. Iftikhar Husain Rizvi D. Lit., Editor Canopy has described in his 'Foreword' to my work A Search from Within as: "S. L. Peeran is a poet with a mission. Having unshakable faith in God, he believes that darkness will disappear, sorrows will vanish and goodness will shine forever. It is not that he is not conscious of the darkness around, of the evil expanding its boundaries, of terrorism showing its demon-like teeth and of the destructive forces hovering around. However, he is sure, like Browning, that "God's in heaven" and if all is not right with the world, it will be right soon. He believes in the supremacy of the Supreme Being, in His mercy and His call for the merger of the soul. God is 'Divine Light, Mercy and Compassion. The poet's faith in mysticism, Sufi-ism and spiritualism has confirmed him as a poet of faith and hope, a poet with a healing touch and a reminder to man of his duty towards himself, life, world, faith and God. His poetry is the poetry of man and of all embracing shades of life. His Haiku poems present life in various shades and they cover life from end to end – love, peace, politics, fragrance, flowers, birds, tears, money, wine, time, dreams, aspirations, hopes, man woman relationship, injustice, courage, all figure in his Haiku. Here is 'God's plenty'.

While Dr.C.L.Khatri, editor of Cyber Literature, in his 'foreword' to my work A Ray of Light writes:

“It has been my pleasure to go through S. L. Peeran’s manuscript of ‘A Ray of Light’ and to pen down my personal response to it more as a reader than as a critic. S. L. Peeran is a seasoned poet with a clear vision of life, unsoiled, unaffected by the western cultural onslaught. In this anthology as in his earlier ones he comes out as one of the few poets in Indian English poetry who has overcome the lingering wasteland sensibilities looming large around us. Certainly the Sufist impact on him keeps him smiling in his lines of verse. Even in a poem like “Turmoil’s of Life” the final note is of triumph. In this volume calm, serene and brooding atmosphere prevails upon the occasional sentimental outburst of anger and protest with an ultimate optimism.

Peeran is essentially a poet of faith, love, compassion and inner wisdom. The present anthology is an exploration of light with a Sufist mission to spread the light of the finer sensibilities imbued in our religions. In this way poetry serves as his vehicle.”

Shri Srinivasa Rangaswami in his ‘Foreword’ to my work *In Silent Moments* had these words to say – “Shri S. L. Peeran, a Judicial Member of the Customs, Excise & Gold (Control) Appellate Tribunal, is a fascinating combination of a humane, God-loving soul of rare refinement of sensitivity, suffused with Sufistic thought and enriched and mellowed by wide experience of life, garnered from a habit of deep reflection and detached observation especially from the vantage point of his high judicial office. “Seek peace, love, goodwill/In calm stillness of the night / Deep meditation”, says Shri Peeran somewhere. *In Silent Moments* obviously is the outcome of such meditation, when the mind is stilled and deep truths glow, from the depths of one’s being, on the horizon.

Poetry is an incantation of the soul, celebration of the abiding varieties of our human existence. It mirrors a perception of the world peculiar of each poet. What invests the present collection of Shri Peeran’s poetry with special significance is the exciting

fact that it affords us a glimpse of its author's unique, colorful creative presence. Poetry is not merely putting together some clever lines. It is, like falling in love, a serious and blissful proposition. And, Peeran's poetry is born out of the confrontation of his whole being with Reality – with the luminous truths of life as well as its seamier manifestations. As the poet himself says, his poems are born from inner turmoils, inner sorrows, inner questionings, inner joys, inner frustrations and ecstasies.

Speaking at a seminar in Bangalore years ago, poet Gordon Hindley observed: "I define poetry as that utterance which, apparently presenting a particular – an individual – thing or event, in fact emphasizes the universal experience within which the particular thing or event occurs. True poetry thus leads us beyond the personal towards an even more immediate yet greater awareness. It brings about an awakening; and enriching of our nature."

And proceeding to cite some specimens of poetry which according to him accomplished this, the speaker quoted among others some of Shri Peeran's verses. Can there be a better tribute paid to a poet? Shri Peeran is a delectable fusion of a serene elevated soul with the sensitivity and sensuousness of an aesthetic being. A genuine reverence and wonder for Nature and an all-enveloping love run through all his utterances. With moving faith he voices his fervent hope:

"Somewhere, someone, someday
Will sow the seeds of affection
To bloom as fragrant flowers
To fill the gardens of love."

And further concluded by saying:

"Poet Peeran is a mellowed individual, in consuming love with life with all its beauty – and yes, its ugliness as well. A haiku of his speaks of a moth:

A candle flickers
A moth circumambulates, burns
In ever deep love.
One is left wondering whether Poet Peeran here is not speaking
of himself.”

Dr. Gordon Hindley in his review of *A Search from Within* writes:

“S. L. Peeran is a worthy Lakshana or sign post of the best in all
of us and in Indian English writing.”

While Bernard Jackson in his review of *Golden Moments* writes:

“A delightful collection by a writer who combines sincerity with
craftsmanship – a fine command of English!”

Dr. D. C. Chambial (editor, poet, critic) in his ‘Foreword’ to my
eighth collection of poems *Fountains of Hopes* writes:

“The poems are topical in consonance with the mood of the
poet at its best in his moments of imaginative gleamings from
the moods of the inspired world. The poet partakes them with
his readers: it is here a poet moves into the minds of his readers
and lets them experience, for themselves, the same joy and
sorrow, hope and despair that he has felt in his moments of
ecstasy.”

Dr. M. Fakruddin, editor of *Poet International* in his ‘Foreword’
of seventh collection of poems *New Frontiers* writes:

“S. L. Peeran is a bilingual poet. He writes in Urdu and in
English very effectively. You can easily find Sufism in his verses.
He has carved out a style for himself. His expressions are very
simple but powerful. The usage of syntax and rhyme scheme in
his poems created an impact in the minds of the readers.
Naturally, he gives more importance to the content than the
structural form while expressing his thoughts.”

in his ‘Foreword’ to the ninth collection of poems *In Rare
Moments* Dr. Krishna Srinivas, editor of *Poet* says:

“Peeran has gained many distinctions and he is the right man to regain what all we have lost. He cries down the crimes and injustices that prevail everywhere today. Like President Kalam and Daisaku Ikeda of Japan, he visions a paradise that will come.”

Dr. C. Anna Latha Devi in her ‘Introduction’ of my ninth collection of poems *In Rare Moments* writes:

“Poet Peeran has created a special place for himself in the galaxy of Indian English poetry. It is indeed a pleasure to read Peeran’s poems because though long or short, lyric or haiku, they are packed with thoughts to ponder. Mathew Arnold, the great critic of poetry has advocated in his study of poetry that there must be perfect blending of “matter and manner” or subject and style”, two essential qualities to make a perfect work of art. These are blended in such a way that Peeran’s poems belong to the Great Order of Poetry. Moreover, the poems bear the stamp of Poet Peeran combined with uniqueness which can be termed as “Peeransique”, (if I am permitted to use the term)”.

Dr. Shujaat Hussain observes *In Sacred Moments*, as follows:

“Dr. S. L. Peeran is a kind of poet having enchanting appeal of a poetic melody with seriousness of the meaning and reality of the thought. He is a particular sort of poet who indulges in useful and upgrading expressions that lead and arouse healthy passions that favors the art of poetry. Dr. Peeran is so much engrossed in perception of poetry that he composes poetry in praise of God, the truth and condemns falsehood and all sort of evils that delude man from right thinking. The English Sufi poet Peeran is to be known for *In Sacred Moment*, a monument of excellent rhetoric which dexterously combines experience and demonstration of the way to salvation. Some devotional poems therein combine a homely familiarity with religious experience and fervor and a reverent sense of its magnificence. His verse is marked by virility of thought, decency of tone, precision of language, metrical versatility, and profound piercing feeling. His

verses are thought so worthy to be preserved. Many of the poems have different rhyme schemes, and variations of lines within stanzas. His individuality magnifies his stature among Peeran's peers in the realm of poetry."

Dr. (Prof) Masood ul Hasan Former Dean of English Aligarh Muslim University in his 'Introduction' to the eleventh collection *Glittering Love* has this to say:

"The present volume focuses on the twin and mutually complementary themes of Love and luminosity – the core of Islamic mysticism too. Naturally, notes of tolerance and *suleh-e-kul* (equal respect and peace for all creeds) predominate for example' the poem "Free from All" opens on this note;

"He has kept his doors open
All the time, everywhere
In many forms and shapes.
Big vacant halls, cathedrals,
Temples with deities. Idols."

In this complex, pluralistic Indian ethos the relevance and value of this spiritual Dimension can hardly be overstated. But Peeran's debt to the great Sufis' endearing. Openness of mind spiritual legacy is evident and in accord with his own spiritual lineage and leanings. The above-quoted lines remind us of a few verses of the great Andalusian Sufi, Ibn-Arabi (d.1240 A.D) "My heart is capable of every form / A cloister of the monk / a temple for idols, / A pasture for gazelles, the votary's kaabah/".

True, gnosis illumines Peeran's poem 'Shining Truth', and love for mankind at large figures prominently in 'Balance and Harmony.' The same universal love runs through the piece 'Safe Shores' announcing the protagonists resolve "to open widely the close doors / Of my heart, eyes and ears/". The shared spiritual virtues of "Saints, Rishies, Yogis and Prophets" are acknowledged liberally in the poem 'O Solitude' and several other pieces – a much needed balm for the creed – corroded modern man. Spiritual love also forms the core of the poems

like. “Refresh Your Soul,” “Into oblivion” and “Self Expression”, or ‘immersion’. Similarly the title piece ‘Glittering Love’ throbs with devotion for the Divine Beloved;

“My every cell in my body
Feels the heat, feels for him
The Merciful and the Bountiful
Plays His tunes in my veins”

These lines recall the flute’s fancy in Rumi’s (d, 1275 (Mathnavi that may be rendered into English as Dry my veins, dry body and dry my skin, / So wherefrom comes the Friend’s call? / Humanism is the secular version of Sufism, and the two are inseparably intertwined. Peeran flinches at the sight of human suffering”

Dr (Prof) Masood Ul Hasan in his article “The Sanctified Muse of S.L. Peeran” concludes;

“Peeran enjoys the distinction of being the only Indo-Anglian Poet consistently producing Sufic verse of considerable merit. His work promises to retain its freshness and appeal for many years to come.”

Patricia Prime concluded her review of Glittering Love as:

“I am delighted to declare that this is an excellent collection of poems. Peeran is a hugely skilful wordsmith, and his careful technique always creates meaning. His language is of such freshness and richness of allusion that one willingly makes the effort to untangle the complex connotation of a line or phrase. It is exciting to see a poet walk this line, exhibiting as he does a vigor and freshness of imagination that delights the heart and lifts the spirit.”

Patricia Prime reviewing Garden of Bliss has this to say:

“S.L.Peeran has been celebrated for his poetic imagery, his social, political and moral alertness; his uncanny ability to make the ordinary extraordinary; and, not least, a humor all his own. Gathering much of his material from the minutiae of Indian

philosophy, religion and culture, Peeran matches meditation on spiritual concerns and the weight of history with a nimble wit, shifting to moments of clear vision and intense poetic revelation”.

And further concludes:

“In these heartfelt poems, Peeran’s deep meditations and self-knowledge are evidence of his ongoing spirituality and longing for peace and tranquility in the world. It is a sobering collection as we see the poet examining the contemporary scene, comparing it with what has passed and seeking change in an imperfect world.

While the poems in Garden of Bliss are moving and compassionate, they do seek answers to the problems that beset us all in this ever-changing, disturbing world.”

Patricia Prime in her ‘Foreword’ to *Eternal Quest* writes:

S.L.Peeran’s collection, *Eternal Quest*, exhibits a mature, thoughtful voice. The poems are skilled and well-crafted. There is a deep love of the worlds of nature and the imagination, which is not sentimental but knowledgeable and perceptive. The more I read, the more I felt that most of the poems actually create a kind of halfway house, halfway between the security of the imagination and the presence of the real world. Peeran writes lyrics about people, places and ideas that no matter how lucid they are – and they always are – rarely do they lose that element of mystery, that sense of the numinous, which is inseparable from the best poetry: the sense of something beyond the sense of what is there. In his poems he is able to detach himself from the stress and conflict of the everyday world to connect with his innermost self. In his poems he is able to bear witness to the uninterrupted flow of events of the external world. His poems chronicle his observations and communications between this world and his thoughts and ideas. In Peeran’s writing he also engages with serious political concerns underscored with deeply personal experiences. The world ‘out there’ of unrest, injustice and conflict is not

something to be compartmentalised but coexists with the domestic on equal terms. A flower or a childhood memory blossoms next to the horrors of conflict. He is not a poet to shy away from life but pushes language into its face until it screams. Poetry happens along the divide between thinking and dreaming, so what better medium with which to address the equally pervasive duality of things as they are versus things as we wish to see them: the It and the I which humanism has tried to equate with objectivity and subjectivity; science has no more codified the universal It than religion has the universal I. So here we are, in the poetry of S.L.Peeran, a master poet, master of the interstice: the paradox that is our own cause and effect. Here is where we leave the innocent world for the world of moral responsibility. Certainly, *Eternal Quest*, is a strong collection. Characteristically, serious in mood formally assured, wide-ranging in references and exploratory, the poems may indeed be read as variations upon frames, stopping places, ideas and meanings in a continuing journey. This is the travel or re-tracing, and the possibilities of discovery remain open.

The above observation of poets and large number of reviewers is the testimony of my humble work. I cannot claim to be a poet of a very high standard or of merit. My humble collection has drawn attention of reviewers, poets, Sufis and large number of my friends to whom I am extremely grateful.

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The Poetry of S. L. Peeran: A Study of Mystical and Philosophical Themes

Dr. Suresh Chandra Pande

Indian English Poetry right now withstands an amazingly cantankerous upbringing where multiple streams of thought and culture converge and diverge to form a criss-cross across confluences and meeting grounds. No two thoughts ever come to form a cordial get-together rather opt for going diagonal or sidetracked. Consequently, a lot of deviation, variation and digression is conspicuously visible. There are Poets writing on social and political prejudice, inequality, depravity, hunger and squalor in a pleasant dialectical diatribe contrasting at once the material and the arty. While many others prefer to dwell on native ecology, environmental milieu or green politics. Still there are many who chose to caricaturize inhuman tendencies yielding manifold produce to spread violence and intolerance in a wider circle of the globe. The restlessness of the age and prevalent rampant unethical values forming discord and dissonance in household ties, in everyday walks of life, meddling in day-today's personal privacies, promiscuities in pre-marital and post-marital relationships and gender discrimination, all these have bestowed ample of material for poetic edifice. What's more there are poets who stand a rung higher than their opposed number of protest cohorts. They do not revolt but share to ameliorate the rot, the lot of the people by espousing aesthetically sensuous and blissfully moral aspect called illumination. Akin to romantic renaissance artists their poetry seems inwardly gripped by the sacred hush-hush of divine wisdom and outwardly bejeweled by the auspicious loveliness of creative frenzy. The one mainly upright, largely hearty and naturally delectable poet in

contemporary scenario is Syed Liaqath Peeran whose literary output articulates in aphorisms his legation behind creative urge and proclivity that has given him world-wide recognition attributable to a rare kind of reverent humbleness, courteous modesty, refined introversion,, gracious reticence and well-bred comporment.

As the untaught poet from early teens fits in a meticulous Sufi background notwithstanding his initiation into Sufism by his great – grandfather and grandfather of erstwhile Mysore state, his schooling and checkered administrative/judicial career having encyclopedic range of knowledge and wisdom further propelled him to write a fully grown book –*Essence of Islam and Sufism and its Impact in India* in 1998. Ever since he has written more than 17 Books besides editing – *Sufi World* – a quarterly magazine on Sufi culture and literature in English. Before resuming the charge of or in between Dargah of Hazrat Khader Vali in Srirangapatanam for about 25 years – 1985 to 2010, S.L. Peeran took membership of International Sufi Centre at Bangalore to gain growing esteem and cultural integration.

Sufism/Tasawuf, is basically grounded on tradition that lays accentuation on personal experience of God beyond the reach of senses and reason. Therefore, presupposes purity of thought and action combined with values such as – truth, beauty, love and creativity. A Sufi indeed is an elevated person, spiritually placid, gentle, soothing and so a whiz kid with outstanding knack and genius. Hence Sufism as a doctrine pertaining to divine love and devotion has lucratively won world-wide appraisal and kudos. It is subtly dedicated inward movement, a way of life, but virtually not a religion. Maximum purity is the tenet most of the Sufis are adhered to, to be branded as Muttaqeens (1). It means purified ones. However a Mustaqeen is not a Mukta or the liberated one. He is closer to a Sadhaka, a Bhakta or a devotee whom divine truth is revealed. In the light of surreptitious Tasawuf amply elaborated in history, literature and culture of Islamic advent, I

am taking for briefer study those elements which largely shape the poetry of S.L.Peeran and wiggle in/about Mysticism and Philosophy – the very offshoots of Sufis.

Anything strange and inexplicable pertaining to religious truths, anything beyond human understanding, any rite occult and incomprehensible being symbolic and spiritual in nature known to and practiced by the initiates only is commonly ascribed to the epithet – mysticism. Additionally one who seeks to have direct contact with the divine by way of spiritual ecstasy or contemplation is named a mystic. The Poet himself is not least amiss in demarcating the same – ‘Look! How the bliss and ecstasy/Erupt in me, thrill me, make me jump/Yearnings, hopes and longings to meet You/To see You, to mingle with You, forever.’ (Magnetic Attraction p.110) (2). Sufi Poetry thus from the very beginning of creation involves the mystic element of spiritual rhapsodies in blissful utterances in a diction almost down-to-earth, succinct, curt and tuneful. Mostly such compositions are effusive verses having esoteric dimension in a language logically baroque. But the Poet in Peeran often looks too simple and too lyrical in depicting the beauty and magnanimity of life--*‘Calm serene face pretty looks/Long flowing hairs fluttering in air.../Holding out promises of great bliss !/ ...Shining passions all over/With erotic music endless in time/Mystic power lays its grasp on youth.’* (A Mystic Spell – p.80)

Qawalli is a form of poetry that depicts relationship between moods of saint-poet-lover and beloved (God) immersed in the intensity of spirituality. That is why it is sung in unison or in chorus. Sama unlike Zikr but similar to Hindustani Kirtana is singing Lord’s name and praises loudly with public assembly of saints. The mystic-lore of Sufi poetry has further found manifestation in several languages and vernaculars such as-- Persian, Arabic, Punjabi (Gurumukhi), Avadhi and Khariboli for the perusal, enjoyment and edification of the common masses. So much so that more recently Sufi-music has made an easy

access into international hubs of cultural meet that shows its global wave as well as inward growth. The Poet too seems professing – *'Let us cry out music, /Of the sublime soul; /Which lifts us from mere mirth; /And leads us to the far beyond.'* (Soulful Melodies p.183). The greatness of this genre of poetry lies in the fact that it has a fine blend of music, dance and love to cross the limitations of culture, geography, religion and life. The mystical intuition of S.L.Peeran has an instinct molded by self-realization, by serenity and divinity and by love and devotion to God despite zilch – *'A sigh of a dancing dervish ! /With a heart glittering with love /With tattered clothes, disheveled hair/ Soul purified for final merger, O Lord !'* (Ecstasy, p.185). Sufis in Medieval times were traditionally called Fakirs, Dervishes or Majzubs as they possessed less coziness, less desire for ephemeral world and renounced more. In renunciation, the Gita (Chapter.12-Verse. 12) too pronounces – sprawls the eternal peace, the everlasting quietude. Likewise, the whole gamut of Peeran's poetry plentyfully proliferate in a ubiquitous mystic Pantheism that has no immediate counterpart today. Experiencing the dawn of realization of all pervading power and miasma of evaporating ignorance the poet like God-drunk person retorts – *'A distant call from the unknown/Emanating from deep within/ To lift you from mire and mirth/ And inspire you to deep meditation.'* (A Distant Call p. 246). The mystic-lore in Peeran's poetry grows so strong and inspiring that he himself turns out to be a Murshad or a Teacher to teach to all and sundry equally fine lessons on love and humanity. There is hardly any poem of Peeran that does not lay a hand on this aspect of human equality and parity – *'Nature provides food and honey/For one and all to satiate our taste.'* (Garden of Love p.447). But the man within the poet as compelled by the stern demands of time seems wounded by recurrent changing scenarios of contemporary age – *'We were all humbled once drunk with /Umpteen myths and harmless superstitions/Now replaced with filthy stories /On the silvery screen displaying skinny girls/Colorful actions creating unhealthy/Desires,*

making us Satanic. (Aam Aadmi p.386). This poem at once reminds us A.L. Tennyson's oft quoted phrasal line – 'Old order changeth yielding place to new'- – but does not portray like the former the universal law of nature rather prefers to depict the social, economic, political even ecological changes which are taking place rapidly in a quirky way. This peculiarity of delineating the human predicament in a larger silhouette is an everyday sacrament in Sufi way of life. How in a ritualistic and mystical way the poet avers-'*Those moments when prayer call is given /Ablutions performed, supplications made.../When the bells chime, cymbals clamped /When worshippers murmur, chant /When tears flow unceasingly /Then the grace from heaven overwhelms.*' (Precious Moments – p.439).

The poet's angst finds expression whenever he sees the vices prevailing over virtues, deterioration of childish innocence, debasement of simple basic truths and defacement of inherent beauties of life ensuing into violence of separatism, radicalism, intolerance, militancy and terrorism. His discontent and disapproval so also the mystic vision of imminent apocalypse like a true Sufi impels him to implore in meditation – '*Oh !This terrorism in Middle East. /Is it going to be end of the world ?/O Angel of peace descend down on Earth /Let mother's milk of kindness not dry down. /Let saints and sages multiply again/Let us raise roses of peace for all.*' (A Prayer For Peace p. 446). From this mundane tomfoolery of the world the poet is immediately drawn to a world of solitude – Tajurrud, loneliness and tranquility of nature wherein he finds abiding peace and truth of life amidst auspicious beauties of manifestation-'*Let us walk away from this listless life /to a yonder place where there is no strife/But is full of peace, solace, serenity-/A place full of nature's beauty.*' (Graceful Living – p.48) (3) The Poet moves further to explore the immense effectiveness and calls for the excellent ideals provided by solitude – '*O Solitude !You reside in the hearts/ Of Saints, Rishies, Yogies and prophets/In the empty hearts of poets/musicians,/Whose*

tiny fingers write great works of Art.' (O Solitude ! p.344) There are poems those sufficiently deal with poetic profundities and matchless beauties of the inner self called Dhat-I-Bhat. How the voice of the Supreme Master permeate through nature to fulfill man's everlasting wish finds appropriate delineation in the lines cited below-'*Orange yellow sun on the skyline, / Bedecked on red curtain of joy / Birds of all hues chirping and singing / A twilight zone, to welcome moon and stars /* (At Night Fall P.79). His short verses too are genuine and real in portraying the mysteries of nature-'*Atmosphere / Slight drizzle / And sunshine / Wait for / Emergence of rainbow.*' (Short Verses, p.89) The destructive and negative aspect of nature too has been dealt at length by the poet to show its omnipotence-'*A roaring lion / Threatening peace of jungle / To make a grand feast*' (Haiku P.151). And-'*Pestilence or Earthquake / Catastrophe or God's wrath / To chastise Mankind*' (Haiku P.167). The Poem 'Lament of a Shadowy Tree' tells a poignant tale of nature's mystery and miracle. The evolution and dissolution and the philanthropic and therapeutic role the tree plays in the development of weary and woe-begone life of way-farers. All the benign aspects including sociology, ecology, theosophy cutlery and cruelty like T'sunami are dealt at sufficient length by the saint-poet. What is more the mystic-lore at places in Peeran is so gripping that he seems speaking in spiritual witty-repartee amply backed by mythological humor.

Originally philosophy accommodates any or every branch of investigation relevant to nature or natural phenomenon alongside having the study of beliefs regarding God, existence, conduct and so on. Now more recently man's relation with the ever expanding Universe. As far as the extension of Sufi philosophy is concerned it has eminent and undaunted saints like Maulana Jalaluddin Rumi, Rabia of Basra-Iraq, Hazrat Nizamuddin Auliya, Amir Khusru and Mohammad Dara Shikoh and many more as predecessors. That's why it is supported by certain cardinal principles such as – Intense

yearning for having complete union with God possible only by renouncing worldly possessions called Talaba. Pure or unconditional love and practice of extreme humility named Ishq-E-Ilahi. Enlightenment or Marfata means seeing effulgence in each and every particle of creation also in embodied self. Istaghrah or Fana is complete immersion or dissolution. Tauhid or Unity of Consciousness is the experience of God as permeating unity amidst multiplicity. Hairata is amazement at the glorious sight of enlightenment. Fuqr Wa Fana is annihilation of ego or total effacement of body consciousness. The totality of above given experience is illumination called God.

In the light of the above stance the Poetry of S.L.Peeran seems to assimilate judiciously almost all features essential for God-realization by highlighting the darker forces of ignorance dwelling in the multitude of beings during their sojourn on this much infectious planet earth – *'We are of God /And God is of us/Our inner self/Is purified /So are our actions./But the savage man/In our deep self /Pops up unpleasantly /To destroy well laid/Gardens of blooming flowers.'* (Scattered Gems – p. 536){4} A true Sufi devotee's body and mind both reel in complete surrender to God to reach to the final goal of union. His God intoxicated visage impresses to imbibe the spirit of chastity in one and all for the reason that Islam ordains five times compulsory prayer and three times prayer willingly to cleanse the unrestrained thoughts and prurience and establishes rules to keep fast for at least one month. The aim of all this is to enable man to be worthy of God's grace and love. How aptly the Poet depicts the multi-faceted Lord – *'O the great One, the Bestower, the Giver./Mercy and Benevolence surrounds. /We disobey and commit sin of abhorrence./You pardon us on our repentance./....Your love in heart multiply and increase.'* (O Many Faceted Lord – 540). Truly speaking in accordance with the injunctions laid down by Sufism one alone is a teacher who is above Sariyat and

can assist in raising the path of experience leading to God realization and eventual union –Tariquat.

As Sufi Poetry exhibits a higher level of spiritual awareness and maturity both in matters mundane and transpersonal, we see predictably the lover, from tip to toe, forgetting /absorbing himself/herself in the love of the beloved. That is why, the contents of Sufi Poetry comprise full spectrum of life, every kind of human activity, religious, cultural, political, domestic alongside the typicality of human characters with a sublime level of cosmic awareness. Aware of all the binaries or contraries of human world and steeped in an enchanting background of Rumi's Masnavi (25632 lines in Six Books) poet Peeran himself is not least reluctant in admitting – *'The great Moulana's "Masnavi," /The great Sadi, Jami, Hafeez's poetry. /Their beauty, art and literature /Fascinated the world of Islam.'* (The Curses, The Curses, 369). This kind of poetry is exceedingly expedient in establishing social rapport and God – consciousness among those who perform regular ablutions, habitual prayers, fasts to follow closely a code that emphasizes continual remembrance of God, His munificence, magnanimity and admiration for all life animate or inanimate. How close the poet appears to Francis Bacon and Solomon for witticism and counsels such as – *'Pangs of grief soon loosen their hold /To ease the spirit, to take flight /And clear the mind of dark clouds, to unfold /Ecstatic bliss with its thousand lights'* (Flight to Thousand Lights, p.70). Not only this but also the whole corpus of Peeran's poetry reverberates with wit, wisdom, wise-sayings, counsels, sane and sensible guidance that attracts more and more readers to appreciate and evaluate his creative strength and competence henceforth provides broader world-wide vistas. Indeed Peeran's insight into multiple cultures, religious doctrines, plurality of faiths and immense zeal for amity and good will imparts him enough of poise and potency to plead, suggest, promulgate and draw a multicolored mosaic of truthful philosophy. Similar to Indian concept of Bhakti as put

forward by Narada in his Bhakti Sutra. God as suggested by Sufi saints assists, if befriended, since the presence of the Lord is constant and one is never unaware of His unswerving company. In one more poem the poet affirms that by imbibing the spirit of true friendship we can move into still closer union with divinity inborn – *'Ah my friend !Come let us share our values,/That have grown over the years in thick and thin,/With abiding interest, we have clinged to each other/To sail the boat of life in smooth waters.'*(O Friendship! – p.379).

In tandem there appears an obvious impact of the Upanishads and the Vedanta philosophy as his works reveal a perpetual quest and constant yearning for the attainment of what is real-the Haqiqat. In respect of Tawhid he also draws parallel similarities, rediscovers a common thread between the Vedanta and the Sufi thought. A devout devotee's longing for union goes on increasing in a massive scale until the obedience, compliance and duty in love culminates in ultimate surrender. True surrender implies when individual soul grows to become a self-assured kitten carried by the mother cat to a destination obviously safe and sound. The poet is not unobtrusive in delineating parallel truths – *'Child sparks innocence/Being father of the man/A white dove of peace/For, new born ushers in change/A bright star in galaxy.'*(Tanka –p.82)Thus to achieve consistent consciousness of God – the Absolute being, a true Sufi lets go the consciousness of other beings and gradually strives to give up everything other than God. The poet very pertinently presents the struggle we human beings have to make during the course of worldly halt – *'Let us fight back/The hatred that fills/The heart and mind/Like fire to engulf it. Let us fight back.../Our selfish indifference/And extend help/To men in distress'*. (Let Us Fight Back – 210) (5). In all honesty man strives, struggles only because he has transgressed the law of God and thereby raised the walls of sin and ignorance shutting out his perception of God. Clinging to the delusion of separate ego-existence man is utterly forgetful

of his segregated individuality that he is simply a bubble upon the cosmic sea. Salvation lies in breaking that delusion of individualism so that the little bubble may merge itself in the ocean of resplendent spirit. Similarly the Poet in a learned manner depicts the fleeting nature of earthly existence-'*Men of might, power and pelf/Monarchs or men of piety/The great and small are no more /Wiped out, unto dust, consigned'* (*Transience of Life*, p.209) There are a lot of poems wherein the poet in sublime poetic precision expounds the transitory character of individual beings – '*Am I not a grain/On the vast sand ?The vast deep ocean/ With hidden treasures /Unknown to my drowsy eyes./My life is a mere flash !* (*Lasting Twinkling Eye* – p.155). Being wholly aware of man's mortality and transience the poet very pertinently invents arguments in favor of the innate abiding divinity that dwells within the finite mortal frame or physique. How succinctly he puts forth his arguments –'*The vast blue canvas/With twinkling stars /Throwing luminous light /For my eyes to marvel / My hands held up above,/How can I reach Thee ? O mighty and strong /Unknown and unseen / Thou, Eternal Being /Is everlasting.* (Ibid – p.155) What is remarkable and worth mentioning in this regard is Sufism and its core-cultural philosophy. The poet on the whole gives vent to three aspects mainly – Sufism, Bhakti and Mysticism so as to express the notion of spiritual transcendence that elucidates what Fana in Sufism truly means. Fana means direct connection or communion with God without any intervention or specific way of meditation. This Fana thus is the focal point of Sufism amply illuminated by the life and works of enlightened souls such as – Al Ghazali, Omar Khayyam, Al Arabi, Khalil Gibran, Kabira, Guru Nanaka and a host of others whose workings appear to have left an indelible and inadvertent inkling on S.L. Peeran and his creative credentials. Although there is still enough scope to make a thriving study of his poetry's involvement with mysticism and philosophy together with irony and sharp bites of raw-reality, intersexuality, fertile vocabulary, flexibility of structuralism and free play of linguistic/phonetic

inversions, yet I better prefer relegating it to working linguists and feel more elated in coming to a close for additional discussion seems out of the span of this somewhat winded article.

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*Poems in Memory of
Late Waheeda Tasmia Peeran*

A Walia is Born

A pure soul from oblivion and heaven
Descends down on this hassling world
Where cruelty cohabits with callousness
Where darkness prevails in hearts
Where self-interest persists menacingly
Where intellect is at its lowest ebb
Where man cannot live in harmony
Where peace has escaped to ethereal world
Where passions over powers wisdom.
A Divine light burning in devoted hearts
To bear a fruit of heaven on Earth
A savitri, a fathima is born in unholy land
To bless and purify the decaying world.
Showers the wretched with gold, silver,
With milk of human kindness
To soften the human heart.
To sow seeds of love in barren land
Transforms to Durga to punish wicked
To revive true spirituality
A goddess born in a deserted land.
In a family of virtuous worshipful devotees.

Raised in an environ of purity
Protected from shamefulness, lewdness.
Nectar of Divine knowledge poured in heart.
Compassion and mercy twin sisters of Grace

Protecting like canopy creating a halo.
goddess of learning sharing pearls of wisdom.
The new born, a child of virtue

Slowly and gradually raised among truthful.
Assumes into a multicolored personality.
A lotus in marshy shallow waters.
A fragrant rose among thorns,
Love and grace illuminating the being.
A purified mind, body and soul.
Serving each and every one around.
Blessing the wretched down trodden.
Sings Divine songs for divinity to dawn.
A soul mate to join hand in hand.
To spread message of love affection.
Fulfills all divine duties on earth

A Divine call summons her to heaven.
Cheerfully surrenders to reach lotus feet.
Leaving scores of tiny sun flowers
To shed tears; to perpetuate her memory.

A divine soul fulfills karmic samskara.
Filling the humanity with love and truth.
Sowing seeds of Divinity
To sprout into Garden of Bliss.



Sadness

I experience pain
With bitter thoughts
Depression, sorrow and sadness
For my joys and happiness
Has flown to oblivion.
Let me catch again those
Romantic moments
Those hugs and kisses
Those breathless stillness.
O love return to me
Those joys and lightness.
– *In grief, loving husband,*
– *Syed Liaqath Peeran*



Agony of Separation

O my Beloved! Give me the cup of honeyed drink
That shall put me to eternal deep sleep.
Neither the sounds of trumpets on the day of reckoning;
Nor the genie of the ring and lamp of Aladdin;
Shall be able to wake me up from the slumber.
I have no deeds to plead for heaven.
Nor I played with evil to walk into abyss.
I have moved all through in straight lines.
While my adversaries have paced parallels.
Never to meet, to shake hands or for bear hugs.
Like Brutus, I have been stabbed several times.
My lips quiver, my heart bleeds, now I look up
To Thee, to relieve me from pangs of separation.
O Beloved! Merge in me now here, here!



Cold Waves

When someone dear departs.
The mood of mourners flashes not
Eclectic joys but splashes chill
Cold icy waves of tears and cries.
Hiccups, fainting, uncontrolled, unabated.
Outbursts of deep affectional traumas.
The blue sky, the white clouds,
The multicolored roses turn themselves
Grisly and somber reminding
Of the ONE, who has set
This wheel of life to churn
Grease not cream, to oil itself.
Oh! Look, how all assemble, cuddle,
Shake, furtively, forgetting
Bitterness, coming closer, hugging.
Seeking each other to console.
To lift the sagging spirits.
And offer to the departed soul
Handful of soil, as blanket of love,
To cover the womb of silence.



Broken Journey

My journey was on a well laid track,
With an experienced, well trained driver.
I enjoyed thoroughly my trip, felt safe.
Now suddenly the driver is missing.
Flowing electricity has been withdrawn
Rudderless the train has stopped on track.

I look up to a fresh journey,
In the trackless desert all alone.
To face storms, thunders hardships,
Thirst, hunger, poverty, illness.

Oh Lord! Show me your Face
Your unlimited Mercy and Grace.
Lead me to light, relieve me from darkness.
Now I am friendless and a destitute.



Ripples of Love

I was looking up for Grace,
For help to descend down from heaven.
Like ' manna and salva'; like a drizzle
On a bright hot sunny day.
To cool the temperature.
To quench the thirst.
To relieve me from sweating,
From the unbearable heat.
But the test of love
Was yet to be over.
I need to prove my loyalty.
To bear with patience the silence.
With more longings in my desolate heart,
With more palpitation.
Increasing my stress,
With much sleeplessness,
Sans any pleasant dreams.
O Beloved! Throw your sweet glance
To create ripples of love in me.



Haiku

1. Fundamentalist
Quite a serious business please
Social menace.



2. Earth microscopic
Sun a speck in galaxy
Man invisible.



3. Kids drive you crazy
Humiliating behaviour
We love our mummy.



4. Life in sea's turmoil
Feeling of desolation
Man in search of peace.



5. The prime of our youth
Is like budding of flowers
Fragrance in the air.



6. On our enemies fall
There is glee & joy galore
Release of tension.



7. Enough is enough
The line of least resistance
On verge of breaking.



8. It is society
Within a great society
Wheels within giant wheels.



9. Studying and studying
To fulfill a strong clear dream
Doctor in the making.



10. Strong like an iron
Clear like a crystal diamond
Mind is marvelous.



11. It is a sandy earth
Turned to glistening mirror
Of rare purity.



12. Churning of desires
There is no pleasure in life
Life without a wife



13. Marriage is bargain
There is no life without wife
Chains around neck.



14. Circumbulation
Around the Holy Kabba
Humble submission.



15. In solar system
Seven planets moving around
Harmonic dictum.



16. Peaceful harmony
A must for humanity
And economy.



16. Inter caste marriage
A peaceful coexistence
Trend of modern age.



17. Patience is virtue
A silent prayer of man
Sweet fruits, as labour.



18. Cosmic rays in air
Transmitting love and affection
For Humanity.



19. Recite names of God
A silent prayer on lips
As a thanks giving.



20. Rejoice every day
In acts of charity
Make hay while sun shines.



21. My silent hours spent
In pangs of separation
Hoping for merger.



22. A close door meeting
Of world powerful leaders
To end nuclear war.



23. I burn in midnight
In love of Thy Beloved
Shedding tears of bliss.



24. Hear hear Me seeker!
I shall not open My door
To thankless beings.



25. Love is ever lasting
For those who die in deep grief
Destroying their self.



26. I cried bitterly
To seek Thy sweet countenance
Fragrance merge in air.



27. Pathos in my blood
Gushing forth like restless stream
To merge in Thy Self.



28. Oh! My Beloved
Show me Thy sweet Effulgence
I am in anguish!



29. I shall die, when called
Summon me, O my sweet ONE
My life is for you.



30. Roses, Roses dear
Just for sweet remembrances
For my love to bear.



31. I burn in Thy love
Leaving my ashes for you
Holy communion.



32. Sun, Moon, Stars, Planets
Ever in search of Thy self
O love show Thy face.



33. Burn, burn, O my love
My heart is ready to burst
To receive Thy Grace.



34. Oh! My Beloved
I wish I was never born
Thrown afar from You.



35. Kindly show Thy Grace
For, your seeker is weeping
In separation.



36. Life is meaningless
Without Your presence in me
Be with me my Love.



37. When I am with You
Supreme bliss flows in my blood
Kindly bear with me.



38. All your beings weep
For You are so Merciful
Forgive all our sins.



39. Your false claims of love
O Peeran, where is justice!
Satan is in you.



40. Sins, sins I commit
In hopes of Your Love, Mercy
Dared me to transgress



41. I shall never love
O Peeran those who dared Me
Now quickly repent.



42. Turn Thy face in love
Or Peeran you shall face wrath
And be forsaken.



43. Love or be ever damned
Burn yourself in ever Love
Do not forsake Me.



44. Shake, shake, shake yourself
Of all the worldly desires
And turn to deep love.



45. What is love tell Me?
To be in submission, Lord
To receive Thy Grace.



46. Submit or you die
Love does not bear jealousy
I want my love, Lord!



47. I heard a loud voice
Peeran, submit or perish
Lord, allow me to Love.



48. I am always drunk
In ever pure intoxicant
That takes me to Love.



49. My heart burns in Love
Celestial beings watch me
And call me a fool.



50. Why love? My son asks
Candle burns to give light, dear
To show you THE path.



51. Kindly look at me
I am a forsaken love
Thrown out of Heaven.



52. My lamentations
Has it not shaken You Lord?
Do not throw me out.



53. My praises for You
Thou shall always give me Love
I seek Your blessings.



54. My head is bursting
In splitting headache, fever
Show Thy Grace my Lord.



55. Where is Thy Justice?
Peeran! You are forsaken
You have challenged Me.



56. My covetousness
Puts me to shame, O my Lord
Show Thy Graciousness.



57. Maintain silence, please
In prayers, Lord showers Grace
Man to receive peace.



58. Show mercy, always
So that Mercy shows its face
That is the God's way.



59. Success touches man
Who humbles himself before Thee
Love grows in His fan.



60. Sun shows effulgence
On humble, poor and mighty
Nature shows Lord's Eminence.



61. Might and right do fight
But, do not transgress His love
For peace would take flight.



62. Beauty shows its face
To charm, sooth melancholy
Nature reflects Grace.



63. Greenery all around
Nature shows its own glory
Impress profound.



64. Show of ego's strength
Is to face catastrophe
Grief & loss at length.



65. A rose among thorn
Is more pleasing to the eyes
It has more value.



66. To relieve tension
Roses, roses all the way
For all occasions.



67. Gulmohar among roses
Is more lovely and pleasing
Poetry in flowers.



68. Art is more pleasing
To connoisseur of beauty
For time is fleeting.



69. Gambling tendency
A sure way to lose money
Health and happiness.



70. Source of poverty!
A large number of children
Plague on society.



71. Growing vehicles
Is adding to the traffic
A noise pollution..



72. Flowery language
Rhyme and rhythm in poetry
Sheer music to ears.



73. Buried in deep earth
Ashamed to show my face, Lord
Eternal sinner.



74. My humble prayer
Expose me not on dooms day
My face is darkened!



75. The heart is empty
Without any love for my lord
It is disgraceful!



76. How could you fly now?
With wings of love clipped for ever
Mother earth for me.



77. Colorful rainbow
On the horizon of love
To keep heart cheerful.



78. Champaks sweet fragrance
Reminder of eternal love
Mother Teresa.



79. Flow of tranquil stream
Calmness begets mental peace
A living Buddha.



80. Douse the fire gently
Find peace by ending quarrels
Before milk turns sour.



81. Generate good will
For heaven's sake save your souls
Save from destruction.



82. That eternal fire
Erupts now and then to burn
Reduce self, to ashes.



83. A womb bears a child
In the world of woes
Weeps eternally.



84. Singing birds don't weep
Jokers, fools, tickle laughter
Light hearted moments.



85. Bliss for every one
From sharp grey minds of scientists
For light all around.



86. Sing songs for ever
In the form of sweet music
Love everlasting.



87. Seasons keep changing
Sing songs for mirth and pleasure
Life is short and sweet.



88. Sun beams, grow and bloom
A place for love, style and grace
A house amidst dreams.



89. A new house furnished
Decorate friendship with love
For roses smell sweet



90. Heaven's blessings, charms
Sun shines in every season
For hearts, soft and warm.



91. In light, shade and rain
Life's daily chores do not stop
Still waters run deep.



92. Love's success story
Sacrifice in tears and joys
End on happy note.



93. Childhood dreams emerge
When life on tenterhooks
To pine for new fronts.



94. Final signature
When deaths' signal touches you
For closing chapter.



95. Deep introspection
God's last final testament
Has ended in strife.



96. Haj, a last journey
To Mecca and Medina
To wash off your sins.



97. Communication
By any means, to relish
In clear and loud voice.



98. Crash courses won't help
Sleepy dull minds seldom think
Souls don't illumine.



99. A family dispute
Unending quarrels and strife
Sets the house on fire.



100. Jewelry as chains
Is slavery for richness
To touch the hell's point.



101. A lamp emits light
For eyes having sparkling sight
To show you the way.



102. Sun is burning hot
Come soon in shadows of life
Choose a banyan tree.



103. Rustics sans music
Seek light from enlighten souls
Who burn like candles.



104. Dead man never speaks
A severed branch do not bloom
Both turn to ashes!



105. Broken strings don't play
Do not pollute lovely streams
Broken glass doesn't mend.



106. Sorrows afflict man
To darken the ever blue sky
Like solar eclipse.



107. Beauty is to wane
"All that glitters is not gold"
Spend money wisely.



108. Silk is soft to touch
Every man is not pious
Poverty is gift.



109. Religion brings strife
Rituals are not piety
Love purifies mind.



110. Light chases darkness
Silvery clouds glimmer life
Man lives on sweet hopes.



111. A revolving fan
Life has become a machine
A speeding race car.



112. Finger prints won't lie
Truth is sharp silvery sword
Chops the heads of flies.



113. My senses go numb
On female child deflowered
Devil in men's garb



114. Fascists sweep the polls
A shudder passes my spine
Dawn of gloomy times.



115. A chilly moment
On parting of lovers
Crises for children.



116. Death of only son
Parents life in dry desert
Under parching sun.



117. Life on tenterhooks
On desertion of husband
Marriage on the rocks.



118. A sparkling diamond
A fair voluptuous lady
For amorous thoughts.



119. Mahatma Gandhi
Simplicity breeds contempt
In this modern age!



120. An X-ray, Cat scan
Bare shocking revelations
Of inside story!



121. Politician
A foxy, cunning, sly mind
To ruin the careers.



122. Significantly-
The race horses have bolted-
A punter's nightmare!



123. Build shopping complex
Display imported items
Loot the common man.



124. Gate way of India
Mumbai – A city of joy
Millions live in slums.



125. Humour, gift of gab-
Laughter is best medicine
Chase away doctor.



126. Lunch time is rest time
Rejuvenate and feel fresh
For lovely evening.



128. Salute a soldier
An un-remembered hero
Pride of the Nation.



129. A frog leaps in pond
Straight in the mouth of snake
For a hearty meal.



130. Bold youth flies and bolts-
Juvenile delinquency
Straight to Remand Home.



131. Beautiful damsels-
A pub life gives a good kick
Youth, charm vanishes.



132. Civilization
A theatre of daily life
Screens action packed scenes.



133. A lion roars, snores
Create scare to animals
King of the forest.



134. Scams and inquiries
Are ripples in the tea cup
To be forgotten.



135. Icy conditions
A hot shower in bath room
A refreshing change.



136. A smooth ride in car
On top revolving red light
A deceptive face.



137. Milky glass windows
A dim light burning inside
Young girls undressing.



138. Express train delayed
Frowning faces on platform
Passengers sweating.



139. Examination

A real life test for students
A lump in the throat.



140. Show attracts misery

A thief enters wealthy house
A flame attracts moth.



141. Mercy to bad men-

Show concessions to tyrants
Risk your wealth and life.



142. Drive on known highways

Thick jungles are infested
Dangers, aplenty.



143. To catch the full Moon

You need strong silvery wings.
To fly in sweet dreams.



144. Your ever remembrance

Wakes me in the middle of night
To play soft music.



145. Waves sweeping the feet
Cool wind singing in the ear
Your sweet voice, face floats.



146. Our first honeymoon
Memory gets recorded
In trees and gardens.



147. Our action speaks all-
Our future gets reflected
On faces of friends.



148. I yearn for your smiles
To cheer my sad, lonely heart
Pray, come in my dreams.



149. My love gets distanced
My dreams float on the sea waves
Recede from the shores.



150. You sweat for the shrub
Bud blooms to be a flower
To be snatched away.



151. Clean the jaundiced eyes
Brush off cobwebs from the mind
Thorough gentleman.



152. Men in might, power
Haughtiness of vulgar heights
Show of vanity.



153. Come, come my lover
Do sing songs of harmony
To thrill my still heart.



154. Walking on the sands
Leaving a mark on the Times
Life glows on and on.



155. You are in quick sand
Surrounded by thorns, prickles
Life thrown in shambles.



156. Birth by caesarian
Life on snake and ladder board
Candle facing storm



157. Atop the fine world
Moments of exhilaration
For a tumble down.



158. Exaggeration
Words flying with momentum
A myth taking birth.



159. Our shadows on wall
Secret moments of one's life
To be reckoned with.



160. A roaring lion
Threatening peace of jungle
To make a grand feast.



161. A generation
Like clear stream flows up and down
To sustain the life.



162. A saintly person
But talks in many voices
Multifaceted man.



163. Every struggle
Moment of realization
For my soul to gleam.



164. Deep meditation
It is purification
Self-realisation.



165. Realise yourself
Attain moment of pure bliss
To remain peaceful



166. Silence of man
Is no proof of laziness
Shining silent moon.



167. Sinner or good man
But both live in harmony
Chip of the same block.



168. Two sides of a coin
Transmigration of souls
From heaven to hell.



169. Peace and harmony
Love and affection in man
Flow of lovely streams.



170. Politician
Speeding 'Rajdhani' on track
Ever in hurry.



171. The sheer joys of life
Are mirages, dreams untrue
To fade away soon.



172. Birds chirping on trees
During seasons round the year
To spread love to all.



173. Songs the letters sing
To delight the child in school
And make him learned.



174. Tender leaf, flowers
Home for so many insects
Harmonious living.



175. Cobwebs in the house
Corrosions of the dull minds
Grave yard for living.



176. A game of cricket
Gentlemen play in the whites
Bookies black money.



177. Eagle soars in sky
With hawkish eyes on its prey
Small birds make good meal.



178. Sailing ships on seas
Face turbulence and tempest
Courage combats fear.



179. Lilly white Roses
Seek purity in friendship
Mother's love to child.



180. Champaks sweet fragrance
Reminder of eternal love
Mother Teresa.



181. Burning sweet agar
Reminder of Divine love
Celestial Beings.



182. Love is sacrifice
Thousand trips of honey bees.
To collect nectar.



183. Sharpened shining sword
Sleepy youth turned to soldier
To make the king rich.



184. Black is beautiful
Dark crows sing celestial songs
In early morning.



185. Watch changing seasons
Clock of life moves on and on
Mind turns magnetic.



186. Ever humble yourself
To seek fortunes from the Lord
Shine like a diamond.



187. Florence Nightingale
Sweet honeyed silvery tongue
Queen of hearts for poor.



188. Farmers, sons of soil
Sail smoothly in all seasons
Eternally green



189. Smiths, iron masters
Blacken their face, while at work
To create shining steel.



190. Dairying, farming
Soiling both your hands in dung
Enjoy fruits, butter.



191. Through might and terror
Salmons swim against currents
To perish unsung.



192. Songs of Nightingale
Ring love in hearts of lovers
For eternal life.



193. Mahatma Gandhi
Harbinger of love and peace
Father of the Nation.



194. Hell, a place of fire
A residence of dark souls
Ever damnation.



195. Before the sun's dawn
Early morning's silent prayers
Minds get purified.



196. Carpet of greenery
A garden laid in beauty
For marvelous eyes.



197. Lonely stony heart
Kingly minaret of pride
Place for pain and gloom.



198. Song, wine and women
Perfumes and scents for pleasure
Drown yourself in pelf.



199. Wisdom rarely dawns
On a mind full of pleasure
Eternal sinner.



200. Borrow and create loans
Eternally live in bliss
To end life in shame.



201. Science and holy Books
Reap the harvest of wisdom
Shine like Moon and Stars.



202. Sleep of delusion
Opium and marijuana
Destruction of self.



203. Calm light of wisdom
Descends on minds purified
To shine forever.



204. Listen to soul's call
Sing songs of joy, ecstasy
Light up your knowledge.



205. Grief, melancholia
Sour fruits of soul's ignorance
Gloom, inner turmoil.



206. Fill your consciousness
Heights of spiritual wisdom
For merger with Love.



207. Saffronisation
A bloom of lotus flower
In a marshy land.



208. A single living-
Dashing of charm of good life
Solitary wolf.



209. Thunderous applause
On marvelous achievement
Olympic champion.



210. Grapes are very sour
Those who do not put effort
Cry eternally.



211. Graze cows to mulch milk
Money do not grow on trees
Churn to get butter.



212. Awake, your being
Rising sun dispels darkness
Light purifies soul.



213. Earthly desires gleam
Beckons you to mirth pleasures
Soul gets caught in thorns.



214. Burden your being
With loot of poor man's money
Come to grief quickly.



215. Experience in life
Spectrum of past and present
Throws multiple light



216. Eternal good deeds
Live in present for wisdom
Make hay while sun shines.



217. Get drowned in ego
Attachment in daily life.
For unhappiness



218. Sins nailed on the cross
Lord Jesus resurrected
Live eternally



219. Love yearns good beings
Create a Kabba in your heart
For joys to emerge.



220. Gold, hidden treasure
Good people like roots get merged
To bear flowers, fruits.



221. While swans fly in air
Treat of beauty to the eyes
Is joy forever.



222. Company of saints
A touch of rare purity
Cleans heart and mind



223. O devotee fly
Birds of life sings Holy names
To reach ecstasy



224. Eclipse shadows light
Do not worship your mistakes
Sins do not bring joys



225. A guilty conscience
Is a sure sign of success
Now, turn a new leaf.



226. Roses emerge bright
Festival or funeral
Daily they sing songs.



227. Recite holy Names
Wisdom to purify life
For soul to soar high.



228. Shun bad company
Rose of self realization
Through control of self.



229. Clarity of mind
A thousand blossoms of soul
From purified life.



230. Love gleams through the eyes
Spread inner sweet rose's petals
Fragrance in the air.



231. I am a sweet rose
To be a garland or wreath
Friend, in joy or grief.



232. Evil or goodness
Rise above life's dualities
Seek Eternal Being.



233. You dream of success
Fear from the dreaded Saturn
Life, a mere fiction.



234. Seek sincerity
Approach wisdom, with goodness
To feel Divine's joys.



235. Fear not worldly life
Pleasures lead to inner joy
For men of wisdom.



236. For life's ups and downs
Are but waves on an ocean
Dive deep for pure pearls.



237. Shun life's emotions
With calm patience delve within
To seek inner peace.



238. Life's disappointments
Or feeling rich, victories
Are mind's illusions.



239. To realize your self
Set goals for realization
Merge like streams in sea.



240. Unburden your soul
Let mad, mad world go to hell
Save yourselves from crimes.



241. Live moderate life
Shun richness & poverty
Float like sweet lotus.



242. Shinning swords for whom?
Kings enjoy killing people
To glue to power.



243. Make sex and lust slave
Vainly search for joy in life
Paradise in Earth.



244. Withdraw from hub rub
Be far from maddening crowd
Seek light from within.



245. Pursue simple life
Happy thoughts for company
Tree draws sap from soil.



246. Roses all the times
Inner divine contentment
A rare gift indeed.



247. Learn to earn cleanly
Plants draw clear water for growth
Scents emit fragrance.



248. Happiness eludes
Chase rainbows on the skies
Try lasso a cloud.



249. Distant drums sound sweet
Grass looks greener on other's side
Be content with self.



250. Eyes are not for games
Inner peace is not through sports
Love is not through sex.



252. Sun's heat melts the snow
Worldly desires quickly melt
Seek the permanent.



253. Shun gold for learning
Fools identify with wealth
Knowledge is power



254. Seek goodness, ever
Emerge stronger with talent
Polish inner gold.



255. For eternal peace
Take the sword of detachment
And cut the desires.



256. Stick your mouth with tape
Meandering thoughts are bad
Silence is golden.



257. Summer carnival
Golden gifts, fun filled shopping
Forever ruining



258. Learn ethics, morals
Remove jungle from within
Let stream flow smoothly.



259. Wearing a false smile
With a twinkle in your eye
You have X-rayed me.



260. O my lovely child
I have turned into a cloud
To bless you with rain.



261. Father is bright sun
To bless every child with light
To nourish the plant.



262. Mother is bright Moon
To shed cool light on children
Love is like honey.



263. Mars is my brother
To grant me strength for ever
Always remain true.



264. Sparkling diamonds shine
Studded like flowers in rings
Lovers hypnotized...



265. May I be with you
Turn my love to success, God
To reach oblivion.



266. Man, woman for love
What does a bachelor know?
Love's delicacy.



267. Love is not child's play
Do not play with one's heart dear?
Damaged heart doesn't sing



268. Like fallen petals
Broken mirrors do not mend
Forsake not mad love.



269. To achieve joy, bliss
All relationships should end
For eternal love.



270. Halo to dark clouds?
Light at end of the tunnel
When candle pops off.



271. A pall of grief, gloom
When darkness descends at noon
Thunder blows off roof.



272. All good comes to close
Setting sun throws multi colours
As darkness brings gloom.



273. Jest not with one's heart
It is too dangerous, dear
Short circuit to die.



274. Heaven at what cost?
Sacrifice, shun all pleasures
Live ascetic life!.



275. Rapturous music
Swaying rhythmically
Youth, a blissful time.



276. Saint's learning portals
A huge gold mine of knowledge
Explore, enrich mind.



278. Dreams float down gently
Lingering in eyes and thoughts
Try chase and catch them.



279. The sap inside me
Sucked up dry and left me dazed
Living skeleton.



280. My expressive moods
You have misunderstood me
Confusion galore.



281. Tears and tears in full stream
Pathos and grief in full steam
Dejection in love



282. Squandering money
On wine, fast woman, horses
Cannot tame a shrew.



283. We talk about thoughts
Which are at our mind's surface
Fail to reach bottom.



284. Is it enquiry
Or is it introspection?
A deep search in hearts.



285. Turn aspirations
To heavenly pursuits and
Dreams to reality.



286. Sun shines on sweet rose
To grant beauty and fragrance
A special favour.



287. Do not buckle down
Stand up to injustice, dear
If you have courage.



288. Caught in the love's web
To ever remain in spell
Panoramic view.



289. Flow of tranquil stream
Calmness begets mental peace
A living Buddha.



290. Emerge from dark gloom
Let serene rays gleam your thoughts
Enlighten yourself.



291. Hawkers daily call
To make a living for soul
In oblivious state.



292. Birds sing in chorus
Call from unknown realms of heart
Windows opens for love.



293. Remove mind's tension
Sing songs for heart's contentment
To remain in joy.



294. Waves and waves and waves
Emotions flowing daily
Mountains protect love.



295. Douse the fire quickly
Find peace by ending quarrels
Before milk turns sour.



296. Generate good will
For heaven's sake save your souls
Save from destruction.



297. Save from troubled hearts
Parched lands do not bear good crops
History, good teacher.



298. Bloom like sunflower
Let light you magnetic
Love radiates fragrance.



299. The dividing line
Between friendship, enmity
Love frozen like ice.



300. Overcome desires
Break shackles of slavery
Let rose bloom in thorns.



301. Faces and faces
Reflect million years story
Read it through their eyes.



302. Brothers' hearts in thorns
Parents dream breaks like mirror
Love thrown asunder.



303. Lies in fairy tales
Vivid imaginations
To delight hearts.



304. Dazzling beauty
A face to launch ships
But fail to reach shores.



305. Living in jet age
Fast food, disco dance, free sex
Devil on the prowl.



306. A contemptuous smile
Invitation to hatred
Fallen leaves decay.



307. Lovers in embrace
Frogs croak during wet seasons
A good meal for snakes.



308. Rama and Sita
Mythology for ages
A tragic story.



309. Love or tragedy
Both remembered for ages
Like Sun, Moon and Stars.



310. Our shadows scare us
Take to the top of the world
Let you down to crash



311. Price of ignorance
To elect Phoolan Devi
Weep eternally.



312. That eternal fire
Erupts now and then to burn
Reduce self, to ashes.



313. Sachin Tendulkar
A cat on a hot tin roof
A losing captain.



314. Fall of withered leaf
Wishing you happy birthday
Bright moments of life.



315. Crucifixion
A land mark in history
To humanize man



316. We poets are like gems
Held in a sparkling necklace
Without scope to fall.



317. Play the soulful tunes
In gathering of illumined
For bliss, ecstasy.



318. Buy second hand car
Marry a sickly lady
Perpetual trouble.



319. Songs the letter sing
Rendering melodious tunes
For rapturous mood.



320. Pestilence or Earthquake
Catastrophe or God's wrath
To chastise Mankind.



321. The cawing of crows
Ever remain in darkness
Black is beautiful.



322. The barking of dogs,
Is disquiet in public life
Signs of turmoil, strife.



323. Braying of donkeys
Signs of fools in paradise.
Indianisation.



324. Sunrise in the East
Onset of nobility
Life in Middle-East.



325. Ever burning Sun
Churning of life for planets
Circum'bulation.



326. Mutton 'masala'
Tastes good, but ruins my diet!
Be vegetarian.



327. Strained relationship
Accidents in 'middle-life'
Strife with charming wife!



328. Splash ice-cream on face
Ready to shake with laughter
Bigger than Oscar.



329. Doctrinization
A woman in driver's seat
Life flies in a spin.



330. A lady in love!
In match plays cupid in hell!
Today's married life!



331. Saffronisation
Be a lotus on water
Religion let loose!



332. Knock! Knock! Who's there?
Timidity in girl's skirt
A sprouting beauty!



333. Preaching, sermonizing
By those in ever darkness
Search needle in night!



334. Bliss in married life?
Search for needle in haystack
Out of season fruit!



335. Silence is golden
In the din of pollution
Soaring gold prices.



336. Bangalore Transport!
A sure way to destruction
With ever bad roads.



337. Moghul Sultanate
Shines till date in Taj Mahal
Beautiful – Mumtaz.



338. Chinese tea party
'Ikebana', fashion show,
To welcome a guest!



339. A lovely widow!
A lady in white saree
Without a tilak!



340. A shaved old lady
Dipping in Holy Ganges
Seeks Eternal Grace.



341. For men of fashion,
A lady in red saree
To release tension!



342. Play with tennis balls
Hold firmly the bat's handle
To stroke blissfully.



343. Put 'head in and out'
Poke your nose, with wet red lips
Release your tension!



344. Signal of red light
An area of damnation
Falls like a torn kite.



345. Sun rises, sun sets
Sunflower blooms every day
Without scent, fragrance.



346. A failure of mission
Apollo thirteen perished
A superstition.



347. A cassia tree
Standing tall and high in peers
Bears life's elixir.



348. Charming golden times
Bullock cart and cycle age
Without any strife.



349. Dancing daffodils
Blooming in lovely seasons
To enliven spirits.



350. Mahatma Gandhi
Glory of Himalayas
Pride of the Nation.



351. Lata Mangeshkar
A beautiful nightingale
To cheer sullen hearts.



352. At Hiroshima
Destruction of innocents
Burning inferno!



353. Humanity weeps at
A mad scientist's creation-
Atom bombs, cloning.



354. Eat apple a day,
Charity begins at home
Send doctor away.



355. Hold the pans even-
With judicial decorum
Save democracy.



356. Stormy Parliament
Signs of anarchy and strife
For fascism



357. Tailor-made shirts, pants
A way of elite's pleasure
In the modern age!



358. Delicious mangoes
Presented on silver plate
Royal welcome sign.



359. Hang panting, brassieres
On the balcony's clothes lines
for amorous thoughts.



360. In matting season
A cuckoo's call to its mate
With deadly silence.



361. Times don't augur well!
Charming young couples join hands
And a clarions calls.



362. Silence, solitude,
A sure way to end journey
Pavilion end.



363. Wife at grocer's shop
With hubby's full pay packet
Weep for the whole month!



364. Tears, with choking voice,
Plead for a morsel of food,
Earthquake shakes rich man.



365. Sinners of the world
Shake your greasy hands in joy
Sun is coming down.



366. Do your noses
Mingle in tightest embrace
Let fountains gush forth



367. Mind in ecstasy
In bath tub bubbles joining
Hands slipping all around.



368. Tightly bolt the door
Let secrets remain within
Prevent evil eye!



369. Look within your shell
Stings of hoary bygones
Biting memory.



370. Dead man tell no tales
Circumstances speak louder
Fossiled history!



371. At her winking eye-
Lightning, thunder pass
To engulf in mirth.



372. A pinch of pepper,
With ripe tomato, orange,
On a peeled plantain.



373. Treacherous woman!
Dancing to every one's tunes-
Dexterous fingers.



374. Chivalrous man
One who plucks the honey comb
Goes to honeymoon.



375. Damsel in distress!
A dashing young debonair
Roving eyes on birds.



376. Familiar faces
Scorching sun tanning the skin
Beauty at discount.



377. Knock at the red door
A beautiful damsel in skirt
To loose happiness!



378. To appease hunger
Make your fingers dexterous
To dip in pockets.



379. Slowly play life's game
He ground is with muddy pitch
You may slip and fall.



380. The clock on the wall
Ticking away to glory
My precious hours.



381. In my silent hours
My amorous thoughts teasing me
Let out fountains.



382. You succumb and fall
Never befriend a stranger
To weep forever.



383. Fruits on the table
Scented roses on my bed
A happy union.



384. Hissing and scaring
A snake with poisonous fangs
Ready to strike its prey.



385. The hooting of the owl
In the dead of silent night
Passes, chill shudder.



386. Social calls friends make
To pry in your secrecy
Troubled privacy.



387. Those bewitching smiles
Disarm me to yearn for her,
A mere ray of hope.



388. Rare moments of life
They are rare and far between
To increase suffering.



389. Desires of my arms
Longings of my lonely heart
For a tight embrace.



390. Shut the door quickly
My dream girl in my bed room
A passing shadow.



391. Life is a mirage
Storms blowing dry leaves and twigs
To oblivion.



392. Dreams to build castles
But, nothing to cover shame!
Hungry man sees food.



393. Confusion galore
With life playing hide and seek
Time for birds to chirp.



394. Carpenter at work
Masons building a castle
Where is the master?



395. Circumbulation
Around the Holy Kaaba
‘Haji’ in making!



396. University
Rogue students flirting about
Teachers blowing smoke.



397. Parents in night clubs
Teenagers in dancing halls
Pubs for more taxes.



398. The onset of youth
The eternal fire brewing
Yearning for the flesh.



399. The rich and the poor
Open up like buds, flowers,
To move about, bare.



400. Salute the soldier
Who lays down the arms for peace
Victory to the love.



401. Blisters in the mouth
Gas, ulcers in the stomach
On the wedding day.



402. Oh! Infanticide
Mothers with gall in the mind
A shame for the mankind.



403. Lovers in gardens
Used condoms thrown every where
A wonderful sight.



404. A pregnant woman
Crushed under road transport bus
Lawyers feel the glee.



405. Silent night watchman
Joins with the thief stealthily
While angels pass by.



406. There is room on top
But the ladder has been stolen
You grope in the dark.



407. Captivating youths
Beautiful women fall prey
When men are away.



408. Silent Moon keeps watch
A lonely dog bemoans cries.
While dark shadows pass.



409. Fear thrown to the winds
A racing car in top gear.
Courage wins the race.



410. A pot in making
Potter slowly turning wheel
A role set for it.



411. Duel and war with words
Women with empty vessels.
Wailing for water.



412. Shoppers down shutters
Hungry rioters on the street
Blood has become cheap.



413. Sound of music, thrills
Chill penury. Hunger grills
Dancing girls in frills.



414. Water every where
Nature in terrible mood
Man in helpless state.



415. Life boat in shambles
Tumultuous waves on sea
Ray of hope persists.



416. Pangs of pain; hunger,
Beautiful rainbows on skies
Is it forever?



417. A glorious path
Silk, gold, silver bring splendor
Whither happiness?



418. Earthquake, pestilence
Calamitous condition
man in silent zone.



419. A magnetic force
A common thread runs in all
To unite mankind.



420. A candle flickers
A moth circumambulates, burns
In ever deep love.



421. Creativity
Midas touch turns food to gold
To weep forever.



422. Where does life begin?
A seed bears within, a tree
A child in a womb.



423. To blasphemous person-
On barren land nothing grows;
Throw not pearls to swine's



424. Spectacular mind,
A drop of dew can bring life
Seek you shall find pearls.



425. Fresh streams, lovely pearls
Fragrance filling in the air
With clear paths to thrill.



426. To broaden the mind
Burn, burn, let flames engulf all
Quench passions, desires.



427. The vast blue canvas
With twinkling Stars, Moon and clouds
For eyes to marvel.



428. Love's invitation
Chirping birds sing in chorus
Bees gather honey.



429. Seek peace, love, goodwill
In calm stillness of the night
Deep meditation.



430. Shroud for every one
Sweet death to end misery, pains
For eternal sleep.



431. Soothing music thrills
Mind and heart admire beauty
Eyes to transmit love.



432. A heavenly path
Rivers of human kindness
Should flow from your heart.



433. Communal violence
A terrible grave mistake
Repent in leisure.



434. Whither destiny ?
Men are puppets in His Hands
Life is a 'Maya'



435. Love is sacrifice
Perturbation of love's heart
Roses amidst thorn



436. Blistering hot sun
Path less journey in desert
Life of a nomad.



437. Adventurous men
With courage and daunting skill
Cross all barriers.



438. In silent hours
Thoughts go berserk, crazy, mad.
Like turbulent sea.



439. When eyes shut, lips sealed
Storms, turmoils of life subside
Become motionless.



440. Serve humanity
Wash dirty linen on streets
Political life!



441. Eagles have sharp eyes
Catch prey in a quick flicker
Politicians!



442. Life on mother Earth
My eyes wonder and wonder
On gazing blue sky.



443. Twinkling stars for love
Dusk fall bring lover's kisses
And magnetic pull



444. Cravings of old age
Yearn for an illumined mind
To merge peacefully.



445. Chanting of 'Mantras'
Call of 'Muezzin' for prayers
Water fall, Blessings.



446. What a paradox?
Wondrous human mind kills-
Man, Nature and love.



447. Brotherhood of world
Crushed, burnt in America
In the name of Islam.



448. The towering hell
The black turban of terror
Strikes at the world peace.



449. The jewel of peace
Now shattered to smithereens
Alas, black terror!



450. The burning tower
Brought down by men of terror
Of might, Now humbled.



451. The pigeon of peace
Its wings burnt by terrorist
Humanity weeps.



452. Early morning rose
Got crushed under the debris
Banish black terror!



453. A crow sings its songs
But none listens to it
Unsweet melodies.



454. Dilly dallying
Wavering mind scans calmness
Tempests, storms in sea.



455. High voltage current
Anger burns all that is good
Show mercy on self.



456. Seasons change clockwise.
Sun and Moon play hide and seek
Fashions set the tunes.



457. Flowers emit scent
Amorous thoughts grips the mind
Sparkling charm in the youth.



458. Sharpen tongue to fight
Pick personal axe to grind
Cut friends to pieces.



459. Man in high places
White snow on high altitudes
Men in hot seasons.



460. Demands of dowry
Baby weeps, mother is dead
Milk dried forever.



461. Clasp crowning glory
While the sun is shining high
Churn and enjoy cream.



462. Love can't be bargained
It is a priceless treasure
Weigh not it in pans.



463. Gifts are never spurned.
What is blessed thro' one's good heart.
It is to charm the mind.



464. Piercing sunny light
Illumining the dark souls
Beware of darkness



465. The fast train
Bull on tracks
Black crow flies.



466. The moth flirts around
The flickering candle
Withering petals.



467. Eagles fly swiftly
Raises mushroom clouds from ground
Pregnant woman aborts.



468. The trackless desert
The silence of the valleys
Lone moon in dark sky.



469. Fresh autumnal green
Reflects the splendor of sun
For the soul to gleam.



470. A dew on a leaf
To melt away soon in air
On first glimpse of rays.



471. A lonely dog barks
In the stillness of dark night
No moon on the sky.



472. Fiery lightning, rain
Floods take away populace
Divine writ through sky.



473. Not out of ocean
Or from the seventh Heaven
A mortal to die.



474. 'Manna' and 'Salva'
A divine gift from heaven
Virtue begets love.



475. Stillness of the lake
Throw stones, see ripples around
Bombs destroys mankind.



476. Rainbows on the sky
Lovers in deep embrace
Merger to create love.



477. Cawing of the crow
Cooing of the nightingale
Praise be to the Lord.



478. Fresh morning dew, winds
To exhilarate the mind
Destiny at door.



479 Glorious sun rise, set
Light to illumine the earth
Birds sing songs of love.



480. Fragrance of a rose
The songs of the nightingale
To cheer the sad heart.



481 Lightning and thunder
Crazy sermons on the pulpit
Fundamentalist..



482. Prowling proud lions
The absolute monarchy
King of the forest.



483. A mighty strong arm
Tiger, tiger burning bright
Adopt clever means.



484. Lazy crawling snails
On the dark lonely sea shore
Government Servants.



485. I am mad in love
Every vein has turned sacred
Honey, divine love.



486. O! Spirit of light
Open my eyes for wonders
Sun, Moon, Stars make life.



487. Where sea meets the shores
A spot for lovers to love
Sick men are loveless.



488. Excessive talents
More and more money in hand
Desires ruin the man.



489. Love betrayed is gloom
Life without its salt, pepper
Flowers sans fragrance.



490. Grief, tears of love
Let accumulated sins
Get washed out with light.



491. Glorious Sun shed light
Timelessness, void in cosmos
Mind, heart ticks to time.



492. Floating white grey clouds
Against backdrop of blue sky
A skylark soars up.



493. Though water shortage
Summer brings in sweet mangoes
Lime water quench thirst.



494. Downpour, heavy rain
Free flowing stream, river, sea
A fountain of hope.



495. Hiccup in midlife
Continuous stream of traffic
Life full of stress, strain.



496. There is a silence
Between long cry of cuckoo
Love separated.



497. Knife with sharp edges
Cut to pieces at both ends
Broken hearts don't mend.



498. Intricate designs
To marvel at the beauty
Of a Master Hand.



499. Beauty at display
Multi-million flowers, plants
Of floral designs.



500. Thunder and storms, snow
Cry of a dear anguished heart
To chill mind and soul.



501. Our philosophers
To ever create hopes in mind
Astrologers sing.



502. Great wall of China
Fortified cities with stones
Push the enemy back.



503. Pleasures of living
This scientific advancement
Terror at the door.



504. Birds feathers clipped
Many attempts at suicide
Search for the Master.



505. Those failures in life
Shedding oceanic tears
Prepare land to plow.



506. Be so practical
Search for wisdom in green life
Keep memories fresh.



507. Extravagance
Live in debts, borrowed jewel
To get drowned in life.



508. Ignorance is bliss
Cross all borders of ethics
Live a wayward life.



509. Become real strong
Like a tall Himalayan
Get ruined like Hitler.



510. Seek joys to the brim
Become ever a borrower
Face storms tempests, ruin.



511. Sorrows are cream of life
A lonely bird in garden
To regenerate



512. Bodies ruination
Setting in of the old age
Nature's way of life.



513. Gushing of water
Inundation of small lakes
Houses in turmoil.



514. Moon, Solar eclipses
A sign of floods, destruction
Or superstition.



515. Anger, jealousy
Inner tsunami of Soul
To cause destruction.



516. Night mosquitoes bite
Chicken gunia, malaria
Fill doctors' coffers.



517. Mutton biryani
Fish, chicken, other sea foods
To ruin the sound health.



518. Classical music
Love, precious commodity
A rarity now.



519. Sound sleep and good night
Not for poets, philosophers
Thinking makes them mad.



520. Croaking of the frogs
Thunder, lighting in dark clouds
A welcome shower.



521. Sufis seldom sleep
meditation in the night
Enlightenment of soul.



522. Marriage on the rocks
Anger, inner jealousy
Barriers for love.



523. Inner tsunami
Never befriend a cheat, thief
For your destruction.



524. A kind smiling face
A golden heart with good mind
A gift of Nature.



525. Push love to desert
Ruin lovely marriage
Live in parching lands.



526. Commit countless sins
Destruction of human mind
Wait for divine wrath.



527. Omens in the sky
Haley's comet in the sky
Sign of divine wrath.



528. Soul's repentation
Countless sins and evil ways
Purify the mind



529. Pleasures disappoint
Return of prodigal son
Now turn a new leaf.



530. Farmers, sons of soil
Cultivates crops for mankind
Driven to suicide.



531. Roses in the garden
Sufis with pure crystal mind
Saints to guide mankind.



532. Are dinosaurs real
Seek Metamorphosed fossil
To learn history.



533. Streaming like sea weeds
Labour pain to crusted earth
Earth destroys man.



534. With terror in hands
Mind with evil thoughts and deeds
Devil incarnate.



535. Cut stones from mountains
Ruin the trees of the forest
Divine writ follow.



536. Birds plumes are now clipped
Spirit of freedom in the cage
Love destroyed for now.



537. Sound sleep betrays poets
To gargle out sweet poetry
Like full moon shed light.



538. River of life flows clear
Sea weeds obstruct its clear path
Divinity works.



539. Accidental death
An earthquake for dependant
Sorrows forever.



540. Thorns in the pathways
To create hurdles to soft feet
To add to suffering.



541. You sweat for sweet dates
Lonely camel in desert
To find peace, solace.



542. Sun rises in east
Fresh early morning sweet winds
Million hands start work.



543. Roses fade in night
Coolness disappears in day
When marriage at rocks.



544. Put controls to mind
When faced with storms, wind, lightning
Silence is golden.



545. Snow melts in mountains
Every dog has his own day
Joys not forever.



546. Sing songs of the birds
Dance to the tunes of the Nature
For joys and pleasure.



547. Brittle mirror breaks
Every piece reflects its lights
Each has its own path.



548. Babelization
Cacophony of small birds
Slippery snow paths



549. Appear in dreams clear
Dear plant a kiss in my thoughts
Fragrance spreads in soul.



550. Skies without rainbows
No sweet roses in garden
Love faded forever.



551. Colorful buntings
in the midst of joys and mirth
Onset of monsoon.



552. Life in bonhomie
Failure of electricity
Blanket of gloom.



553. The stadium is full
The football game in full swing
Calamity falls.



554. Let the faces glow
Prepare the floor for dancing
Let love to enter.



555. Life in quagmire, thorns
Purify the mind and heart
Lovely rose will bloom.



556. Mad rush of the world
Mind in crashing situation
Look for serene face.



557. Shun your duality
May joys bubble in the heart?
Sing songs for the Lord.



558. Enemies falsity
Rumors turning friends to foes
Patience is virtue.



559. Destructive thinking
Mind and Soul going berserk
Do meditation.



560. Roof on head falls down
Soul in grief, pangs sorrows
Seek help from the Lord.



561. Sheets covering sins
Glowing lamps drive out darkness
Enlighten yourselves.



562. Modern Marriages
Penny saved for ages tossed
Carry pain in heart.



563. Days of pomp, glory
Pageantry, pleasures
Materialism.



564. Rhythm of life swings
Long wait for dreams to come true
Look for fresh pastures.



565. When you could get fire
On rubbing of the dried sticks
Warm hearts instill love.



567. Melt away like ice
End anguishes, endless pain
Look for Lord in heart.



568. Life's charms are withdrawn
Failure of electricity
You are destitute.



569. Mausoleums of Saints
Glorify your inner self
Draw inspiration.



570. None original
We are puppets in Lord's hand
Now dance to His tunes.



571. While tracing old paths
For ancient light wisdom
Deadly snakes obstruct.



572. Wheel of life moving
Hands of clock turn round and round
Process of aging.



573. Cherish noble souls
They are gift to mankind
To shower blessings.



574. When peace has prevailed
Dark threatening clouds have waned
Why have nuclear bombs?



575. Villages emptied
Lands are fallow, lakes dried up
Drought drives farmers mad.



576. Knowledge is power
My Guru, kindred spirit
To enlighten me.



577. Many mouths to feed
Poverty knocks at the door
With umpteen children.



578. My god, avatar
Would die before my own eyes
Life, transitory.



579. Style and age is man
Plans, ideas, wonders around
Man to live in peace.



580. Imaginary
Nymphs, caressing cuddling me
Kama gets aroused.



581. Mercy at the door
Master for lowly beings
To help destitute.



582. Let war, disease cease
Friendship, peace tranquility
To expand bosom.



583. Last leg of journey
Reaching the sky, twilight zone
To merge with the Lord.



584. Bitterest enemies
Are forgotten monuments
Peace has now prevailed.



585. Men with genius
More intelligentsia
Egos come to clash.



586. Fingers in all pies
Cynical people around
To spoil laid gardens.



587. Jealous enemy
Put a stop to bickering
To buy peace quickly.



588. Search for peace in life!
My dreams busted like bubble
I was left forlorn.



589. I, enthusiastic
But my dreams were in fire, smoke
Roses are withered



590. Glow on child's face
Brings cheers, laughter to mother
Beauty refreshes.



591. Fingers plat on drum
Sounds of music make one gay
Laughter good for health.



592. Beauty and fame shine
Love is jewel for both eyes
Life is full of joys.



593. My adversaries
Attack my body and soul
Self-realization.



594. Cause for stress and strain
Attachment to body, soul
Get released from bonds.



595. This long life journey
Passing through mountains, rivers
Safely reaching shores.



596. Fierce competition
Fights in the battle of life
Few reach shores safely.



597. End of the battle
There is nothing top quarrel
We smile and shake hands.



598. End battles of life
Unburden baggage of life
To reach shores safely.



599. Dawn of a new world
The greatest joy for the new born
To suck mother's milk.



600. Mother's lap and love
Embracing and enfolding light
Of Divine Master.



601. You see Divine Love
In the lap of the Mother Earth
Bears food for the hungry.



602. Master indulgent
Allows His child to do mischief
A Divine 'leela'.



603. Nature at its work
Divine with trillion eyes, hands
Man woman for love.



604. A divine 'leela'
Village inundated
Floods causing fury.



605. Corrupted persons
Befriend them at your own cost
They will turn tables.



606. Watch endless Sunset
Of expanding horizons
To wither away.



607, The earth is spinning
Creating seasons lovely
Night day to ponder.



608. We move with the earth
To be with its shades, colors
Mind ever spinning.



609. Songs are in my heart
Let fingers move on the flute
Music makes me sing.



610. Air, water, sand storms
Lightening reduces to ashes
The ego of man.



611. Horizons of life
Curtain to reflect colors
Sing songs of joys, cheers.



612. Gift from God the Great
A rich mind with common sense
Brings peace to the world.



613. Lifelong 'Sadhana'
In search of a truth life
Mahatma Gandhi



614. Ring in and ring out
To bring cosmic harmony
All march hand in hand.



615. Life is a riddle
A most ugly situation
Brings storms, tsunamis.



616. Walk on thorns, pebbles
Limited understanding
Life is misery.



617. The shells on the shore
Reminds of the mollusk's life
Man a grain of sand.



618. A leaf on the waves
Glides quietly along the shore
Souls meet the Divine.



619. Lovely for joy
The fragrance of spring flowers
Cheers desolate hearts.



620. A gift from Nature
Blossoms of coffee flowers
To warm the body.



621. A bare standing tree
Remove your moral breeding
A man of jungle



622.. Birds in cold winter
Shudder, fly to warmer places
For their survival



623. Birds of same feather
Flock together, unity
Peace prevails in them



624.. Socialization
Clean jungle within and thorns
For fragrance



625. Stinking poverty
Some say we are not grateful
You, not generous.



626. We need large spaces
In peoples crowd living
Festivals, relief.



627. The lingering past
Reminds of our lovely friends
Fragrances of roses.



628. Heaven splits, rainfalls
Water swells in dams
To irrigate, generate.



629. Unnatural deaths
Incessant streams of tears
Sorrows bind the heart



630. In the silent nights
Twinkling stars and crescent moon
Drowsiness and sleep



631. First flush of summer
King of fruit comes to market
Sweet juice to quench thirst.



632. Winter shorn of flowers
Cactus defies all seasons
Fragrance doesn't last



633. Honey bee deflowers
And sucks the nectar away
Pleasures of sweet heart.



634. Meek shall rule the world
Specter and crown shall tumble down
When masses loose fear



635. On a summer day
Humid air breezes our scalp
Love should live for long



636. Nature in our self
Stars, moon, sun celestial signs
Untie knots of time



637. Fragrance in my heart
A petal falls, a bird calls
Dew drops melt away



638. Seek oceanic love
Lovely dreams out strip measures
Heaven in your eyes



639. Flowers remove fears
Gush of tears remind of love
When heavy fog lifts.



640. Greenish encroachment
Inundating marshy lake
Spread of pollution



641. Feels pain in pleasure
Blossoming flowers are lost
Sadness dawns in heart



642. Agony in heart
When nightingale sings sad songs
Reminds of lost love



643. Dusk to dawn curfew
Turturing of guns
Sorrowful silence



644. Changes in seasons
Beaming sun melts mass of snow
Greenery spreads around



645. Winter ends blossoms
Trees shed leaves become naked
White snow envelops



646. Defining moment
When sun rises in horizon
Life begins to shine



647. Radiation effect
The destroyed nuclear plant
Cruel Tsunami

❖❖❖

Affluence has dawned
Berifting hunger to beg
Glory has vanished

❖❖❖

649. For gullible men
We have to keep alive myths
To roll out money!

❖❖❖

650. Purity of mind
Enlightenment, knowledge, grace, love
Destroys low descent!

❖❖❖

Tanka

1. Do not call me mad
My love is for all to see
Unabashed, I cry
When Adam, Eve cast away
Where do you stand, O Peeran!



2. O! Blackened sinner!
Darker than the burnt charcoal
Bury your face in earth
Hide your dark soul in white sheets
You are unfit for my love!



3. People of all faiths
Masquerading, destroying
In the name of Lord
Beauty of Mother Nature
Creating storms after storms.



4. With wings of angels
Soaring in bliss, ecstasy
Mother Teresa
Thou art angelic beauty
Queen of hearts, succor of poor.



5. Like waves and waves
Storming the mind of a poet
Imaginations
Penning poems with gems, diamonds
A garden of rare beauty.



6. Roar roller rolls road
Stones. Jelly, sand and tar crushed
Problems squeezes man
Miseries befalling like
Lightening, storms striking earth.



7. Bubbling like balloon
Charmless men fly in power
Only to burst down
Drowned in corruption & scams
A ship lost in whirl pool.



8. Holed up like a rat
Like a hermit in a cage
In meditation
To reach pinnacle of peace
A great man in the making.



9. Great men seldom weep
Like tigers they show their strength
Standing like statues
On the pedestal of love
To conquer the hearts of men.



10. I am satisfied
With the gifts received from Lord
It is miracle
We the weakness of our minds
We brave the storms of our lives.



11. What a paradox
Poor in eternal struggle
Rich live in pleasure
Like date palms in dry deserts
While banyan trees spreading shade.



12. Poets emotional
Sooth music is sheer poetry
To console the heart
Nature's voice reflect in poems
Glory to the Divine self.



13. Silence is golden
When soul soars out of body
And lips are sealed
Move about like silent Moon
Monuments shine forever.



14. Child

Child speaks innocence
Being father of the man
A white dove of peace
For, new born ushers in change
A bright star in galaxy.



15. Legend

The lamentations
The overwhelming sorrows,
Grief, on the death of
The Father of the Nation
Will remain as a legend.



16. Ever Corruption

Ever corruption
From mother's womb to the grave
Is from birth to death
Creation to destruction
Event in perpetuity.



17. Cloning

Cloning of a child
A scientific invention
Of ingenious minds
For destruction of culture
A dare devil incarnate



18. Smile

A smile on the face
A sure way to Supreme bliss
Purity of mind
Diamonds sparkling in colors
Illuminating the soul.



19. A slave

Compassionately
Your servant seeking blessings
Forever a slave
Sincerely seeking Your Grace
For perpetual happiness.



20. Pen

Is pen a weapon?
To make a child literate
To dip in learning
Enlighten the mind & soul
Reach Pinnacle of success.



21. History

Contemporary
History of present times
Twist & turn of lies
To form a great monument
Mystery novel in making.



22. Music

Inspirational
Music of the ageless times
Candle of the life
To enlighten heart & soul
And soar to heavenly goal.



23. Confused

Interpretation
Of various Religious Texts
Babilisation
Confounding mystery of Times
Forever remain confused.



24. Rare Love

Love has no barriers
Every stone is not diamond
Beauty is hidden
Pearls are not in open streams
True and sincere love is rare.



25. To achieve Rare Beauty

It needs to be mined
Gems, gold, diamond is treasure
It is rarely found
Sparkling is precious
To possess it, one needs strength.



26. Par excellence

Refined in manners
Men of beauty are like gems
They are rarely found
They are men, par excellence
Fortune doesn't smile on all.



27. Free from Desire

World's mirth is for all
Every heart filled with desire
Resolves to seek it
But those who hear Divine call
Are rid of desire.



28. Shun Life's Coil

A heart filled with love
A call comes from Divine
To shun the life's coil
They become one with Nature
To emit Nature's beauty.



29. Patience

Seek thou shall find it
The fragrance scent and beauty
But one needs patience
Divine life is not for all
One needs to be virtuous.



30. Love's Pathways

Knowledge is power
Charity begins at home
Clean your mind and heart
In the sweet garden of life
Fill with love and affection.



31. Costly Life

Life is not so cheap
You need to dig wells to quench
Thirst and grow gardens
To achieve life's ambition
One needs to work hard and slog.



32. To Pass by

Behold the beauty
Soon, by and by you will find
Life's pleasures are to pass by
Look for SOMETHING permanent



33. Patience Pays

Exert in patience
Be steadfast in your career
Do your duty well
With all your sincerity
Patience will certainly pay.



34. Work is Worship

Life is not easy
Every path is strewn with thorns
You need to clear it
To fill the sand with manure
To raise beautiful gardens.



35. Seek Guidance

Don't get misled
If all that glitters is gold
It will be cheaper
Cheap garbage has no value
No one cares for throw away.



36. Selfish Persons

Kill joys are hated
They break the smooth harmony
Create dissentions
To achieve their selfish ends
They keep beating their own drums.



37. Beware of Dogs

Beware of suckers
They swarm where there is power
Like ants to sugar
Wealth and treasure attract thieves
Put the board "Beware of Dogs".



38. Be cautious

Acquire skill, talents
Save your knowledge for yourself
It is your treasure
There are thieves around to steal
Your ideas and break your dreams.



39. A fall

Rise and fall is life
A kite rises in the air
When you hold the strings
But strong gusty winds break it
And bring it down to the ground.



40. Be Good

Be charitable
Generosity pays well
Save for the rainy day
All good deeds have their reward
Charity begins from self.



41. Secure well

You reap, what you sow
Bitter trees bear bitter fruits
Toil and sweat pay well
You need scare crows to drive birds
Fierce dogs to protect gardens.



42. Gardens for Riches

To join the main streams
You need well defined pathways
You need to build dams
To irrigate the parched soils
To grow gardens for riches,



43. Profits

For its smooth working
A well-oiled machinery
A well groomed person
An asset for industry
To reap profits in market.



44. Court Bird

Face adversary
Leave your work, tools to others
You soon face hardship
You will be robbed of peace
Become permanent Court bird.



45. Sharpen Wits

Science fiction for all
Sound fantasy gone berserk
Creative minds work
To create thrills and adventure
To sharpen, enthuse dull minds.



46. A Recluse

A recluse mystic
Has neither will nor desire
To fill his clean mind
To seek the worldly fortunes
And luxuries of the life.



47. Accountability

Industrious people
Seekers of wealth and money
Worldly position
Need to acquire skill, talents
And accountability.



48. Wonders of the World

Art, architecture
Skills to sharpen mind
Aesthetic beauty
To create wonders of the world
For eyes and mind to marvel.



49. In Jail

Languishing in jail
Iron chains all around me
For stealing a bread
Pain of living is severe
All alone in desert.



50. Hail Lady Fathima

Lady Fathima
Throws search beams from the
Light house. Is beacon of guide
For men of piety, goodness
Sind paeans for Holy Lady.



51. Futile Search

Onset of darkness
Dipping orange sun at sea
Men in sailing boats
Search for elixir of life
Trying to touch horizon.



52. Crescent

Onset of crescent
On parching sandy desert
Where sins aplenty
An illumined mind with clear soul
Pronounced the whole truth.



53. God Men

Washer man cleans clothes
In which dirt, sweat. aplenty
A crystal clear soul
Needs no god men for sermons
Empty vessels make more noise.



54. Holy Cross

Holy cross at Rome
Holy Pope with a scepter
Guides the hearts of men
Where Christ dwells in humble hearts.
To purify mind and soul.



55. Lord Shankaracharya

Master of Yoga
Lord Shankaracharya
Vedas and Gita
With deep penance and in trance
Realised the inner soul.



56. Scientist

Mind in ever search
To discover the whole truth
To baffle mankind
With new vistas of knowledge
To illumine humanity.



57. Prophet Moses

The Ten Commandments
Are Ten pillars of beauty
Truth is beautiful
For mankind to live in peace
Without any strife and war.



58. Sikhism

Guru Nanakji
With disciple Mardana
A Muslim Fakir
Travelled the whole world for Truth
To illumine disarrayed men.



59. Ahimsa

Lord Mahavira
Thou art a realized soul
For humanity
To teach Truthful Ahimsa
Austerity, clean business.



60. Melody for Painful Hearts

Songs the letters sing
With pathos and grief
When lost in turbulent sea
Amidst life's grave situations.



61. Untold Story

Faces look pretty
Eyes with expressions many
Filled with tears and joys.
Hide within untold story
Nature's work is a wonder!



62. Lively Life

Life sways, pass through storms
Tumultuous waves swinging it.
Violently shaken.
Steady, calm, avoiding ridges
Weathers storms, reaches shores safely.



63. Passerby

A calm passer by
Faces all seasons of life;
Cheerfully withers,
Selling wares to one and all
Courteous, pleasant to hagglers.



64. Summer Days

Summer brings heat waves
With parching, sever aches.
Burning eyes to all.
Chill water in great demand.
Yet, joyful season.



65. Night Fall

Night opens her eyes
With twinkling stars and full Moon
Throwing brilliant light
For men to marvel about.
Beautiful love is MERCY.



66. Mystic power

Calm face, pretty looks,
Long flowing beautiful hair
With fine jewellery.
Bewitching smile, unnerves grooms;
Mystic power holding tight.



67. Dawn of love

Damsel in distress
Lovely youth with charming looks.
With courage and strength.
Over powers the ruffian
Wins her heart, to possess her.



68. Best seller

Imagination
Running riot to create myth
Dreadful fantasy
Men, beast, ghosts, join for fiction.
A best seller is created.



69. Reach heights

Voices, sound in mind
Images dancing to its tune.
Is it Master's voice?
A call from the unknown realm.
To reach to oblivion.



70. A warm welcome

Orange yellow sun
Bedecked in reddish curtain
On skyline, dipping.
Birds, chirping, singing on trees
To welcome Moon, Stars, Planets.



71. Ah, Beauty

Beautiful garden
Jewel of heaven on earth
It was here, here. Here!
Now, flow rivers of red blood.
Ah! Shalimar ! lost beauty!



72. Despicable animal

A lone wolf in the forest
Hiding in mountains.
Stealthily killing his prey.
A despicable species.



73. Dawn of Schizophrenia

Wailing and weeping
Memory haunting like ghost
Snaring and teasing
Stream of tears flows like fountains
Is dawn of Schizophrenia.



74. A Rustic

Educated man,
Hails from a rustic background
Conflict in the mind
Respectability roots-
To deter one from new life.



75. Transformation

A philosophic
Person of virtue and mirth
Is caught in a web
In cocoon, he hides himself.
To emerge as butterfly.



76. Eclipses

Sun, Moon are eclipsed
Astrologers draw inference,
With calculations.
To predict Earthquakes, Cyclones
Never they say a good word



77. Good loving

Morning dawn splendidous
Enlightens all the beings
Except nocturnal.
Radiance of hope emerges.
To search for a good living.



78. A protection

The joy of giving
Out shines silver lining,
.That is charity!
Love permeates in the being
A shield from Saturn's evil.



79. Thanks giving

Blessed are those, who thank
The gifts that Nature bestows.
Who accept with joy
And pass the life, gleefully.
Weathering the storms every day.



80. Court Birds

Summons from the Court
A bread winning profession
Inviting trouble
To pay to lawyers thro' nose
Suffer immeasurably.



81. Light and shadow

Black is beautiful
Joys overshadowing grief
In stillness of night.
Sunrise to dispel darkness.
Sunset to welcome Stars, Moon.



82. Love

Love is eternal
And itself is infinite
One who touches it
Touches the Merciful Lord
Express your thanks, gratitude.



83. Spring Time

Spring time is play time
Fragrance emitting in air
To cheer frozen hearts
Roses, roses every where
Delight the heart of lovers.



Short Verses

1. The growing
Social inequality
Beckons man
To his doom.



2. Sun shines
Forever
On minds
Pure and simple.



3. Sun rises and
Sun sets
Life moves on
Process of ageing.



4. True love
Is mingling
Of souls
Forever
In ageless
Time.



5. Crime
Is love
Gone berserk
Jealousy
And hatred
At its worst.



6. We beg
To differ
On God –
Almighty –
For we are
In self-doubt!



7. Silence
is a symbol
of Nature,
Being
In peace
And tranquility.



8. Betrayal
Of friends
In need
And deed,
Symptoms
Of self-love.



9. Parliament
In animated suspension
Or parties in bargain
For seat of power.



10. Competition
For College Seats
Rush
For courses
To increase
Matrimonial market.



11. Increase in
Intelligence
And brain power
Threat to life
World peace,
Love and brotherhood.



12. Music, songs,
Mirth and Joys,
And laughter
Passions and lust
Invitation –
To stress and strain.



13. Patience
And fortitude
In thick
And thin
Fragrance of Roses,
Prick of thorns.



14. Perfumes
And scents –
Fragrance in the air,
The burning of agar –
A reminder,
Of the beloved.



15. A still
Atmosphere
Slight drizzle
And sunshine
Wait for
Emergence of rainbow.



16. Jealousy
And hatred
In mind
Hard hearted and cruel
A sure way
To doors of Hell.



17. Love and affection
Sacrifice and Charity
Single minded devotion
A sure way to Supreme Bliss.



18. Matrimonial discord
Bride burning
And divorces.
Hatred and superego.
At their worst.



19. Myth,
And Superstition
Distorted lie
Made to appear as Truth.



20. Plurality of gods
Idol worship
Mind's ingenuity
And creativity.....



21. Unity in social divergence
Mother of necessity
Man cannot live
In single isolation.



22. Mother of all wars –
Clash of culture,
Religion
And social conflicts.



23. Mother of all virtues –
Patience, tolerance and love
Service to mankind,
Forever.



24. Transcend
Love through eyes
Unspoken words pass by
Spiritual
Experience
Thrills multifold.



25. A clasp of hand
Brotherly,
Embrace
And smile –
Show of love
Personified.



26. Parents sacrifice,
Their today.
To make children's
Tomorrow happy.



27. Solar Eclipse
Time for reflection.
Mind bound
In superstition.



28. A hasty decision,
quick temper,
Fiery speech
To repent at leisure.



29. Self confession
And remorse
Cleans heart of guilt
A sure way to Success.



30. A benign look
Pat on back
A hug,
Turns away my anger.



31. A pinch of love
Silken touch
Stirs,
The Soul
To great heights.



32. Roses, Roses
All the way,
Show of love
For the soul
To sway.
And be gay.



33. Make feast,
for moments pleasure.
But love,
To live forever.



34. Love
Without
Embrace
Climax.
Hypocrisy
At its best.



35. Lovers,
Meet in embrace.
reach climax
Mingling,
Of Souls
For Oneness.



36. Moth moves,
Towards light
Owl and Snakes,
Towards darkness
A good shepherd
Guards the herd.



37. Mecca and Kabba
Beckon one
To life of love
Oneness
And brotherhood,
For man to display



38. 'Muezzins',
Calls for prayers
To sinew
Brotherhood
Practice of grace
And spiritualism.



39. Mathematics
And Computers
A mind –
Boggling exercise.
Science and creativity
At its zenith.



40. Might
And Right
went out
To fight.
Man and Man,
Crossed swords.



41. Mother's Love
Is all embracing
Nature's spirits
At display
Cosmic harmony
At discount.



42. Tea party,
At Moghul gardens
Then,
Heavy rain!
What,
A discordant note ?



43. Deepavali,
Festival of light,
colour
And sound
Money burns,
While you churn.



44. We offer
Handful of flowers,
To the departed Soul
Lifelong,
Gratitude,
To console our hearts.



45. A wrong practice,
Of Religion
Of Caste practices
And Customs –
A sure path
To destruction.



46. The grave
Does not accept,
A living being
Which has a dark soul.



47. Cosmos,
Is expanding
So is mind
A unique union.



Quatrains

“Q”

There is fraternity in Serpentine queue
You find men & women of all hues
Standing for long to reach the counter
Preventing strangers breaking line in centre

❖❖❖

“ROSE”

Fragrance of sweet rose in the air
Raises passions of mirth & pleasure.
Bedecking in the lady’s plait
To take a picture to treasure

❖❖❖

A kind word spoken
Is a gem, a diamond
To adore in the memory
Sparkle, glow and illuminate

❖❖❖

Share love with each other
With multiple joys and pleasures
Its pearls and roses
To enrobe the being with happiness

❖❖❖

Life is puzzling maze
So very difficult to reach the centre
The point, the home, the ‘Kaaba’
I think only a fortunate few succeed.

❖❖❖

Man is a complex being
A few among them indulge
In too many things at the same time.
Spinning a cobweb around them.



Adam and Eve had only one fall
But mankind today is having
Daily fall minute by minute.
None to save them from falling into abyss.



They say don't mix drinks, beverages,
For you may lose your taste buds.
Pleasure and work need to be separated.
Joy and mirth to be distanced afar.



You have to journey the whole world
To know its vagaries and its mirth.
To know its slipperiness and its pitfall.
Only to realize, treasure lies below your own feet.



My beloved's presence makes my house
Smaller, crushing my heart's cymbals.
My glow on face, makes my lover's
Heart jump out to embrace and kiss me.



Fire in hearth to cook our daily meals.
Fire can burn your fingers to peels.
It needs to be handled delicately,
For home keeper a simple deal.



Money is like flame in the palms.
To be handled carefully to bring calm.
Lest extravagancy reduces self to ashes.
For burning pain, it acts as a balm.



If I am rude, you are always lying.
I cut the falsehood by slaying
You call me curt and hurting
I see you shy and cunning.



The first Sunlight announces the onset of a day
For those who program, it is a day of gay.
This has been so from time immemorial.
Works brings fruits and pleasures they say.



What nature leaves imperfect, the art perfects.
Man, a second creator of the world, a prefect.
Giving to the world its objective existence.
Consciousness removing all the defects.



Compassion and Mercy is at work all the time
To save man from happening of the crime,
And the incredible pain and suffering.
To give man joy and laughter in his prime



Life is a bloody battlefield.
Fight when you should with all force.
Broker peace when you must.
Lie low when the tides are high.



Quran is crystal clear reasonableness.
Not magic chicanery to win hearts.
With darkness, deaf ears, blind eyes.
Knowledge is a prism to throw rainbow colors.



Nature has provided two hands and legs.
For one is not sufficient to clap.
Brotherhood brings in solace, peace.
Happiness needs to be nurtured.



Hypocrisy is of dual nature.
One with deep goodness inside.
Due to torture, compromise outside.
While another is other way round.



Life is like a cricket match
You score runs or get out for nougat
You scale heights or get disappointed
You get injured and fail to perform



Hundreds die during pilgrimages
In most holy places
At Makka or Sabri Malai
By stampede or fire, what wisdom lies?



Lips get sealed without movement.
Turn to frost like cold snow,
When the burning lamp inside pops.
Is heat and fire life, coldness, death?



Man has passed through cave age
Stone Age and Iron Age.
Bigoted age with cold symbols.
To the age of enlightenment



Roses in December bring hopes
For fresh stream of life anew.
To spread fragrance in air afresh.
Life is a mixture of shade and light



A drop separated yearns to join the ocean
To mingle and drown in nothingness.
Multitudes spring in myriad rain bowed colours
Alas all merge to make a silvery screen.



Every fragrant rose to delight
Has a thorn to prick to bleed.
From marshy waters springs a lotus
All that glitters is not precious stones



If I need to live I need to pay taxes
The vagaries of the seasons does not deter me
The sign of unknown does unnerve me.
But warrants and summons are hand cuffs for me.



In the middle of silent scary night
I wake up with a shudder, sleeps takes a flight.
Old hidden memories erupt to shake my mind.
I read to refresh stale poetry of every kind.



They cling like creepers, parasites.
For freedom means destitution for them.
They fight, quarrel endlessly every time.
Only to sleep together with kisses many.



So many bleeding hands work
To bring joys for the millions.
Love is a soothing balm
To the burning hearts



Days will pass, months and seasons
But my love to you will never wane.
My spirits will enliven, my smiles will increase.
Love and love alone will cherish my soul.



Yesterday is dead, today is alive
Make most of it in a good way
To allow tomorrow to arrive any way
In a bright and a surer way.

Yesterdays were full of pains & sorrows
You resisted evil, walked in straight way
Today has come to you in a better way
Keep your goodness, let tomorrow be gay.



Sow not evils in the sand of time
For it sprouts into a thorny plant
To give fruits of bitter taste
You reap what you sow today.



Let every day be a new & fresh day
Forget the past sultry day
Make best use of today with tears
For tomorrow will bring you no fears.



Remember not yesterday's battles
About gory blood shed & injuries.
Smoothen today with love and affection
So that tomorrow doesn't bring affliction



Unmindful of the cruel ways of fate
I put in heart & soul in my way
Days, months and years passed by
Bearing honeyed sweet fruits for me



I worked hard all my way
With love and affection in my heart
Unmindful of sorrows binding me
My cheerful today is thanks giving for me.



Unmindful of my enemies' mechanizations
I dedicated every day for my work
To make it perfect in every way
Today, I look back with satisfaction.



Sincere to the core, honest and true,
I flowered my way all along.
Though, the path was strewn with weeds and thorns.
Today, I retired without having any blues.



With tears of repentance relive your life
Make way for tomorrow to arrive.
Work hard all day long with sweetness.
Let your future come without sadness.



Don't go to battle field unarmed
Your bitterest enemy will slice you
Be ever prepared and ready
Work hard with Truth and honesty.



Fools built houses for wise men to live in"
Let not your adversary destroy you,
When you are deep in mire
Win people's heart with love & be true.



Do not water your enemies with your sympathy
Nor work for their wellbeing.
For they are ever ready to destroy you
Be cautious, work hard all your way.



Drive away the frowns on your face
With smiles and smiles and laughter.
Good humour is the best medicine
To counter tensions of the bitter life.



For one who sees and accepts Truth,
Is to arrive at the threshold
Of enlightenment and knowledge.
To wash away sins and purify oneself.



The faith in truth, its intensity & rigour
And power to convert and transform hearts
Cannot be measured by rationality.
Its very sincerity attests to its nature.



Flow of tears from tender loving heart
Are expression of deep love.
A tender rose is a rare beauty,
Which brings pleasure on its sight.



The pangs of separation from beloved
Is expressed with flow of streams of love.
It shows the tenderness of the heart.
Love is a beautiful flower of life.



Be alert on the mechanization
Of the inner animal, devilish soul
For it is sure to drown you
In mirth, pleasure and sorrows.



It is not enough to recognize
The existence of solitary Truth
But requires every human heart
To bid for it and embrace it.



Forgiveness is a shining sword
To slash the boastfulness of the enemy.
Love, affection alone can win their hearts.
Dawn of Truth is a defining moment.



Don't idolize the faults in your heart.
Cleanse the same with purity of light.
Let the inner and outer life.
Be for worship of the Great One.



Journey to the 'Kaaba' of your heart
The centre, the point of love,
From where emits the light
That encapsulates the being.



Forgiveness is a great virtue
To unite the hearts in a bond
From which flows the milk of human kindness
To nurture humanity in peace.



Only the fearless can weather the storms
The stricken humanity succumb & fall
Like Adam & Eve than to seek His pardon.
O Lord! Your Grace can save humanity.



Before the wrath of the Lord
Visit our threshold with its 'namaste,'
Let us submit and seek His pardon
Seek forgiveness for the erring humanity.



Today the god men, 'swamis', & 'fakirs'
In various colorful dresses & headgears
Have become Robin hoods & Veerappans
To scare & rob the innocent victims.



The godmen,'sadhus' 'swamis' & 'fakirs'
Instead of becoming saviors for humanity
Have become messengers of death
Like 'Yama', to carry their booty every day.



What a seizure of soul, body and mind?
When the message dawned on purified soul
To convey to the waiting humanity.
Purified souls suffer for erring souls.



Large majority of people live in self-doubt.
They are yet to understand the meaning
And purpose of life, the ideals
And straight paths to walk upon.



Those who have a purpose in life
Have found peace in their hearts.
Gather together, join hands in hands.
Live in harmony, happiness & joy.



Those who get disturbed from straight paths
Lose peace of mind for a while
Till they find the path and light.
Love is a good anchor to face storms.



I was always looking for freedom
From wants & burdens of life;
But the rigmarole of daily needs
Kept me in slavery and shackles.



I reached a point in my life
When destiny freed me from wants.
I am self-sufficient & satisfied
To live a life of freedom and rest.

What punishment can a particle of a dust have?
It's elimination and extinction is just sufficient
Man is not even a speck in the entire cosmos.
What meaning does it have for abyss or heaven?

Who has to give death? Who has to give life?
Our prayers are mere wishes.
If wishes become true and horses
"Beggars would ride them."

Individually and collectively
Humanity has to put enormous efforts
For elimination of hunger and thirst,
For clothing, for joy and happiness.

It is easy to survive than to die.
Death does not come on bidding.
Nor on prayers or on lamentation.
A candle has to burn out itself

In this strive torn condition of life.
We look askance, hither & thither
We look for sympathy, kindness
And yearn for love and goodness.

We console ourselves on our defeats.
On our non achievements of goals.
Either we blame fate or stars,
Or on machinations of our enemies.

❖❖❖

A tree is known by the fruit
It bears bitter, sour or sweet
Man is gifted by consciousness
Intelligence, to be judged by his conduct.

❖❖❖

In this journey of listless life
We watch and experience
Umpteen people's completion of life.
Realise about straight path of right and justice.

❖❖❖

I am in the side wings
Watching the making and
Unmaking of destiny of many
Lonely roses, like solitary reaper.

❖❖❖

We have built nuclear reactors
To create atomic weapons;
As a threat to our enemies!
What protection from cruel tsunami.

❖❖❖

To usher in goodness, kindness
Humanity needs lots of patience
Enormous hopes, steadfastness.
To see the fruits of endeavors.



Life lived in abject poverty, austerity.
What pleasures can paradise give?
What pain can hell mean?
Dust unto dust, lie to perish

God said “Be”, lo and behold!
The universe has come into existence
With its own laws, Natural, Physical.
Man is subject to cosmic control.



Wakefulness is a state of joy
Or for sorrows to bind the soul.
Happy deep sleep relieves all;
Refreshes and rejuvenates life.



Forgetfulness and putting memory
To deep sleep helps to
Relieve mind of the hurts
And sorrows, to relive again.



Man is prepared to give up heaven
When temptations grip the mind.
A well laid garden is destroyed
And his state is reduced to zero.



To regain lost paradise
The heavenly divine pleasures,
One needs to reduce to zero,
By shedding oceanic tears of repentance.



Every good deed is rewarded
Every wrong deed is punished
One needs to balance life
By reducing evil, raising goodness.



God created man for love
But placed in his heart
Temptation, lust, anger, greed.
A test to overcome, to reach love.



86. Bubble busted, ages myths exposed
Beheld close to heart, adored, worshipped
Icon hardly aware of our love,
Our feelings, our sacrifices, our laments



New Poems

Come Soon

Darkness descends,
In that darkness
The heaviness
Of the night
Crushes me
My loved ones are away
I feel lonely, the silence,
The thoughts and haunting memories
Makes me sleepless,
Rolling over from side to side,
Muttering and singing
Pensive and sad songs.
It only makes the nights longer.
Tonight the moon and stars
Are covered by dark clouds.
O loved ones! Come soon, come soon!



O! Sweet benign Pen

O Loving Pen! The blessed pen! The wise one!
Do not lay down silently, in moroseness,
In grief, melancholy, dejection and pain,
On the assault on age old values,
On the destruction of culture, on the setting of Sun
On calm, tranquil livings and its myths
That united hearts, cheered up young
And old, hand in hand moved about
Prayed in shared religious spaces
Called on the One, the Unseen
Who in His Grace blessed this 'maya',
This drama of everyday rigmarole
Of life of cheer and happiness
Of growth, decay and rejuvenation
Of rainbow colored mirth and pleasures.

O Benign Pen, do not deride the myth
Of moon eyed 'hoories', rivers of milk, honey,
Of one day being equal to thousand nights,
Of our daily strenuous chores of hard life.

O Pen! Remember the One who blessed you
With words of learned length
And thundering sound, of bells of joys
Charming words, words of all hues
To express your inner feelings, inner joys.
To plead for your grieves, your melancholia.
You composed songs that letters sings
To keep your inner sorrows at bay.

O Pen do not be dismayed at pretty
Girls being abducted, pushed into flesh trade
On deflowering forcibly of lovely women
On young smiling babes being abducted
Charming maidens defaced with acids.
Pushed and thrown to vultures with “Triple words”.

O Sweet Pen! Sing your serene songs
Keep the desolate sweet hearts cheerful.
Keep the candle of hope burning.
Let the charms of life delight the beings.
Let Sunrise and Sunset be cheerful.
Lament not on the onset of floods and fury.
On breakdown of blessed cycle of life.
Million hands work in harmony and peace.

O Benign Pen! Bless those unseen hands.
Your million letters scripted wisdom
To ensure the new saplings to gain strength.

O Life! Be not desolate on your break down,
Missing songs of innocence, mirthful living.
Restore the faith in the Unseen
Who every moment blesses His loved
Humanity to remain forever in peace, tranquility.



New Ways

No more you need the myths
Of 'Moon eyed Hoories'
Of heaven of honey and milk
Of pain of burning abyss!

Which built the hopes
For better future on good deeds.
For hopes of Moksha
On acts of dharma.

No more you need
Religious spaces
For shared identities
For close bonds.

For peace to prevail
For tranquility to descend.

Now you need to break promises.
Tit for tat, eye for an eye.
No need for remorse, for repentance
No need of rivers to wash off sins.



For My Love

How can I leave you?
Abandon you in this sickening place,
Leave you to fend for yourself
Amidst merciless, ruthless ones.
I will stand by you, defend you,
Conquer with all my might
The dirty dozen dwelling in and out
Of my selfish self-centered self.
Enlighten with lightening swiftness
To subdue the evil ones
Troubling you, tormenting you.
My blessed ones single glance
Is enough for me to serve you
Till my last breath, dear me.
Believe me, trust me, my love
Is lasting for ever and ever.



White vs. Yellow

The whites want to dominate the universe
Become rulers of all races and colors.
Purge all cultures of their antiquity.
Change them to their way of life.

Those who resists, they decimate.
Be it Iraqis, Afghanis or Syrians.
They have broken the sickle and axe
To smithereens and brought them to knees.

Now is the turn to vanquish Persians
The oldest civilization to resist them.
But unable to match their wits and guts.
Nor break their spirits and resistance.

Whites are sheepish before yellow.
Yellow will paint its color all over.



Bogged Down

You are too bogged down with yester years
Pains, tragedies, cumbersome living
You are filled with fears of hopeless living.
Your mind is too corroded with pain,
Thoughts, feelings, emotions overplaying
Your body, senses and actions.
You are unable to smell fragrance
Of roses, jasmines and champaks.
You are unable to see the rainbow
On the skyline nor enjoy the breeze
Blowing to cool the senses.
You are walking in a zigzag way
With droopy shoulders, stammering
Without presence of mind.
You wish you are no more.
You are now unable to free from chains.
You need a Saint to shower love
Grace and beauty to relieve you from pain.



Who are Thou?

Who has given You these thousand Names?
How did it occur to the human mind?
When the jungle man is free from it!
How did one realize You with these Names?
Is it the interplay of Nature and mind?
The mysteries surrounding the person.
Our feelings, our hopes, our sorrows,
Our disappointments, our grieves
Built in us an urge, a voice, and a song.
For someone Unseen who guides
Our destinies to success or failure.
Our evil nature is fire to engulf us.
Passionless splendor sprouts springs
For raising perfumed garden of love.



Love and Creation

A birth from deep love, overwhelming
Compassion, gifted with garden
Of Eden. Creatures of light
And of fire bowing down to them;
And submitting to the youth
Of love, beauty and grace.

Unrelenting, though, the master of Angels
Defying the Ruler of all in Existence;
Accepts being banished from His realm;
One who had submitted for ages,
Now no more an apple of the eye.
Such are the tests of love.

Love, who gives, showers grace,
Turns selfish, hostile, throws out
The ones created with awesome
Charm, beauty and finery.
Now turns inimical, abandons
The youth of charm and damsel of beauty.
Both had defied His commands.
He is supreme, so His commands.
His compassion, love and Mercy
Turns into wrath to shun them.

The youthly charm and damsel of beauty,
Separated, between them long distances.
With pain and sorrow in their lonely hearts;
With tears of separation, solitude;
Suffer immensely, weeping for lost love.

The Unseen never appeared before them;

Though an unknown voice, charmed them,
Created a longing for Him.
A music thrilling every nerve.
Now there is absence, a mystery.
A feeling of emptiness, a loss,
Immeasurable, unfathomable.
Nothing can thrill them, charm them.
Nor the songs of nightingale, nor of cuckoo,
Nor the dance of peacock
Could enthrall them; the fragrance
Of varied flowers is unpleasant.
Where are they now? They weep
And weep for the lost love.

Love is an unquenchable fire
In body, mind and soul.
Destroying peace and tranquility.
The bosom is heavy with sorrow of separation.
Like a child weeping for missing mother.
Nothing can please the wailing babe.
Only the warmth of mother consoles an infant.

The Bestower of beauty, love and charm
Is moved with the crying and weeping
Of His most beloved creation.
Compassion and Mercy mollifies Him.
He bestows forgiveness, He sings
In their ears, songs of love,
Togetherness, of sharing, of companionship.
The couples, youthly charming Adam
And Eve the damsel of beauty mingle,
In solace, peace, tranquility
And togetherness to dwell
On this planet, a special place for them.

The prince of darkness succeeds in first instance
To put the Lord's best creation to disarray,
In their losing the favored position.
Now, he turns green on clemency being granted.
The schemy dark one finds his place
In every nook and corner of their heart
To whisper, to confuse, to arose elements
That would destroy peace and happiness.

Glimmer of light guides man to hope,
To cherish ideals to lead to path
Of goodness, to creativity and tranquility.
To learning, to overcome pathos and grief.
The prince of darkness would taunt and jeer
On man shedding false tears of repentance.
What use is this seeking forgiveness?
When the heart is yet stony not buttery!

Lord of Mercy descends in man's
Heart and mind to console him.
To reassure of forgiveness and friendship.
To love and bestow grace and beauty.

On their continuous penitence,
On submission and obedience.
On love being returned with love.
Love is sacrifice and sharing.

On showing concern for each other,
To be friendly and touching
The hearts of each other with sentiments.
For welfare and common good of all.

But man is ever brigand, ever rebel.
To bring upon himself wrath
Of the Merciful, to be shunned.
To be despised, to be hated.



Ancient Peninsula

Ah! This religious zeal, this fervour.
This piety and show of symbols,
Tattoo marks, white caps, threads “Jhubbas”.
This ringing of bells and call for prayers.

This wait for justice in crammed cloistered Courts,
With men in long robes and attires,
With fat books, thundering sound,
Fleecing, robbing, cheating gullible clients.

This lazy men on seats of justice,
Yawning whole day hearing boring arguments.
Adding to the worthless wait for delayed judgments.
Time slipping, right to be wronged.

Men in might and power with pelf and show
With magnetic hands to draw from losing banks.
Forever in pleasure, mirth and frolic.
Oblivious of public outcry and waiting handcuffs.

Pretty women thrown on streets to beg,
To sell their cloistered virtue for lusty men.
Trafficking millions abandoning shame,
Put to work under shabby red lights.

Tiny fingers filling crackers to fire
For a pint of milk, robbed of joys.
Days turned to night mares stealing childhood.
Made to slog day in and out, to worn out.

Our holy land where holy men of all hues,
Deflowering gleefully, 'Sadvis' and devotees.
Abandoning honour to lose ever freedom.
For their wings to be clipped, to be encaged.

On roads are muddy pot holes
To bacon 'yama' to carry the young rider
Forever to abode of peace,
Never to wake from timeless deep sleep.

Our holy land with milk and honey
With roses plenty and abundant riches.
But to make our 'Mata' suffer enough,
To be abandoned at every street corner.

Our coffers are filled with liquor money,
With Service Tax on eatables and haircuts.
On sacred "prasadams" and Tripathy laddoos!
Taxmen on prowl to steal baked cookies!

Our games and sports for cheat and loot.
Millions watch to make the state rich.
Greedy players in sex and drugs.
Organisers in ever scams and scandals.

O! Our motherland do not lament and weep.
Our misled child will return home
With software's, cash and money.
With gold and silver looted from treasury.



Destination

Those are the puppets held by strings
Of electromagnetic waves
Dangling and moving its strings
Unaffected, unwavering by gravity.

Those who travel in the ship of avarice
Will reach the shore of love for this world.
Those who sit in ship of eye service
Will reach the shore of hypocrisy.

Who board in ship of persistence
And in acts of disobedience
Will reach the shore of wretchedness
Of despair and hopelessness.

Those who travel in ship without rudder
Will reach the shore of unbelief
Sit in ship of fear to reach shore of security.
Board in ship of hope to reach shore of bestowal.

Those who take to ship of renunciation
Will reach the shore of proximity.
Those who take ship of recognition
Will reach the shore of intimacy.

Those who travel by ship of ONENESS
Will reach the shore of contemplation.
Choose your destination by guidance
Of your Master to seek victory.



Suffering Salvation

There must have been some hanging grief.
That must have gone deep into his heart;
Touching the innermost corner of the being.
Joys and youth flown away to yonder place.

Bowing his head down brooding
Never to recognise the positive.
His gait became slow, appeared dignified.
But darkening silence turned to mystery.

Sorrows bid a man to suffer doubly,
Silence is golden means for salvation.
Life is a mixture of bitter and sadness.
Happiness is born inward from goodness.



Forgotten Dreams

Nobody preserves old news papers
Unlike events of life in sagging memory
Which carries pinpricks of lost friendship.
The hidden embedded tears waiting to shed.

Our once intimate relationship
Which emerged from dying embers of life,
Which became iconic sculptured rocks
Beckoning unsung songs to play on flutes.

The dead forgotten dreams suddenly gain wings
Attempting to fly heaven ward on Pegasus
But gravel gravity crashes the hopes.
Dark somber nights freezing love in silent caves.

Oh! Swinging between superstitions and cold logic
I dangle in sultry dry deserts sans joys.



Welcoming New Year 2018

Whole year round I wrote
Meticulously my diary
Of all my joys, grief's
Melancholies, disappointment,
Of year round happenings
Around me, about the
Disturbing news of quakes,
Storms, floods, murders
Suicides, rapes, betrayals
Of all the Social work
Undertaken for underdogs
For unfortunates, for depressed
Of the wealthy benign beings
Caring for under privileged
Of charlatans, scamsters,
Frauds looting banks, treachery,
Of false promises,
Of leaders in power
Of suffering of mankind
Of material rat race
All recorded daily
Now the year has ended
With hope for new horizons
For yet another year of good will
Of happiness, peace and solace



Lord Krishna

When evil spread like virus and passions grew.
When right was wronged and justice denied.
When for a pint of milk a child wailed.
When the seal of chastity was broken and polluted.
When the sky was darkened with sins of man.
When the rivers of milk and honey stopped flowing?
Where was the promised mercy?
Of Vishnu, the avatar to descend down.
Pitiful eyes looked for heaven for mercy.
To rid cruelty and banish terror.
To soften the stony hearts to butter.
To enlighten the mind and soul.
To expand the horizons of wisdom.
To shower down mercy and compassion.
To rid the evil of all sorts.

Lo! The heaven thundered with lightning and sound.
Trumpeting the onset of glory and majesty.
To take birth in a humble Yadav family.
To nurture 'Kamadhenu', the Gauri
To milch milk, butter for whole universe.
To rid evil from every corner.

To bless keys to open treasure of heart.
To teach passionless, sexless love.
To shower on every Gopi, Bhakta
Ever grace, beauty, peace shanti,
Prema, 'Jyoti' to light every home.

Now the times are ripe my Lord!
My “Mehdi”, my “Masiha” my love,
My cherisher, my redeemer
To descend down to redeem the sins.



Lord Buddha

Emancipated bony Siddhartha in austerity,
Giving up sustenance, on mere grain of rice.
In deep meditation to seek release from suffering.
A damsel of rare beauty and youth
Offers him as 'biksha' a morsel of food.
Out of compassion and grace he accepts it.
Then the flood light of wisdom dawned.
The cosmos opened with expanding horizons.

A white winged Angel on Pegasus
Did not arrive to enlighten Siddhartha.
His deep meditation, struggle from within,
Self enquiry immense austerity opened the gates
To enable him to pronounce the whole Truth,
Of Ahimsa, Karuna, abstinence,
Of eight fold paths of righteousness
To break the chain of rebirth to reach Moksha;
Nirvana and absolute peace.
Release from suffering to enjoy ever bliss.

Buddha's message is to break rituals,
Superstitions and create bonds between man and man.



Whither Great Man

A long awaited Great man
Is a great disappointment
To the hungry weather beaten
Populace with gripping poverty.
Leprosy, with slavery around.
He was a humble unknown
Undescript carpenter
Without a foot ware or a comb,
Homeless, moving freely
With his home spun
Simple, humble teachings
“Turn your other cheek”
“Sell your shirt and feed the poor”
Many of his new gospel
Annoyed the Jewish priests,
Tax gatherers, usurpers.
They were inflamed.
Turned hostile to the Messiah,
Led him to crucify him.
Messiah disciples spread his words.
Through love and compassion,
Mercy, milk of human joys
Spread far and wide
Opening the hearts to Divine light.
Million bosoms were filled
With love, tenderness, blessings.

Now the times have changed
Freedom, liberty has ushered in.
Places of worship are deserted.
Hearts are empty, turned stony.
The Great man's teachings
Turned to winds, to melt away.
Iconic figure on cross
Dangling in chains around necks!
His statues erected.
But none with bare feet,
With overflowing compassion
To uplift humanity to grandeur.



All will Dissolve

(Poem based on Sufi, Buddhist, Jain and Vedanthic Philosophy)

Love calls for mutual adjustment
And deep respect for each other's views.
Love is total submission to GREAT MASTER
And love is to please HIM.
In love there is no grievance, grouse or complain.
Just accept what is happening around cheerfully.

While ageing body withers and dissolves,
One need to accept the losing zest and zeal.
The creaky bones, the tasteless tongue,
The troubling bowels, the poor eye sight,
The lethargy, the forgetfulness.
The anxiety, the sleeplessness
Are signs of witheringness.
For inner light to glow and flow.

Bells of oblivion are ringing for me.
Reaching the horizons
The rainbows are visible on dark clouds
The cold freezing hands are about to touch me.
The past events corrodes my mind
With deep regrets and sorrows binding me.

My soul utters sighs and yearns for release.
I yearn for total peace, tranquility and solace.
Free from jeers, insults, worldly burdens.
Throw away the heavy Atlas on the shoulders.
Unborn tomorrow, dead yesterday,
Why worry about it when this moment be sweet.

Let me have sweet moments free from all.
No more anxieties, no more headaches.
No more worries, no more burdens.
No more questionings, no more pains.
No more injuries, no more complains.

Let all be gone, bygone be bygone.
O Soul, return to abode of peace
Leave this decaying body
And sorrowful world and greedy
And complaining dirty dozens in the mind.
Throw away the baggage on the shoulders.

With lasting love and memories
Let progeny live in peace and happiness.



Bottomless Pit

Behind the face of a Magician,
A buffoon and a circus joker,
Who make the world laugh,
Lies pangs of sorrows,
Sea of woes, hurdles and pains.
The struggles in this slippery world
Sans strong moral standings
Would only lead to purgatory blinds
To get stuck in the mire
Sans any protectives and guards
To drown one in the bottomless pit
Never to find the golden shores



Sky

The sky still holds the secretive heavens in its bosom.
The mysterious throne adorned with rare gems.
Where presides the Universal and Cosmic Master,
Whose rulings shakes our destinies.

The blazing Sun hiding behind the throne
Creating a halo to ever shine
The Stars throwing their spears.
The full Moon shining bright.

All souls gather in whites, with books
Of all their deeds to be Judged by that Great Master
The Book of Accounts that determines
Our future of mortal or immortal life.

Of joys, peace and solace
Or of pain and suffering.



That Single Moment

That single moment in my life
When I left home with my newly wedded wife
My dear dear mother was in tears.
Gushing memories of past flooded my eyes.

That single moment in my life
When I was too sick with brain tumour
My mother visited me in the hospital
Her deep love and memories overwhelmed me.

That single moment in my life
When time arrived for my mother
To shed her mortal coil.
She repeatedly called me to hug.

Her love is too great with depth
To envelop and encapsulate my being.



Our Ancient Culture

Oh! Our wonderful hands
Have given us strength and skill,
With help of Natural tools
We till and plough.
Our domesticated animals
Play gods for us.
We have no machines
Poverty is our gift
Nature and us are one.
Our civilisation
Is ancient, agrarian
We grow our food
Our tools are archaic
Yet we all join
And help each other.
We in South, East Asia
Are free from
Monstrous machines.
Nature and our muscle
Power are boon to us.
Our bare hands
Created wonders
Taj Mahal
Konark, Lotus
Temples, pieces of Art.
Paintings, calligraphy.
Textiles, carpets,
Music, poetry,
Dance and games.

We are gifted

Heaven and gods
Have helped us.
Happiness and joys
Are part of our life.



Misleading Ways

Oh! Is it ghost seizing minds
To betray senses, actions,
Sweet behaviour, manners, culture
To make one slip and fall now and then.

Oh! The aged benign, kind mother
Left to fend for herself in some
Remote hamlet under a shadowy “darga”
To lament on her unfortunate fate.

Oh! The betrayal of age old culture
Adopting new ways of cruel alien
Falling in its trap and honeyed tongue
Crying out “innovation, innovation” every moment.

Oh! The ways are on a slippery floor
Marching into the purgatory door.



The Aliens

A two horned alien, descends down
From heavens, with enormous powers
Could transform, evaporate into a spirit.
Enter into human minds and souls.

Th aliens of various colours and hues
Makes the mind puffed up, dance
To every tune the alien would play.
Makes one gluttonous, lewd, lustful.

The alien with big eyes, sweet tongued,
Fiery or slippery surrounds everyone.
Teases the senses to become bohemian
Bare bodied to move on sea shores.

Make young ladies lick lolly pops in streets.
In bikinis to waylay rash youths
To flutter like butterflies to betray senses.
O! Invisible alien! You have taken over mankind.



Whither 'Dana' Dharma'?

High brows, intellectuals play gods
Do everything to acquire positions.
Behave gods with pomp and glory.
Subjugate low ones to their advantage.

Good at play acting, dramatizing,
Hypnotizing, mesmerizing,
Hypocrisy, falsehood subtly presented
With sweet and oily tongue.

'Daridra Narayan" is shunned
Rights are trampled 'phoo phood'.
Humiliated, shooed and looked down.
High brows create a class about themselves.

Whither Justice? Delayed, denied.
'Dana' 'Dharma' 'moksha' fizzles out.



Nothing other Than You

They want me to be part of mass psychology
To play a part in collective consciousness
Join in the chorus of mad songs
In frenzy, in hysteria, insanity.
Oblivious of sane, rational
And spiritual thinking
To reach the Over self,
Beyond the conscious
Beyond the individual self,
To touch the horizons of hopes,
To merge the individuality
To the goodness of Over self.
Alas! I have lost myself
Emerged myself from cocoon,
Grown colourful wings,
To fly to oblivion.
To see humanity as a speck.
To see universe in self.
I am no body sans
Desires and attachments
Sensual senses, tasteless.
But retaining sanity
And move about with free mind
Singing songs for my Beloved.



Universe Within

Flying in oblivion, in space,
Observing our cosmos,
Huge galaxies, stars
And their satellites
I peered, looked, observed
The mighty & majesty
Of its creation & enormity
I wondered how the universe
Supports itself, moves in harmony.
From some unknown remote source,
An atom of photon
Lights the universe, brings life
On a remote satellite of Sun
The Earth. Possessed in its bosom
This man, carrying in him,
This atom of photon to enlighten him.
To grace him with everlasting Mercy.
To soften the fire of Sun within.
To nimble the thinking.
To arouse wisdom, understanding.
To absorb the vitals of the universe within.
To evolve as a pure being



Life's Sweet Songs

A game of snake and ladder,
A large majority get swallowed,
Only a few reach home.
All the routes infested by snakes,
Hissing and biting, only
Daring with luck, protective
With anti-venom medicine
Survive, but with damaged psyche.
Life charms only to a few,
Who brave the storms
With courage and bravery,
With skill and honesty,
With stout lion heart,
With broad enlarged mind,
With sweet honeyed tongue.
Who take right decisions
At right time, with patience.
Who do not mince words.
Calls a spade a spade.
Yet are able to forget, forgive,
Compound and compromise.
Who look to future
With sparkling hopes.
Who appreciate
The majesty of Nature
And revere goodness
And virtuous of Man.
Life sings sweet songs for them.



Rose of Lady Fathima

She was a skilled warrior
With modern state of art weaponry.
Her body, hands and fingers,
Her eyes, brain was fused
To high electric, nuclear and electronic
Powers, with a glance, a wave
Of hand, with a flicker of her
Eyelid, she could melt a most
Powerful lock and open a strongest
Multi metal door to reach
The throne, where is seated
The King of Kings, the most
Merciful, Compassionate and Loving
Benign Being, her Master, who has blessed
His light in the inner most
Corner of her melting stricken heart.
Symbolised externally by
Lotus temples, Churches, synagogues.
Kaaba, Gurudwaras. His Stature.
Might, Wisdom, His tremendousness
His Beauty, His Effulgence, His Light
All about Him are expressed,
Penned down in the Mother
Of all Books, in Vedas, Bible,
Quran, Granth Saheb, in Psalms.
In all spiritual books penned
By His friends, His Prophets,
His Avatars, His Awaliyas,
His Swamies, Sants, Saints, Gurus.

She had been taught
About His Greatness, His will
His tremendousness, His love
About His benign Presence
About His beauty, His Truth.
She yearned for Him.
Sought Him; learnt skills
To reach that ever elusive Self.
Struggle after struggle
Test after test, exercise after exercise
Gave her strength after strength.
Making her fragile, weak body
Grow stronger and stronger.
Making her brighter and brighter.
Steadily she gained powers.
Grew wings to fly to oblivion.
To break barriers, solve riddles.
The expanding cosmos ever elusive
Gradually opened its secrets,
Opening up like lotus flower.
Her fragrance of rose,
Her golden sparkling heart,
Her softness, her single minded
Devotion, her submissiveness,
Her mastery over heavy currents
Of life and to tame
The lions in her self
Gained her inner strength
To conquer the devils
In her mind and heart.

Her sparkling eyes, her glance,
Her virtues won her
The love of her siblings,
The love of her best half,
The love of her progeny.

Her body suffered in love
Of Her Master, gained virtues.
Slowly with her inner strength
Discovered the secrets of self.

The massive locks of doors
Of Eternity gave way.
The mighty doors opened for her
To allow her to have the glimpse
Of Effulgence of the Master.

She entered the garden of Bliss
To eternally dwell therein
In company of virtuos
Lady Fathima for ever and ever.



Whither Love and Peace?.

Now the times have robbed peace
We are in dead hurry with divided aims.
Gulping down liters of Alcohol
Smoking cigars, with jarring music
Mind reeling with speed, machine like.
Breaking promises at the drop of the hat.
Bereft of moral values, nature and God dead.
Churches abandoned, what remains are statues,
Staring at our face, looking askance.
Whither justice compassion, love, sacrifice?!
Abandoned children, loveless mothers.
A child searching for his father.
No siblings to share love,
Patience seizes to be a virtue.
O Time! Reverse your role.
Return my faith, my gift of motherly love.
Set the clock to peace and tranquility.





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