



Life Journey in Poetry of
Syed Liaqath Peeran

Remembering Great Grand-Father Siraj-ul-ulma Maulana Moulvi Syed Shabuddin Shah Qadri (RA) and a Tribute to my late Grand-Father Moin-ul – Vizarath A.K. Syed Taj Peeran, Sajjada Nishin, M.C.S, Retd. Revenue Commissioner and IGP of Erstwhile Mysore State

**Born to noble saintly, erudite parents.
Imbibing best of culture and traditions.
Endowed with humility, simplicity and wisdom
You were benign, sagacious and virtuous.**

**As times were changing fast in various hues,
And the wind of west blowing strong,
With warm hearts palpitating for change
You were blessed with foresight to accept it.**

**The great umbrella of Royalty, pomp and glory
Was protecting the weak, meek and oppressed,
While a clarion's call raised by Nationalists
To liberate the populace from the yoke of slavery.**

**A turbulent times with wars and strife
While changes tumbling the old tavern
The end of bullock cart age was in sight
With advent of machines, motor cars and trains.**

**Magic lamps with current flowing smoothly
Wonders of science opening the windows
Of the mind to greater vistas of learning
Young men switching to western fashions.**

**No longer could tyranny rule the day
Wiser men counseling to set the wheels of laws.
Justice adorning majestically the robes
With law and order, dignity of man raising its head.**



**You were among the lucky few to serve
The civil service, with distinction, hard work.
With scrupulous honesty and integrity
Ascending the ladders of power quickly.**

**With frequent onset of cholera and pestilence.
With misery, grinding poverty, chilling men
You, in power, were a guardian to all
To guide and control the turbulence.**

**Braving every storm, both at home front
And in public life, sharing concern
Of one and all, with courtesy to a fault
Charitable, philanthropic, to all castes and creeds.**

**Your piety and good living was an example
Your perseverance was noticed by all
You being a son of “Sun among scholars”
Were bestowed with the title of “Pillar of Ministry”**

**You were one with “fakirs” with humility and zeal
Being knowledgeable in esoteric
Sufism, poetry, art and literature
Opening up your sharp mind for light to enter.**

**Your nobility was imbibed by your progeny
Able sons, grew up to achieve austerity
With dignity, poise, gentle manners
Learnt the best of Eastern and Western ways.**

**Each one of your sons excelled
Eldest, as an Engineer, adorned your mantle
To carry on for ages the tradition of “peers”
The culture running in your veins from yore.**



**One of them followed your footsteps
To reach the highest rank of bureaucracy
To serve the state with honor and distinction
Another served the cause of law and justice.**

**Last, but not the least, served the Nation
Heroically, as a soldier in the Indian Army,
To rise to the rank of Lt. Colonel
Fought wars, to keep the flag of honor flying.**

**You had daughters many, with large households.
To each, you found a match, befitting.
Sheltered them like a Banyan tree.
Giving shade and succor to needy.**

**Blessed with umpteen grand children
Each, you guided in straight paths.
To attain the heights of glory and honor
To serve the cause of the humble with humility.**

**You showered love and affection on them all.
Favorite was I, for I kept close to you.
Attended on you till last, to receive your blessings.
I am, what I am, today, all because of you.**

**Till you were bent with age, with flowing beard.
With dignified turban, in suit or in shervani.
You were a picture of poise and grace.
Saintliness and halo around your round face.**

**You adorned the chair of council to guide lawmen,
Headed charitable institutions for pious works,
Brought solace and cheer to orphans and the infirm.
For decades, you headed "Ashaka Poshaka Sabha".**



**Red cross was dear to your heart.
So was, Wakf Board and Muslim orphanage
Schools for poor you did start with zeal,
Guided them all in the right way.**

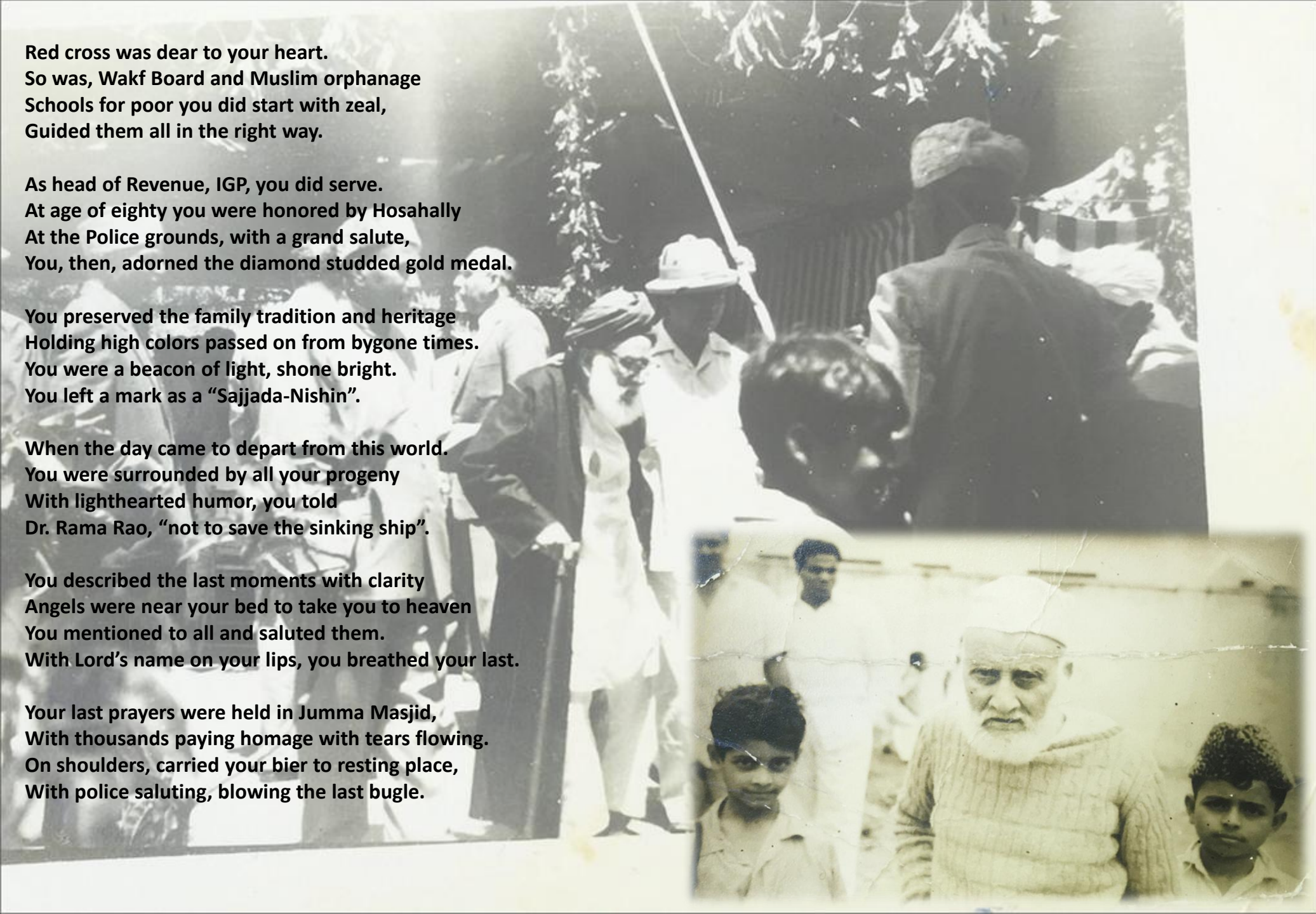
**As head of Revenue, IGP, you did serve.
At age of eighty you were honored by Hosahally
At the Police grounds, with a grand salute,
You, then, adorned the diamond studded gold medal.**

**You preserved the family tradition and heritage
Holding high colors passed on from bygone times.
You were a beacon of light, shone bright.
You left a mark as a "Sajjada-Nishin".**

**When the day came to depart from this world.
You were surrounded by all your progeny
With lighthearted humor, you told
Dr. Rama Rao, "not to save the sinking ship".**

**You described the last moments with clarity
Angels were near your bed to take you to heaven
You mentioned to all and saluted them.
With Lord's name on your lips, you breathed your last.**

**Your last prayers were held in Jumma Masjid,
With thousands paying homage with tears flowing.
On shoulders, carried your bier to resting place,
With police saluting, blowing the last bugle.**

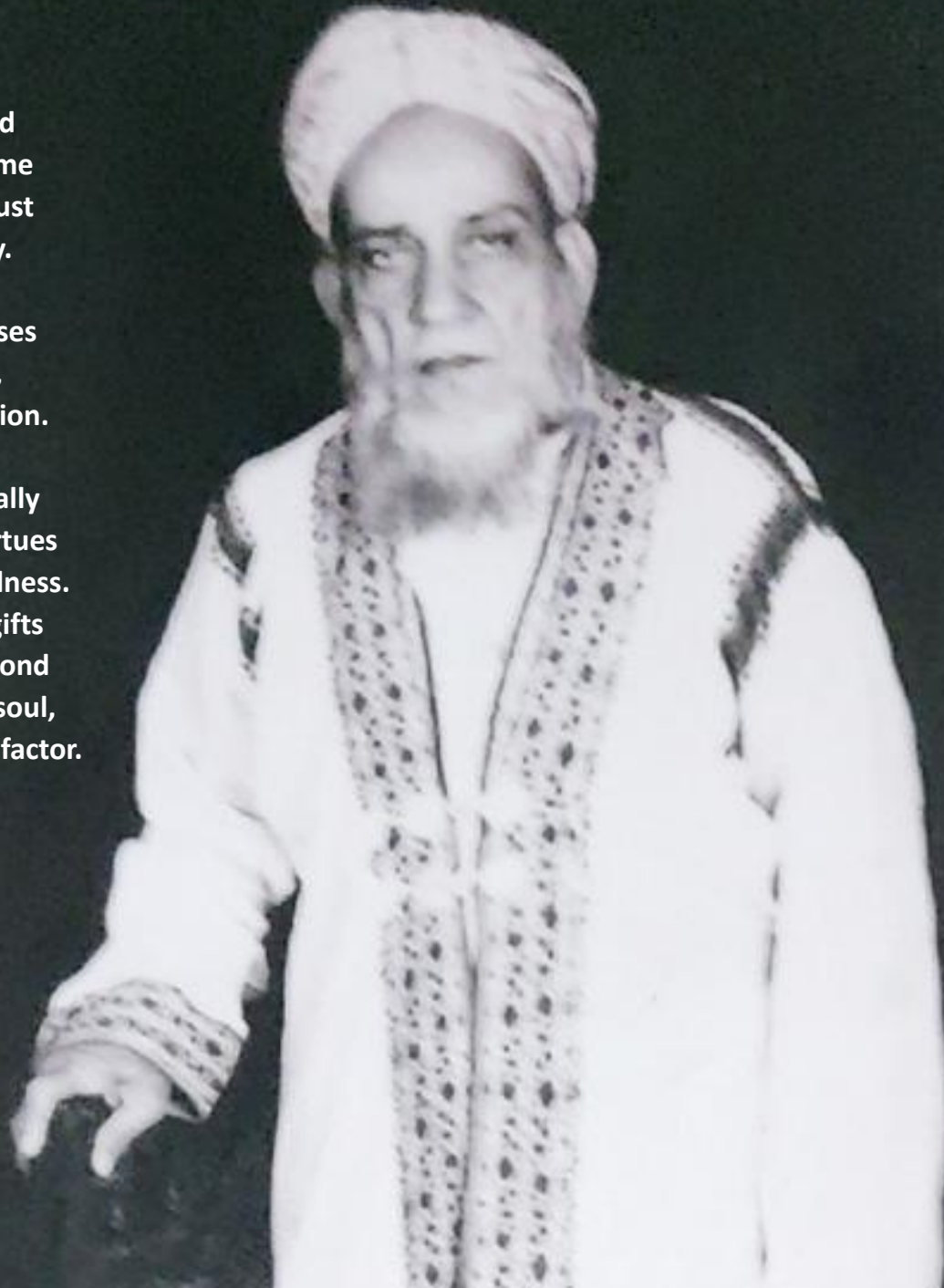


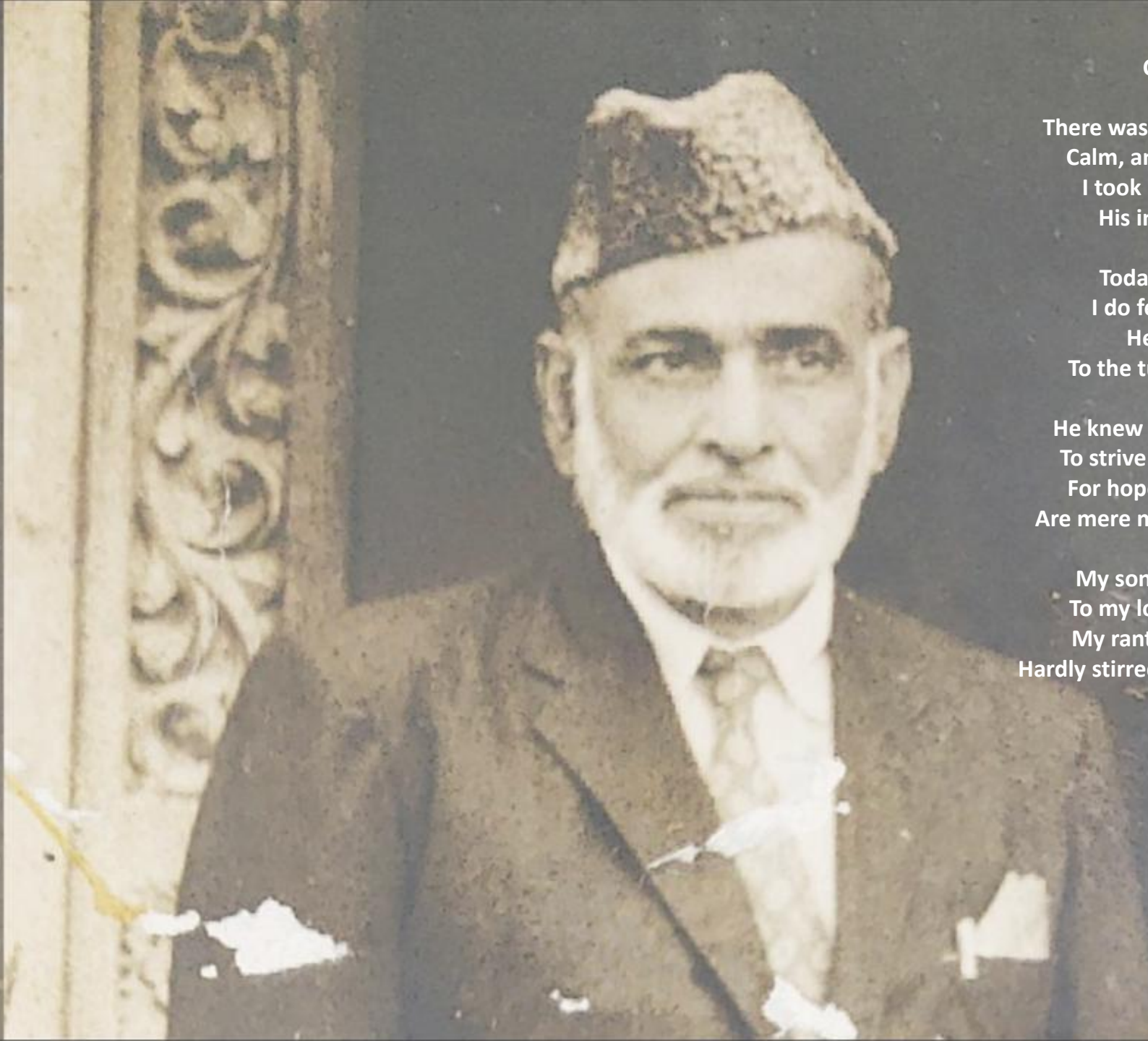
SAINT WORSHIP

It is true that the saint is dead
Buried, mingled and has become
One with the soil, dust unto dust
He was one like us to pass by.

It is also true, that person
Faced all the human weaknesses
Body aches, pains, diseases,
Squalor, poverty, hunger, privation.

But the saint was a person
Par excellence, brilliant spiritually
Great in thoughts, deeds and virtues
He was personification of all kindness.
Nature bestowed on him rare gifts
He sparkled like a fine cut diamond
We pay respects to his purified soul,
And sing paeans to Lord, the Benefactor.





COOL STREAMS

There was a time when I found him
Calm, and serene sans tension.
I took it to be his weakness,
His inability to be zestful

Today, when I look back.
I do feel that I was wrong.
He was always cool
To the turbulent surroundings.

He knew one thing, perhaps, that
To strive for something unusual.
For hopes, to touch the zenith,
Are mere mirages and clouds to melt

My son tells me what I spoke
To my loving dad, in my teens.
My ranting, hooting, shouting
Hardly stirred the silent flowing streams



DIVINE MOTHER

O' Mother divine! You are a virgin dove.
Of virtues, righteousness, purity.
You have nurtured faith, courage, sacred love,
For the selfless sincere humanity.
O' sweet daughter of an humble chosen one!
With heart of gold, lovely hands of Mercy,
Feeding hungry rags, lepers with milk and bun.
Though, thankless world has gone mad and crazy !
You cuddled in your arms, the dying souls.
Receiving them with cheer and smile on face,
Though, they never aspired for heavenly goals,
Yet, sparkling divinity, charmed them with grace.



A MYSTIC SPELL

**Calm serene face with pretty looks,
Long flowing hairs fluttering in air.**

Jewelery in all its finery –

Holding out promises of great bliss!

Bewitching smiles with lusty eyes,

Unnerves youths in their prime.

Shining passions all over,

With erotic music endless in time.

Mystic power lays its grasp on youth,

Shrill voice throws a spell on them.

Swaying their bodies rhythmically,

And spasmodic jerks to sounds of music.

Pretty woman enthuses man to dance to her tune.

To enjoy changing seasons and lovely streams.

UMPTEN SACRIFICES

**My parents kept talking about
The sacrifices done by them.
To bring up seven daughters,
Three sons and umpteen grandchildren.**

**They had to forego their pleasures,
Cut the corners here and there.
Ration us, put us to labour,
To make both ends meet.**

**Year after year, my mother
Bore five daughters, hoping for a son.
Then me, then my younger brother.
They didn't stop till two more daughters followed.**

**My mother by then had become anemic.
My father was down with paralysis.
And they spoke of umpteen
Sacrifices and hardship, they underwent.**



CHILDHOOD MOMENTS

Childhood memories flow through the mind
A carefree life, letting out shrill cries.
Jumping up and down, playing all the time.
Giving slip to school, running away from home.

Ah! What jolly times! to tease friends and foes
Lighter moments shared with gaudy jokes
Making faces, mimicking teachers, girls,
Peeping through keyholes to pry into secrets

Scenes of pleasures, pains and tears
Jealous, bitter events, of lost chances,
Being cheated in games and sports
All in all, childhood captures lively pictures.

Treasured memories in the deepest spaces
They erupt, now and then and in dreams
Cousins, aunts, uncles, 'ayas', servants,
Brothers, sisters, granny, mummy and daddy!



THOSE SILENT HOURS

**My silent lonely hours –
Were filled with thoughts
Of yester years' pleasures and pains.
Meetings and partings, of thoughts,
Of gains and losses, of regrets.**

**My silent lonely hours –
Were filled with eerie silence;
Sound of revolving fan,
Songs of birds and cawing of crows.
To give me company and solace.**

**My silent lonely hours –
Were filled with fears,
Of poverty and disease,
Rejection and death
Forsaken friendship with eyes in tears.**



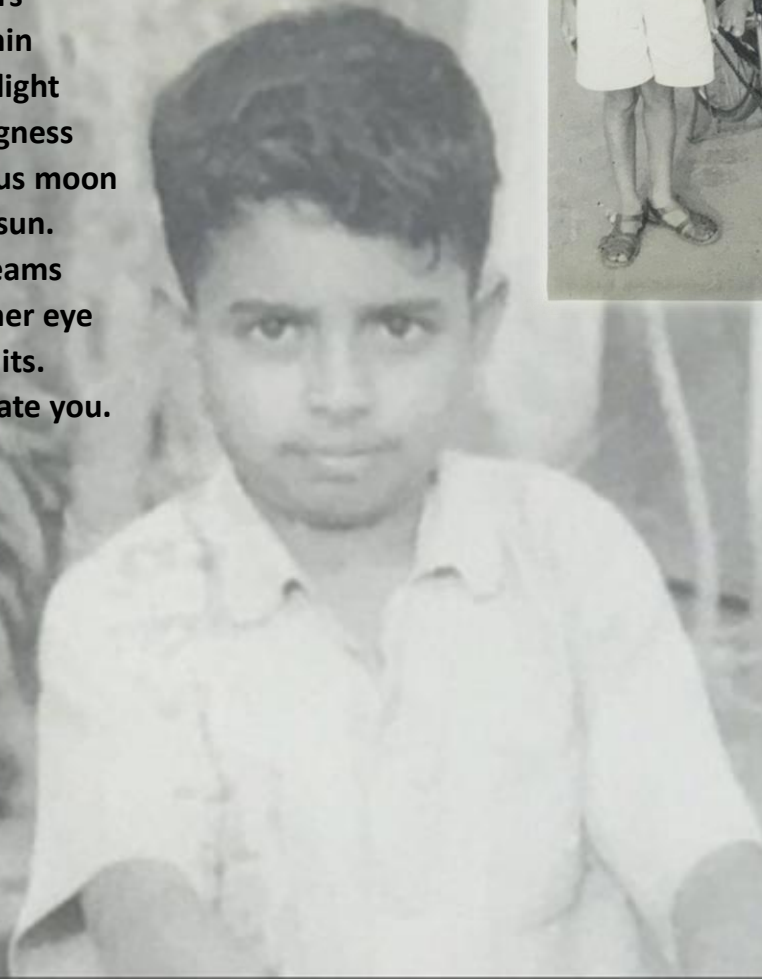


BLACK DEEDS AND LOVE

**I gloriously wrote about all my
Achievements on a black board.
An unseen hand erased all,
Leaving only the black board.
In my body, I carry a dark soul,
Over and above is a black sky,
In a dark, stormy night, Nature
Threatens to strike with
Lightning and thunder.
To burn and drown the people,
With evil deeds and acts.
Moon lights a halo over
Saints with white shining hairs.
Twinkling of stars for bright eyes.
For those who yearn to look up to
The Lord, with humility and love.**

LIBERATION

**Our loving spirits soar and lifts
To greater lofty heights
Beyond the subtle feelings
Beyond the realms of consciousness
On the repetition of Thy Holy name.
On the repetition of Thy beloved name
The serene and composed natural scenery
Add to the delights of the heart
The sweet fragrance of the flowers
Filling in the air, brings peace within
Calmness descends, desires take a flight
You plunge in a vast ocean of nothingness
Space with galaxies of stars and luminous moon
Rainbows and colorful splendor of sun.
Chirping of birds, sweet flowing streams
Beauty around you, opens up your inner eye
Ecstasy and joy are beyond any limits.
Shackles of 'karma' get broken, to liberate you.**

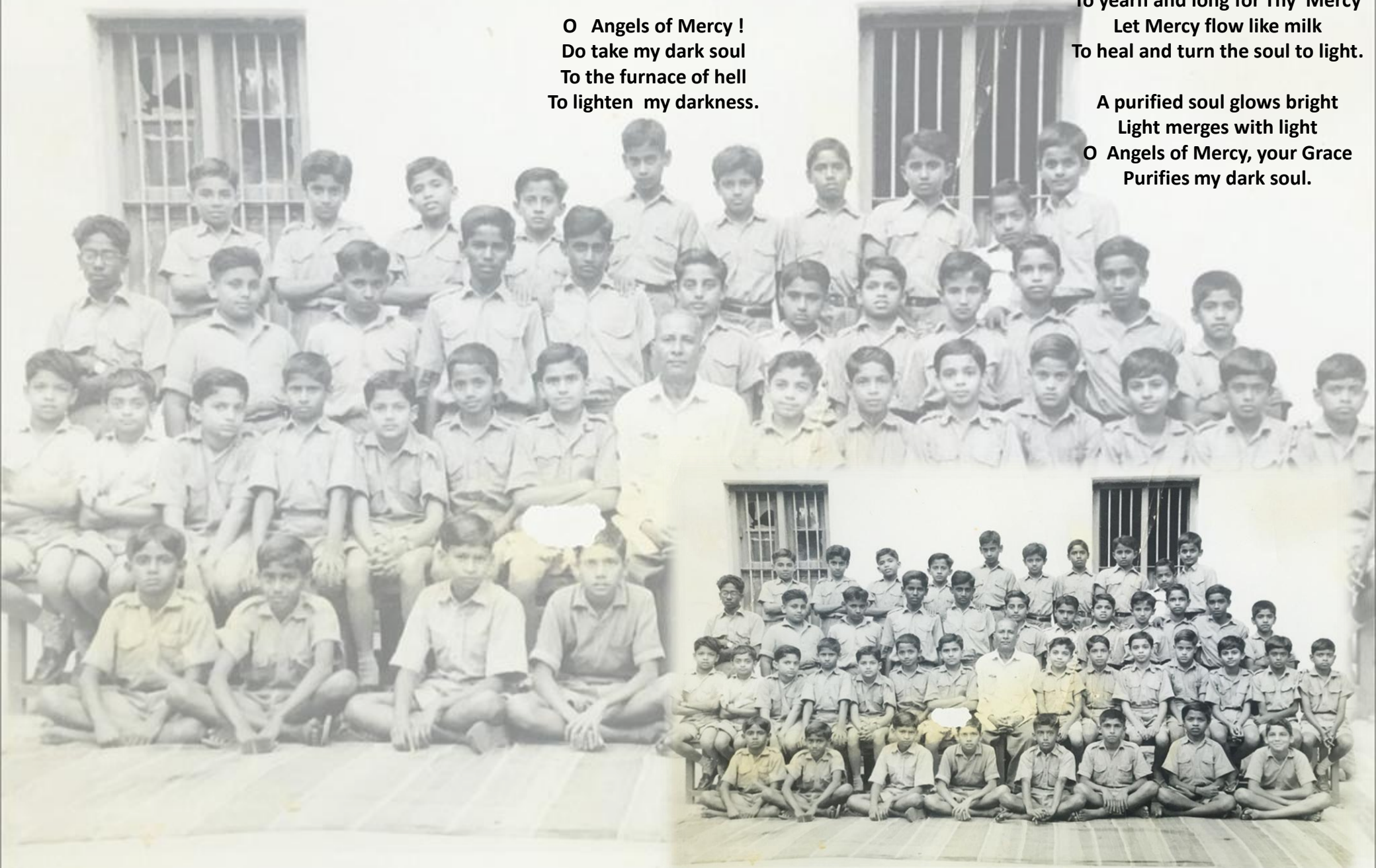


PURIFIED SOUL

**O Angels of Mercy !
Do take my dark soul
To the furnace of hell
To lighten my darkness.**

**Dark soul would become red hot
To yearn and long for Thy Mercy
Let Mercy flow like milk
To heal and turn the soul to light.**

**A purified soul glows bright
Light merges with light
O Angels of Mercy, your Grace
Purifies my dark soul.**



DAILY SUPPLICATION

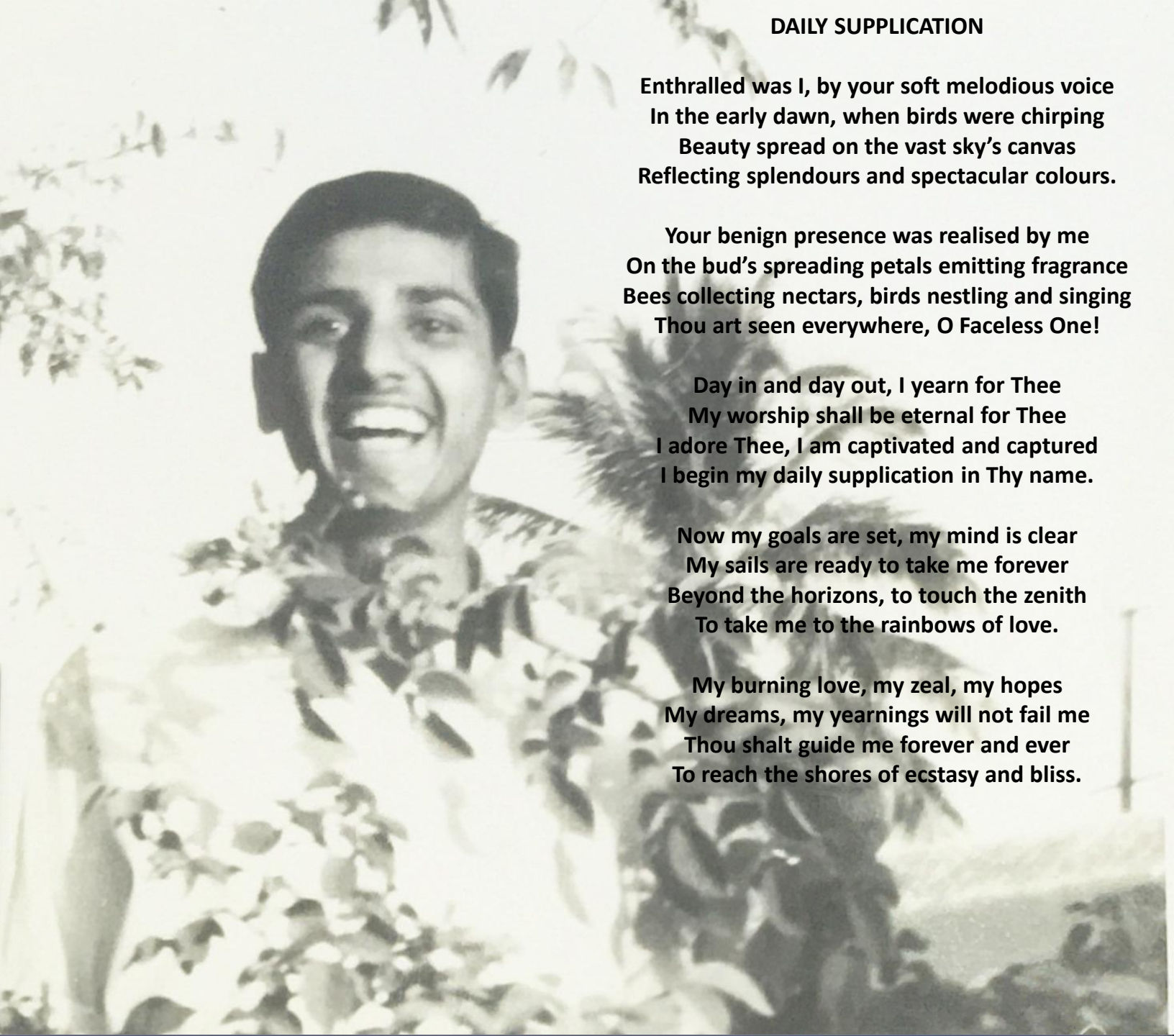
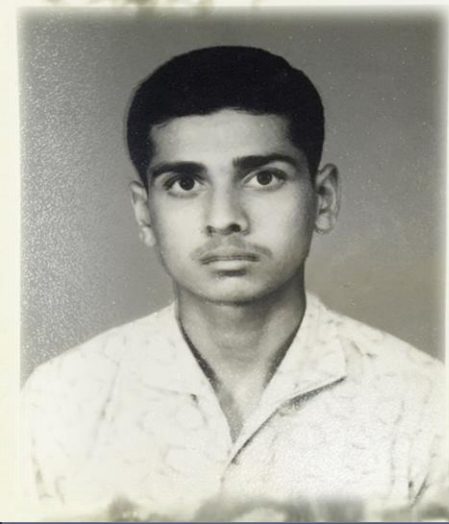
Enthralled was I, by your soft melodious voice
In the early dawn, when birds were chirping
Beauty spread on the vast sky's canvas
Reflecting splendours and spectacular colours.

Your benign presence was realised by me
On the bud's spreading petals emitting fragrance
Bees collecting nectars, birds nestling and singing
Thou art seen everywhere, O Faceless One!

Day in and day out, I yearn for Thee
My worship shall be eternal for Thee
I adore Thee, I am captivated and captured
I begin my daily supplication in Thy name.

Now my goals are set, my mind is clear
My sails are ready to take me forever
Beyond the horizons, to touch the zenith
To take me to the rainbows of love.

My burning love, my zeal, my hopes
My dreams, my yearnings will not fail me
Thou shalt guide me forever and ever
To reach the shores of ecstasy and bliss.



TOTAL SURRENDER

I love HIM, respect HIM and honor HIM;
Each breath of mine is spent in His service.
Day and night merge and I slave forever
Out of dedication, love of Labor.
Neither vagaries of weather, ill health
Nor desires, nor slumber can deter me.

With deep devotion, I burn the Candle
Of my life at His feet in total surrender.
I have no complains, demands, compulsions,
No grievances, grief, or pain.
Undoubtedly, I am captured by HIM;
I am now left with no will of my own.
My Master's service is my main motto
I wish I were a dog to befriend HIM.



FRIENDSHIP

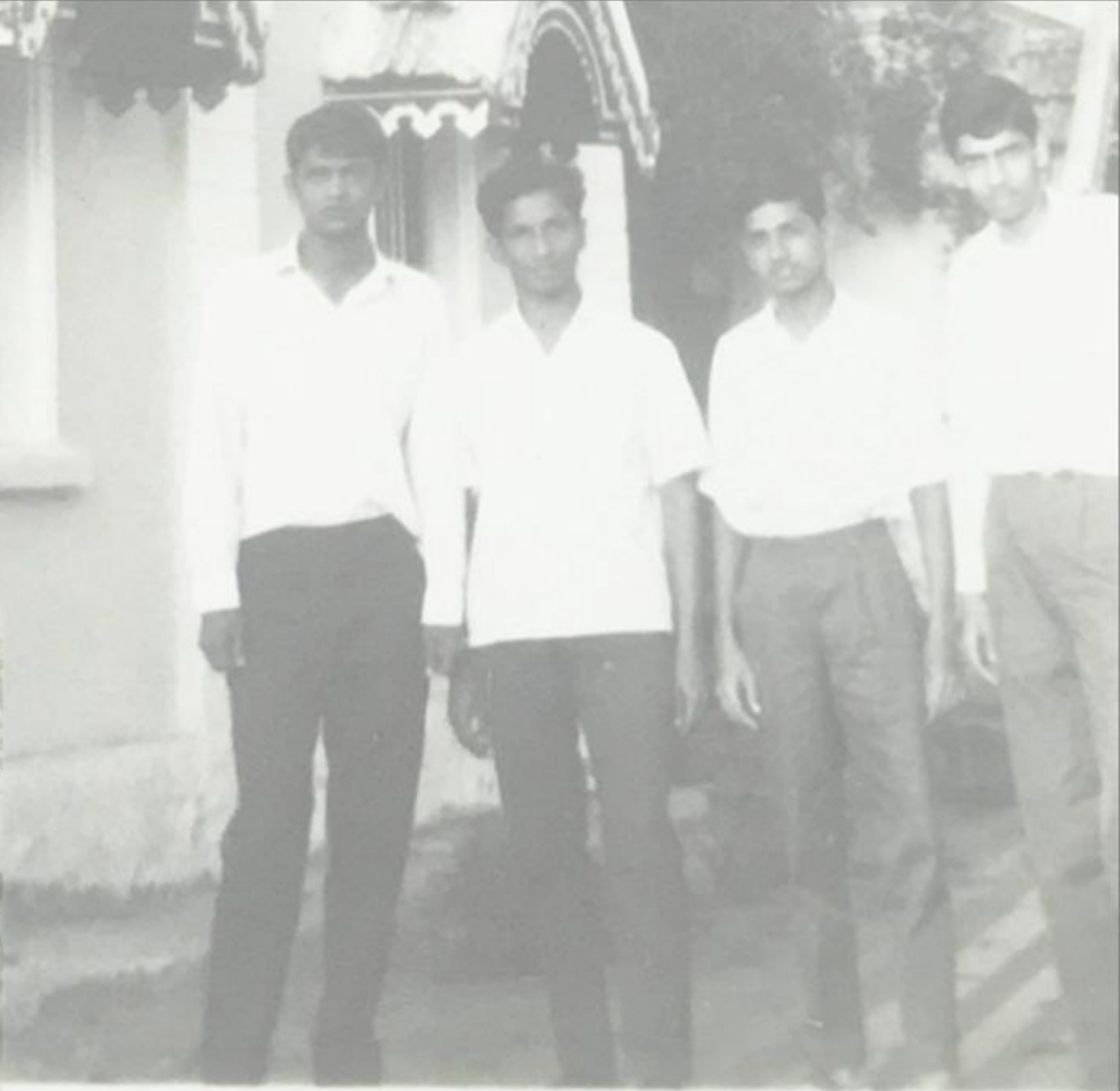
Friendship is like a lily white,
Its fragrance is sweet like honey,
Lasting till times endless sight,
Flowing smoothly like a river;
Without asking from any one money.
Companions have in their bosom
Love aplenty and sun's generosity,
Shining on them tranquility of moon,
Vastness of an ocean for clarity.
Friendship enriches mind and soul.

You look for friends in light and shade.
To share joys, mirth and gaiety
To seek comfort, solace and happiness.
To share woes and enrich hopes.
To stir the ship to safe shores.
Friendship renews bonds to sinew
warmth,
Which is hidden in nature's breast.
It instills in mind strength of iron,
To unfold thrill, to tickle sweet dreams,
To reach the zenith of inner peace.



MOMENTEUS SECONDS

Every second is momentous
Every breath is fresh and new
To usher in a flash a ray of light.
Every throb of heart is a renewed life.
Every day is a day of reckoning
Every dawn brings anew a new chapter
A new beginning, a new career
To make or mar or remain constant.
Every dusk is the closing of a chapter
Every sleep is death, a passing away
Into oblivion, to dream a new life.
To create new frontiers to scale.
Every emotion is an eruption
From deep within as a fountain
To elevate the self to Higher Being
Or to mar the soul to dark being.



ANGELS OF MERCY

**O Beloved show Thy effulgence
Thy Mercy, Grace and warmth**

**Before Thy chilly hands touch my heart
To snuff out its longings and throbs**

**Let my face glow and be serene
For onlookers to yearn for Thee**

**Let there be flowers all the way
Fragrance pervading the air.**

**Let the angels of Mercy with a smile
Receive my soul with both their hands.**



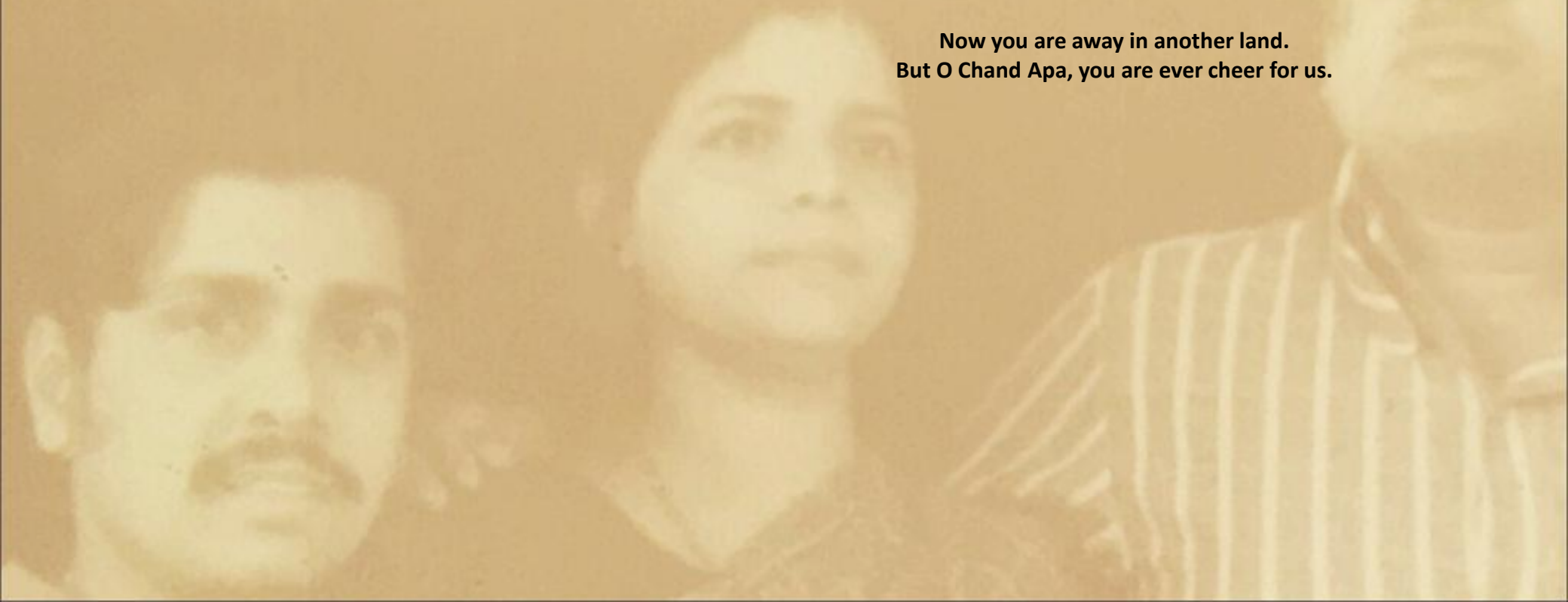
EVER CHEER FOR US

O My Chand Apa! My full moon.
Sister throwing luminous light,
On all your younger siblings.
Caring us like a mother, a matron.

Forgoing your young joys and cheers.
Changing nappy of the youngest,
Washing clothes of all the ones.
Keeping the hearth warm and clean.

Taking tiffin carriers to the school.
Gathering all of us during meal time.
Sometimes you would be late to school.
Only to receive scolding from teachers.

Now you are away in another land.
But O Chand Apa, you are ever cheer for us.



LOVE'S MANY FACETS

As a seed seeks a safe place to hide
Till it gains the strength to sprout and grow
Hearts that are weak or marred by frailties
Need LOVE to make them strong and pure.

Love lives in souls lofty and true
And shuns the mighty and haughty,
Love can never find a place
In hearts that are hard and stony.

Love shines and sparkles in speech
Never adopting a harsh tone.
In songs sung with a melodious voice,
It reflects itself and is amply shown.

Though Love spells special passion for youth,
Its magic hold entranced, in its spell,
People of all ages – young and old,
Neither age nor customs its glory can dim,

In Love, sympathy flows like a stream
Gushing and flowing with ecstasy,
Like magical springs emitting milk and honey,
Love oozes from hearts that are kindly.

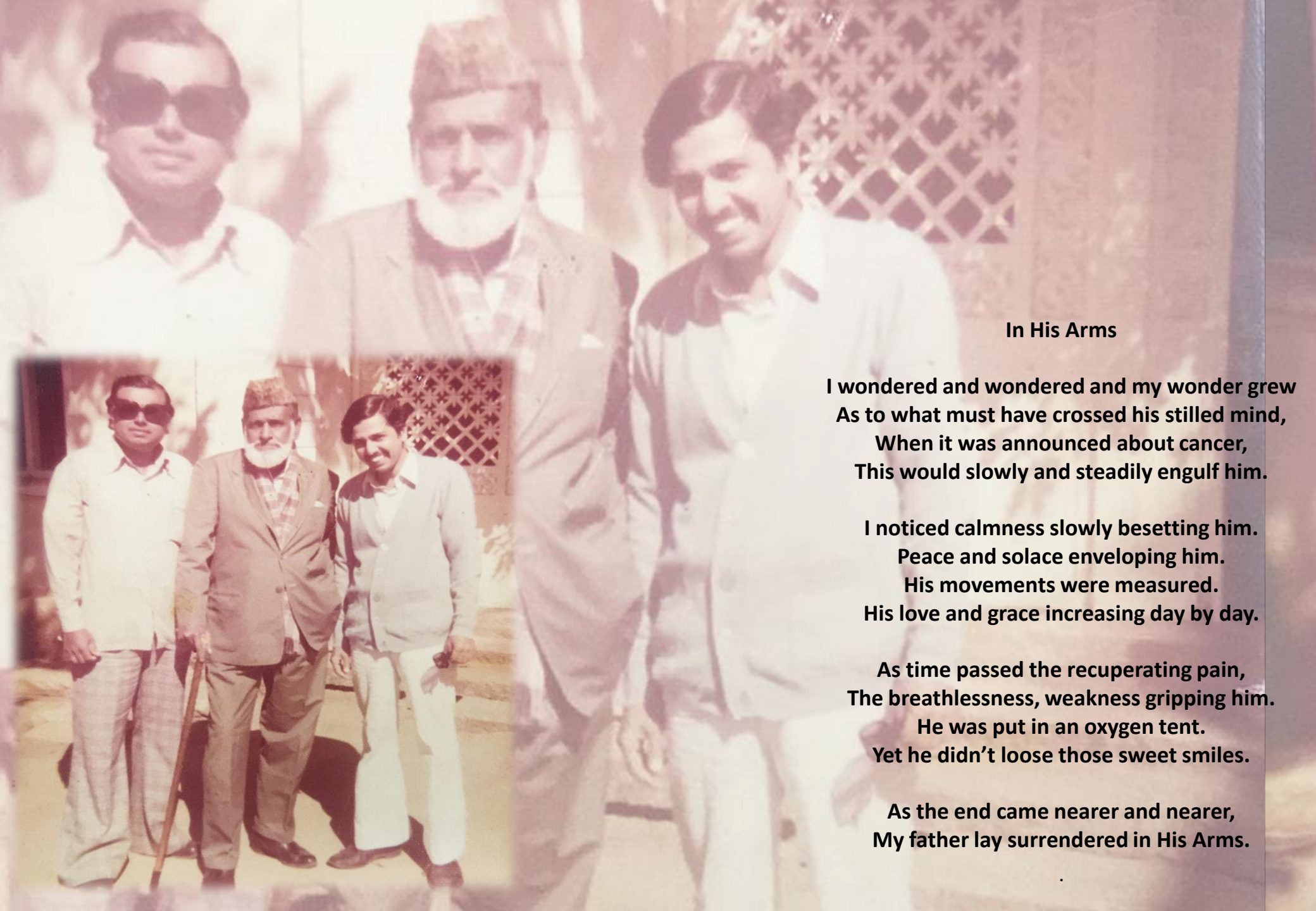
Though sad and painful the pangs of love,
We are told that sweet they are,
And that, not to have loved at all,
To love and lose, it's better far!



A BRIEF JOURNEY

Our sojourn on this beautiful planet,
Moving, revolving around the luminous sun
With beautiful moon beaming bright,
With twinkling stars throwing light.
With lovely seasons creating a rare sight,
Our life is filled with mirth
Pleasures, joys, ecstasy and thrill
We jump and play, grow up gay.
We find succour and peace in all our deeds.
We find solace and balm for our pains
We have friends, relatives to help us.
All joining for each of us to make our living.
Ah! This garden of life of love and affection
With fragrance and scents, fruits and honey
A visit to this world is brief indeed _
To journey as a guest and return to HIM.





In His Arms

**I wondered and wondered and my wonder grew
As to what must have crossed his stilled mind,
When it was announced about cancer,
This would slowly and steadily engulf him.**

**I noticed calmness slowly besetting him.
Peace and solace enveloping him.
His movements were measured.
His love and grace increasing day by day.**

**As time passed the recuperating pain,
The breathlessness, weakness gripping him.
He was put in an oxygen tent.
Yet he didn't lose those sweet smiles.**

**As the end came nearer and nearer,
My father lay surrendered in His Arms.**



ABSENCE RINGS

**Roses in December hasn't bloomed.
Stillness in the air is chilling.
Dense fog has choked the visibility.
Ah! Where now the warmth of my beloved?**

**My throbs and fire in my bosom.
My longings in my heart.
My searching, tearful eyes,
Pierces the dark veil for a glimpse.**

**Spring has dawned sans fragrance.
The gardens are all desolate.
The nightingale's sweet songs are missing.
My beloved's absence adds to my woes.**



SPREAD LIGHT

**Say, what you want to say-
In a loud and clear way.
Let it be audible to one and all
Let it be a clarion's call.**

**Let your message be relished.
Let it be for a lasting bliss.
To shift focus of their fixed minds-
From dullness to illumination.**

**Your life's experiences –
Bitter, sour and tense,**

**Or sweet, like honey
In rain, sun and shade.**

**Has taught you wisdom
Shown you God's Kingdom _
To illumine your soul and mind
Lit candles, to spread light around.**



A HUMAN HEART

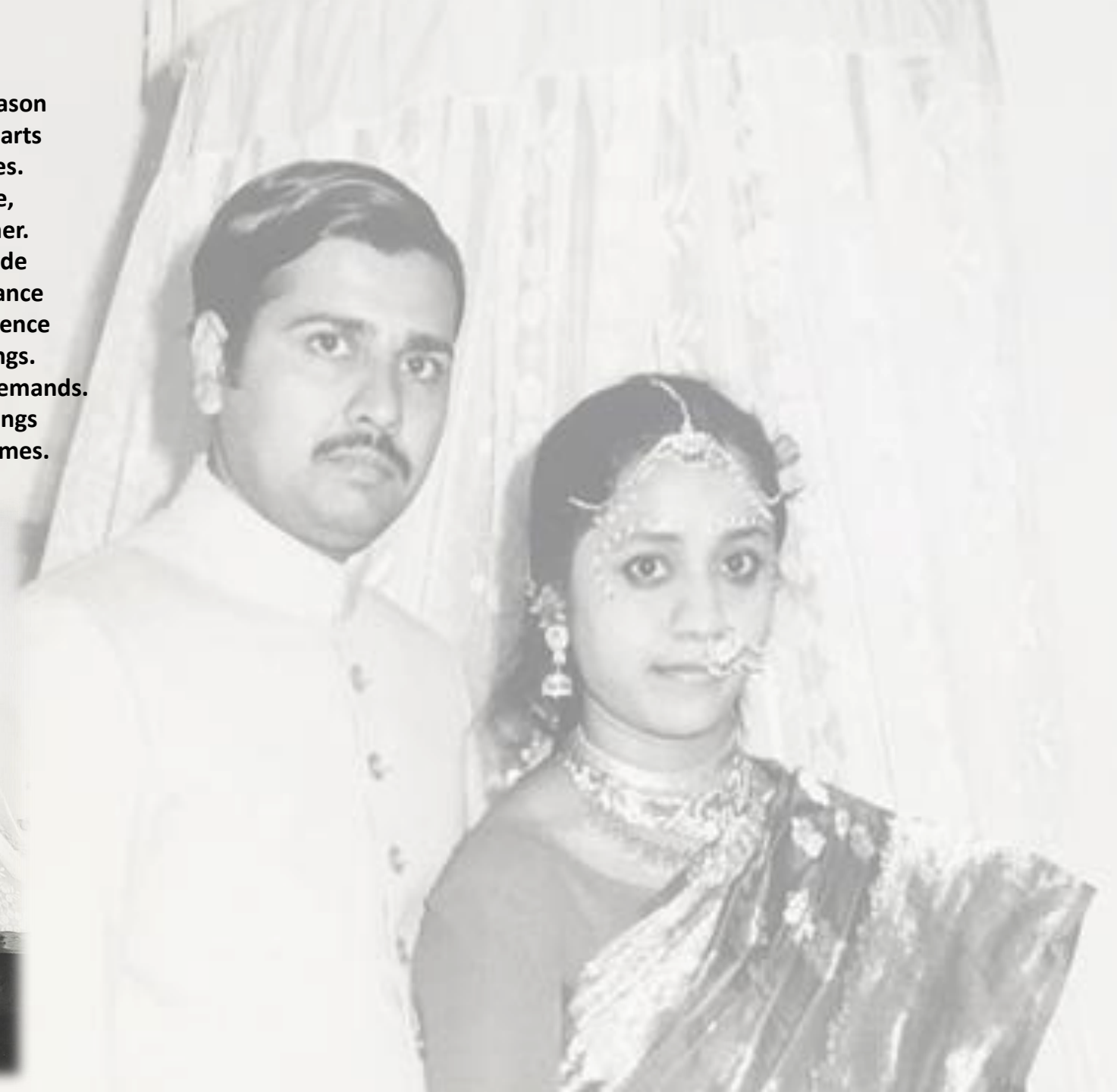
The wilderness and arid desert,
With life scarce and dryness all around.
The deadly silence and burning sun,
Leave a parching tongue with looks wild.
The dangers are grave indeed,
Deadly snakes with fangs sharp.
A threat to man sans protectives
When exposed to nature, bare.

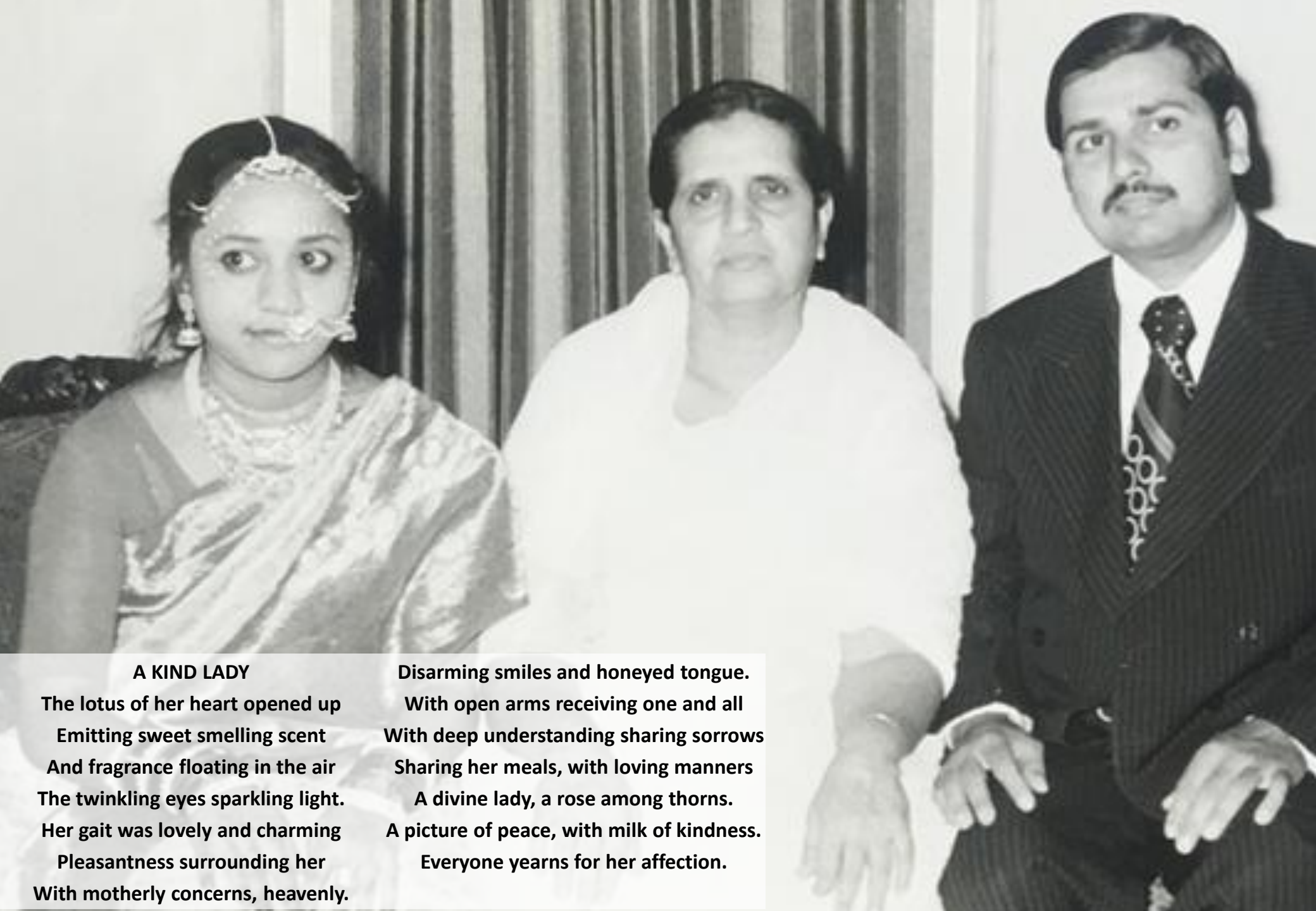
A sacred heart is a pleasure to keep,
In it, dwells light to illumine the mind.
Filled with faith and hope on Almighty
And seeks Grace and Mercy from dangers many.
The gushing springs with endless fountains,
Makes the land fertile and enriches it.
Man with love and kind hearts,
Creates fruits of good deeds, for all to enjoy.



LOVE HAS NO CAUSE

Love has no cause, rhyme or reason
A spring emerges from pure hearts
To flow through twinkling eyes.
And minds meet in a glimpse,
And yearn for coupling together.
To merge and be one in solitude
Without any noise and disturbance
Without any dispute and turbulence
Without any pollution and pangs.
Without any mundane urges and demands.
With ever and ever sweet feelings
With longings to be one at all times.





A KIND LADY

The lotus of her heart opened up
Emitting sweet smelling scent
And fragrance floating in the air
The twinkling eyes sparkling light.
Her gait was lovely and charming
Pleasantness surrounding her
With motherly concerns, heavenly.

Disarming smiles and honeyed tongue.
With open arms receiving one and all
With deep understanding sharing sorrows
Sharing her meals, with loving manners
A divine lady, a rose among thorns.
A picture of peace, with milk of kindness.
Everyone yearns for her affection.



BLESS ME

**Oh! If only I could dream of Thee
And see Thy beauty and effulgence,
Thy charm, Thy benign look, Thy smile,
To relieve me of my pain and anguish,
My despondency and perplexity,
That has left my life so shattered!**

**O sweet one; O Thou deliverer
From all miseries and calamities!
O Thou most compassionate one,
O haven of peace and tranquility!
Bless me, enlighten my dark soul,
Redeem me from all vicissitudes,**

**Guide me to a life of bliss,
Of solace and contentment.**

**I have heard, O Eternal Lord,
Thou showiest Thy choicest blessings**

**Upon all Thy chosen ones.
Let me, then, be one of them.**





A SAVIOUR

**He feels sad, with people
Surrounding, craving for favors
Relating tales of woes, of pathos
And grief. He is adulated as being
A savior, a Saint, a Redeemer.
He is aware of the weaknesses of a being.
The fear of wrath of the Divine drives him
To be in the midst of his creatures,
Who look up to miracles**

**From purified souls. He radiates
The effulgence of the sun, the
Brilliance of the Moon, the calmness
And depth of the ocean, the fragrance
Of a Rose. The ecstasy of
Communion with the Divine,
Has released him from human
Bondage & sufferings of the soul.
From the depth of his heart, he
Calls out, "Allah Malik",
Have mercy on your beings".**

MY MOTHER

**My mother took away all
My grieves, sorrows and pathos
Protected me from parching
Sun, drenched in rain and storms.
Protected me from shivering
Covered me with blankets for warmth
My mother went hungry and thirsty
To feed me, suffered aplenty.**

**Prayed and prayed for grace
And love to befall me
My mother sucked away
All the poison from my
Decaying body, so that I
Can live in peace and happiness.**



GIFTS TO MARVEL ABOUT

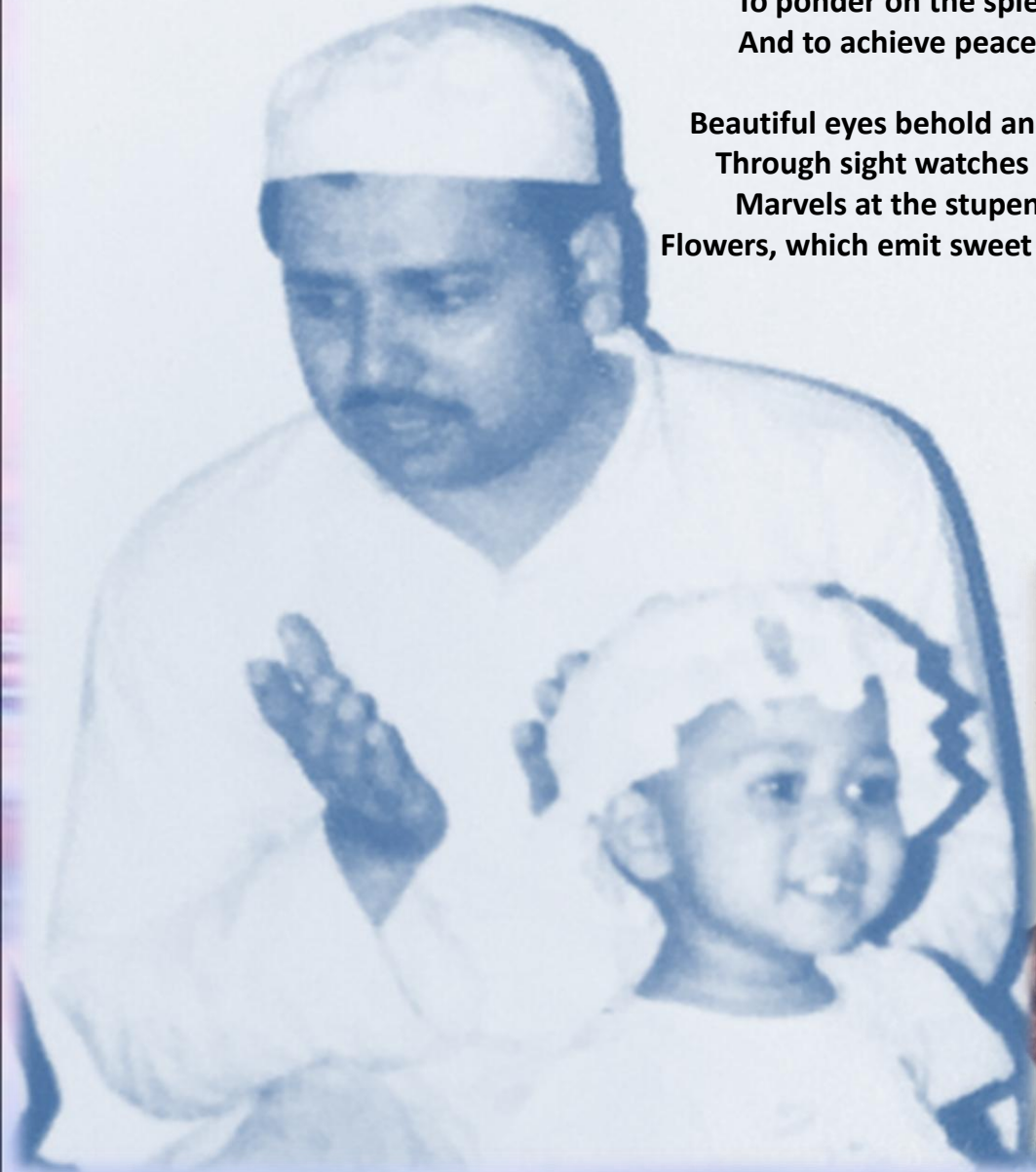
Wondrous mind is to fill with knowledge
Of nature, men, matters and of skills
To ponder on the splendid beauty
And to achieve peace and tranquility.

Beautiful eyes behold and captivate by love.
Through sight watches colourful seasons
Marvels at the stupendous brightness
Flowers, which emit sweet fragrance and scents.

Melodious music and soothing songs
To hear through ears, to attain bliss.
Chirping of birds and songs of nightingale
Elevate the soul, to raise higher and higher.

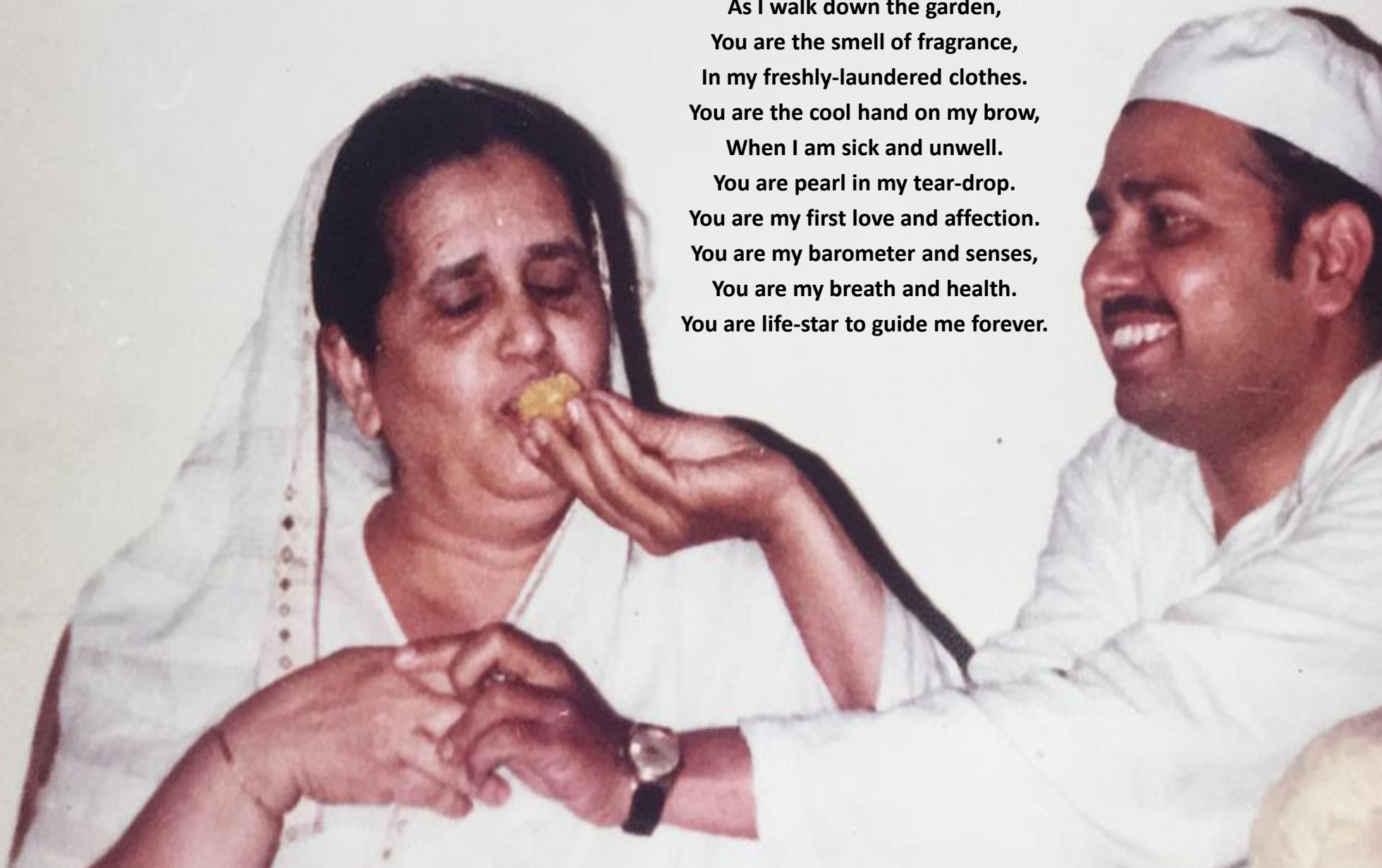
Palatable foods with pleasing tastes
To yearn for delicious varieties to satiate
To fill the cup of joys to its brim
And keep lively the spirits to gleam.

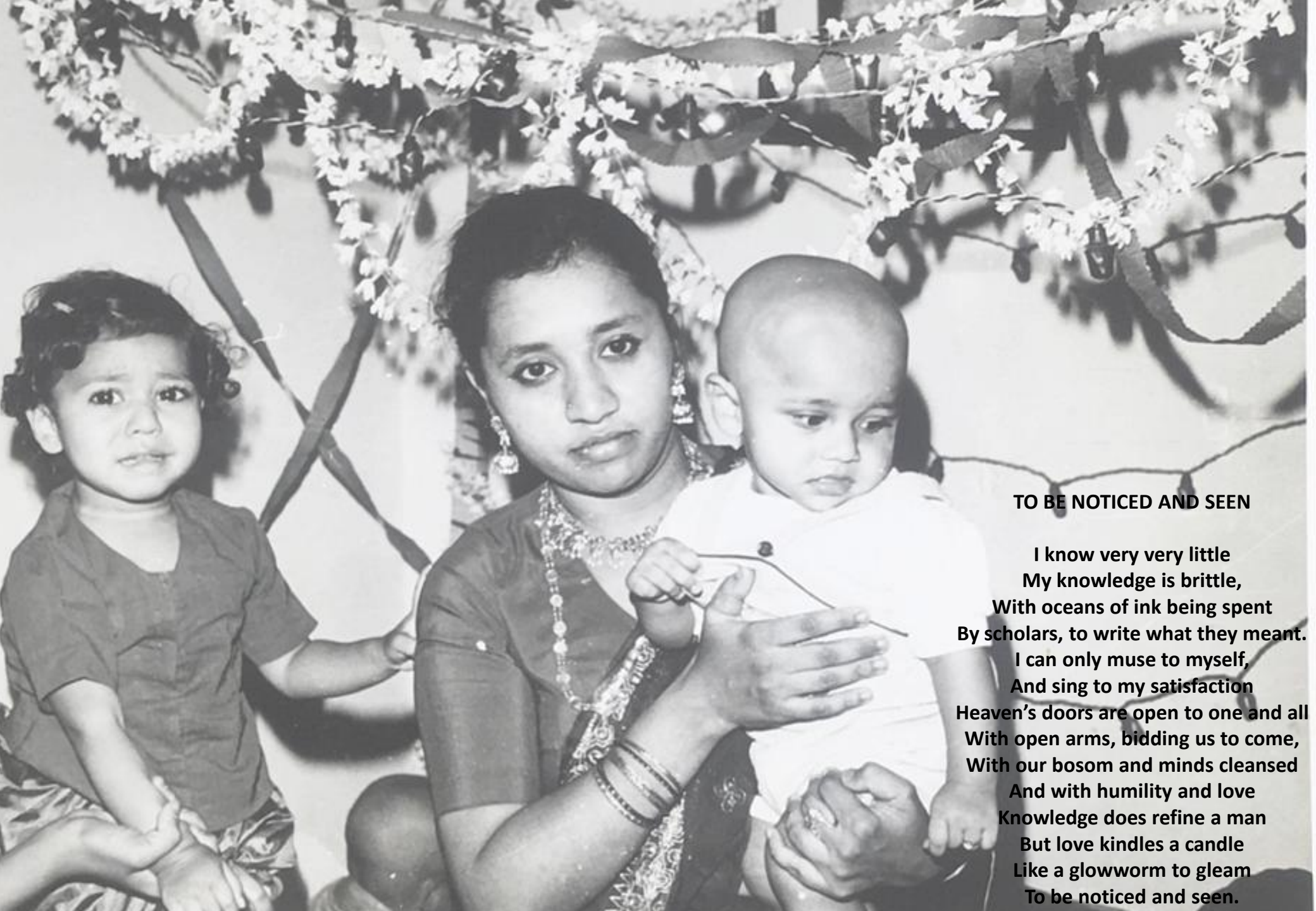
Lucky ones are bestowed with gift of the gab
To teach, preach and enlighten one and all.



O! MOTHER

You are the whisper of the leaves,
As I walk down the garden,
You are the smell of fragrance,
In my freshly-laundered clothes.
You are the cool hand on my brow,
When I am sick and unwell.
You are pearl in my tear-drop.
You are my first love and affection.
You are my barometer and senses,
You are my breath and health.
You are life-star to guide me forever.





TO BE NOTICED AND SEEN

**I know very very little
My knowledge is brittle,
With oceans of ink being spent
By scholars, to write what they meant.
I can only muse to myself,
And sing to my satisfaction
Heaven's doors are open to one and all
With open arms, bidding us to come,
With our bosom and minds cleansed
And with humility and love
Knowledge does refine a man
But love kindles a candle
Like a glowworm to gleam
To be noticed and seen.**

A RARE FIND

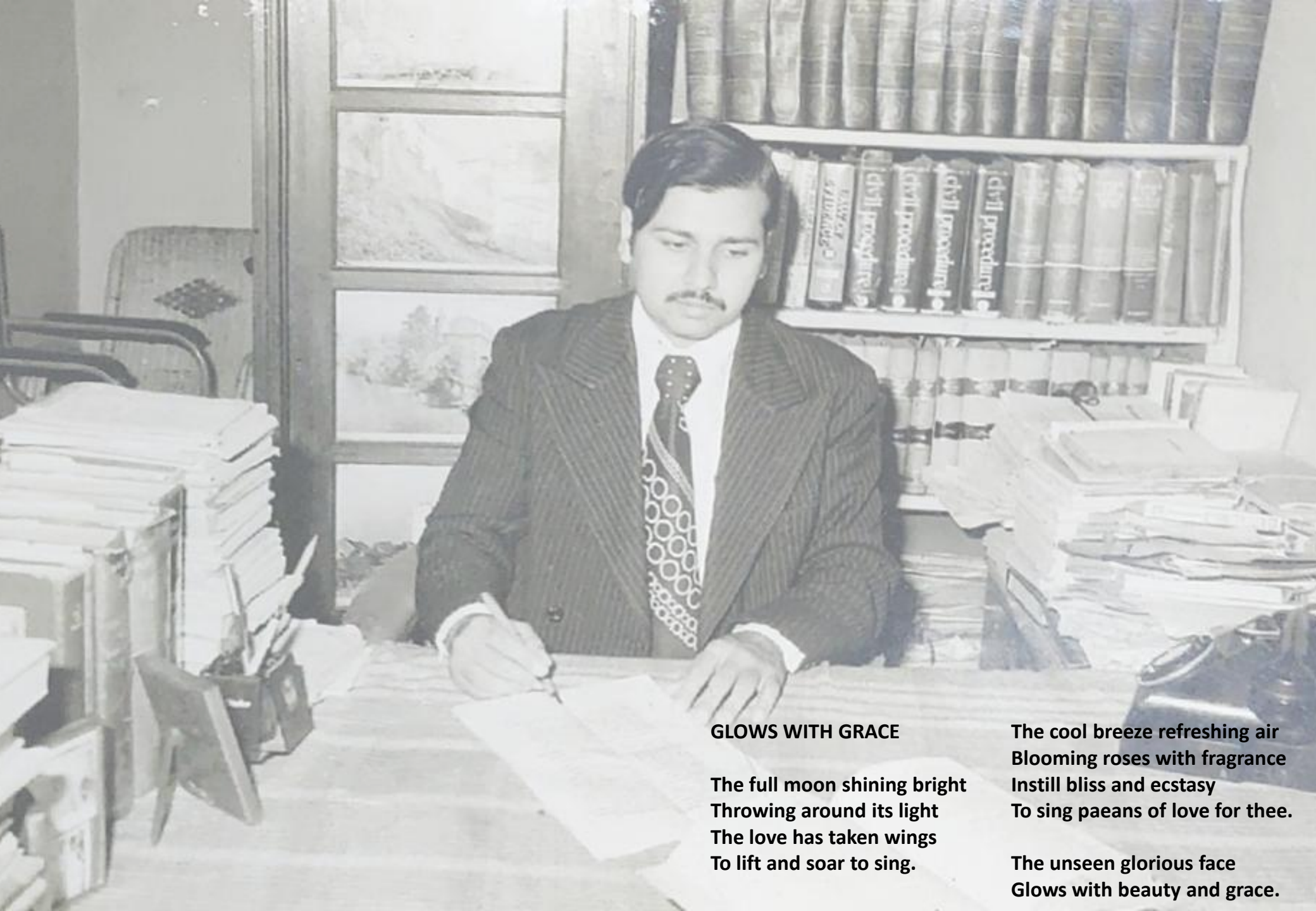
**What a marvelous human mind is?
Creates fantasies, myths and terror
Lies, hypocrisy, deception or fraud
Goes berserk, loses its balance, is mad.**

**The same mind becomes creative
Of civilisation, culture and music,
Art, literature, science and fiction.
Builds cities, towers and places of worship.**

**Mind indulges in mirth and pleasure
Passions grip it to unleash their power.
Anger overpowers as fire to destroy.
Pathos and grief overwhelm to subjugate.**

**A mind pure, simple and crystal clear
Reflects on mysteries of man and nature
Ponders, thinks, evaluates and brings peace
A rational mind with compassion is rare indeed.**





GLOWS WITH GRACE

**The full moon shining bright
Throwing around its light
The love has taken wings
To lift and soar to sing.**

**The cool breeze refreshing air
Blooming roses with fragrance
Instill bliss and ecstasy
To sing paeans of love for thee.**

**The unseen glorious face
Glows with beauty and grace.**

LET'S PRACTISE

It is coming straight from my heart,
With a wrench and deep pain;

I need to disclose the whole truth;

Without any bitterness, but with sorrow.

That there is lack of camaraderie

A sense of feeling of give and take.

An innocuous remark, made in fun,

In good old humour, a slight,

Should it be a cause to carry malice,

A ruse to break the bonds of friendship

The harmony, the jovial relationship.

The joys, the bliss, the ecstasy of mingling?

“Love begets Love”, “To err is human _

To forgive is Divine” _ Let's practise.





MOTHER'S LOVE

I want the sweetness and honey of love.
For I am disgusted with my loneliness.
My fair beauty has grown in you,
In it, you dwell with your light and charm.
O! Mother! How can you be forgotten ?
In deep slumber, I get your lovely dreams.
Like a child, I cuddle in your gentle arms.
To rejuvenate, my life with warmth and love.



TO MY LITTLE DAUGHTER

**O my little daughter, look up and smile!
Our journey measures but just another mile.**

**Sweet are those who always look for love;
Speak softly and be gentle like a dove.**

**Be brave and bright, with sparkling eyes,
And shine like a star in the dark skies.**

**May a thousand lights of learning enrich your mind?
With clear vision and measured steps, your way may you find?**

**Let all that you do, with grace be done;
This is the way Dame Dignity can be won.**

**Arise from slumber and conquer Life's thunder
With melodious joy and laughter make Life a wonder.**

**With absolute Truth, Heaven can be sought;
Of fruits of disharmony, partake not.**

**For company, look to the Sun, Stars and Moon,
May they shower on you friendship's boon!**

**With sweet flowery eyes lit with love,
My dearest, seek benign blessings from HIM above.**



ADVICE TO DEAR SON

**Never be an uninvited guest, dear son:
Unexpected visits will be relished by none.**

**But courteous be to one who calls on you,
Although unasked or at an hour undue.**

**Be cautious while expressing your own opinion
For they may lead to wrong conclusions.**

**Blind criticism is a sure way to lose your friends,
In bitter sorrow your arguments may end.**

**The eldest child of Virtue is Patience
And the golden means to Peace is Silence.**

**On your visiting a house, when they open the door,
Greet them with word "Peace be yours".**

**Be kind and gentle to one and all,
So that your hosts may treasure your call.**



RELAX PLEASE

The universe is beautiful with wonders
Everything is fine like a fiddle
Every moment is pre-arranged.

Pre-determined, planned meticulously

Without an iota of error or mistake

There is absolute perfection, precision

All working in harmony and balance

Isn't it my weakness, my shortcoming

My inadequacy, my non-fulfillment,

My inability, my incapacity

Which makes me wonder and cry hoarse;

To complain of pain, suffering and woes,

Like an over pampered child with umpteen gifts

Who can't make a choice to play and enjoy.

Oh! If only I could contain my thoughts;

Control my being, and learn to relax.



MAGNETIC ATTRACTION

I know you have a charming face,
A beautiful and a beaming one.
An attractive and a captivating one,
A magnetic and a loving one.

I know that, I don't remember,
Your name, my memory fails me.
But, the very thought of yours
Brings a million fold of joy in me.

I know you are Faceless, Nameless
Formless, Unfathomable, Inconceivable
Yet, I know you, yet I know you.
Yet I feel Your love, Your Grace.

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, for ever.

Oh! A tinkling in me, a twinkling in eyes.
And million cells in me, get pulled towards Your Love.



BEINGS PAR EXCELLENCE

They are all men of great insight.
Foresight, hind sight with a third eye
All acquired thro ages of learning
Under great masters, with discipline,
After years of contemplation and meditation.
A shining halo surrounds their being.
With magnetism oozing out from every cell
Ecstasy from every particle of their being emitted
With glowing glimmering brilliant eyes,
With equanimity; patience and calmness.
Men, who lend their ears, but not their voices
With deep knowledge of men and matters.
They have become saints sans pomposity,
And turned themselves to human's par excellence
To twinkle like a star, shed light like Sun, Moon.
The whole world bows down before their greatness.
Their mind is full of wisdom and magnanimity
Even Nature submits to their pure will.
Without an iota of ego, desire left in them
Divinity dawning, effacing their self.



HALLMARKS FOR CIVILIZATION

Is the entire cosmos and universe

Encapsulated in a huge egg shell?

Hindus refer it as "Brahma incarnate"

While Christians say it is "Holy Trinity"

While Muslims refer as "Light of Mohammad"

And universe is a creation thro' His Light ('Noor')

A Creator, isn't He far higher and above all?

Unfathomable, unknown, incomprehensible!

Man has realised His distinct nature _

Attributes thro, His self's understanding;

Thro' the unique harmony seen in nature.

Thro' cosmic balance, realisation of Time.

Can the Hand that creates, Makes _

Become one with its own creation?

Or does it fill itself in this universe

With His Will, Design and a System?

Social norms, laws, manners, customs,

Differentiation of right and wrong, just, unjust,

Morals, immoral, good and bad works

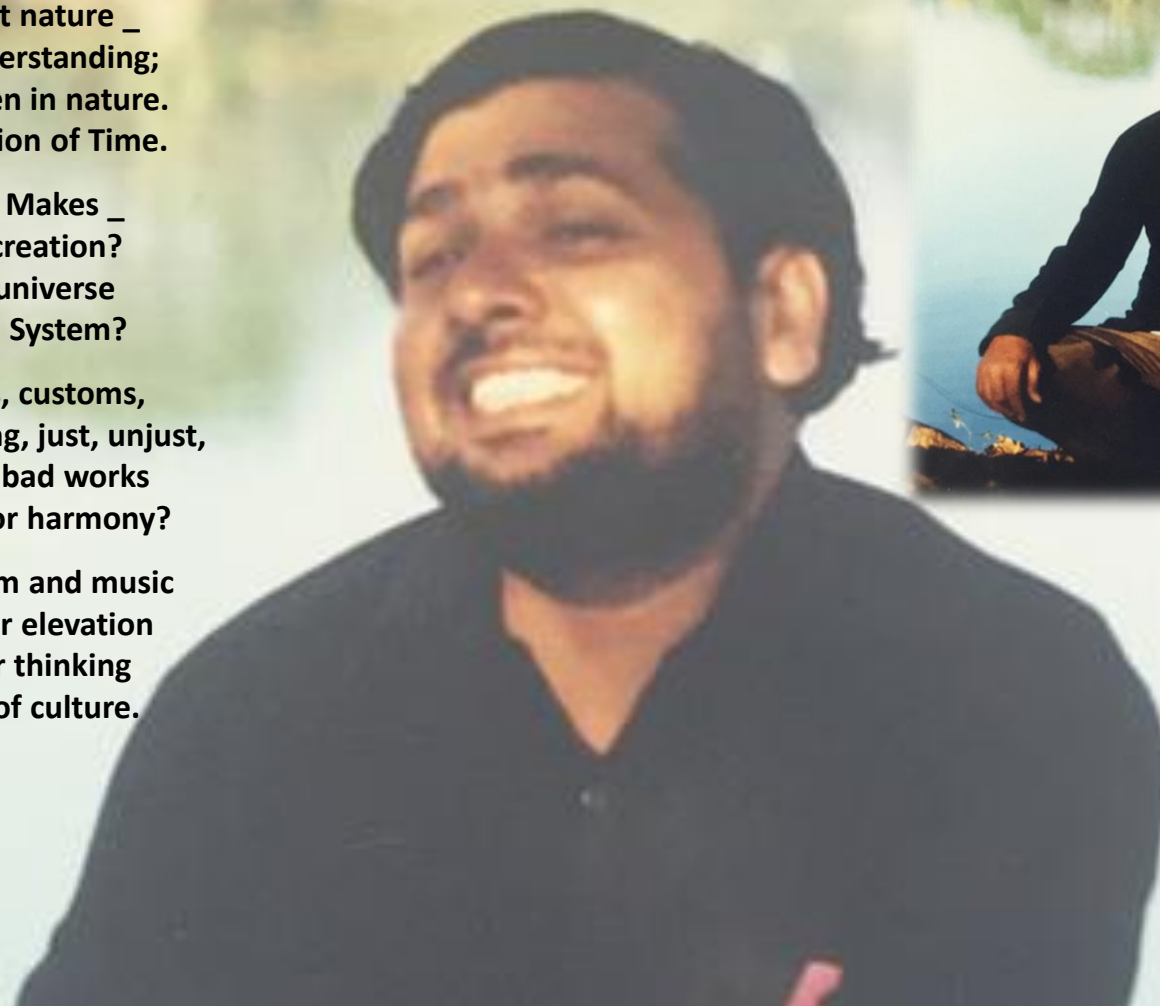
Aren't all creations of mind, for harmony?

Songs sung with rhyme, rhythm and music

Are more pleasing for soul for elevation

Refinement in living, higher thinking

Simple living are hallmarks of culture.



TO SAFEST SHORES

His better half had played the greatest role
To change the course of his listless life
His refined manners and courteous nature
His gentleness and plain simplicity
Deterred him from questioning her wise counsel.
Implicitly, he obeyed and acted by her.
At her bidding, he turned a new leaf
She, a sensible gentle dove, captivated him.

In anguish and pain, while in midst of storms
She stood like a rock, calmly guided him,
Soothed his ruffled feelings, strengthened him.
Dispelled his fears, encouraged him.
An able guide, philosopher, a good listener
Saved for a rainy day, thrifty, content.
He could weather storms and tempests
And lead the ship of life to safest shores.



REACH A FULL CIRCLE

As a child, still lisping lullabies
Learnt to shred the paper to pieces
Thro' wailing, weeping, shedding tears,
Learnt to be naughty, knitty, gritty.

As a boy, learnt to be mischievous
Like "Dennis the menace", a nuisance,
To neighbours, with sibling rivalry
Teasing girls, playing monkey tricks.

As a man, learnt to be cunning
A Satan in all his doings and actings
Plays tricks in all his avocations
Either as a con-man or a common man.

A gentleman is rare to find indeed,
When the world is whirling
In mirth, joys and pleasures
Where is the time for meditation?

As an aged person, becomes infirm
A burden on family and society
With umpteen complaints and woes
Now reaps, what he sowed as a child.



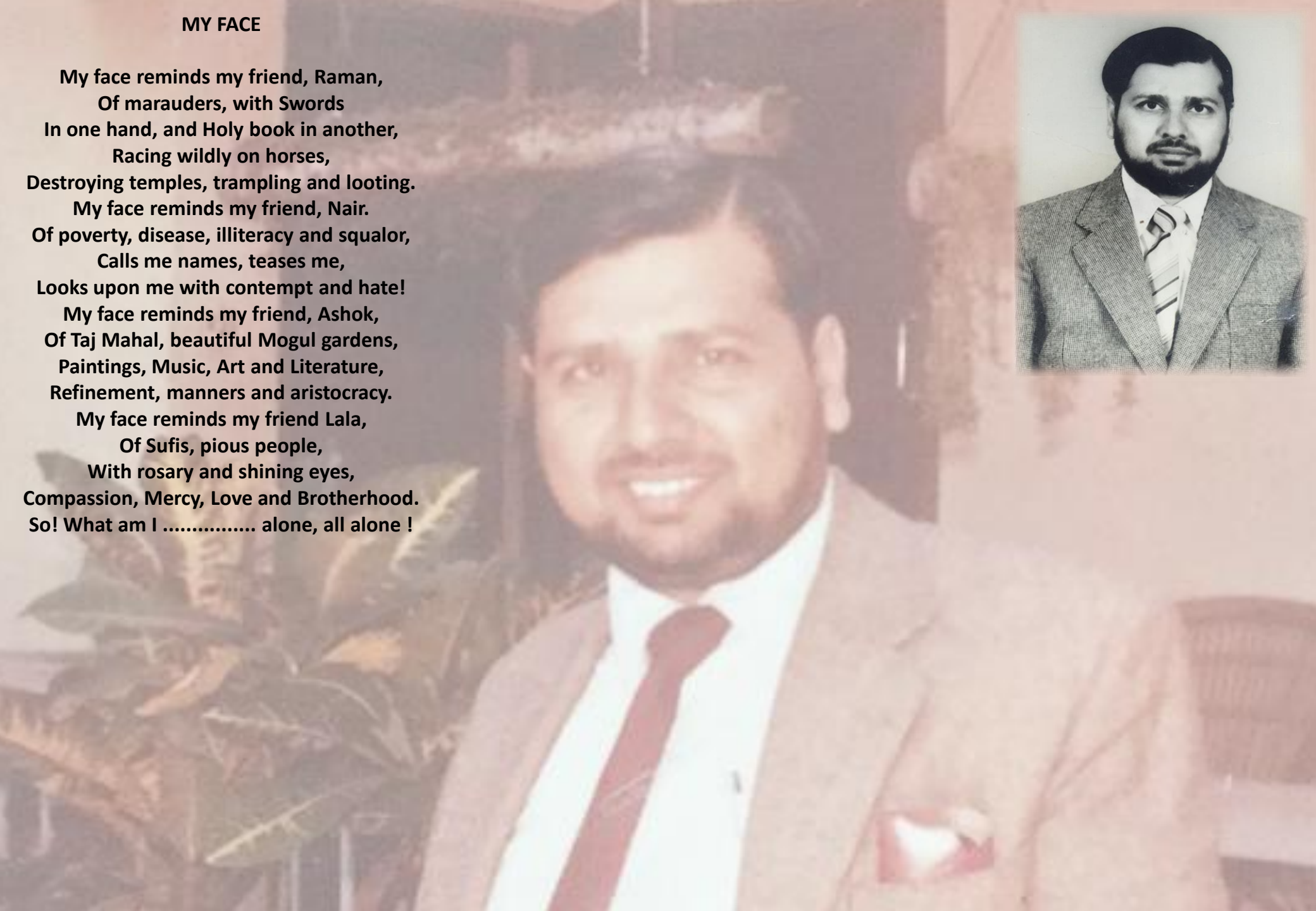


MIRACLES OF LIFE

**The break of dawn, falling of dusk,
The twilight changing seasons,
The blowing winds, storms, rain
Is nothing but a long journey.
Earth moving on its own axis,
Going round and round its Master,
Its satellite, the waxing Moon.
The galaxies of stars twinkling.
All creating pulls and pressures.
My life is nothing but this journey.
Moving at snail's pace every moment.
Lisping numbers from Mother.
Learning trade from Father.
Domesticating, procreating.
Daily miracles sustaining life.
Divinity transcending in its own way.**

MY FACE

My face reminds my friend, Raman,
Of marauders, with Swords
In one hand, and Holy book in another,
Racing wildly on horses,
Destroying temples, trampling and looting.
My face reminds my friend, Nair.
Of poverty, disease, illiteracy and squalor,
Calls me names, teases me,
Looks upon me with contempt and hate!
My face reminds my friend, Ashok,
Of Taj Mahal, beautiful Mogul gardens,
Paintings, Music, Art and Literature,
Refinement, manners and aristocracy.
My face reminds my friend Lala,
Of Sufis, pious people,
With rosary and shining eyes,
Compassion, Mercy, Love and Brotherhood.
So! What am I alone, all alone !





DIVINE WELL

“Zam Zam” *

**A thirsty wanderer in a sandy desert
In search of an oasis and a secret stream
Roamed about hither and thither
On his lonely mute ship of the desert.**

**On the way, he met a bedouin of yore;
Who knew every inch of the sultry place
The parching tongue seeking water to quench,
Begged the old fellow, to show the place.**

**The clever old fellow, did keep his secret
But feigned ignorance and looked askance
Lamented his condition and showed his dry tongue.
The fellow traveller begged him for a pint of water.**

**Benevolence overcame the old dirty rouge.
Took oath and promise to keep the bower secret.
Through a circuitous, meandering route, took him
And lo! It turned out to be the well of “Zam Zam”.**

*** “Zam Zam” - A Holy spring near “Kaaba” in Mecca.**

CREATION

What if there was no creation of time
And things were going, in disarray, awry
Man living in disharmony sans reason
Sans punctuality; and discipline.
What if there was no creation of light?
Its luminous effulgence, beauty
Its brilliance, its magnificence
Its sparkle, its spectacular splendor?
What if there was no creation of brain
Its intelligence, its thinking, grasp
Its powers to sift chaff from the grain
To uncover truth from falsehood?
What if there was no creation of beauty
Its art, architecture, its embroidery
Beauty in nature, and in atmosphere,
Its charms, smiles, laughter, mirth and joys?



FOR YOUR SELFISH SELF

**Some reflective thoughts crossed my puzzled mind
On watching harmonious cosmic grace
Call it divine or human ingenuity
Or age old systems crystallized
For human needs to be satiated
Yet, they are wonders to marvel about
See, how the morning dawns in beauty
With milkman milking cows daily
Spontaneously there is supply of milk at door.
At click of switch, current flows.
Million hands and minds go out
To work in unison for your joys, bliss.
A shrill painful loud cry at dark night
Would send shivers and jolts down the spines.
Neighbors would rush out to offer help
Unmindful of harm and their own safety.
Who is holding this unseen magic wand
To create this global wonders for selfish man
At your beck and call at your service
For rich, poor, young, old, they get what they want?**



BEACON OF LIGHT

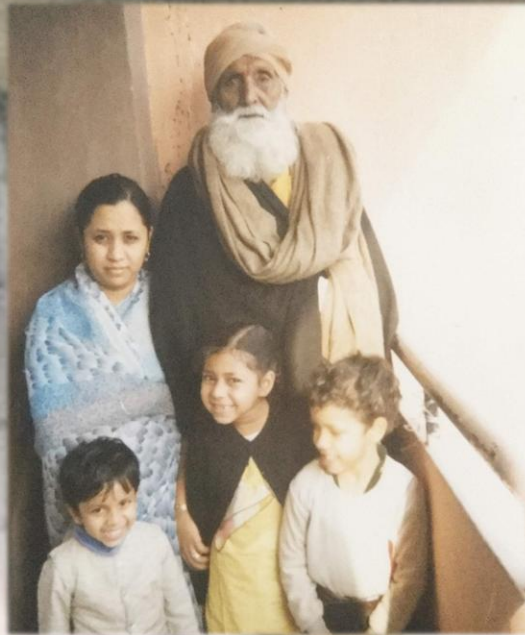
Even prophets had to struggle in their lives
Face mob attacks, jeers, humiliations
Privations, hunger poverty and strife.
Some laid down their lives in their heavenly cause.

Patience had been their main virtue.
They would gulp down their anger and wrath.
Withstand tortures, pain caused to them.
Incarceration, banishment from people.

After years of struggle against all odds.
Prophets, saints, holy men and great ones,
Would achieve their objective to free man,
From bundle of evils and sins.

For us mortal men of clay with weakness,
Surrounded by evils, sin and darkness
The lives of prophets, Holy saints and the like,
Should act as beacon of light for guidance.





“KAABA” – (House of God)

**Oh! What a marvelous symbol, it is !
Attracting millions and trillions of people
Of all hues, from all parts of the globe
Whirling around, circumambulating, cringing.**

**In a mere white clear unsewn garb;
With open head, bare feet, with freshness around
Oblivious of all the worldly states attained.
Mind fixed on only ONE the GREAT ONE.**

**Hearts outpourings, relentless streams of tears
Dishevelled hair, in total surrender
To burn the soul in deep piety
In ever submission to seek HIS Grace.**

**Love’s crystalline purity, in a ray of light
Showering beauty, illumining the soul bright.**

“HAJ”: Annual pilgrimage to Mecca Saudi Arabia by
Muslim pilgrims.

HANDLE HER WITH CARE

She is flesh and blood with zest, zeal
Enthusiasm bubbling in her
With desires, rhyme and reason
With delicacy, taste and beauty
With dreams of a lovely garden
With flowers to grow aplenty
With fragrance and scent spreading
With charms and sense of humour
With sweetness or bitterness
With jealousy aplenty, gossipy
That is a woman with frailty
Inhuman, it is to ravish or desert her.
Respect her sensibilities and intellect
Handle her like delicate china
Lest she break under rough handling
And life loses all its joy and mirth.



WHO AM I?

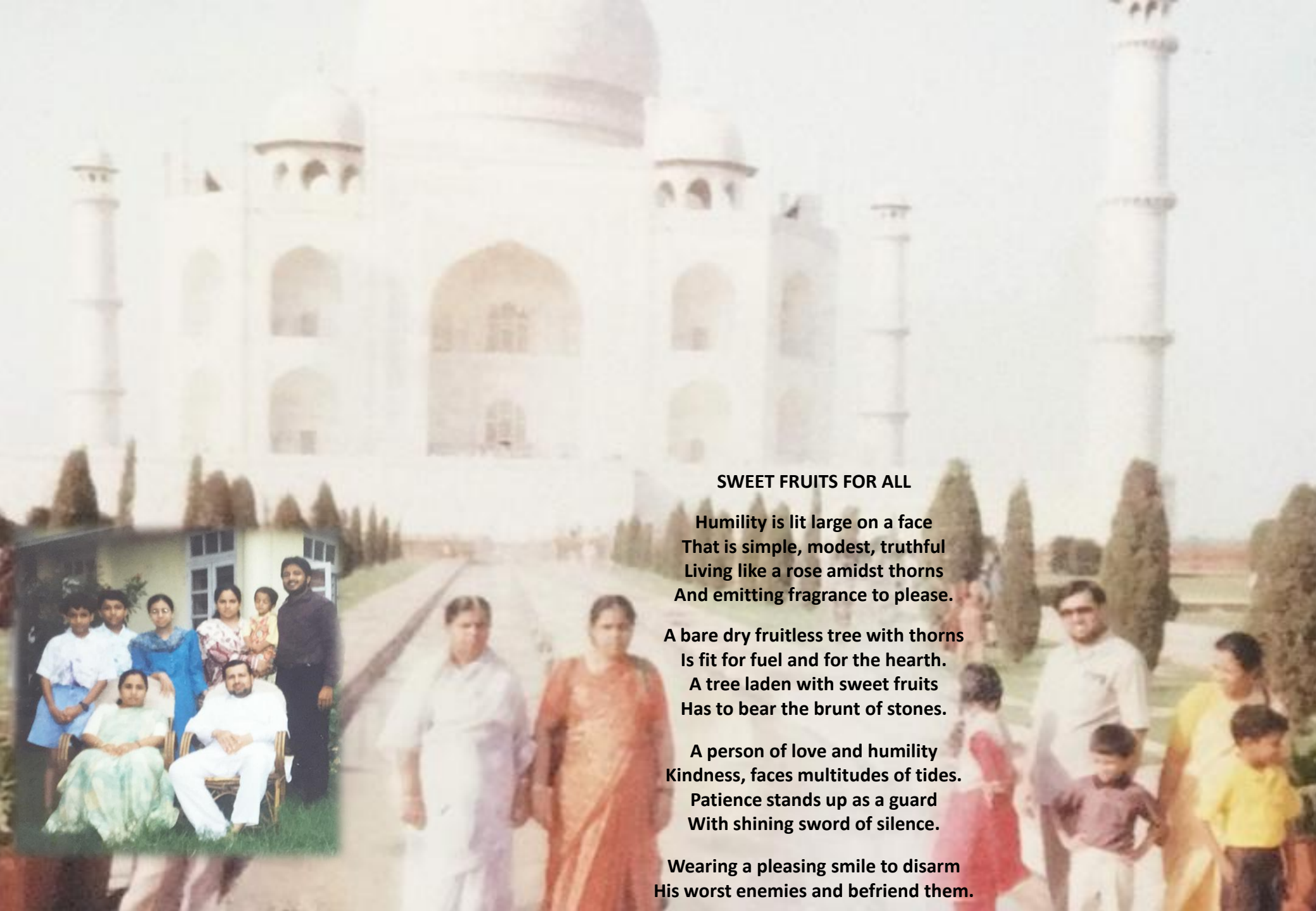
Is there a world beyond the five senses
Beyond perception, thoughts, ideas _
Beyond imaginations and fantasies
Beyond your own consciousness?

What is it you ought to know by this –
“Who am I – discover your own self”
Is yourself, a complex inner psyche?
Of conglomeration of composite cultures?
Learning to meet situations of life
Learning to live a successful life.

Are you to discover your inner strength
Inner weakness, inner potential
Your mirth, pleasures and joys
Your sorrows, platitudes and grieves?

Is it to raise yourself by deep meditation
Seeking release from attachments
A composed mind sans sensations
Transcending frontiers of time and space
And see universe in a grain of sand
And raise yourself above your selfish self!





SWEET FRUITS FOR ALL

**Humility is lit large on a face
That is simple, modest, truthful
Living like a rose amidst thorns
And emitting fragrance to please.**

**A bare dry fruitless tree with thorns
Is fit for fuel and for the hearth.
A tree laden with sweet fruits
Has to bear the brunt of stones.**

**A person of love and humility
Kindness, faces multitudes of tides.
Patience stands up as a guard
With shining sword of silence.**

**Wearing a pleasing smile to disarm
His worst enemies and befriend them.**



LIFE IS A WAR


**Life is like going to a mighty war
You need to chose strong sturdy soldiers
Give them the best of physical training
To combat, with strategic support.**

**You need best of arms and ammuniton
Should study the topography of the territory.
Get to know every move and detail of enemy.
Like a hawk, should keep a keen watch.**



**Every moment to be scanned, studied.
Every detail meticulously worked out.
Ever ready to meet any eventuality.
Ever ready to overcome failures, disaster.**

**Life calls for dedication, sincerity, devotion.
Perfect in drill, turn out and in smartness
Perfect in intelligence gathering and spying.
Victory is for those, who fight with stoic courage.**



SUCK THE MANNA

**A long gifted boon
Is being placed on the altar
Of the ever living
As a sacrifice for acceptance.
So as to enable
The cherished memories
To continue to be filmed
For being screened
On a beautiful white screen
To be seen again and again
To relish the moments
Lived in dedication
In utmost fulfillment,
Of a vow of love.
Of obedience and performance
Of servitude and discipline
O Deity of love, Thou unseen
Yet showers Thy bounty
Through umpteen ways
For devotees to suck and lick;
The manna, dew and honey.**





ENLIGHTENMENT

Dread of supernatural lurks at bottom of heart,
Bringing forth fear and horror
But, courage and bravery overcome them all.
Man should not succumb and fall.
Evil eye casts its mighty spell,
Which can crush stones to pieces.
Heart with sound faith, purifies the mind,
To withstand the fiendish force.
Peace and contentment are divine gifts,
To a tortured mind and soul.
Being sustained in submission
Will fetch peace in humility.
A mind that glimmers with enlightened thought
From it ignorance and fear take flight.
Knowledge and learning are powers,
To strengthen the soul, to make beings bright.



INTENSE LOVE

Ah! What a reminder
Of your intense love
Of the burning warmth
Of your compassion and glory.

When I broke my arm

When steel clips were fixed

When diabetics was tackled

When my heart attacks were controlled

When my arthritis was attended

When my failing eyes got vision.

I loved you, I remembered you.

You were my Succor, my Redeemer



POLITICS
(TAMILNADU CENTRE)
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INDIAN **IN THE NEW M**
7-10-2001

MY RELIGION

Yes, I do have a religion
I do practice it
Say my 'Namaz'
Turn towards 'Kaaba'
Recite 'Kalima',
Do 'Zikr'
Observe 'fasting'
Give 'Fitra', 'zakat'
Yearn for circumambulation

Around the Holy 'Kaaba'
But my rites, my symbols,
Are acts of love
To foster oneness
To increase my yearnings
To look upon mankind,
As children of Adam, and Eve
Not for creating apathy
Discernment and Distraction
For cataclysmic schism
For disharmony and strife

LIGHT UPON LIGHT – “Noor”

Lord the Magnificent, The Brilliant
The light of the universe and the world
Profusely oozing out all through
Luminously brightening all around
From chandeliers, lamps, bulbs
From Sun, Moon, Stars, Meteorites
Cosmos lit with His munificence
Utter His name, enlighten, thy soul
Mind, eyes, sparkle, Lo behold !
Light upon light, for final merger.





UNKNOWN POET

**I see my future.
I whiz past it.
I go beyond and on.
Journeying, reaching eternity.
Touching the horizon and the stars.
Crossing the course of history
Where- am I? I look back
To see the forlorn antiquity.
I see my grave in ancient monuments
The epitaph faded invisible
On it in nondescript language
Is written about the poet
Who died, centuries ago
Ages ago! No more remain his works.**

BLACK STONE

Let me kiss the Black stone
The stone, that has stood from Time
Immemorial, from antiquity
Preserved by that Great Prophet
Abraham, installed on the walls
Of the Holy House of the God
Kaaba, at Mekka, Arabia
To beckon seekers to press their lips.

That Black Stone, on which
My beloved Prophet, The Praiseworthy
Planted his lips with kisses
In fond remembrances
In deep love
In acknowledgement
Of the Greatness of the Lord
Of both the Worlds
The Merciful and the Beneficient.



PEACE WITHIN

**One has to undergo severe
Mental and physical sufferings
Agony and turmoil in life
Before arriving at the Truth
A testing time, a period
Of severe anguish and pain.**

**On arriving at the Truth
You reach the stream
Of fresh, soothing waters
To quench the thirst
To gain moments of
Ecstasy, joy and Supreme –
Bliss, to bring peace within
And enlighten the dark soul.**



LADY FATHIMA

**What a lovely lady she is !
Angelic with wings of love
To take you along in the sky
To touch the horizons of ecstasy**

**Colourful roses emitting fragrance
Sweetness spreading in the air
Our lovely Lady's benign smile
Charming features display eminence.**

**O Lady Fathima ! May the Choicest
Blessings of the Seven Heavens
Shower on thy pleasantness
On Thy Holy soul for ever.**



MAN OF LOVE

**I should have sailed
Alone, all alone
All by myself
With my own dreams.
I should have trodden
My own lonely path
All by myself**

**With my clear thoughts.
I should have faced
The storms and tempests
All by myself
Without calling for help in distress.
I should have been
The lone ranger
The lone adventurer
The lone man of love.**



GLASS HOUSE

My body is of shining glass
And heart a glistening mirror
It reflects the splendours
And cosmic rays and colours.

I am a glass house
Do not throw stones at me
Even if you have any grouse
For, I reflect whatever I see
Men may lie, women may lie
But my mirror speaks the truth.



ALLAH'S BOUNTY

Allah's bounty is limitless. It is His Mercy and Benevolence that Such a Great Being should bestow His Grace on such Insignificant creatures like us. Are We not thankless souls? Why? Because We lack the inner light, vision and knowledge. It is Hazreth Al Ameen through whom the Light both inner and outer can be achieved with the "Wasila" of our Great "Peeran O Peer" (Master) We need to achieve inner and outer Silence (simt). The mind should stand still and be free from doubts and we should develop Certainty of faith (Huqul Yaqeen), strong will-Power and concentration and total submission to our peers, our Holy Prophet and to Allah ta alla.

"Wasila" : Intercession

"Peeran O Peer" Saint of Baghdad



HEARTFUL MELODIES

Give me the notes of the soothing
Melodious music that thrill the heart
A million times, and turns it to love.

Give me the mind that isn't weak
That isn't meek that isn't feeble
That isn't tyrant, that isn't oppressive.

Give me the heart that is soft
That is calm, that is crystal clear
That is a mirror reflecting love.

Give me the love, that isn't selfish
That isn't demanding; that isn't jealous
But is ever pure and sublime.



TWINKLE LIKE STAR

You need to achieve nobility
Earn respect through character
Correct living, by keeping
Your word to reach the shores of bliss.
You need to choose a path
Laid across with flowers
Of Truth, emitting fragrance
Of sincerity and colours of honesty.
You need to refine your inner self
Cut your vanity, subdue ego
To shine like diamonds
To twinkle like stars in dark skies.



MASTER'S GLORY

My master's glance is an intoxicating wine
Taking me to oblivion and to heavenly abode
Mirth and pleasures waning away
My soul soaring up above the world.

O Love! My dearest of the dear!
You are purest gem of ray serene
Glimmering thoughts to purify my mind.
To reflect Thy multiple colours in my soul.
Where else can I find the paradise?
Your presence itself is a source of wealth

To lift me from the abyss of fire
Which was burning me from within
Let the sun shine on me for ever.
Let the glory and effulgence never dim.



YOUR GLANCE

Light and shade, cheers and pains!
This long silence sans any message.
No ring of bells, no fragrance, no call
A dryness in weather, sultry and sweaty.

When will the cool breeze blow?
To cheer the desolate heart!
When will the closed door open?
When will the empty soul fill in with love?

A slice of bread, laced with cream.
A pint of milk with a drop of honey.
Crispy biscuits with steaming tea.
Love sans its pleasures is a dried tree.

O my beloved, I yearn for your glance.
For your effulgence and your Grace.



MERCY and LOVE

**You need to remind of MERCY
To overcome fears of unknown
To combat the unsurmountable.**

**Love is a candle of hope
To burn, to show light
Towards eternal life.**

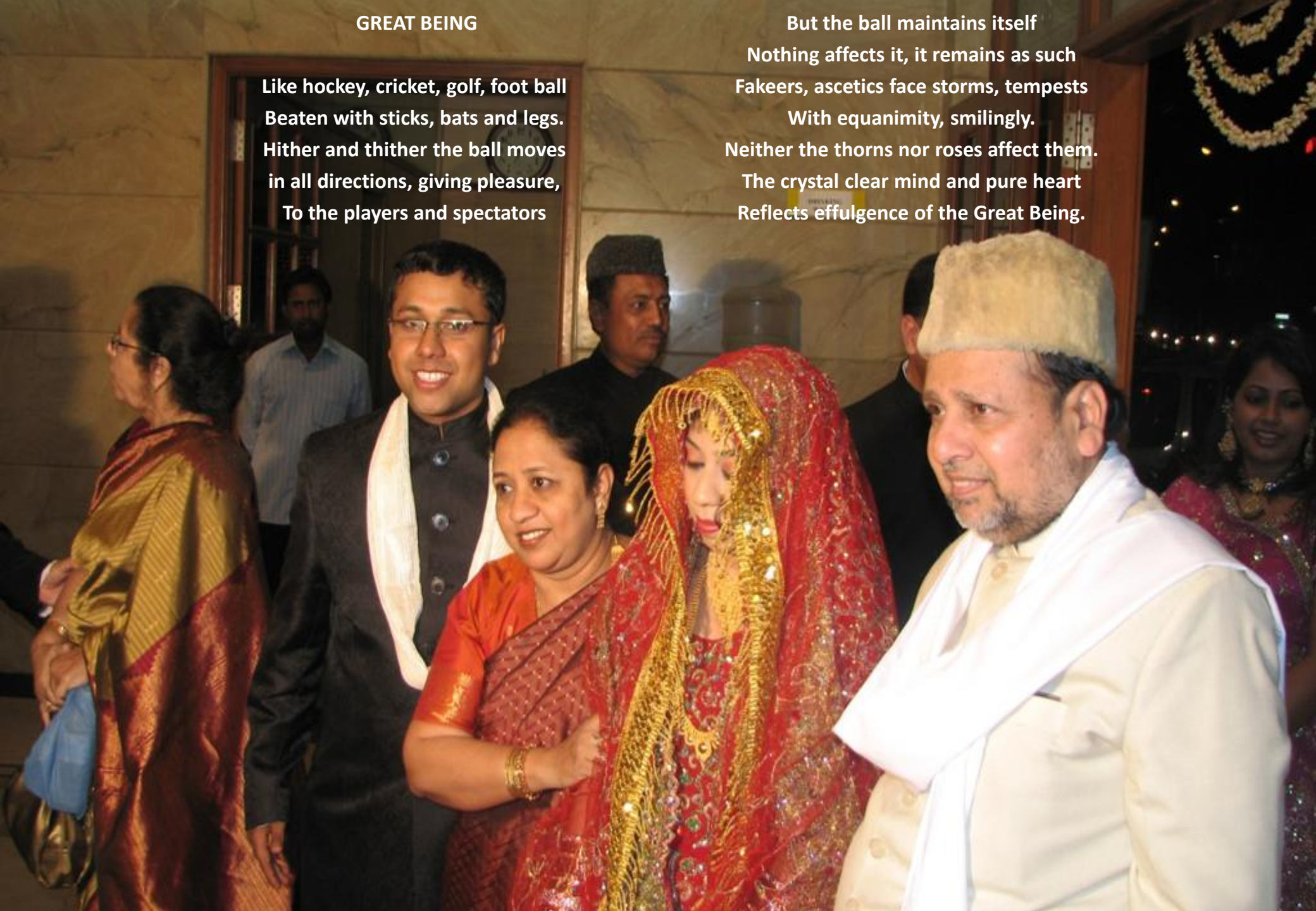
**You need to stir your ship
In the ocean of life
To the safest shores.**



GREAT BEING

Like hockey, cricket, golf, foot ball
Beaten with sticks, bats and legs.
Hither and thither the ball moves
in all directions, giving pleasure,
To the players and spectators

But the ball maintains itself
Nothing affects it, it remains as such
Fakeers, ascetics face storms, tempests
With equanimity, smilingly.
Neither the thorns nor roses affect them.
The crystal clear mind and pure heart
Reflects effulgence of the Great Being.



REACH CLEAR CONSCIENCE

Deep within a desire
Caught in its web
To free itself and to fly
Takes a shape of beauty
In the lovely dream.

Lures you, to hunt for it
In reality, it takes shape
To captivate and enslave
To lead you to quicksand
And finally to grave.

Question the desire?
Quickly subside the eruptions.
See the inner light, enrich yourselves

With illuminations and wisdom
To drive away the witches of darkness.

The fresh streams, lovely pearls
Fragrances floating in the air
With clear paths, a thrill
To a conscience clear,
On reaching enlightenment,
Soul gets enthralled.





UP ON THE HILL

Looking down from top of a hill
Being one with the clouds and in the air
Euphoric floating images instill
Ecstasy and mind gets stirred
To freshness, with lovely flowers
All around and many tall trees
With cool shade to shower
Blessings, sweet melody frees
The soul to soar higher and higher
Like skylark, and heaven it sees.
Up on the hill, up on the hill
To free your will and gather
In your heart love and fill
Your life with happiness and grow smarter

LET'S BUILD CASTLES IN DREAMS

I am concerned, worried
With furrows on forehead.
I scratch my head.
Shuffle my thoughts.
I try to stir my imaginations.
But it is horrid, stifled,
Like a dried well in a desert,
Storms, Cyclones, nor miseries.
Enthuse me, nothing inspires me.
Is my poetry dead? I mourn, wail,
Weep, cry, pull my hair.
I sit with a dead pan face.
Twinkle in the eye has waned

With sunken eyes, hollowed cheeks.
O Muse, cast your dazzling eye.
Let my beloved's charming face,
Delicate hands around me.
Stir waves and waves within me.
To pour forth my love in verse.
To ever live in castles, in dreams.



GLITTERING LOVE

The threshold of love,
Glimmers like a twilight.
Separating the light and darkness.
A horizon where sky meets an ocean.
A shore between land and a sea.
Like a stream passing through a parching land.
Let me bow and place my brow,
On the altar, where love oozes.
My thousand supplications on pulpit melt
And passes into oblivion sans acceptance.
But a single glance and glimpse
Of love, surpasses the dreary moments.



MASTER WHERE?

Days have passed, nights have passed
Million breaths have come in and gone out.
Waves and waves of wavering thoughts
Pass like waves of stormy angry sea.

Measured the delights of the multiple senses.
Tasted the manna, honey, milk and “halwa”
Dipped in Sorrows, pains and sufferings
Seen the heat, cold, and every season.

Tongue has not stopped the Praise of Him
Every throb is charged, every pulse glorifies.
Eyes have slept little, wept and wept for Him
The icy breeze cools the heat of the love.

O unseen Master! Your Grace is around
Open my inner eye of my mind and heart.
Let your vision illumine my dark soul
Let purity dawn and brighten my being.



HOW TO MEET YOU

The sweetness in you,
Has turned into a lovely spring,
With fragrant flowers all around
To remind me of your deep love.

The beauty in your twinkling eyes,
Has turned into a colourful rainbow
To yearn and long for you,
To mingle and merge in you.

The songs of the singing birds,
Remind me of your sweet voice,
Which sang melodious songs,
To please me and convey your love.

The wild seasons and turbulent sea
With rising waves slashing the shores
Remind me of the storms within me
And urge to fly and try to join you.





DESTROY YOURSELF

**O blackened sinner with corrupt soul!
Relegate yourself to lowest being
Burn your filthy flesh and bones forever.
Let its ashes be thrown as under.**

**You have polluted the air and water
Turned lovely jungles to sandy deserts
Robbed bowels of earth of all its jewels
Your perpetual desires have ruined gardens.**

**Your gluttony has not satiated you
Made a meal of birds and all animals
Have killed elephants for ivory and tusks
Skinned tigers, lions and snakes for pleasure.**

**Now your fingers are on nuclear buttons
Destroy yourselves, for the time has come
For the sun, moon and stars to bid bye
And leave you to parch, decay and freeze.**



TO PRAISED ONE

O my beloved! look how your thoughts
Make me crouch and cringe
My lips quiver, when I utter thy name
I salute you million times, peace on thee.

Like a bright Venus in the dark sky
Full moon throws brilliance on us
Sun's effulgence brightens all beings
My beloved's glory has enlightened all souls.

O my beloved! you are praised by all
Millions have shed tears of love for thee.

You are our succor, our benefactor
Our redeemer, reliever and deliverer.

Let Lord shower His choicest blessings
On our beloved, our protector
Our friend, our guide our savior
My salutations, my deep loves to thee.



A TRIBUTE TO A TEACHER

A teacher is a beacon of light
Like a luminous lamp beaming bright
Enlightening the dull, insipid minds,
With knowledge of every kind.
An embodiment of love and affection
Taking personal care with deep devotion

Sacrifices pleasures to give all he knows
So that the mind of the pupil grows
In return, a teacher, seeks goal wishes
To see the youths, practise, what he preaches
Like a lovely stream with endless flow of milk and honey
Bring silver lining to dark clouds give poor his money.
Gentle in manners, courteous, with gifts of virtue
Brings peace and teaches violence to eschew.



SAVE YOUR HEARTS

**Save your heart and soul's light
Being blown away by fierce winds
Unfriendly storms and deadly tempests
Darkness always prevails below a lamp.**

**Sincere friends, you seldom find
Who cherish in their green memories
The love and sacrifices of every kind
And maintain the lovely events in diaries.**

**There are robbers on your trail
To rob your fruits of knowledge
And jewels of glittering gleam
To storm your bastions and strike you dead.**

**Do you remember the pangs of Arjun
The jealous brothers of Joseph
Trials and tribulations of Rama
And how Judas betrayed, Jesus to be crucified.**



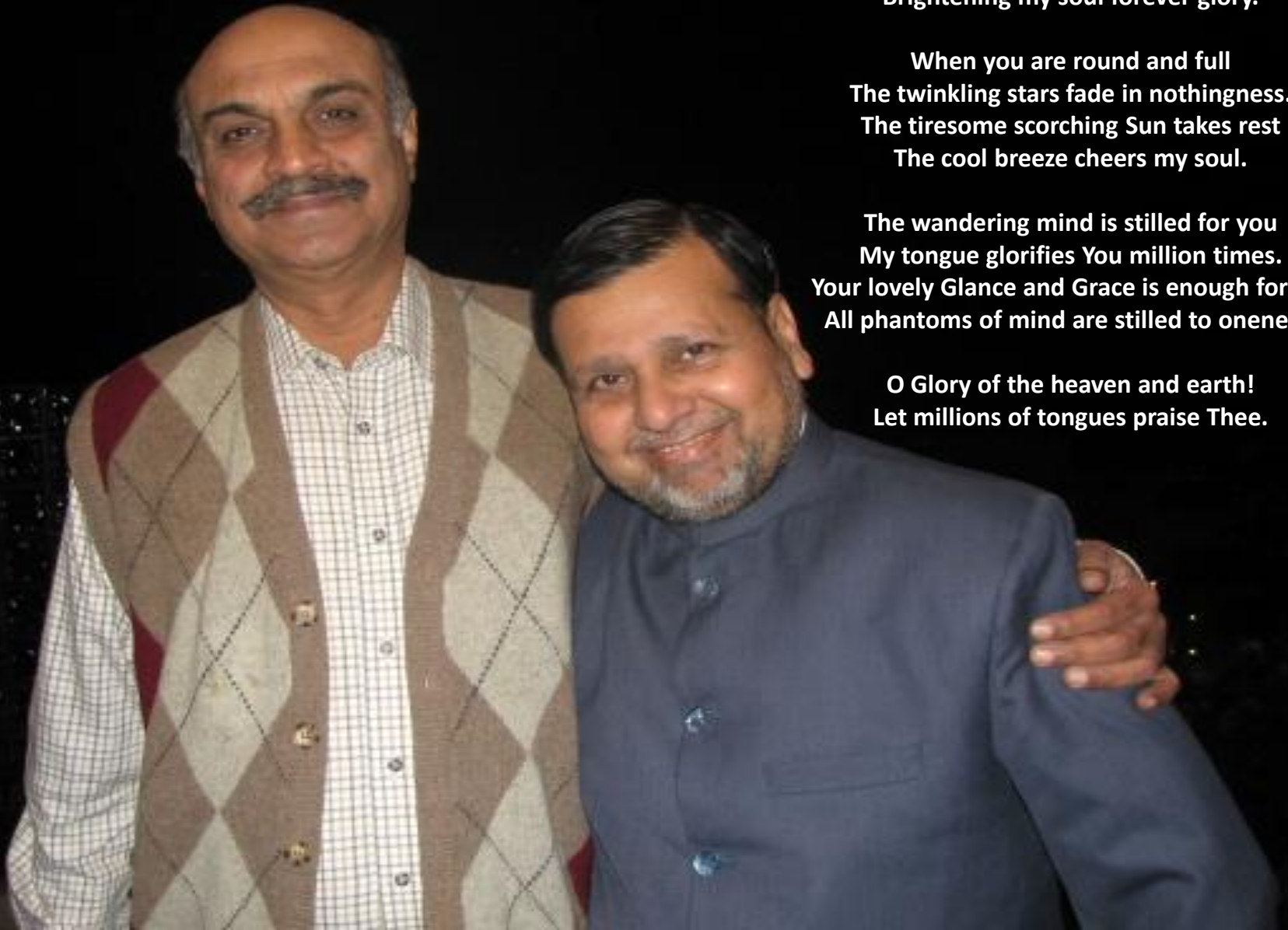
MILLION PRAISES

O! Moon of the Moon glowing bright.
Glow, glow forever with ever shine.
Stillness of night has put sleep to flight.
Brightening my soul forever glory.

When you are round and full
The twinkling stars fade in nothingness.
The tiresome scorching Sun takes rest
The cool breeze cheers my soul.

The wandering mind is stilled for you
My tongue glorifies You million times.
Your lovely Glance and Grace is enough for me
All phantoms of mind are stilled to oneness.

O Glory of the heaven and earth!
Let millions of tongues praise Thee.





SWEET NIGHT

**Day time is worst time for me to hide the pain
My senses fail to do any work of profit.
My mind, my limbs, my legs give away.
My pale eyes deeply embedded in socket.**

**Oh! this day how should I allow it to pass?
I wait for the night to fall for glory to descend.
For the rising of the full Moon to shed its glory
To fill my yearning bosom with its love.**

**O! love with million pangs and pains
How sweet are the throbs in the burning heart
Every breath is charged every pulse glorifies
O! my Beloved let Thy glance purify me.**

**The cuckoos' cooing and songs of nightingale
The cool breeze of morn, evening create yearnings in me**





A ROCK

My friend was like a rock, a cave
In which I took refuge
Rested, comforted, solaced
I felt protected and armed.

My weak feeble body
Would feel strong
My shattered nerves
Would regain its composure.

Like a bird, I would
Perch on his strong body
Feel light, rid of my weight
Of my burdens
Of my worries
Of my weaknesses.

My journey would appear
To have sailed smoothly
To shores, reached destination
Weathering storms and tempests

RARE MOMENTS

Ah! That moment, that single moment in life
A most precious and pleasurable experience.
When two hearts have melted into one.
On them are showered fragrant flowers by friends.

Such glorious moments are rare indeed!
A special moment to preserve in precious memory.
Blossoming love spreading its charm all around.
Tickling the young minds to steal the hearts.

Nothing is hidden during the period of mirth and joy.
Minds and hearts meet lovingly and sweetly.
A fine moment with everyone adoring with best.
Glittering jewellery finding a body for display.

Thrilling music to the beat of the drum.
Making couples to dance to its tunes.



CHILDHOOD LOVE

Go back, go back to the love,
You found in the sweet childhood.
The lullabies and the kisses,
The hugging and the patting.
The caressing and the outpourings.
The over-indulgences and the over-bearings.

Love showered aplenty by all means.
You cried for love, wept for love.
Yearned love, demanded love.
Oh! Childhood's lovely dreams.
Your crawling, lisping, blurting
Infused love, innocence emitted love.
Love, thou, are the child of man.
Pure, unspoilt flowing with blessings.





HOW TO REACH THE TRUTH?

Please tell me as to why it is difficult to Reach the TRUTH and so easy to lie?

Truth is a steep mountain, slippery And difficult to climb. It requires courage Of conviction. Faith is its foundation and Certainty is its wheels. Love is Its engine and prayers is its petrol. It has to confront obstacles, rough Weather. It requires sacrifice. It has to face hunger and thirst. Sometimes it loses face and has to face humiliation, insults. TRUTH is let down by one and all. It has to stand above like a scare-crow in a rice field. TRUTH is always simple

and most humble. It fulfills all its promises and oaths. It is never deceptive neither it Camouflages. It is open-minded and open-Hearted, never secretive or suspicious. It is generous and hospitable and charitable. It is quick in forgiveness and in repentance It is fearless and crystal-clear. It shed tears for Sufferers. One who is truthful reaches

ETERNAL

Light and LORD i.e. Reality.



STARS THAT SHINE FOR EVER

**Millions appear as meteorites
Shine for a while with a long tail
And disappear from the horizon
Of life and merge in darkness.
Millions yearn to glow like a lamp
To burn and emit light in their huts
But destiny leaves them in darkness
They grope their way to falter again and again.
Millions burn day in and day out
Like a candle from both ends
Without leaving for any one even ashes
For merger in the Holy waters.
A few in millions twinkle in the dark sky
To emerge at the fall of dusk every day
To emit light to guide
Their fellow men to straight paths.**



LONG TIRING JOURNEY*



The out of breath steam engine
With several long bogies
Has at last reached puffing and jetting
The end of the wry station.
The initial journal was a joy.
Then exiting, then exhilarating,
Then tiring, hoping after hope,
That the rusting train comes to a stop.

The long journey had its
Adventures, its marvels,
Its breakdowns, its hiccups.
Passing through dried river beds
Burning sand dunes, oasis,
Jungles with sweet scented flowers.
Sometimes the aged train chugging
Shunting up and down.
Some times it would get derailed.
Breaking the lovely dreams.
There were times when the whistling train
Would stop abruptly midway.
The full white full Moon shining
Making us all walk in its light.
To forget those moments, when
Unexpected stops in sweltering
Heat with out cool water or even cucumbers
Would create nightmares and scare.
Now at last we have reached the end,
The weary destination, to rest,
To recoup, to look up for fresh dreams.

**On the eve of my seeking voluntary retirement.*



I BREAK MY JOURNEY*

Now it is time for me to say goodbye!

The halting caravans moves

To find new pastures, new shores.

But I leave it to proceed, I now stay put.

My journey has ended, I have found

Candles, “diyas”, to light my humble dwelling.

I have near me a small well,

A spring with fresh flowing water.

Near by is a mountain with herbs

And roots to drive away the fret and fever.

The day breaks with pleasant odors.

Night fall brings the Moon’s light.

The stars throw their bright spears.

The ship that sails has found a shore.

No more the back breaking journeys.

The hounding dogs and fear of their bites.

No more fears of unborn tomorrows,

Or unhealing wounds of yesteryears.

Today for me is with perfumes of roses.

The fragrance to last till I go to deep sleep.

****on my taking VRS from govt. service..***



SONGS OF INNOCENCE

The crow, the scavenger, the cunning bird
With cool eyes and dark wings
Caws and caws morn till even
Hardly does joys it brings.

The spirited cuckoo, the sweet nightingale
The dancing peacock and angelic swans
The singing robin and perching sparrows
Are delights to heart and pleasing to eyes.

Songs of innocence sung by a child
Beautiful damsels swirl in joy
Love and beauty illumine the mind
Soothing music thrills the boy.

You dwell in a hut or in a palatial place
The joyful spirit and loving heart are the same.





O BEARER

O Bearer! Thou art never tried of serving
Every table you attend with manners pleasing
Courteous, with a bow, you always serve
The guests carry memories to preserve.

Oh Bearer! Thou art so neat and clean
You fill the cup to cheer the spirits
Everyone yearns to gleam, to be seen
You present the joys, which destiny writes.

O Bearer! You are ever charming
Pleasant to everyone, who pays the bill,
Observe table manners and courtesy lasting
To them, you satisfy without being ill.

O Bearer! You give Your Heart and Soul
To a dear friend in words and deed
And help them, to reach their goal
You are loving and Ever Great indeed



WHERE DOES ALLAH RESIDE ?

Tell me where does Allah reside?
In Kaaba, in Mosque, in Temple, in Church,
In Dargas, in Maqbeeras, Where? Where?
Does He come to you when you wear
Green, black, white, saffron turban
With 'Qurkha'? with long beards, long
Jhubbas? Does He like you moving
About with 'Tasbee' in hand? With

Tattoo mark on your brow and all over
your body bare? How does He come?

Where does He reside? Have you
Discovered Him? Have you found Him?

How long have you searched for Him?

Please give me His address?

Know now my dear loving brother that
He is in the mind with crystalline purity!

He is in the heart with absolute compassion

And total MERCY! He is on the TRUTHFUL
TONGUE. He is in the eyes with shame.

He is on the hands of charity.

He is in every cell of body where resides the love of
Prophet Muhammad. Every one should
become Muhammadi in 'TRUE SPIRIT'

"Qurkha" : Cloak

"Tasbee" : Rosary



A MASTER TO NURTURE LOVE

You need a good seed and soil.

For a good plant to grow.

It needs to be nurtured with toil

Protected, by sweat of the brow.

Love, a celestial gift to mankind

Is a seed of sympathy and goodness

Charm, delicacy and tenderness.

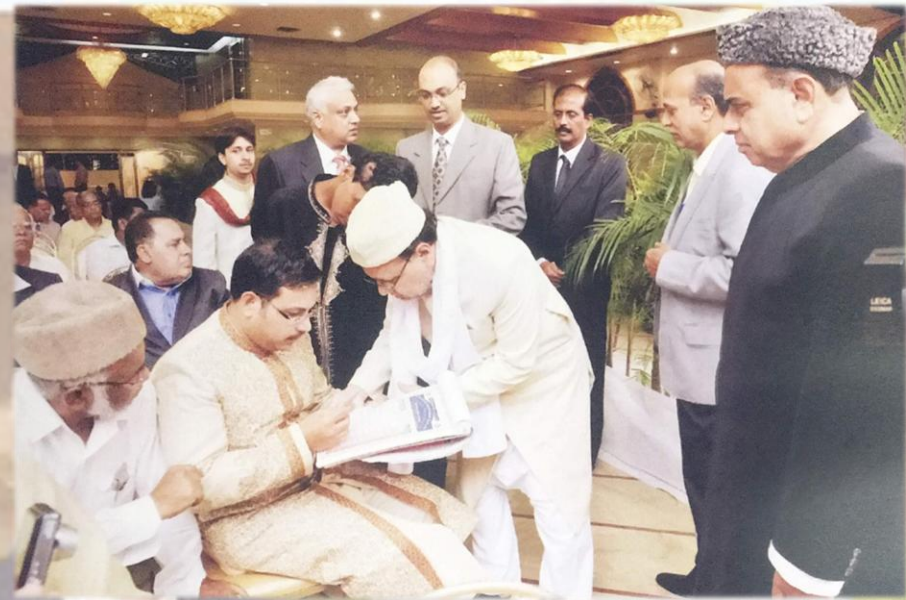
Needs a soft heart and lofty mind.

Good grooming and nurturing character.

Is like refining gold for costly jewellery.

To spin a design and pattern, a master

Of lore is needed, to make you exemplary.



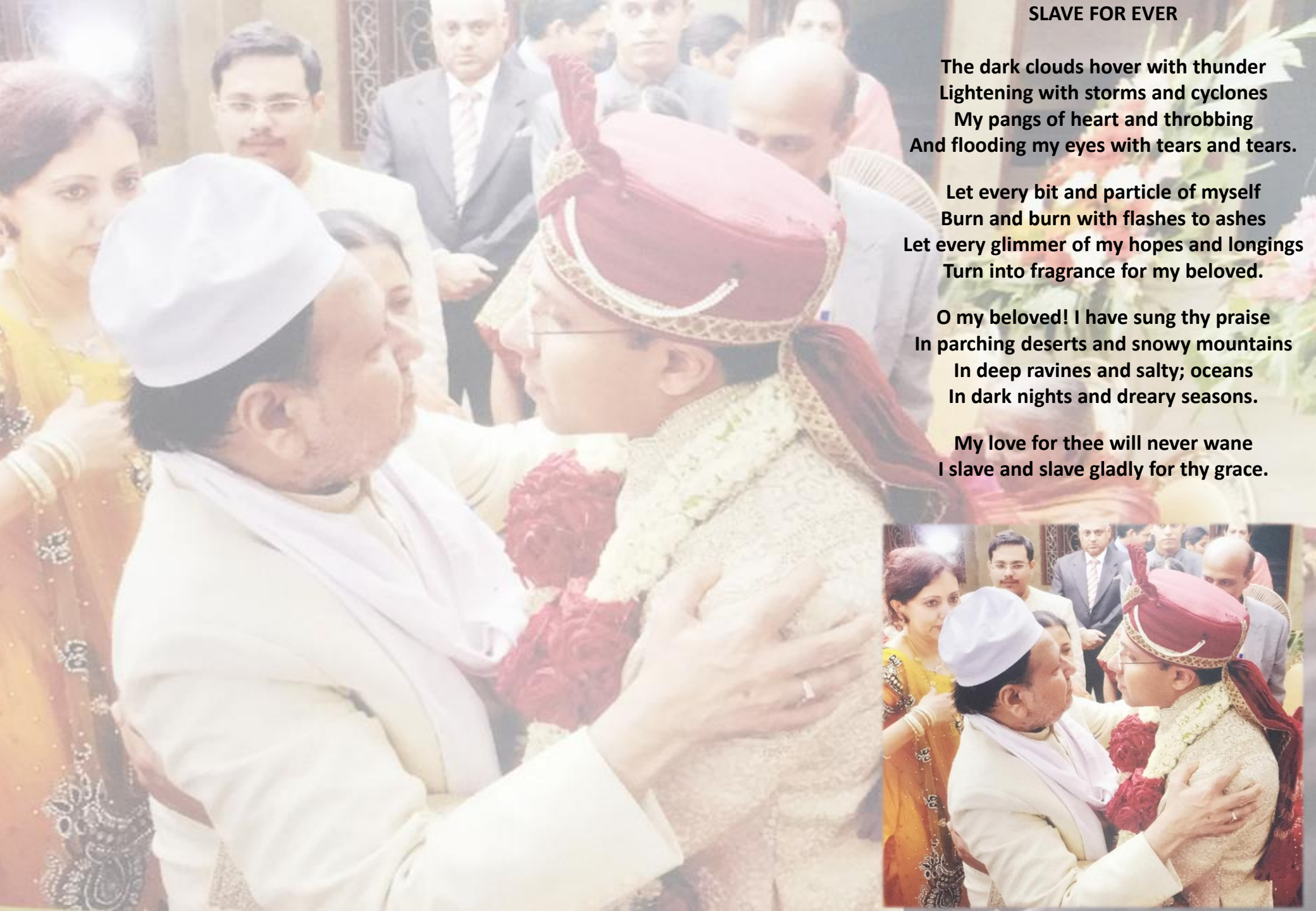
SLAVE FOR EVER

The dark clouds hover with thunder
Lightening with storms and cyclones
My pangs of heart and throbbing
And flooding my eyes with tears and tears.

Let every bit and particle of myself
Burn and burn with flashes to ashes
Let every glimmer of my hopes and longings
Turn into fragrance for my beloved.

O my beloved! I have sung thy praise
In parching deserts and snowy mountains
In deep ravines and salty; oceans
In dark nights and dreary seasons.

My love for thee will never wane
I slave and slave gladly for thy grace.



LOVE FOR ALL

Soul, you call it Love and of Love
Universal, as a reflection of ONE
You call it a Great Being, the Creator
Or light emanating as Sustainer
Aren't we, everything, around us from same
Pulsating life, Feelings desires and goals
Though race, culture, language may divide us
Love, mirrors same yearnings and hopes for all
We know of it not, more than of a grain
On seashore, its depth, warmth, is too deep
We meet to part, part to meet one and all
But, Love cherished, sustained remains for all.



REACH THE GOAL

**Oh my life, my soul Mate
Leave a design, a decoration
A motif, with gem of a fate
For my pangs and sorrows, a consolation.**

**Oh my Peerless Creator of time
Enlighten my being and lighten my soul
To take wings, for I have crossed my prime
Let the sails flow smoothly to my goal.**

**Oh my Director of inner being
Show Mercy and Grace, on day of Judgement
Grant me that eye for Your seeing
Let me place my love on Heaven's pavement.**

**Oh my Everlasting Love
My every breath is for Thee
Now my soul is a peaceful dove
Accept me O love, accept me.**

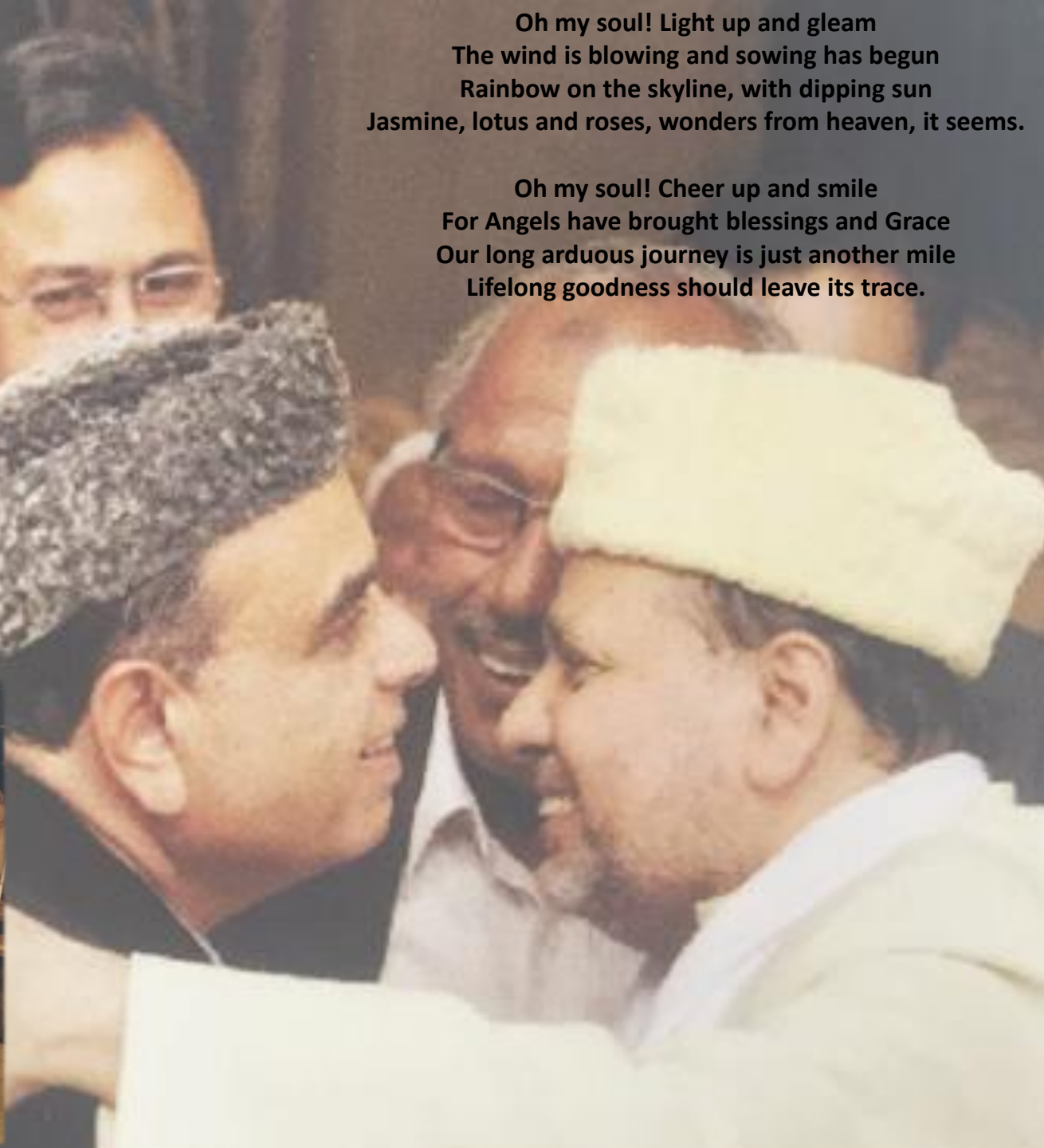


LIGHT UP

Oh my soul! Wake up and shine
The parching summer days are over
Lovely dark laden clouds hover
And float to form rain, for you to pine.

Oh my soul! Light up and gleam
The wind is blowing and sowing has begun
Rainbow on the skyline, with dipping sun
Jasmine, lotus and roses, wonders from heaven, it seems.

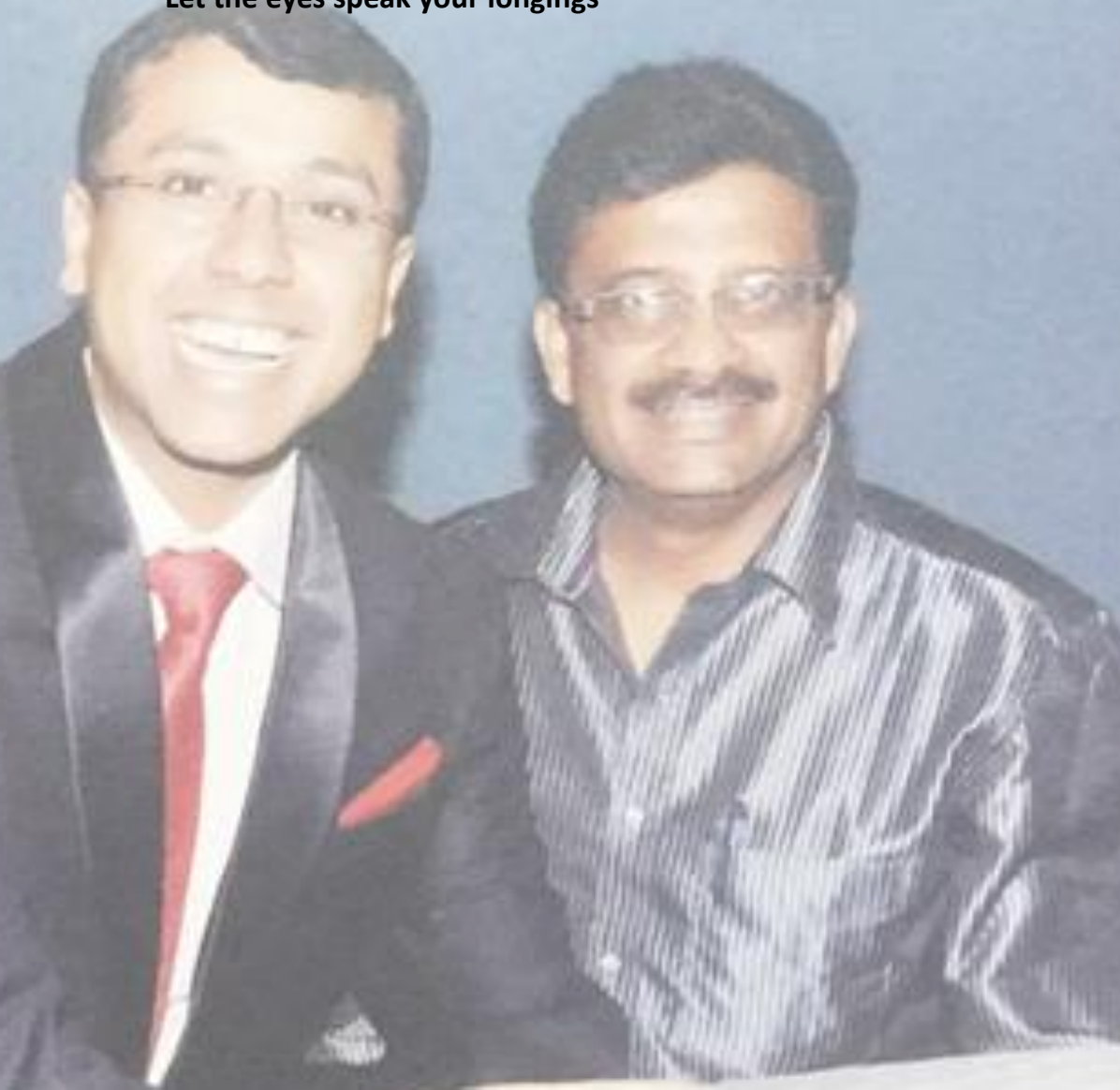
Oh my soul! Cheer up and smile
For Angels have brought blessings and Grace
Our long arduous journey is just another mile
Lifelong goodness should leave its trace.



SING YOUR SONGS

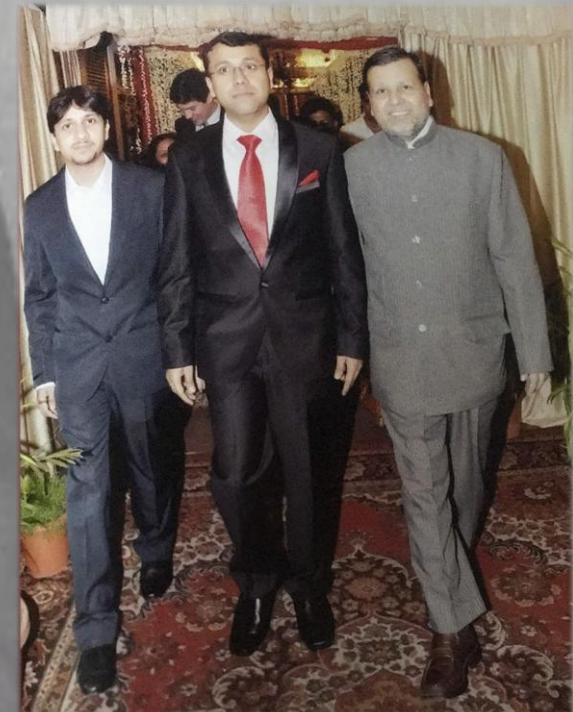
**Sing your own songs to yourself, dear
So that the pangs of your heart
Are kept secret and the light of life
Burns therein and grief spreads in your veins
Let the eyes speak your longings**

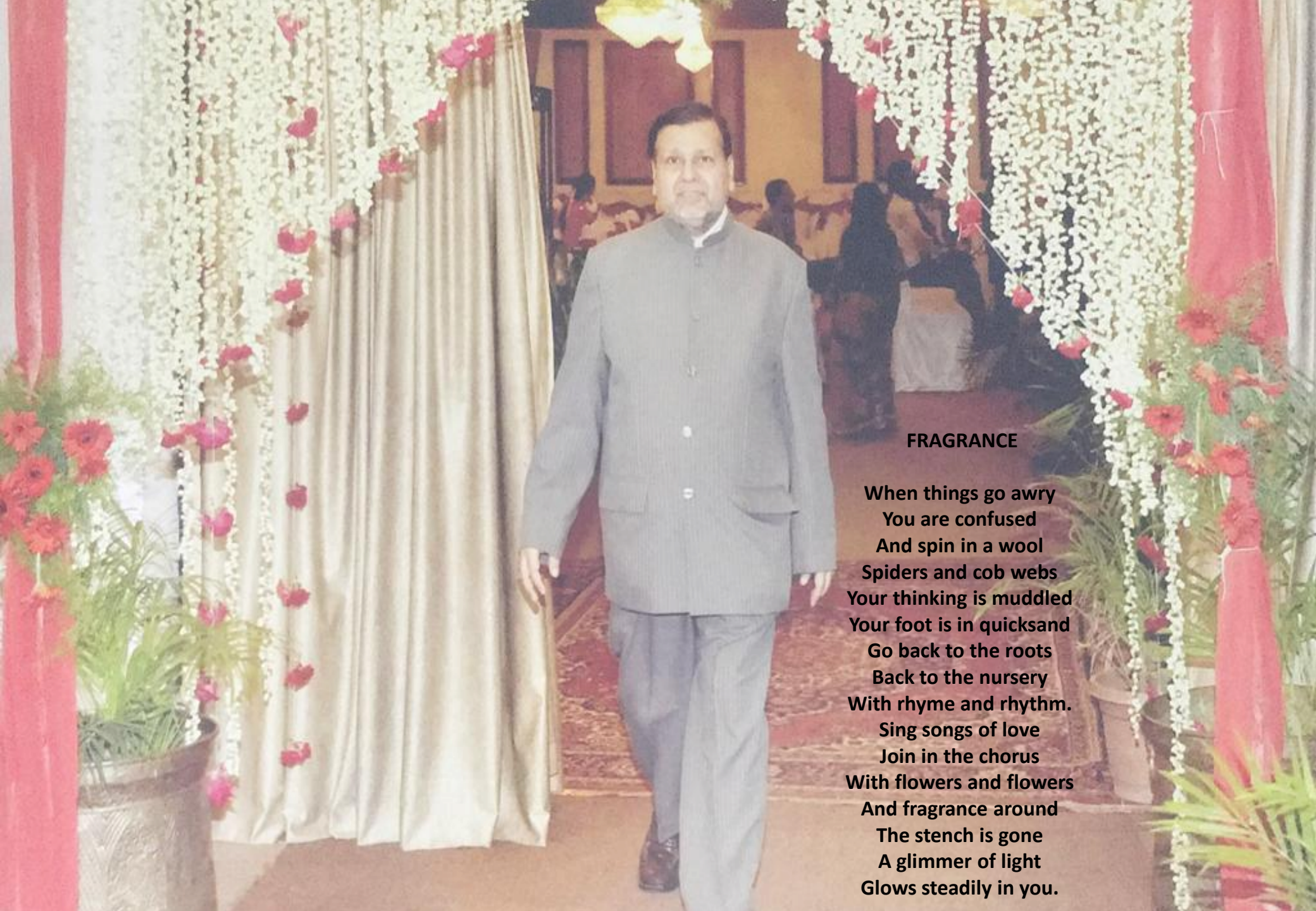
**And your sullen cheeks your burnings
Sing your own songs to yourself dear
Let your secret love remain one such
Parching summers, cold winters are tests
Of your yearnings, to merge with your Lover.**



A PATTERN

**Spinning and spinning, weaving and weaving
Wool, cotton, silk, polyester and any other
Into a fabric, a pattern, a design
By the mind, a human one, a marvelous one
Thoughts and deeds grow and flow like river.
Or a cobweb, encircling, enmeshing you
You are caught, with cudgels around
Unseen, unknown, the wheel has turned
A fine cloth, fabric for curtain or footrug
Silken canvas or a wardrobe for a royal one**





FRAGRANCE

When things go awry
You are confused
And spin in a wool
Spiders and cob webs
Your thinking is muddled
Your foot is in quicksand
Go back to the roots
Back to the nursery
With rhyme and rhythm.
Sing songs of love
Join in the chorus
With flowers and flowers
And fragrance around
The stench is gone
A glimmer of light
Glow steadily in you.



THE LOVELY SEASON

Ah my Beloved, your presence
Has added a glow and a gleam
Fragrance has filled the air
Love has begun to soar, it seems
Adding glimmer and twinkle in the eye
Throbbing hearts, warming the beings
Ringling melodies in the ear
Full moon shedding light everywhere
Flowers are blushing, watching
Lovers in embrace around.



REACHING THE SHORES

My journey has weathered many a storm
I am slowly reaching the shores
I had providential escapes
From tempests, fires and bodily harms.

Touching death is popping out of life
Glowing candle is now to burn out
It brings stillness and eerie silence
To meet the eternity and the Divine.

Now remains only the citadel
The tombstone with eulogy written thereon
With times to come and seasons to pass
Everything vanishes into a silent zone.





SHE

She is always at my side.
Without shadow of doubt trusting me.
She is a whiff of fragrance, a perfume.
Caring for my well being, and my feelings.
Though she is the master of the house,
But when ever I thundered she would meekly surrender.
She nursed the children, a banyan tree.

Protected them, raised them to good heights.
In all my anguishes, pains, troubled times
She was a beacon of light, an ointment.
Giving me solace, comfort and sane advice.
Helping my ship to anchor in safe shores.
She is a blessings, a balm in troubled times.
In cheer and adversary she is my best half

PURIFY OURSELVES

Come, come, let us fill our vacuums
In heart, in mind and in our souls
With love, affection and warmth
Illumine with million lights of knowledge.

Let us enliven our sagging spirits
With rhyme and rhythm, with melodies
With cheers and allow them to soar
Higher and higher like a skylark.

Let us dwell deeper and deeper
In the realms of the heart
And bring out treasures to gleam
Our eyes and to enlighten ourselves.

Let us purify ourselves afresh
With the cool streams of love.





WHAT IS KHULUS ?

I want to know from you as to what Is “Khulus” and who is “Muklis”?

Satan is afraid of “Mukliseens”.

Those are most humble, God-fearing And most simple ones. Is simplicity, Sincerity profound? In it humility resides and Divinity descends. A sincere

Person is a most humble person, is Without ostentations, without pride, prejudice. He does not put on airs, he is never arrogant and haughty.

He walks with softness. His speech is honeyed-tongue. He has no roughness. He is gentle to the core. He is forgiving and does not mind taunts, criticism and humiliations. He suffers pain, agony with light-hearted humour. He is not angry But jolly and extremely good, good and good and full of love.



IS ALLAH EVERY WHERE?

Allah is perfect, A Divine Purified
Existing from Beginning to End.
Fathomless. "La Mahdood", "La Maqsood"
"La Mashood", "La Mojood". None
Like Him. Turn towards any side you
would find His face "Waji Allah",
Whose hand is "Yadu Allah"? To
Hold and take allegiance on this
"Yadu Allah" is to hold Him.
"Yadu Allah" is our Holy Prophet
Hold fast to him by constant
Remembrance and sending "Darood-o-
Salam". He hears and receives its message
"Truth is Beauty, Beauty is Truth"
How to achieve Truth? "Annal Huq".
If you want light ? move towards it
'Light upon Light' "Noor ul Alla Noor"
Can you see the effulgence of blazing
Sun with naked eyes? You need sun glasses.
Who is the sunglass? He in she! She in he!
How to find 'oneness? How to merge in
Divine Love? Hence search from within.

"La Mahdood", "La Maqsood" Attributes to God
"La Mashood", "La Mojood"
"Darood-o-Salam" : Salutations
"Annal Huq" : I am Truth





LIGHT and SHADE

Where there is creation there is destruction
Where there is life there is death
Where there is system there is chaos
Where there is light there is shadow

Where there is desire there is hatred
Where there is blessing there is curse
Where there is illness there is cure
Where there is health there is disease
Where there is joy there is grief
Where there is wealth there is poverty

Where there is growth there is decay
Where there is drive there is lethargy
Where there is honesty there is corruption
Where there is beauty there is ugliness.

A photograph of a man with dark hair and a grey beard, wearing a dark grey sweater, sitting on a brown couch. He is holding a young child with dark hair, wearing a blue and white striped shirt and grey pants. The child is looking directly at the camera with a curious expression. The background shows a window with green curtains and a white wall.

INNOCENCE OF A CHILD

**Behold the innocence of the child
Lispings lullabies and rhymes
Mutterings and sobbing
Playful with cheers and joys.**

**The sparks of temper and fancy are yet to be lit
Desires and temptations are yet to grip
Ideals and determinations are yet to grit
Mischiefs and grief's are yet to slit.**

**Love when begins to gain wings to soar
Weans all the sins from the soul
Lightens itself like a lovely bird
Innocence of child is rid of error.**

CUDDLE TOGETHER

**We belong to the same consciousness
Sharing same joys, grief's and sorrows
Though we are in different bodies
But in thick and thin, we beg or borrow
What affects one, affects the other
Like twins or flowers of same plant
We think, act and chime alike
We sail smoothly and create a harmony
Pangs of separation creates sufferings
A feeling of desperation and longing
The spirit yearns to meet and mingle
To love, to weep and to cuddle together.**



GLORY OF HEAVENS

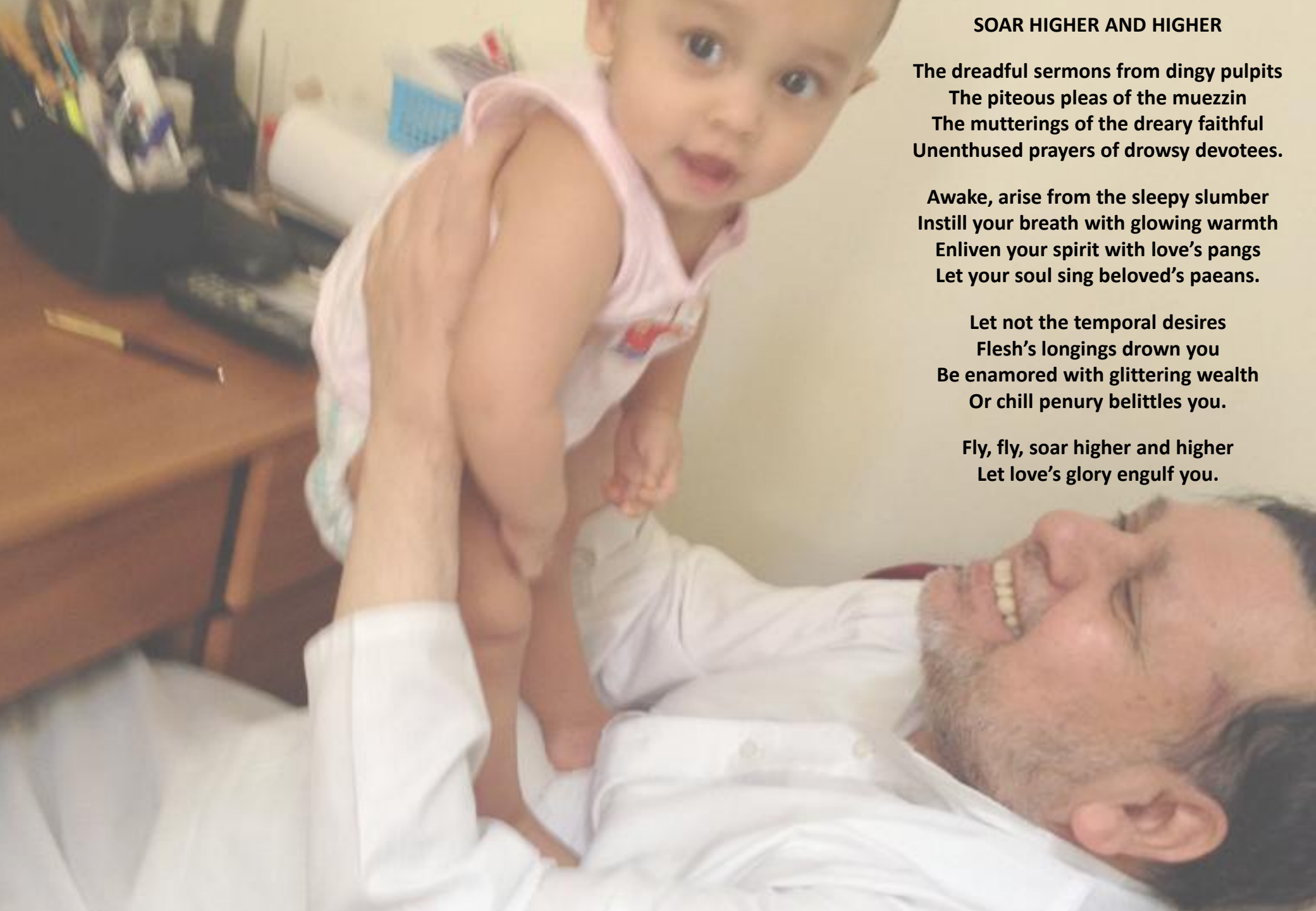
The light of seven heavens and seven glories
Have dawned and glorified the dark souls
The accursed has taken to flight
Everlasting fragrance has filled the air.

My beloved's compassion in a glowing armour
With shining sword of bliss and ecstasy
Has slashed the face of boastfulness
Shame has taken a flight and purity has dawned.

The cup of contentment and satiety is full
Misery and wretchedness have vanished
Chains of slavery, shackles of ignorance
Charms of myths are shattered to pieces.

My heart has throbbled a million yearnings
My eyes have gleamed the glory of Heavens.





SOAR HIGHER AND HIGHER

**The dreadful sermons from dingy pulpits
The piteous pleas of the muezzin
The mutterings of the dreary faithful
Unenthused prayers of drowsy devotees.**

**Awake, arise from the sleepy slumber
Instill your breath with glowing warmth
Enliven your spirit with love's pangs
Let your soul sing beloved's paeans.**

**Let not the temporal desires
Flesh's longings drown you
Be enamored with glittering wealth
Or chill penury belittles you.**

**Fly, fly, soar higher and higher
Let love's glory engulf you.**

BURNT MY CANDLE

I dug and dug in parching deserts
Till I reached the streams below
I filled my bucket of love
With cool waters to quench my beloved's thirst.

I cultivated dry and parching lands
Irrigated them with my sweat and tears
I picked the choicest fragrant roses
The sweetest fruits for my beloved to taste.

I wove and wove a finest cloth,
With designs and decorations of various hues.
Bedecked with jewels and precious stones
To present as gifts for my beloved to wear.

I yearned and yearned with hopes and longings.
Burnt my candle of life for my beloved's grace.



LET LOVE AND BEAUTY REIGN AGAIN

**Though, I am gripped by sweet longings
Alas, the times don't favour me
Though , my heart yearns aplenty
Alas, the times don't augur well
I burn in love and eyes gleam
Lo, where is the cup bearer and the wine?
Gardens with green meadows and sweet roses galore
Lo, where is the melody of nightingale?
Idols and temples, pulpits and sermons
Oh! Where is the grace of saint khwaja?
Ears now long to hear the melody
The poetry of Khusroe and the Kabir
Oh Times ! set back? the clock again
Let love and beauty reign again.**





MY BELOVED'S GRACE

My eyes gleamed, my heart throbbed
I found my lost hopes, my grieves waned
My soul soared, my spirits enlivened
I was a lost sheep, now I found my way.

The lightning and thunder, the storms and wind
Have now cleared, the bright sun is up
The buds have bloomed and petals spread
The rainbows are clear on the horizon of love.

My thoughts are gripped, my lips mutter
With the glimpse and name of my beloved
O my beloved! let Heavens choicest blessings
Peace and grace fall million times on thee.

Let thy glory be sung by all for ever
Let all thy seekers receive thy grace.



PRAISE – WORTHY

I have roamed and roamed
In all four quarters of the globe
And found to my dismay and grief
That all the beauties are to wane.

Take away all my treasures and wealth
My glories and achievements
My eminence, names and fame
Leave me alone with my soul's yearnings.

My grieves are many and sorrows aplenty
With simple dwelling and humble living
But my soul's yearning have never waned
My beloved's name is always on lips.

Let me sing paeans for thee
Send glories and praise for thee



LET MY SOUL GLEAM

Let me circumambulate thee
Sing paeans in love of thee
Like a moth, burn my wings
In my mad love for ever.

My eyes have wept and wept
Slept little, sung thy praise
Glorified Heaven and cursed Satan
Quenched longing's temporary desires.

My every breath is charged
My every throb is grief
Open thy doors to the yearning soul
Embrace my spirit with both thy arms.

O Heaven! Shelter this being
With light and glory for soul to gleam.



LET US WORSHIP

For worship or for awe and reverence
Somebody should preside on a high pedestal

Let him be a judge in a black robe
Or a speaker in a house of elected men

Let it be an idol of stone or clay
Or a house of God, a kaaba or church

Let him be an illumined being, a guru

Or a swami or a sadhu or a 'peer'

Let him be a humble teacher, strict

Or a priest simple, with a smile

Let them all remind of journey beyond
Of destiny, of good, bad and of peace

Let them instil harmony and love

A feeling of ONENESS, of bliss.



YOUR GRACE

Lingering thoughts remind me of Your Grace
Your Love, Your "Karam," Your harmony
O the Blissful Master, thou art unseen
But I feel you in Me, in my mind, in eye.

Blow my sails, push my boat of life.
My rudder of faith is firm, I hold fast.
Neither storms, nor thunder, nor lightning can shake me.
I am not on a slippery path. I have my "Khizr".

I detach from attractions, like kite soar up and up.
I feel buoyant, ecstasy, joy and bliss surround me.
Flower detach to decorate and delight me.
In joy and pain, they are friends indeed.

"A friend in need is joy forever"
An ever slave is a pleasure forever.
"Karam" : Mercy
"Khizr" : Guide





WINGS OF LOVE

Multi dimensional colours in various hues
 So are grief and pathos in different blues.
 Each receives its dose in a measure

Happiness and joy would be a rare treasure.

Calamities befall unabated
 Are they an elixir, are they fated?
 Demands of daily living grip the mind

Though, their calls are of different kind.

But, a glimpse of beauty turns one to love
 Burns desires and takes wings as dove.

LOVE WILL THRIVE

The wintry fog, the snowy weather
The dry, sultry and parching summers
The stormy cyclones, tempests
The overflowing rivers inundating me.

The drought has created a famine
Not a drop of water to drink
To quench the parching tongue
But my lips haven't failed to sing thy praise.

O my soul, burn and burn
Someday, somewhere, love will thrive.



SAVE YOUR SOULS

The eyes gleam love from the beloved
And the hands feed you with honey
What have you to say of such ecstasy?
Bewitching looks can enthrall you to joy
Charming smiles have a hypnotic spell
The heartthrobs and gets thrilled to the core

Love pangs are many and test severe
Dazzling beauty can launch thousand ships
Beware! save your souls, the path of love
Is littered with perils for weak hearts.





TO REMEMBER FOR EVER

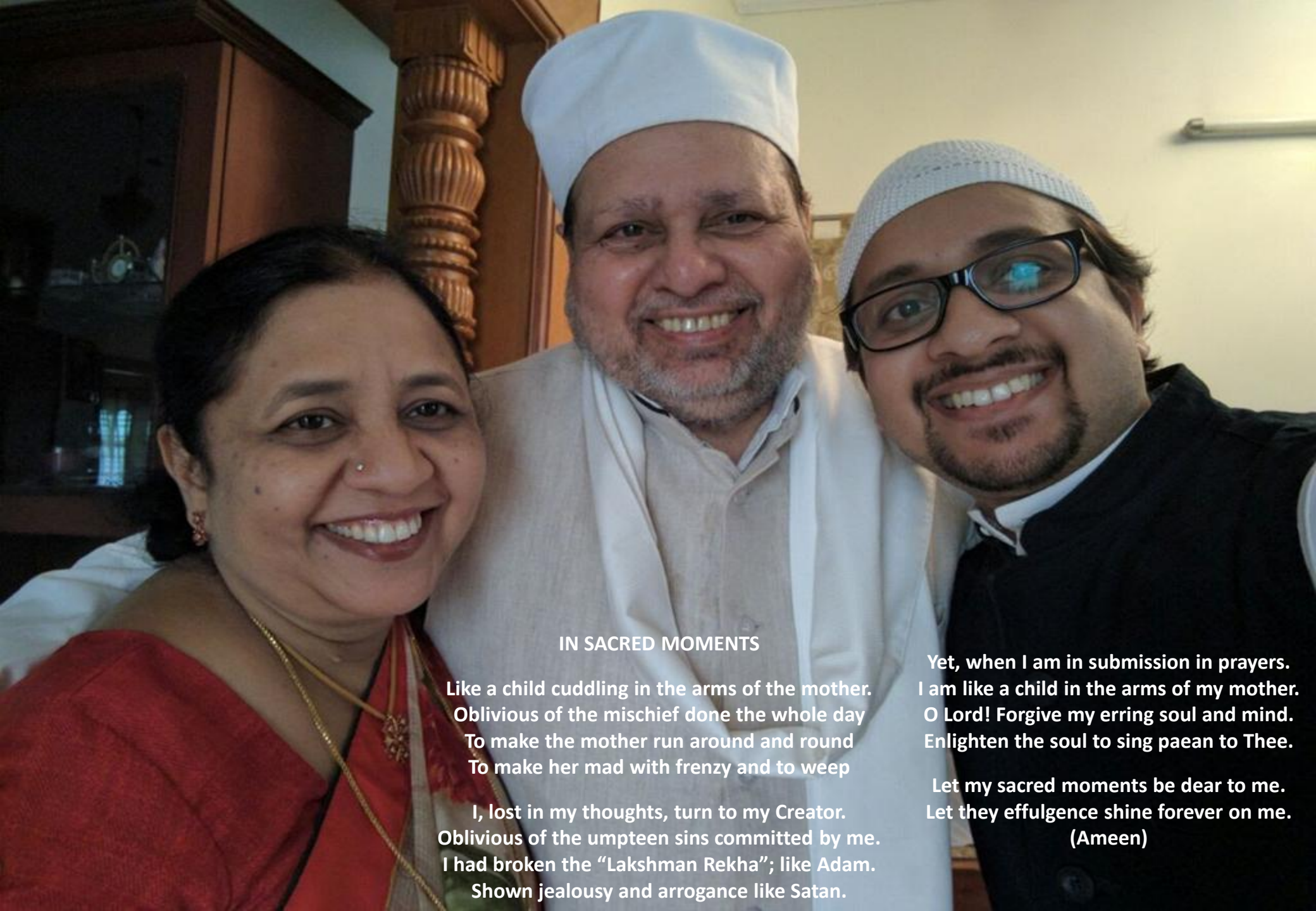
**Whenever I suffered leg pain
I remembered you, you would
Relieve it by pressing my legs.**

**Whenever I had to go to Sufi meet
I remembered you, you would
Take me in the car to please me.**

**Whenever I see lawyers
I remember you, you are now
Studying law to be a lawman.**

**Now I am wearing your ring
To remember my little son
Always and for ever and ever.**





IN SACRED MOMENTS

Like a child cuddling in the arms of the mother.
Oblivious of the mischief done the whole day
To make the mother run around and round
To make her mad with frenzy and to weep

I, lost in my thoughts, turn to my Creator.
Oblivious of the umpteen sins committed by me.
I had broken the "Lakshman Rekha"; like Adam.
Shown jealousy and arrogance like Satan.

Yet, when I am in submission in prayers.
I am like a child in the arms of my mother.
O Lord! Forgive my erring soul and mind.
Enlighten the soul to sing paean to Thee.

Let my sacred moments be dear to me.
Let their effulgence shine forever on me.
(Ameen)

TIME – “KAAL”

Look, how Time is created infinitely
Sun with its effulgence creating life
Earth and Moon on their run, day by day,
With light and shadow alternating
Mind, with its secrets within
A seed bearing the germs to grow and glow
How a day breaks the sleep, world whirls

Afresh, it starts again with a keen memory
Sleep, the elixir, removes stress and strain
But, what is ingrained continues to flow
Endlessly individuals perform, what is destined
Interact, churn and burn, and get perfected
A wonderful cycle, keeps moving on and on
In multiple colours, with various hues, forever.





OPEN YOUR HEART

Bitter Pills of life's sojourn, cast a gloom
Living amidst parched lands and hollowed dreams
Lost smiles can't make flower's to bloom
Stars shine in dark clear nights.

O heart before you break apart
Open your door and let out love
Let it speak softly from the beginning,
Peace prevails to take wings as a dove



EYES FOR LOVE

**I met you thro' my glittering eyes
When it met yours in a glance
I reached for you thro' my soul
Into your depth of consciousness.**

**The inner gleam, vibrancy and joys
Urge, pulsating rhythms to meet love
Ever was on look out thro' the window of soul
We met to be drenched thro' eyes.**

**Sight met sight, light upon light
Souls mingled in a flash, unity at last
Love begets love, in a glimmer of an eye
Radiating warmth to keep alive eternal light.**



YEARNINGS OF A SOUL

**Today, I fed my soul with pathos and grief
With desolation; pangs of separation
From my beloved is nerve shattering
A mighty blow, effacing my self.**

The wonders around me are distractions

**They create more pains and sufferings
For my Beloved's absence is biting
These sensations cause graveness.**

**As dusk falls and darkness descends
The chirping of birds and cawing of crows
The dullness in surroundings all around
And slowness of life, cause oppression.**

**O, my Beloved, open up yourself
Let my love reach you many folds
Do you know, how I yearn for Thee
Seek Thy loving Eyes for a glimpse.**

INNER VOICE

I felt shattered, broken
Friendless, a destitute
Crippled with torn sails
With contemptuous smiles
And scornful looks
Teasing and tearing me.

I looked all around for help
My distress call ignored
Left in storms and tempests
My frail body shivering in cold
When I lost hopes from all
A divine voice gave strength and guided me.



EVERLASTING JOYS

So many flowers are plucked every day
But the beauty of the gardens is never diminishing
The joys of life are for those who are ever gay
Nature gifts man with blessing, everlasting.

The law of diminishing returns is never for men of Love
Love is free from rancor and strife, to last for ever
Sparkling eyes themselves are peach of dove
Women, a creation of love, a symbol, as mother.

The monuments of love, the Taj Mahal, is beauty in itself
Million yearnings, sighs and endless streams of tears
Painless joys, pure hearts and souls without pelf
Create lasting melodious songs for everyone to hear.



MEN OF TASTE

**They know their priorities
The cutting edges, humps and dumps
Worth of money, which can buy properties.**

**They steer clear of controversies
Are connoisseurs of beauty and refinement
Achieve mastery over taste and delicacies.**

**They float like butterflies
Swim like fishes and ducks
Silent like moon and shun lies.**



TWINKLING EYES

The Moon played hide and seek;
As the clouds kept flowing.
Stars sparkling as tiny specks.
Ocean wailing over its inability
To devour the shore and the land
The gentle breeze tickling the senses.
My legs and knees have given away.
Enchained, movements restricted
My neck collared, broken.

The back is stiffened with heavy loads.
Mind bogged-down, like a broken engine.
Vision blurred, clouded, like blinding-rain.
My spirits are dampened like frozen-ice.
Now, how to draw a line?
To reach an imaginary goal!
None to give impetus or solace.
But a call from the unknown.
Enraps me in the blanket of love.
Like Teresa, Florence of Nightingale,
Raising my hopes, for a twinkling eye.



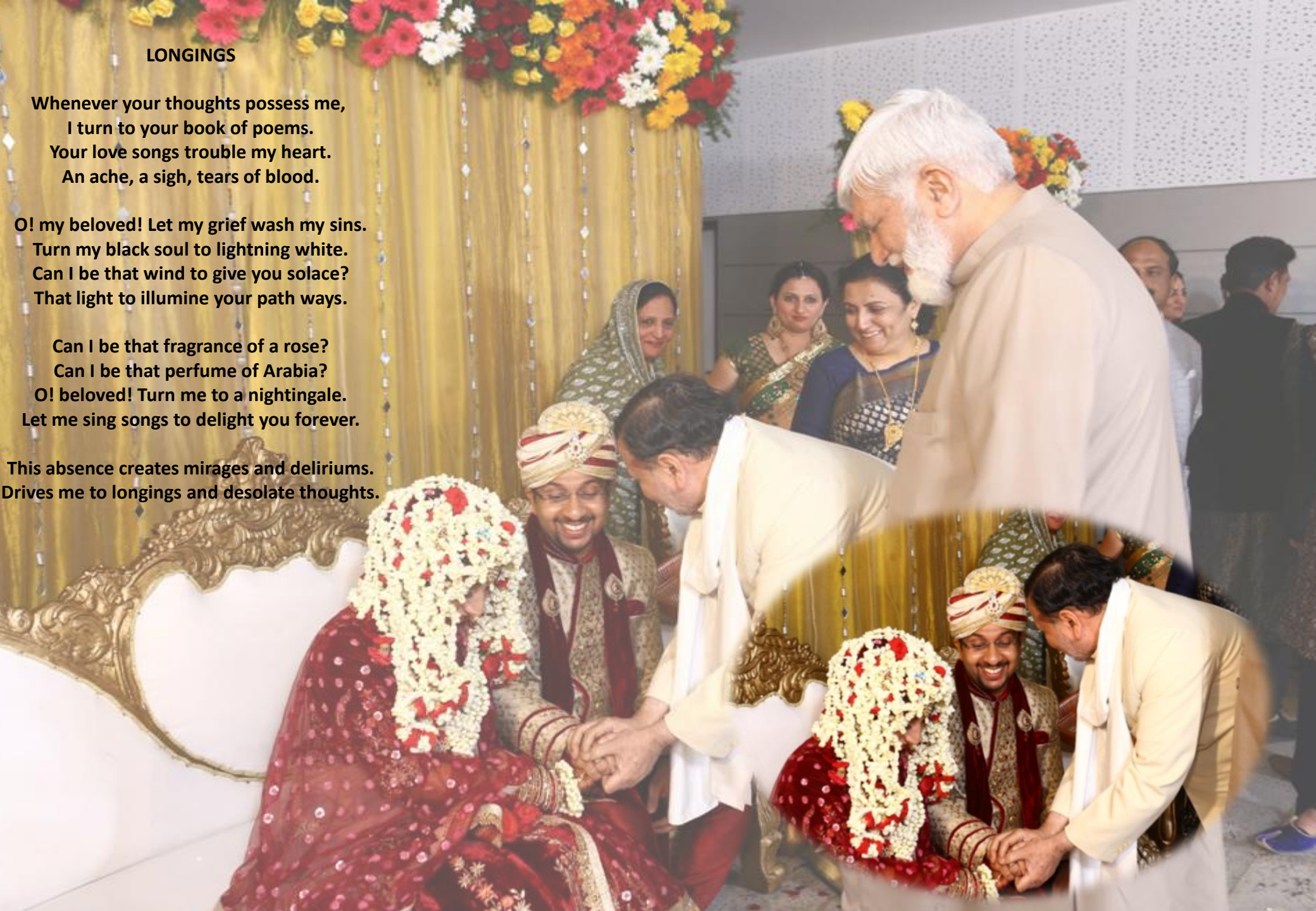
LONGINGS

Whenever your thoughts possess me,
I turn to your book of poems.
Your love songs trouble my heart.
An ache, a sigh, tears of blood.

O! my beloved! Let my grief wash my sins.
Turn my black soul to lightning white.
Can I be that wind to give you solace?
That light to illumine your path ways.

Can I be that fragrance of a rose?
Can I be that perfume of Arabia?
O! beloved! Turn me to a nightingale.
Let me sing songs to delight you forever.

This absence creates mirages and deliriums.
Drives me to longings and desolate thoughts.



REVIVAL

TASMIA
and
S.L. PEERAN
Welcome you to the
VALIMA
of
SYED MAQDUM PEERAN
&
SYEDA SUSAN

REMEMBERING MOTHER

When you are left exposed
Unprotected, unsheltered
In the parching sun

When you are left in jungles
Infested with deadly snakes
Hyenas and dangerous beings

When you are left alone
To drown in the storms
Cyclones and tempests

When you are left alone
To shiver unprotected in
Cold wintry and snowy nights

You remember and call
Your mother to return again
To shower those kisses and fond love.

TOGETHER WE BLOOMED

We boarded for a long arduous journey.
Waltzing through starry space, crossing
Fiery seas, deep oceans, flowing rivers,
Barren hills snowy peak mountains.
Passing over flaming trackless deserts.
Landed to stay in an ancient city.

Where sturdy warriors met with shining swords.
Where bloody battles were fought and kingdoms lost.
Where monuments were built and gardens laid.
Where lengthy debates held and poetry flowed.
Where saints, sages met for inner growth.
Sooner and later the throbbing metropolis,
Engulfed us, took us in its mighty arms.
Put us on a high pedestal, where men
With learned length and thundering sound.
Enarmed us with lightening speed, the flowing wisdom.
Showered their shiny pearls gathered from fathomless seas.
Spread the fragrance, scent from chosen perfumes.
To draw from our bosoms just rulings.
Helped us to hold even, the pans of justice
To cast dazzling light on dark souls.
You reached the garden city, at last.
To rest, rejuvenate, to dream afresh.
Let memories remain green forever and ever.

A
RAN
to the





FREE YOURSELVES

The age old caprice, the bias
The colours given to the mind
The jaundiced eyes, prejudices
Inculcated through ages and times.

From elders, learnt and gathered
Imbided hatred, absorbed rivalry
Made to believe in inequality of man
Made to believe superior to one and all.

A different life style, walks and gait
A different dress code, hairstyle, beard;
Tuft, or turban or cross or a tilak
To ever remind and keep the hatred alive.

Shun, erase, remove, recoil from the mind
Purify the heart and glorify it
With recitation of the pure Names of the Lord
To free for ever from shackles of every kind.

MY LOVE

Spread my Lover's Name in flowers
Let me draw a picture of HIM in bliss
From the innermost corners of my heart
And blood drawn from veins of love
Let my pangs, yearnings and longings
Be reflected in my drawings and sketches

Full Moon's glory wanes from time to time
But my lover's beauty is everlasting
Bring me that cup of wine
Which keeps me intoxicated for ever
My Love, my dear ONE, thou unseen
You have filled my heart's throbbings
Let my dreams, illusions and hopes
Be filled with Your glory and your Name.



AN ILLUMINED SOUL

Every moment is becoming past
Mingling with times and history
Bygones be bygones, past is past
Words slipping from lips can't come back.

Deep down in yourself, a feeling
Of remorse, repulsion, regrets
Of acts disapproved and shunned
Is beginning of a change in you.

A change of mind, a change of heart
A new discovery for better living.

A new experience, a fresh breath
A new life, a new lease

A new learning, a new growing
An expansion of vision, a new light
A glow within, a new consciousness
Ever forgiving an illumined soul.



MIND

The mind, the human mind of every kind
On birth soft like a pudding, growing
Tougher and tougher, yet remaining silken
Iron melts, stone cut to smithereens pieces
The mind, crystal clear, reflecting rainbows
Multi colour dimensional of various hues
Kernel in a nut, but toughened, strengthened
Like a diamond, a graphite, unyielding
Unbending, unbreakable, with profoundness
To outreach beyond infinity and still beyond
The very mind like a swine falling
In gutters, rolling in filth and decaying
You need a diamond to cut another
One kind meets the other of like one
Either to befriend or turn to a foe
To join and shake hands or to wrestle.



MERCY AND COMPASSION

When I was in dreary condition
Having lost all hopes and in disillusion
Despondency gripping me all over
Cast away from doors of friends and foes

A voice from beyond reached my ears
Awake, arise, my doors are open
Reach me with your loving heart
I shall receive you with open arms.

A shattered being with million wounds
Griefs aplenty with stricken heart
Soul dipped in desolation, pathos
Now sparkled with joys and there I stood

To receive the Grace from the Merciful
Whose compassion envelopes a dear soul.





DREAMS FOR MERGER

**The sweet dreams, the unpolluted ones,
One clings, to draw daily succor from
That cherishes one another, binds like a glue
And attachments to strengthen the frail hearts.**

**The lovely maiden in her imagination,
Swirls with her lover, dreams of merger.
The widow piously preserves her memories,**



Lamenting daily on the loss of joys and glees.

**A dear bosom friend fosters loyalty,
As flowers spread fragrances around.
A child clings to the mother like a creeper,
And sweet love that enjoins one another.**

**For, intimacy of souls is deep indeed!
To bring hearts, minds and bodies closer & closer.**



Unseen hand of Mercy

Each one is unique with their own individuality.

**The combined strength of the good
Can subdue any wrong that may arise.**

Each one is a universe by themselves.

Yet a unique harmony exists among millions.

Revolving around them their own Sun, Moon

Some good taking place all the time,

And surrounded by million Stars.

And nature unfailingly bestowing its bounties.

They raise their own multi-coloured flags.

What if someone doesn't do good to other?

Create panicky, harm and terrorise.

**The unseen hand of Mercy and love
Protects its creation from destruction**





TRAMBLE YOUR EGO

On a mid summer day
When the sun is above
And your shadow below
What an opportune time
To quell the ego!

When you need to traverse miles and miles
Till the end of the journey, by all means
With ups and down and pitfalls many
You need a clear head, with strong will.





HOLY SPRINGS

**Can pleasures be found in every building'
Or a meaning, illusion or an awe?
A sweet home with memories many
Of past, present and dreams haunting.**

**A Temple, Church or a Mosque
A place for the Divine to dwell
Reflections of Holy places, Kaaba, Kasi
Draw in you an inspiration.**

**Eruptions of springs to nourish
Bliss, ecstasy, an elixir
For all the griefs, pathos and sins
To wash away and evaporate in thin air.**



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ILLUSIONS FOR ECSTASY

Deep reflections on beauty and brains
On fashions, riches and splendours
On all that glitters and shines
Is it all a mirage to passby?
Do not turn me away, O Lover's villain
Like a strict ring master with a hunter
Do not throw lasso around me
And drag me to pleasures of paradise
Let the reflections of my Master
Shine in the mirror of my heart
I will treasure it for ever
A deep look at it, to pass on to ecstasy.



HARDSHIPS FOR SLAVERY

We scramble for money in dustbins
Walk miles and miles for drinking water
Our tears have dried up, eyes sore
Cheerful smile is now turned to frown.
Trails of living add to soul's burden
Shackles of slavery by an unseen hand
O Master! Show us Thy Effulgence
Like burning sun, quell soul's desires.



MY LAST WISH

**When my time comes to shed this mortal coil
To close my eyes forever and to breathe the last
To straighten the body, hands and legs
Then, let me sigh with thy name on my lips.**

**I yearn for thy glance and a glimpse
For a reflection of thy effulgence
For your sweet fragrance and sweetness
Let me place my soul at thy holy feet.**

**O praised one, the deliverer of all souls
Let my tears of love be my humble gift**

**Let me present thee, with my stricken heart
With its wounds and pangs of separation.**

**O my beloved! I yearned for thee all my life
Now, I lie immersed deep in your thoughts.**

O CHOSEN ONE

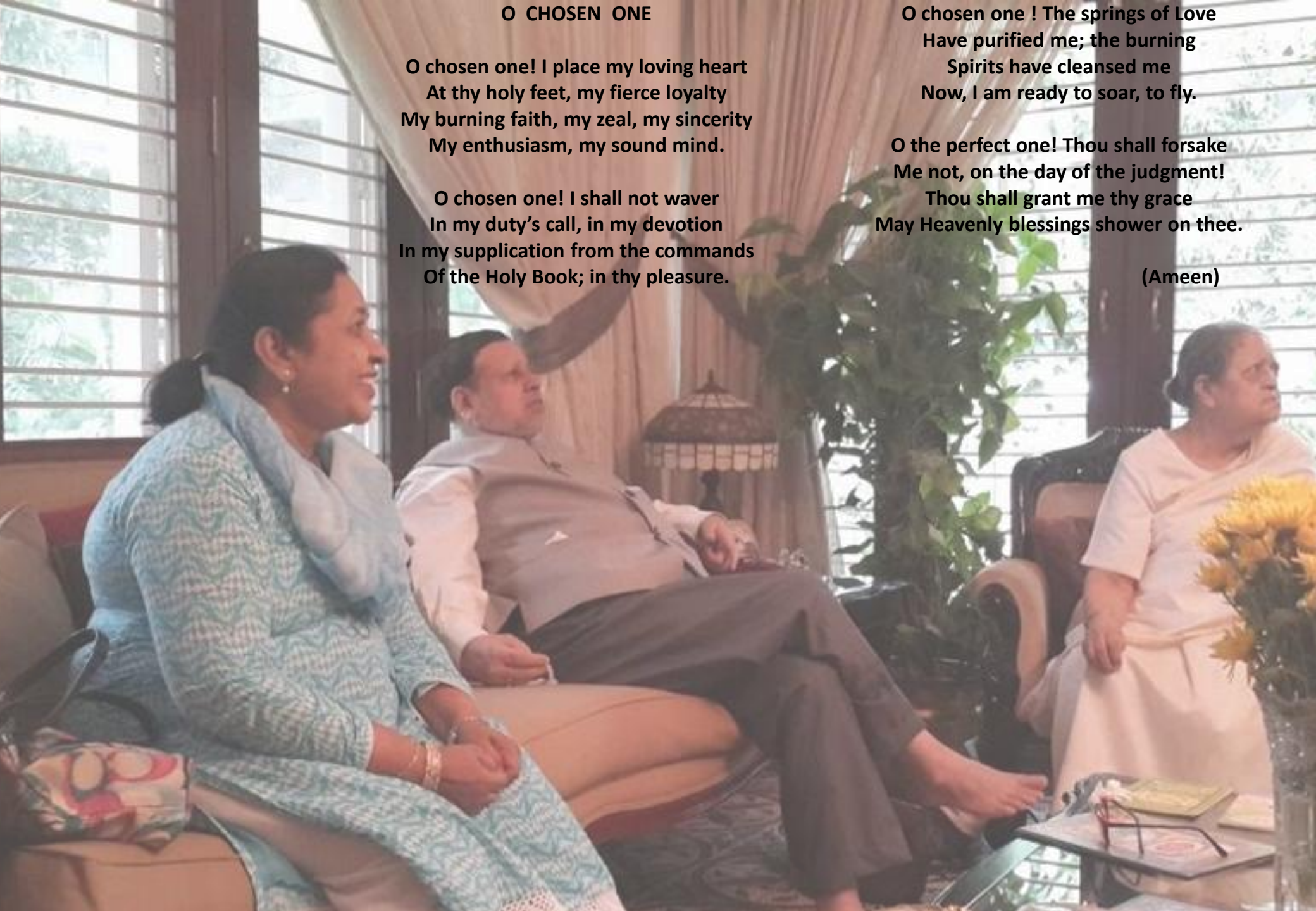
**O chosen one! I place my loving heart
At thy holy feet, my fierce loyalty
My burning faith, my zeal, my sincerity
My enthusiasm, my sound mind.**

**O chosen one! I shall not waver
In my duty's call, in my devotion
In my supplication from the commands
Of the Holy Book; in thy pleasure.**

**O chosen one ! The springs of Love
Have purified me; the burning
Spirits have cleansed me
Now, I am ready to soar, to fly.**

**O the perfect one! Thou shall forsake
Me not, on the day of the judgment!
Thou shall grant me thy grace
May Heavenly blessings shower on thee.**

(Ameen)





PRAYER FOR TRANQUILITY

**O the praised one, the chosen one
The purified and the sublime soul
The cherished one, the protected one
The privileged one, the gracious one.**

**How shall I please thee, O loved one
With my weary condition and wretchedness
With my chill penury and hollowed nature
With my empty head and dark soul.**

**O the enlightened soul, the guided one
Show me the path of enlightenment
Illumine my mind with million lights
Bring me ecstasy and supreme bliss.**

**O my deliverer, O my redeemer
Protect me on all sides and be with me
Let thy glimmer of hope, cherish me
Let peace prevail and tranquility descends.**



CHEER UP

Paint a beautiful scenery of life
Hang the picture on the wall,
Lie on the couch comfortably
And gaze and gaze at it, to enjoy.

Pine for all your lovely desires
Chase the rainbows in the sky
Fly like birds and sing like cuckoo
Swim like a duck and live a free life.

Drive out all the dreary feelings
Light in the corner of your cozy heart

A flame of love to create lighter moments
With a glimmer in your eye, pass by.

Let not the frightful dreams
Cover you with darkness of gloom.

BEAUTY OF PRAISED ONE

The life's clock is ticking fast
The age of my life is wearing out
The light of the day is being spent
The gloom of darkness is about to dawn.

The birds and butterflies are returning home
Cattle and herds have stopped grazing
Crickets and grasshoppers are now silent
Stars in the sky have begun to twinkle.

My heart's yearnings have grown heavier
Longing and sighs are deeper and deeper
Flow of tears is unabated and clear
My love's treasures are pure and simple.

My praised one's grace is about to gleam
Beauty and effulgence to shine for ever.





SEEK AND YOU SHALL FIND

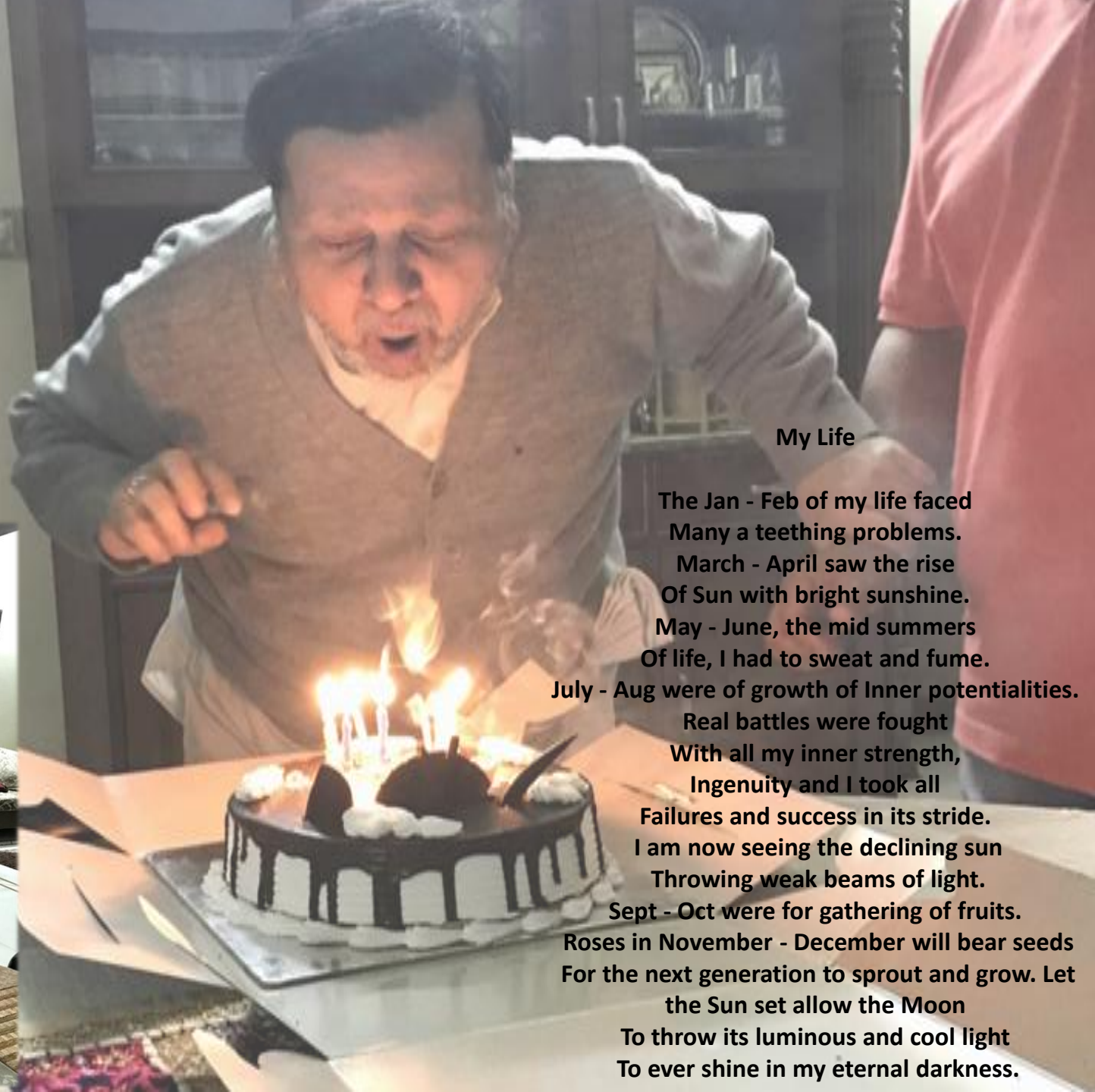
There was furore everywhere
About my finding a cup bearer
In the town's dingy tavern
To pour love in my empty cup.

His drinks intoxicate me
Dances and sets tunes for me
There is none of his kind
Anywhere around the globe.

Tears of repentance flow unabated
Heart throbs a million times

Seek, for you shall find
Doors of love are always open!

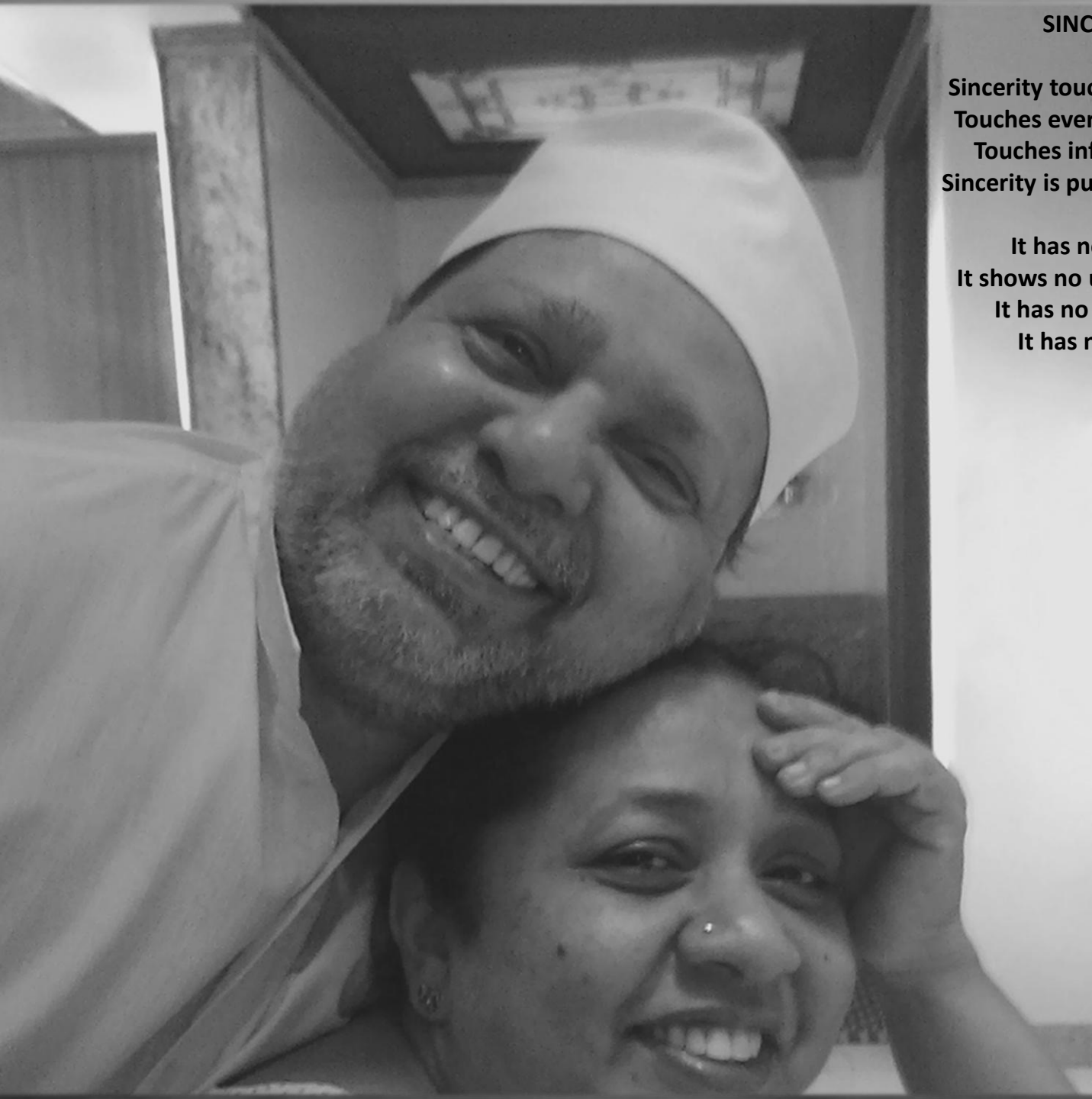
Piercing glances of my beloved
Has opened the flood gates
Of love and enlightenment
Heart thrills with sweet melodies.



My Life

**The Jan - Feb of my life faced
Many a teething problems.
March - April saw the rise
Of Sun with bright sunshine.
May - June, the mid summers
Of life, I had to sweat and fume.
July - Aug were of growth of Inner potentialities.
Real battles were fought
With all my inner strength,
Ingenuity and I took all
Failures and success in its stride.
I am now seeing the declining sun
Throwing weak beams of light.
Sept - Oct were for gathering of fruits.
Roses in November - December will bear seeds
For the next generation to sprout and grow. Let
the Sun set allow the Moon
To throw its luminous and cool light
To ever shine in my eternal darkness.**





SINCERITY

Sincerity touches the heart
Touches every one indeed
Touches infinity surely
Sincerity is pure and simple.

It has no choice
It shows no undue favour
It has no prejudice
It has no hate.

Sincerity is for all
Sincerity is everything
Good and sublime
Sincerity is rare in its kind.

It has no beginning
It has no end
It flows and flows
Like a crystal clear stream.





O DELICATE HEART

O delicate heart don't move about
In parching sun and sandy desert
Where deadly and poisonous snakes
Scorpions have infested aplenty.

O delicate heart, you reflect
In your mirror, the grace
Of your loving beloved
Let not shadows and darkness befall.

O delicate heart don't part
With your precious gems
Jewels, fragrances, perfumes
Of love to one and all.

O delicate heart don't panic
Grieve much with pathos
Sorrows and pangs of separation
Shed tears of love for one and all.



DREAMS

**Dreams, dreams and dreams
For you need to dream in this life
They are the signs of your self
Patterning, designing, focussing
Visualising hopes, tensions releasing
Fears, angers, anxieties and tribulations,
Disappointments, compulsions
Taking shape into fantasies
Dreams are psychiatrist's tools
To uncover your hidden self
To pry into your unconscious pranks
Dreams are spiritualist's lessons
To measure your inner self
Dreams are lover's inner self
Dreams are lover's yearnings and nightmares.**

A RARE GIFT

O the noble one, the chosen one
The simple one, the brave one
The magnanimous one, the loving one
The great one, the unblemished one

What shall I present thee, as a gift
That shall be a rare one, a precious one
That shall be acceptable one to thee
That shall bring thy grace and love.



O the benefactor of all the treasures
I searched all the world and myself
I could not find a more humble one
Then, my tears of love, my throbs and griefs.

O the succor, the most virtuous
The most humblest and the attained one
The most enlightened, the light of the universe
Accept me, Accept me and my humble self.



ZENITH

My body, my heart, my eyes
Have all burnt and burnt in Thy love
My breath is now charged, like fire
My fears have all now weaned.
I yearn for Thy effulgence to shine
On my inner most corners of soul
Let Thy light glow and brighten it
And ecstasy quench the thirst forever
Let the storms get fully subsided
To allow calmness to descend with serenity
Full Moon sheds its light gloriously
Let the blissful moments, reach their zenith.





BELOVED'S PRESENCE

**O beloved your presence and love
Have thrilled the heart a million times
Your dazzling beauty has created warmth
And fragrant flowers have bloomed.**

**Oceanic love has flowed from heart
Waves and waves of affection touching the shores
Unbounded happiness and joys multiplied
Melodies sung to gladden the soul.**

**Twinkling stars far beyond the longing heart
Luminous Moon shedding eternal light
Lightens the journey towards the goal
All is reflecting the grandeur of the Divine.**

**My heart is a sweetened honeycomb
For my love has now taken wings to soar
My conscience is now crystal clear
For many a hopeful ships to sail smoothly**



ZEROS GAIN VALUE

**We are all millions of zeros
But, all of us lining together
Besides that GREAT ONLY ONE
Have gained a great value.**

**That GREAT ONE is all ALONE
But we millions of zeros
By praising and singing paeans
For THAT ONE have gained glory.**

**Many petals are held by a SINGLE
Stalk, to form a beautiful flower
For nectar and fragrance
To delight everyone with its beauty.**

**Love emits sweet scent
For every one to enjoy its bliss.**





CREATOR AND CREATION

Light is brightness and energy
Shadow is dark and dingy
Reflections, unclear and hazy
Of reality, but, not mirror image.

Is Man a mirror image of God?
Or a shadow or a manifestation?

A thing, an object

A machine, can be made

From a figment of a thought brought into reality

But, it cannot be a creator, per se.

Can Creator be perceived through His creation?

You can feel His hand, but not see Him

He is beyond human conception

He is beyond human intelligence.



PIOUS MEN

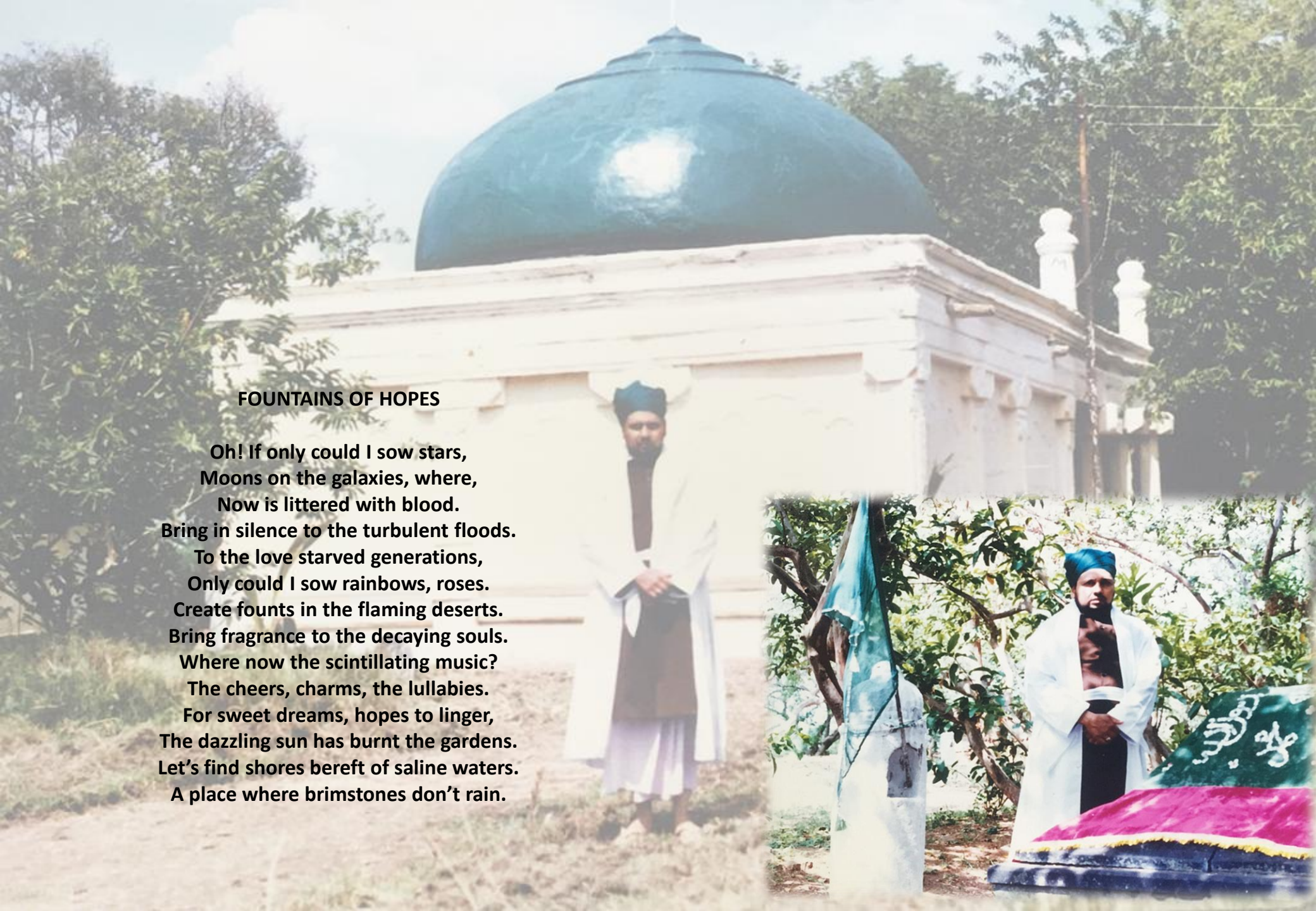
Have you seen birds ever stopping in mid flight
Trees moving around, stars coming down
Ghosts appearing in broad day light
Thunder and lightning occurring on a clear sky?

You can't shut the light that pierces
The darkness that surrounds
The changing seasons, the reverberating sounds
The pollution, the disorder, that life presents.

Suddenly virtuous men, saints, prophets appear
In an age full of turmoils, chaos and wars
Like rainbows on dark clouds of pathos
To cheer men and clear minds from grief.

Pious men are beacon of light
A light house of knowledge and will power
To dispel doubt and darkness
To lead men to solace and peace.





FOUNTAINS OF HOPES

**Oh! If only could I sow stars,
Moons on the galaxies, where,
Now is littered with blood.
Bring in silence to the turbulent floods.
To the love starved generations,
Only could I sow rainbows, roses.
Create founts in the flaming deserts.
Bring fragrance to the decaying souls.
Where now the scintillating music?
The cheers, charms, the lullabies.
For sweet dreams, hopes to linger,
The dazzling sun has burnt the gardens.
Let's find shores bereft of saline waters.
A place where brimstones don't rain.**





THE HOLY BOOK

The Holy Book, the Book of Books

The Mother of all books

A shining light emanating

Words of wisdom sparkling

Those with fear of lord, lurking in heart

Get guidance, which none can part

Love begets love, enralls beauty

Sing Paeans for Lord Almighty

A guidance to humanity

Purifies the soul and teaches civility.

ANGELS OF MERCY

**O Beloved show Thy effulgence
Thy Mercy, Grace and warmth**

**Before Thy chilly hands touch my heart
To snuff out its longings and throbs**

**Let my face glow and be serene
For onlookers to yearn for Thee**

**Let there be flowers all the way
Fragrance pervading the air.**

**Let the angels of Mercy with a smile
Receive my soul with both their hands**





GOD WHO?

People say merge yourself with God
See God, Realize God, Follow the path of God !

Who is this God?

Is it possible to see the Effulgence,
The Brilliance, the Everlasting, Overpowering
Beauty, the Mighty and Tremendous, Colossal Power?

Is it possible to bear the Tumult, the
Everlasting Strength and Greatness of the Being,
Who has the power of Creation and Destruction,
God realization simply means.

A path chosen by good people, practicing –
Virtues and everlasting goodness.

Who are peace loving, brotherly and affectionate

Who think of the well being of others.

Who have concern and love for others

Who place others' needs above their own.

Who feel humble, kind and humane

Who speak softly, forbear and are chaste.

Who have abundance of patience and are forgiving.

Who remain calm, cool and collected.

Who are not cunning, wicked and cruel

Who have compassion for the poor,
Unfortunate, sick and hungry.

Who respect one and all.

Who have the strength to bear the loss.

Who are just, truthful and straightforward.

Who keep their promises and words,

Who are charitable, generous and hospitable,

Who bear in their heart and mind,
Thousand lights of joy and happiness

And feel one with Nature.

Who attain self-realisation.



O! MY LORD

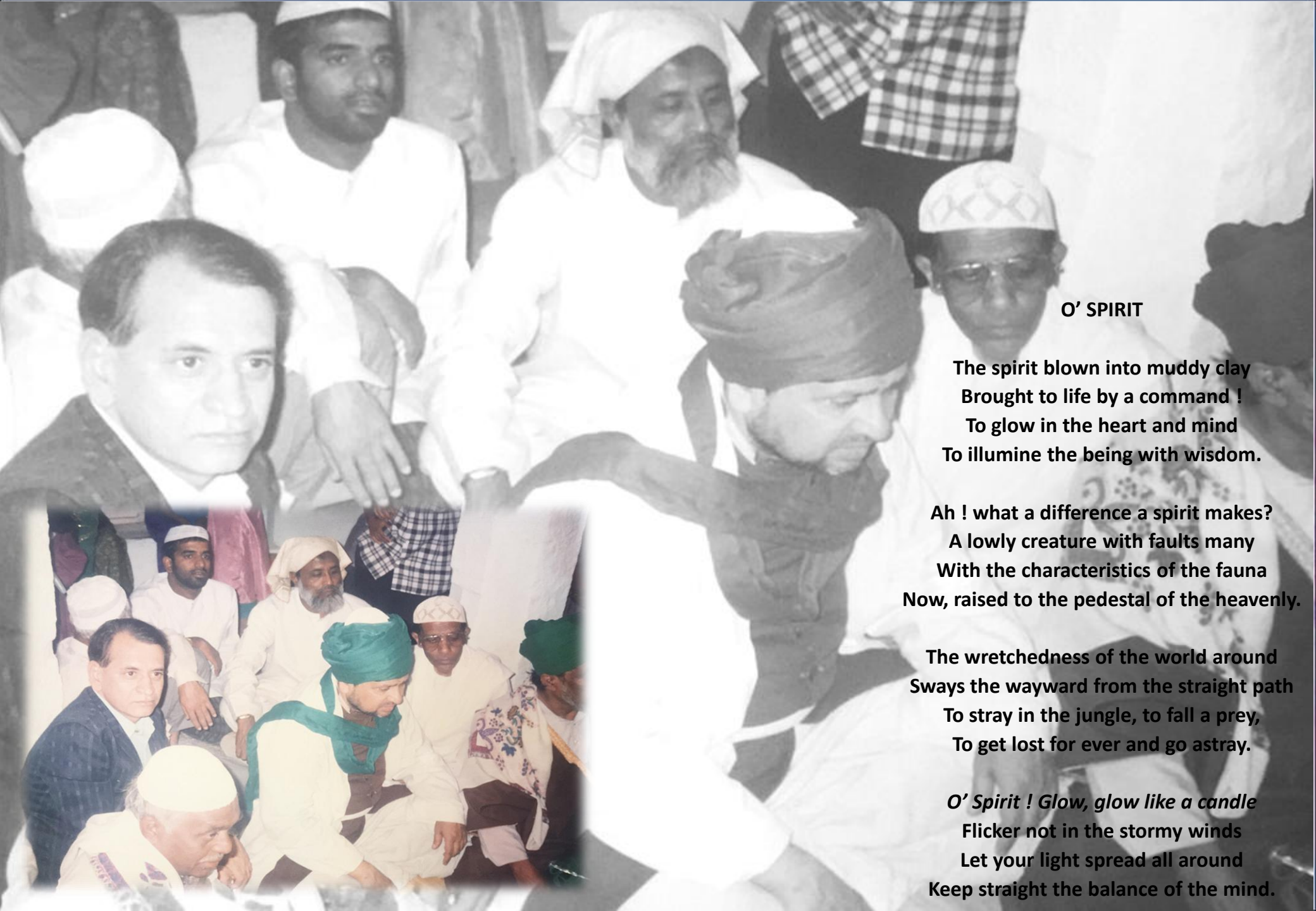
**“Strip off from World by attachments
And stand bare before Me”**

**My Lord! Give me that strength to love you.
To be true to my conscience and my soul.
Let me turn my inner self to you alone.**

**Let not my desires for pelf drown me.
Let not pride and anger tease me.
Let not glitter of world distract me.
Let my love be full and complete for you.**

**O! My Lord! Your Grace and Mercy is full.
Fill my soul with Divine Light.
Let desires and evil take to flight
Let not my senses ever dull.**

**O! My Lord! Bless my parents, my teachers
Let my progeny walk on straight paths.**



O' SPIRIT

**The spirit blown into muddy clay
Brought to life by a command !
To glow in the heart and mind
To illumine the being with wisdom.**

**Ah ! what a difference a spirit makes?
A lowly creature with faults many
With the characteristics of the fauna
Now, raised to the pedestal of the heavenly.**

**The wretchedness of the world around
Sways the wayward from the straight path
To stray in the jungle, to fall a prey,
To get lost for ever and go astray.**

***O' Spirit ! Glow, glow like a candle
Flicker not in the stormy winds
Let your light spread all around
Keep straight the balance of the mind.***

A DISTANT CALL

A distant call from the unknown
Emanating from deep within
To lift you from mire and mirth
And inspire you to deep meditation.

Expanding moments stretching themselves
Beyond the boundaries of space and time
Touching the horizon and infinity
Mind with lightning speed, illuminating.

Consciousness awakened, soul enlightened
Spreading colourful wings of all hues
Like a peacock to dance and charm
And to sing like a nightingale.

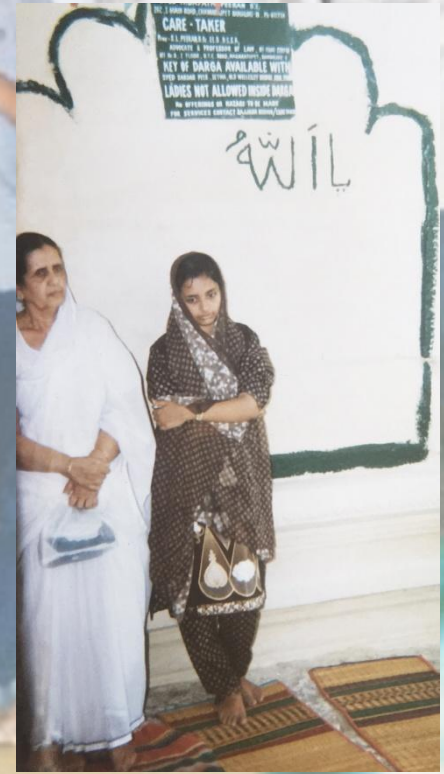
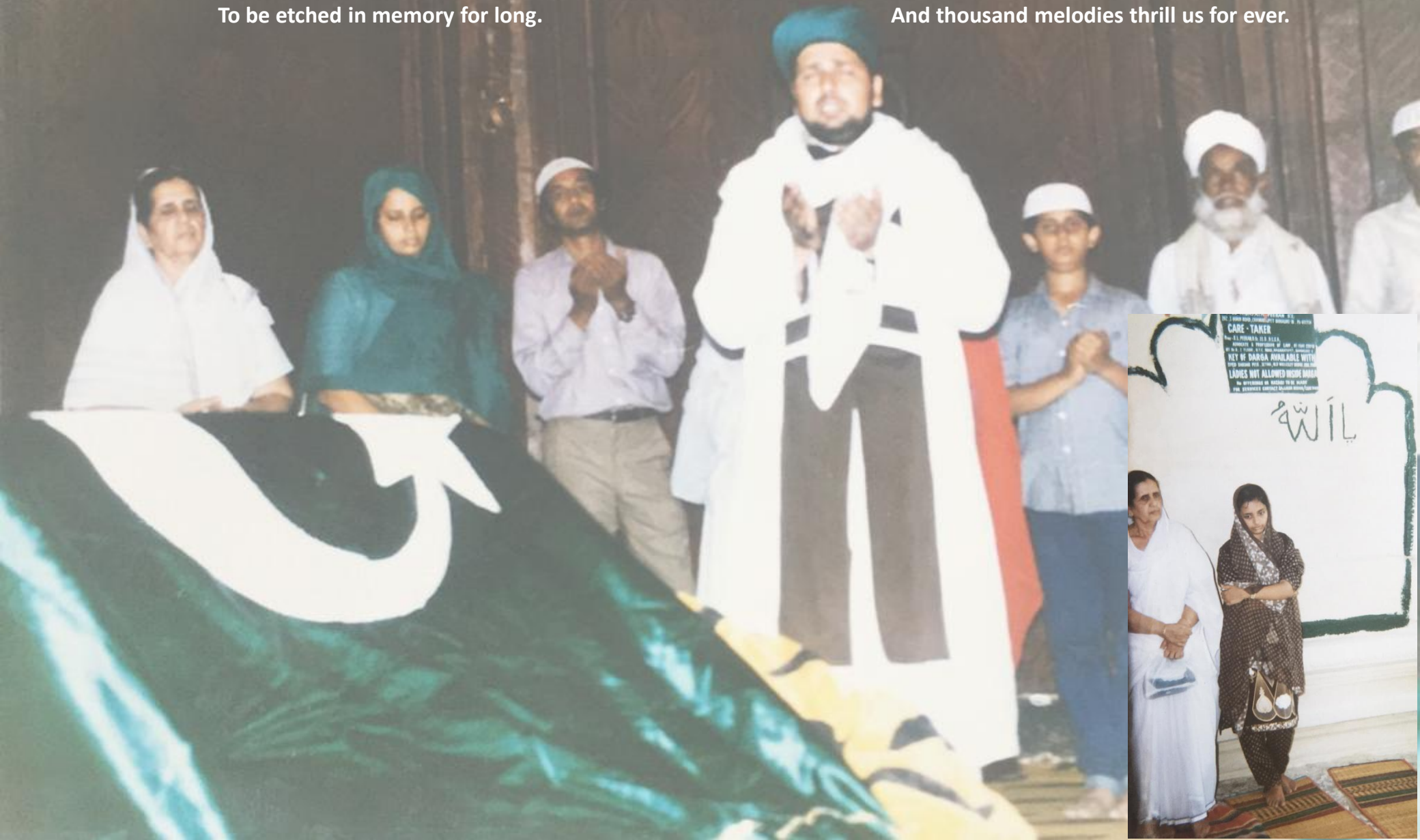
You float like a lovely butterfly
Like pleasant lotus unfolding petals
Like rose to spread fragrance
And like banyan tree to spread its branches.



THOUSAND MELODIES

Come, Come, let's create a lovely day.
Fill the spaces and vacuums.
So that this day becomes memorable,
To be etched in memory for long.

Let this day jingle with music.
To be talked about again and again.
To recall to mind the pleasures of this day.
Let the magic of this day for ever,
Change the course of our life
And thousand melodies thrill us for ever.



ATTAIN PIETY

From a blot of clot is created life
With sustained energy from dear mother
Systematically, all features are born
Nature's command flows in a being.

Do you know whence you came?
Do you remember your early years?
Weren't you innocent with all childish acts?
Before you could decipher, what was right or wrong?

Flow, flow like a lovely crystal stream
Be not polluted and corrupted
Let innocence reign with simplicity
Let not life's vicissitudes break sincerity.

Can a corrupt soul attain refinement?
Can hands with blood be cleaned?
Can gluttony be shunned for purity?
Can desire for wealth and show be given up?

Remember Ashoka shunning war with Kalinga
Siddharth attained moksha on detachment
Mohammed united mankind with brotherhood
Gandhi achieved Truth by struggle.

Repent and turn a new leaf again
Vow to lead a life of Ahimsa and Truth
Sacrifice pleasures and live in humility
Piety is a sure way to attain salvation.





GRANT THY GRACE

**Let me present million supplications
For your single grace and glance
Goodness, if any earned in mortal life
I present thee humbly for acceptance.**

**Grant me a glimpse of radiating face
I sacrifice life for your effulgence
Ah! My hopes and yearnings have lost flight
My last drop of blood flows in silence.**

**My eyes shed tears in separation
For seeking a charming smile and fragrance
Peace be on thee, my salutations
My love is sincere and not pretence.**

A RAY OF HOPE

Oh! The times have passed.

Age has withered.

The dreams are shattered.

I look up now to Thee,

My Lord, my Succour.

My candle is now to burn out.

Yet I hope, I look up

To the horizons beyond.

To gaze at the twilight,

Where darkness fades,

And light flashes its rays.

Beckons me to reach out.

Oh! I have witnessed times,

When the twinkle of love,

Has faded in the bloody wars.

**When the blooming gardens,
Have turned into flaming deserts.**

When youth lost its shame.

I look up now for fresh dreams.

To pass on the legacy for a new era.





RECORDED MOMENTS

**I turned the pages of my life, my diaries
The recorded events, old albums, collections.
There were moments of exhilarations in darkness and light.
Enchantment with fragrances, melting mirages, hopes.**

**Hysteric laments on passing away of dear ones.
Haunting dreams of forlorn love, lost promises.
Glimmering unions, passionless splendours,
Erotic songs, secret messages to weave hearts with love.**

**Childhood fantasies withering away like a rose.
Life passing through a checkered board, on snake & ladder.
A game played with dice, hide and seek, ice pice,
Colourful marbles, kites flown in gusty winds.**

**Heart beats rhythmically, unmindful of changing times.
But mind records all and all, to yearn and recall.**

LEAD ME TO LIGHT

Lead me to the light, O Lord
For deep darkness surrounds me
Blinded with none to show me the way.
That leads me to safety and your gardens.
With thorny paths, marshy lands, shallow pits
Bitterness, cruel ways of tricky world

O Lord! I seek Thy beaming light.
For I am desolate and I yearn for Thee.
Storms and tempests, cyclones and lightning
Thunder, tornadoes, with grave situations
Fears abounding with enemies surrounding
Without any protection or help from anyone
O Lord! The Merciful and Beneficent
Show clemency, protect me, Love me!



ACTS OF COMPASSION

Sanctimonious sacrifices of animals
Done on the altar of Ever living Deity.
In a fulfillment of a command or vow
Or as a sacred act of obedience
Is it today a sign and symbol
Of pelf and power, of show and ego?

A bleeding heart with humility
Love, compassion, shudders in fear,
Of the Omnipotent and Omnipresent,
Who is ever watchful of all our deeds.
It is neither the meat nor the chops
That pleases the God, but only love,
For His creation and His creatures,
And acts of compassion that pleases HIM.



TO OURSELVES

We create our own islands,
With our own demarcated boundaries.
Our own satellites and stars,
To go round in its orbits.

We have our own melodies.
To sing our own songs.
To please and soothen our own ears.
We dance to our own tunes.

We create our own Tsunamies, traumas.
Quakes to shake our own foundations,
To uproot ourselves, our culture.
Open up wounds, which don't heal.

Life gives to each one of us
In its own measure, cheers and sorrows.



WITHERING MOMENTS

When two loving hearts meet,
Age old prejudices and hates
Of colour, race and religion would
Melt away like cold frozen ice.
The warmth, the glowing fire within
Bring joy, pleasure, loving memories.
To cherish and make life worth living.
Every moment is an ounce of gold.
Separation breaks the fragile heart.
Into pieces like a mirror and glass.
Unabated tears from ocean of feelings,
Washing away forever the sweet memories.
Leaving passing time as a healer, a refresher.
But ageing withering away zest of life.



ON TOP OF THE WORLD

**In the old pocket of the sagging memory
Are hidden my childhood dreams.
I stand on the highest mountain peak,
Raising both my hands heaven-wards.
To seek the sky and watch
A foggy star glitters and shines**

**In the azure sky and moon lit in white.
My mind raced with jittery insecurity
To open up its lid to let out its lie.
I stand nude before that Eternal Being.
Let all that is rubbish slogging in mind
Wane out on this snowy Himalayas.
Let the illuminating dazzling light,
Fill my dark and empty shell.**



SWEETENED LOVE

The ancient House venerated
From ages, as cold as an
Old dilapidated monument.
Yet beckoning seekers,
To place their brow
On the ground.
In ever submission,
To press their lips,

To the Black heavenly stone.
But has He ever dwelled
And lived in that black cage?
The enlightened heart,
Where bliss dwells,
Softened like butter,
Emits His glory and light.
Encapsulated by His
Mercy and sweetened Love.





ILLUMINATION

You need to know the benefits of the light,
And moroseness of being in darkness.
Unless illumination dawns on the mind,
And lights up the dark pathways;
The soul keeps lamenting and languishes.
Unknown wretchedness gripping the self!

You need an enlightened Man like Buddha.
A Prophet of immense light, "Noor".
To take you out of ages of decay
And make you stand before the Great Effulgence.

You need million Suns to lighten our Nation.
To drive away the darkness of the ages.



I GRIEVE FOR THEE

**The silvery dome, the glass chandeliers
The marble green and woolen carpets
The muezzin's call and faithful's zeal
The echoing sounds of prayers around.**

**My grieving spirit and bleeding heart
My shattered being and longings apart
My quivering lips and flowing tears**

Pangs of separation, soul can't bear.

**My torn condition, betrays me
My mourning is deep, none can see
Men in perfumed dress detest me
I am pushed and pulled with all the glee.**

**My poor heart is broken to pieces
Now I grieve and sing praises for thee.**





SHOW THY GLIMPSE

My heart's pangs, sighs and grieving
My million throbs and sleepless nights
My sunken eyes and hallow cheeks
My sorrows and pathos are proof of thy love.

My tears turned red
They fell on sand and lo they turned into rubies
I wept and wept for ages and ages
I burnt and burnt in love of my beloved.

O my beloved! My throat is now sore
I no longer can sing thy praise
My yearning soul is now ready to soar
Let my flickering candle have thy grace.

O praised one! O the glory of Heaven!
Light of everlasting soul, bless me, bless me
My last dying wish and yearning
Is to heave and leave this coil, with thy glimpse.



GLOWS WITH GRACE

**The full moon shining bright
Throwing around its light
The love has taken wings
To lift and soar to sing.**

**The cool breeze refreshing air
Blooming roses with fragrance
Instill bliss and ecstasy
To sing paeans of love for thee.**

**The unseen glorious face
Glow with beauty and grace.**

CLOSING CHAPTER

The flame looked like a rose bud.

A deep golden bud; from its tip

The flame pointing towards heaven.

The wick flowed back lay coiled in oil.

At a distance, from the window,

The setting Sun was red as blood.

A thin veil of darkness about to fall.

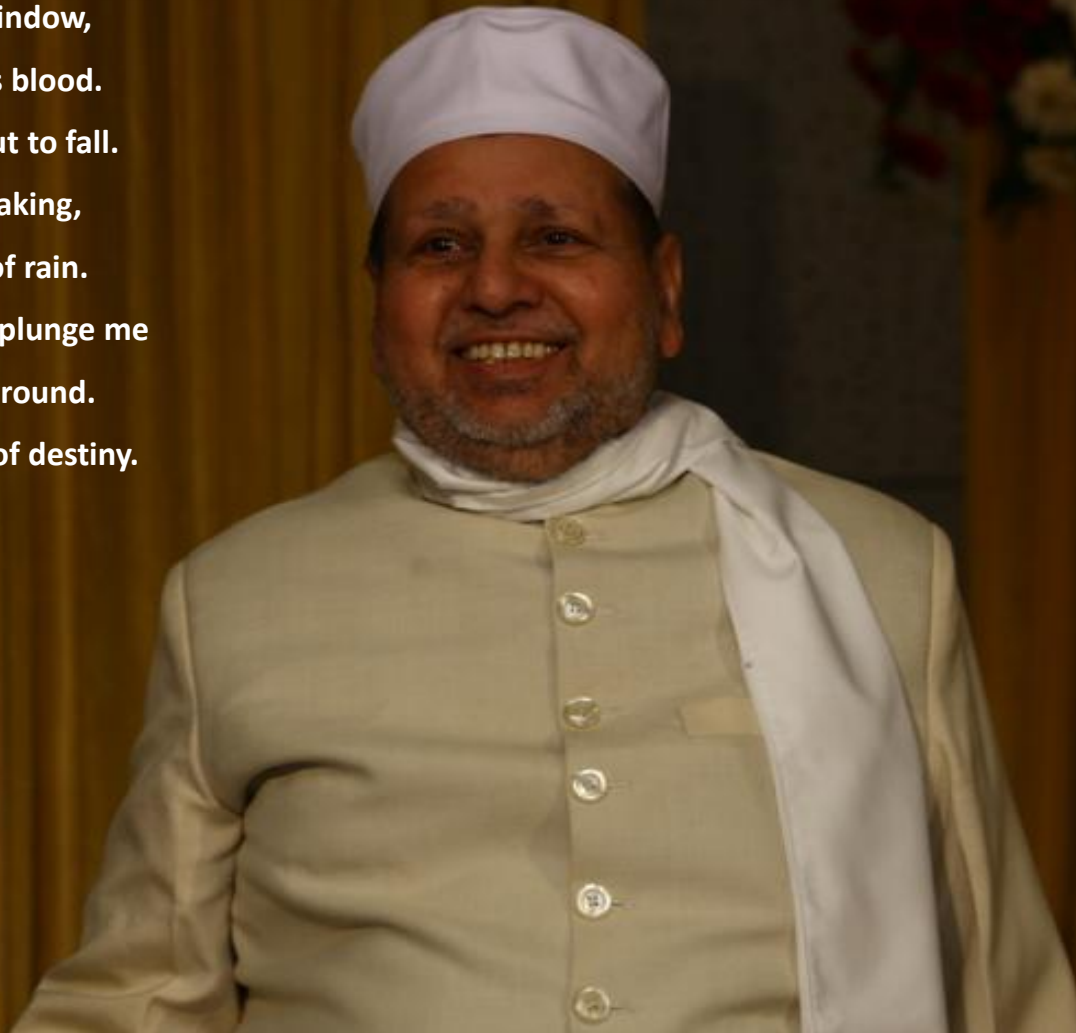
The sky cloudy, frogs croaking,

Jubilant about prospect of rain.

Fear of flame popping out to plunge me

In the growing darkness around.

Time clicking reminding me of destiny.



A MUEZZIN'S CALL

Night opened her twinkling eyes
With thousands of starry jewels bedecked.
Full Moon throwing luminous light –
Surrounded by indigo blue sky.
The 'Muezzin' calls upon the heaven,
Resonantly proclaiming from high turret,
The words of the All Powerful, Merciful.
For virtuous men with kind hearts to hear.
Watched over by Allah and His Angels,
Piteous men falling on their knees,
With faces turned towards Mecca
Repeating, "God is Ever Great".
Good will, peace and compassion,
Reigns supreme among mankind.
Fellowship increasing many times.
Divine light purifying mind.



LORD EVER MERCIFUL, BENEFICENT

**A command received by Adam and Eve,
Directly from the Lord Almighty
In the presence of archangels
Who protested creation of man from clay.
For they felt, they were part of the light
And fire, that could destroy man.**

**Lord Almighty taught Adam, His Names
And tested him, in presence of Angels,
Who were ever in obedient attendance.**

Dumbfounded, they prostrated, seeking pardon.

**Lo, their leader, Archangel, protested,
Defiant, out of jealousy, pride and pelf.**

Refused to yield, cringe, cower before Adam.

**On the pretext of his superiority and knowledge
On the premise that Adam's race would create
Dissensions, destructions, bloodshed and sins.**

**An angel is pure, in total submission, to Lord
Should he bow before impure men of clay?
Thus Satan was banished, from Lord's Grace.**

To ever remain as an arch enemy of man.

**To tempt, lure, lead him to commit sin,
To indulge in sinful, mirth, joy and pleasure.**

To make man to hate man for destruction.

To covet the neighbour's wife and to steal.

To commit heinous acts, to be shunned.



**Neither pity nor mercy shall befall such men.
Thunder, lightning, storms and pestilence
Should ever pester them to shameless death.
To hell, they would be thrown by Lord's wrath
This to punish, for befriending, Lord's adversary, the villain
Who is a confirmed enemy of man.**

**The Lord, the Merciful and the Beneficent
Though has granted a decree and license
To Satan, to destroy, His creation.**

To mislead humanity and lead them to cross roads.

**But save those, who are in submission
In humility, serving humanity with sacrifice,
With love, devotion, serve their brethren
To save men from disarray and wrong paths,
Such shall receive Lord's Grace, Mercy,
For Ever His door is open to receive them.**