Poetry Series

Mohammad Jahoorul Islam(Babul)

- 21 poems -

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Mohammad Jahoorul Islam(Babul) (03/02/1967)

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Works:

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A Mighty Ruler was nothing against a small whirl wind!

Emperor Akbar introduced the din-i-ilahi in 1575
It was a mixture of few religions like Hindu, Muslim, Zoino etc
For preaching the religion he made a house called Akbari
For satisfying the Muslims he helped to make a house called Mohammadi
People assembled to both the houses
One had pomp and show
The other had dilapidated condition
Once there was Lecture on religious matters
Both the houses managed various programmes on it
When the meeting being over people bagan to take meal
In the mean time, a small but strong whirl wind began
It flew away all things from the tent of Akberi house
The poles of the tents rushed away here and there
Almost all people got severe injury
Some died on the spot
Seeing this sudden destruction Akbar could stop his inqusitiveness
Coming from the Palace as he entered the destruction
A pole rushed and hit him on the head
The Mighty Emperor became imbalanced
He fell down on the ground
After few days' suffering he died
A Mighty Ruler died for a hit of pole caused by a tiny whirl wind
How strange! How Strange!

(Histories of the mughals)

Mohammad Jahoorul Islam(Babul)

A Seek The Lost Days!

a seek the lost
a seek the lost days
at times
they flash on the screen of heart
a few secns movie!
a few snaps!

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An Ideal Model Son!

I am Ismael (as)
We passed long time in the open air
(We didn't have any house to live in)
This place was as high as a hillock
For flood and rain the right and left side was breaking down
Some birds were flying up over the sky in a ring
This scene made a signal of having water here
At last some people of zurhur Dynasty(of Yemen) came up here
They said formerly they came this area but did not find water
Seeing water they came all in group
They proposed us to live here
My mother agreed on the condition of not demanding water's ownership
They agreed too
In this way, after many days we got chance to make a locality in such a solitude area
Here grew some descendants of this people
Gradually I was growing into maturity
I learned Arabic from them
I learned etiquette and culture too
In this way, I became their favorite
They make me marry one of their daughters
Ah! My Mother who brought up me in those days of hardship
Died just after my marriage
I lost my most beloved one
We buried her here
After a few days, my father came here to visit us
I was out of home for my earnings
In these days, we had no food except meat and water
My father asked my wife about my whereabouts
Seeing my absence he asked about our economic condition too
My wife answered in the negative of the situation
Father told her to say to me to change the door
She did not understand the meaning
I came and understood it
So I divorced my first wife
Again I married one of the beautiful girls here
My new wife reported me of visiting an old man here
'What did he advised? ' I asked
He looked into our economic condition
I told it all right and we are happy
He went away telling not to change the door
I understood the meaning of the advice
My father came to visit us again
I was busy to mend my door
I stood up and advanced to greet him
He proposed Allah's order to me
I agreed to help my father eagerly
We began to make a house of worship here
We both, father and son made wall with stones
I brought stones and my father set them
When the wall was high
I brought a certain big stone to help my father
My father built that wall standing on that stone

When we finished, father prayed to the Creator
'Oh! our Lord! take this work from us and certainly you are all hearing and all knowing'
This became the world's first Mosque Baitullah.

(Sources: : Hadis no.1960-Bukhari Shorif)

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An umber's flesh for 300 soldiers

Zaber Ibn Abdullah
A group of 300 soldiers were sent at the sea coast
Abu Obaidah Ibn Zarah was the commander
We set out
On the way, our food was finished
We began even to eat leaf of trees
Abu Obaidah ordered all to procure food
It was only two bags of dates
He used to give us little every day
One day it was finished too
Then we got nothing except one date
I asked, ' how one date fills our hunger? '
He answered 'when one date will be finished you will understand the value of one date'
In the mean time, we reached the sea coast
There we got an umber (whale like fish)
The whole military ate that fish for eighteenth days
One day, commander, Obaidah took two ribs of the fish and erected them
One horse rider was told to cross the ribs
The horse rider crossed under the ribs without touching
Now realize how big the fish was and realize Allah provides foods for all

Source: Hadis no: 2586/2587, Bukhari Shorif

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Bamboo! Ramboo!

at night
heavy shower
thunder storm
whirling air
but still they are steel
saving houses
saving the sheds
bamboo
standing
guarding
fighting
we keep as fence
we keep at the north of courtyard
bamboo our soldier
our ram boo!

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Branches Are Obliqued With Guava

the soil is soft now
the leaves are fresh and living
trees are smiling with huge fruits
the rains have satisfied their thirst
so nursing the fruits for three months
the fruits are round and fleshy now
some are yellow
some are faded yellow
some are greenish yellow
aroma is scattering in the air
birds are gathering in the branches
the branches are obliqued with heavy ripe guava

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Brishti Tumi Amar Eshti

rain
you my relative
happy news
give dudes
rain
you my relative
crops huge
dishes muse
rain
you my relative
cool air
slumber share
rain
you my relative
creation in you
nourishing new
rain
you my relative
timely call
timely all

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Futility of Decoration or Design without Them

All things in the world
Good or bad
Or of beauty
All things in the world
Decoration or design
As if under them
Or without them futile
We or they
Coming from them
The mystery is
Adam is the first
But what Eve is
There is still a mystery
The creation is the history!

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I would never be late again!

on the hospital bed
a dead body is kept
a few hours back
it had been operated from it's mother's womb
now it is a valueless tomb
ah! it didn't call me Father
nor did it called her Mother
it is unexpected
we never hoped so!
I named her Jasia
as she haste away so soon
She went away as I was late to appear the Hospital!
Jasia come back I would never be late again!

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Kindness of a tree

What a tree does to us
What is our profit
Those who cut them Haphazardly
They are Culprit
Every Year what she gives
Make the Environment best fit
Equal to 10 AC p/year
Absorb 750 gallon excess rain water p/year
Suck 60 pound harmful gas from air p/year
See not the magic by trees!

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Made Half Of Fire and Half Of Water!

Huzur Sal-lal-lahu Alahi Wassalam visited
The first sky climbing on a stair made of Jomrood and Joborjod stones
It escalated him to the door of the first sky
The door keeper is Hazrat Ismael (Aws) - an angel
Rasul (Saw) met Hazrat Adam (Aws) there
Two seas are found hanging in the first sky
The Kaza is a blue sea for whom we see the blue sky
Then the air center
Then another sea which is united with the earth
Various plannets are found rotating in the orbits in this sea
There is a big cock called the Tausul Malaika
Whose wings are from the east to the west
Head is to the upward and legs to the downward
When it crows then all the cocks of the earth crow
Another astonishing angel named by Raad is found in the first sky
He is in charge of clouds
He is made half of fire and half of water
Terrible figure!
I can't insist anyone to believe these but i do! !

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My Sweet Village Home!

my sweet village home
my sweet village home
at the weekend
my sweet village home
after a fort night
my sweet village home
after one month
my sweet village home
after one year
my sweet village home
after a few years
my sweet village home
but the wretched
o my mother
their heart don't burn
to see you... my rural sweet mother...

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Mythology of Hyacinth

At night
The full moon Peeps
Over the Coconut trees
Suddenly a Clown
Wearing a black gown
Shows me a way
To the swampy land
There is huge hyacinth plants
Going there
I go near
A boy moaning with wounds
From his bleeding
Hyacinths are growing!
From the time if I pass
I hear the boy's fuss

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Sidraatul Muntaaha!

sidrat means plum tree
moontaha means border
sidratul moontaha is the last border of plum tree of the 7th sky
holy prophet Mohammad pbuh described it as: : :
' the leaf of this plum tree is as big as the ear of an elephant
the fruit is as big as a pipa; leaves are carrier of all creatures' life and rizik
from here all creatures' food is distributed
human gets Allah's order from this place
angels are found in all branches and leaves of this tree praying and reciting the creator's name
there are many big pearls here
on every pearls there is a gold flower
on every flower there are 50 angels praying and praising the creator
the creator is beautiful and he likes beautiful things

source: : : : Shob-e- Miraz(visiting the upper sky by the holy Prophet pbuh)

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Sit without Bargain!

At dawn
Teak trees
In the lawn
The floating cloud
A silky shroud
Heart leaps
Who peeps?
Open the knot
Tell a lot
Come over the hill
Come over the field
Come again
Sit without bargain

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Status of Musa alahi-was-salam

One is an Yahudi and the other is a Muslim
They were quarreling each other
The Muslim said, 'I swear on the name of the entity who selected and honored Muhammad (sas) over all the universes'
The Yahudi said, 'I swear on the name of the existence who gave status of Musa (as) over all the universes '
At once the Muslim slapped the Yahudi
Huzur(sas) Heard it and became angry with the Muslim
HE said that, ' Among the prophets don't evaluate one over other. During the Judgement day I would be raised first but rising there I would see Musa (as) catching the Arsh.I could not say who was raised first. And i don't like to say this someone is more status holder than Unus Ibn Matta '

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The Great Calamity Of Yazuz Mazuz

The signs of Kiyamah
The calamity of Yazuz Mazuz is one of them
A great calamity
They are a great tyrannic community
Their number would be countless
Where is their abode?
'It is at the last Northern Border Region
Outside the seventh kingdom
Where, seas are very much cold
So that no ships could move
That is their abode'
They would arrive from Soddei Sikandari
That is from outside the wall built by king Sikander
The whole World would be infested with them
None would be able to face them
Then people would be led by Isa (AS) to Kohetur

At last, Allah would destroy that community

Source: : : BHESTI JEOR by Maulana Ashraf Ali Thanvi(RTA) : : Indian muslim scholar.

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The Most Sacrificing Mother!

Since Sara (rta) had no issue
She made Ibrahim (as) to marry servant Hajera(rta)
But Sara(rta) could not tolerate her rival Hajera (rta) for begetting an issue
Quarrel was going on with Sara (rta) and Hajera (rta)
When the situation reached to the peak
By the order of Allah Ibrahim (as) set out
For the exilement of Hajera (rta) with the baby Ismael
On the way Hajera (rta) fed the baby with breast
At last they reached at the location of the Holy Kaba
They were kept under a big tree on high place of the Mosque
This is the present Place of Zom Zom Well
There was no human nor any sign of locality there
There was no management of water too
Ibrahim (as) kept them there
Gave them some dates and a mosok of little water
He went back to his home
The mother of the baby rushed back Ibrahim (as)
And began shouting 'Hey, Ibrahim, where are you going? '
'You are keeping us in such a way where there is no man, there is nothing to eat, there is no helper'
She was shouting it time and again
But Ibrahim (as) did not look back
Hajera (rta) again asked
'Has Allah ordered for this exilement? '
Ibrahim (as) answered yes from a long distance
Hajera (rta) told that then Allah will not destroy me
Saying this she came back
After reaching a turning point of dales
Ibrahim (as) turned his face to the Kaba and stood
Then he raised his two hands and said to Allah
'O! my Lord, I am keeping my wife and son near your Holy House
Make it fit for agriculture and populate it
For this reason, 'O My Lord, they will pray to you
So you attract other people here
By giving ample crops and fruits so that they can express their gratitude by eating them'
Ismail's mother fed the baby from her breast
And she drank only water from the Moshok
At last when water finished The lady herself became thirsty
For the baby was sucking her breast
When all became thirsty as there was no milk in the breast
The baby began to breathe fast
Seeing this tragic scene, the mother could not tolerate
She ran to the mountain Safa and climbed it up
To see whether any water or man is seen
But she saw nobody
Then she got down from the mountain
Raising one part of her Kamiz
She began to run like a tired and mad person
She again climbed up the mountain Marwa
She looked all around but found none
In this way she ran seven times from Safa to Marwa

At last when she climbed up the mountain Marwa
She heard a sound
She whispered to herself 'Wait a little bit, let me listen the talk'
Again a sound was heard
She told to someone 'I can hear the sound, come and help me'
Suddenly she saw an Angel near the location of her son
The Angel hit the ground
As a result, water was coming out of the ground to upward
Hajera (rta) went there and made barrage
She filled her Moshok with water
The water was rising from the ground in the same way
Hajera (rta) drank it and gave the baby breast
The Angel told that there is no chance of destruction
As the Baitullah is near; you are safe!

Source: : : Bukhari Shorif: : Hadis no.1960

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They Are No More!

they were here
a group of old wise men
they are not found now
the old teacher
the old society head
the old carpenter
the retired govt. job holder
all are dead
the house under the ground
they have taken a suitable place
ah! ethics, morality, wisdom, tradition, religion!
only two decades!
have changed all
selfish! self-centered! odds!
come back
we are ready to receive you
with the best quality rose now
formerly we did neglect!
come back to us!
had they come back again! !

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Who Sees The Prophet Pbuh In These Days!

The most favorite even from our own life
Meeting The Holy Prophet pbuh
He is the mostly liking picture to meditate
Those who have seen Him in his living period
They are the luckiest people after the Ambia Kiram (aws)
Those who couldn't see Him
The most emotional expectation of these people is to see him
To see in dream, in morakaba, in slumber, or in wake
Or by any Spiritual manner of Realization
Huzur Pak (saw) Told, ' One who will see me, he will see me really
As The Satan can't Copy My Image'
'One who has seen me in dream; he will see me soon in wake'
From The lives of the Spiritual people many such incidents are found
Huzur (saw) advised them for their own personal sufferings
Karamot of the Aulia is Hakkun
It is also included In the Islami Aakidah
It is still found and was found from the experiences of the Bujurgun-e-din
It is possible for a kamil oli to meet Huzhur Pak (saw) in full conscious Condition
Now Karamot is not only the matter of the Earth but also matters of Upper World beyond the Earth
But there are many who don't have this Aakidah
'Aulial-llahs can meet the sacred Souls of the Messengers of Allah
And the angels in wake or of full conscious condition
They can also hear Their Sound and can grab their lights and various spiritual Benefits
'Al Munkaj Min ad-dalalei by Imam Ga z-zali (rta)
Maw-wahebe- La-dun-niat Abdullah Azhari Hussain (rta)
'I was present in the Mahfil of Shayyakh Abdul Kadir Zilani (rta)
Where more or less ten thousand people were assembled
Shayyakh Ali IBN Sayiti was sitting Just before the Lecturer
(It was a place for such Dignified persons to sit)
Once Shayyakh Ali was seen In Sleeping condition
On catching sight of the sleeping Shayyakh
Abdul Kadir Zilani (rta) stopped all the audiences and the whole assembly was absolute silent
Nothing was heard except the breathing of the people
After that, Abdul Kadir Zilani came down from the mimber
Stood before the Shayyakh raising two hands in a very polite manner
After a few while, when the Shayyakh woke up, Abdul Kadir Zilani asked
'Shayyakh, did you Meet Huzur Sal-lal-lahu alaihi wass-salam in your slumber?
'ALi answered, 'Yes, and addressed the Assembly: People, what I dreamt, Abdul Kadir Zilani saw in his wake'
Hearing this incident seven men died in extreme emotion

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Wisdom Of Three Incidents

I was lecturing my followers
A man came
He asked me a question
'Who is the wisest man? '
I answered of me to be the person
At once, I was sent a revelation saying that there is a man wiser than you whose name is Khazir
I showed my interest to meet him
Then I was ordered to procure fishes and fry them
Where the fried fishes would be alive that would be the place to meet the wise man
I managed fried fish and began the Exploration::
I was walking along a river
Our journey made us tired
So, we took rest on a big stone beside the river
I did not know when I slept
In the mean time, the fishes got their life and fled from the bag
I was searching the fishes in the river
My companion told me that probably the fishes had fled away from that stone
So we got back to the stone and there met the wise man
I greeted him and he answered but reminded me the style of greeting not in vogue there
I introduced myself as the Prophet Musa (aws)
To be sure the man asked me if I was the Prophet Musa of Boni Israel people
I told in the affirmative and added that I came to him to learn some wisdoms
The man said 'I have some knowledge given by the Creator
What he gave me, You don't have any knowledge about it.'
I asked him if I could accompany him
He told me that I(the narrator) would not be able to have patience with him and how would be able to understand the mysteries of the knowledge which were not given to me(narrator)
I told him that if the creator wants he (the man) would see me a man with patience
I would not violate any order of him (the wise man's)
He told me if I wanted to keep association with him
I would not ask him any question unless he would disclose the matter
I agreed to the proposal and we began to go along the river bank
In the mean time, a boat was passing by us
He asked the boatmen to take us on the boat
The boatmen knew him and did not take any fare
In the boat, a sparrow came and sat at one corner of the boat
It soaked its beak twice in water of the river
The wise man told me that the amount of water which beak of the sparrow has lacked the river
The creator has given us less than that amount of knowledge from his Own
We got down from the boat getting across the river
Then The wise man took an axe from the boat and hit it
As a result, a piece of plank came out of it and the boat sank
I became angry and forgot to keep my promise of not asking any matter before disclosing
I told him 'you have done a great mistake.'
The wise man told me 'Didn't I tell you that you will not be able to keep your patience.'
I answered that I forgot the word and requested him not to be harsh on me
This was my first mistake

We began our journey again
On the way, we met a boy who was playing with some other boys
The wise man caught hold of the boy and broke his neck
I could not check myself and asked the wise man cause of his killing the innocent boy and told it a heinous work
The wise man again reminded me of my promise of patience
Then I said 'If you find me further breaking promise then, you would not allow my association'
We began to walk again
At last, we reached near a locality and the wise man asked the villagers for some foods
But the villagers refused to serve us as guests
In that village, there was a wall which became old and oblique
The wise man mended and erected the wall
I became impatient and asked the wise man why he mended the wall whereas the villagers did not give us food
The wise man became rigid and told me that the final term of separation has begun
'You could not keep patience until I talk'
The wise man began to tell the mysteries of three incidents
The first incident was occurred to save the boat from the dacoits who could take away the boat which was the only income source of the boatmen
The second incident was to save the honor of the parents of the boy who were very religious people but, there was a chance of the boy becoming a rascal
The third incident which I occurred, told the wise man, was to help a family who were really poor and getting chance of finding out some hidden treasure from the wall
I became astonished to see the wisdom of the man
He is not a prophet but how got the farsightedness
I am MUSA (as) and he is KHAZIR (as) .
FROM::: Stories of Khazir(as)

Mohammad Jahoorul Islam(Babul)