Poetry Series

Ramdas Bhandarkar

- 287 poems -

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A Scientist and A Poet!

Strange are these men,
people can enjoy their work,
one can't compare these,
but let us try end enjoy!

Scientist and Poet,
One studies the worlds,
And another studies words,
Both can be above human mind,
One play with his logic and another plays word magic!

Both scientists and Poets,
Meditate,
One upon his experiments,
And another upon mind,
One studies cause and effect in this world,
Another studies love and affectaction of world!

One take pains work for some purpose,
Another can lie under the nose,
Both stumble on luck,
Scientist discovers a truth,
Poet always plays with so many of them!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

A Song of Einstein!

No one is absolute,
No one can predict what is truth,
All theories are obsolete when new one come,
Theories after theories,
What they add to our knowledge,
Only possibilities of truth,
Faulty or erroneous,
Only keep interest and enthusiasm alive!

Theories are the logical and reasoning to predict what we can't think!

But how a theory can be built without a thought,
And a single wave of thought is enough to spoil all!
Like the pickle get spoilt with single dropp of impurity!

Any theory to be put into test,
By intellects and fools alike,
When fools scream something,
Intellects become deaf or act as wise deaf,
When intellect say something,
Their voice is misunderstood,
Faith and belief are such a cheat,
Which can poison any mind!

What is use of all theories,
What will going to change,
If not man understand, theories are made for men,
And not for any living being,
One who knew how to live,
Why to live and what is purpose of life,
All theories are waste,
Just one more to add to the junk scrap,
And wondering monkey mind to play with!

'Stupidity in men and universe are infinite, but I doubt the universe! '

Surely infinite is stupidity in men,
They never thought of me, whether this Einstein is one among them,
Or something different?
If they start think in right way,
they find they are stupid children playing with pebbles when heap of pearls and diamonds hidden by Lord in man's own heart,
Under the veil of stupidity and idiocy,
There lies the treasure,
Theories are not,
but the infinite pleasure,
I know this for sure!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Afterlife? ? ?

If not I know my before-life,
not knowing what life is,
how can I think and talk about my afterlife..

Multicellular, multi layered tissues.
group of well organised organs systems
Unlike plants and more like animals

If not I know what exist
what that exit leaving this
It is not me. It is not me, It is not me.

I have neither life nor death
system become outdated
useless, irreparable scrap someday
I Am not this system,
this is not me...Not me

I am the user, tenant
learning to use and using to learn
Used to think and feel..

That which neither take birth
nor suffer a death.
I am that Truth Never die
How then ever I have a life
before or after if not now?

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Ah, Sun of Knowledge, Never Sets!

The Sun rises on my place will Shine,
but gives way to darkness on someothers place,
Earth when moves one face
to get daylight,
Another face she moves
into darkness

Rised Sun has to set,
And set Sun has to rise.

But rise of Sun brings light,
Gives way to darkness when set!

Sun of knowledge rise in one heart
Will never set,
Simply glow here bright,
And pass from one heart to another,
Just as love radiated,
Never emptied in one heart,
but fills other hearts too!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Ahimsa

The logic of Ahimsa
learn it from Butterflies
Sinner it is when a caterpillar
Eating, eating, eating
then comes renunciation
Like a yogi enters Samadhi
Then comes out butterfly,
does it causes flowers any harm,
No, suck nectar without harm
shows what Ahimsa is.

Ramdas Bhandarkar

All Are Mine, All Is Mine

Trees when smile at man, heart enjoys
cool breeze brings a better day's birth
dawn may be still dark, hope awakened as
birds when welcome rising Sun's rays

Elephant's heart tremble to roar a of lion
but sleeping lion's heart may tremble with
vibrating ground under foot of elephant
ground may vibrate, but earth may not fall.

Many religions, many spiritual disciplines
may change life of men
but not change the course of river
not growth and fall of a tree.

More great Lions, mammoths once feared
ran for life when dinosaurs reigned earth
then also there was vibration in ground
but earth never fell off its track, not moved

Dinosaurs gone, smaller became lions
mammoths reduced to elephants
deer, birds, rabbits, squirrels played
Man came in, now even remain unsatisfied.

Advaita talk about non dual consciousness
Christianity and Islam.. love and prayers
Ahimsa of Jainism, nirvana of Buddhism
stoicism of Greeks, just like foot steps
Ground may vibrate, but earth may not fall

Truth is truth, Many books are published
Truth is yet in unpublished book of universe
probably mankind may end its journey
but Truth remains as it is, only as experience
only a personal, not sharable nondual experience

Dogs are dogs, bark and bite, fight or flee
fear and feel, whether large or small
black or brown or white, like people are people
Advaita is beyond all duality, non dual existence...

Namaste or salaam, better than hello, hi
good morning, good evening and goodnight
love is better than hate, bouquet is better than fight
loving self, seeing it everywhere its greatness is mine
its follies, its foolishness, its love or cruelty, all is mine...

Ramdas Bhandarkar

All Creations Are Bigot Of Astral Fluid!

Look at creations, that found temporal,
All Creation Is Begot Of
Astral-Fluid,
That fluid which is superfine, Thinner than vacuum,
Brilliant than all brilliance put together!
Stand still filling universe,
And Super wise to supervise,
That I or you are bigot of that fluid!

Let learned learn to understand,
Let him learn something,
Learning has no end,
Each word learnt is a dropp of that fluid,
I am that superfine, super wise fluid,
Never flow, but supervise the wave,
The wave of own thought and deed in that still fluid!

That story of Astral fluid written by itself,
Written on itself,
Distorted it looks with every wave!
Same thought is represented indifferent language,
Causes interference,
Some may understand and some cannot,
Most dangerous are those who understand more,
but with their own colour and distorted design!
It would be better to resign,
than spoil divine design!

How for the sure God is there,
But one when raises his self,
God will ask him 'what is your chisel,
What is the material which,
how you like to carve,
What are your desires dear,
I will write your fate as you wish! '

But more clever is that man who sees,
His ego first through which he see The GOD!

He says to God, 'Thanks dear,
Stop cheating yourself,
I know for sure I and you are one,
I have to pay for my wish,
You write my fate, but on which slate,
It is my ego on which you write,
Cause and effect will strike and writes another part,
What ever you wish to write, thou art my self that has to face the fate!

My friend sang...

Alas..! Then the learned would
learn to behave.

My writings, in certitude of forte
at mind' MINE`
are beautiful source of text, an
imponderable hymn, deliverance of a polymathic
understanding in rhythm,
imbuing inner'self to realize a
Knowledge' DIVINE` Knowledge is Being of God...
what I call 'Astral-Fluid'
Indeed what science calls it... a
fluid SUPERFINE`

Ramdas Bhandarkar

All Depends on Mind!

A small dust in one's eye can
hide whole world,
Every impression depends on
how clear one's eyes are,
And how clear the line of vission
is, Because even a small leaf near eye can hide even the distant
Sun! A feeble voice nearest to ears can
hide a distant loud voice! Life is the record of impressions
and expressions,
More than that is,
Way of communication and
confrontations with
connotations, Encounters of truth and false!
Blinding our eyes with our own
dust,
Or by covering eyes with our
own colour,
eyes are helpless, as helpless as any useful device, misused!
Senses are independent of one
another,
Yet they are confederate,
Mind is the the governor,
Soul is the king!
May these senses obey or conspire,
Impressions on the mind,
Expressions of mind,
Misunderstanding is far dangerous than not understanding,
Reports of Governor are decisive,
lead or mislead the King,
But the raise and fall,
Depends on how able the king is!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

All Is Fool's Paradise Here!

Life is journey in
fools paradise,
Some may identify and look up,
while most of us busy in playing,
these withdraw to solitude,
Search and gain ground!

Men here enjoy with pebbles and shells,
find a mare's nest,
Than leave no stone upturned,
Adventurous only
hold the field,
And reach top!

Rather than hold water, most escape,
Only few take the test,
And win time tested Truths!

We have men of business here,
some have their own business,
some have laziness,
Indifference makes lot of difference!

Danger of slipping into hell is more,
Walking along the path of life,
Keeping an on world and another on heaven,
But it may be a hard thing to achieve,
Nothing is impossible to
men of courage and talent!

Look how short lived our happiness is,
However strong and comfortable may be,
This world is momentary,
we are in illusions,
Allusion will show nothing is real,
Sustainable things
not found here!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

All Will Pass In Flow Of Time, We Also!

Those who can't see
a loving heart
let them find and see

festivals in hundreds
joy comes in bundles
everyday is enjoyed

can Buddha make one kind
can Rumi make one a lover
can Kabir make one wise
is it not purity of heart
bring all changes and where
every saint see the divine
bows his head and wish?

Well satisfied mind never complains
mild and humble it behave everywhere
If has some strong dissatisfaction
sure it has the bag of venom but lost fangs

Those venomous creatures wait
Many of us still mistake planets with stars
and stars are seen as planets
Innocence is not an offense, but surely ignorance

Those visit only this scholars shop
for rhymes and pictures, Photoshop
the internet, Google and Facebook
Let us see the greatness in culture

Forget! enjoy your days, celebrate life
bitter things or sweet things, take alike
with love and gratitude, accept
all will pass in flow of time, we also!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Almighty, Please Give Me Beautiful Heart!

When I look into your eyes,
Reflected image of my being,
there I found my eyes,
My eyes found themselves in yours!

When your eyes shine,
How can I believe myself,
When my image is so small,
What growth may make me,
great in your eyes?

I imagine what may be my size,
if that small lens capture half world,
Is image large when you are so near,
your image cover whole world,
I can't see anything but you,
My eyes are blind to world!

But you look at the world,
how much I can be In Your eyes dear?
I was able to lose myself,
Trying to find myself in you,
Is it love or simply a madness,
Am I mad with my own desire?

Your eyes captured my image,
But with eyes you captured my soul,
By being is lame,
It can't walk,
Only sit where it is,
Absorbed in own calculations,
Absorbed in dreams and expectations,
My soul is not where it should be,
Gone out of my body,
It goes wherever you go,
Trying to measure your footsteps!

Strange enough, you are unmoved by me, Moved my soul,
like unmoved mover of souls,
Is it love? If it is, then what is use of this love,
Is it only to make me feel strain?
is it only to add more pain?
Why can't Almighty,
Give that beautiful heart,
Which can see and feel beloved within?
Please, Almighty, give me a beautiful heart!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Ambition of a Flower.

Flower tells to gardener:
'I need not be a flower in vase or jewel in crown,
Nor I want to be in bouquet presented to lover.
I need not be in hands of celebrities and stars those shine.
Throw me on street where bold dedicated men
march to die for saving life, kind men busy in uplifting humanity! '

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Auspicious Is That Moment!

Sky touches Earth
light from star and Sun
kisses her to make her smile
wearing green top
brown gown
bathing in blue ocean
in coloured flowers
she look blushed.
sweetness in smile
is flavoured fruit
birds and butterflies
angelic birds sing around
auspicious is that moment
from her womb comes out that light
heaven descends and kneels in delight
before heart that reflect all light!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Be a Guide of Innocent Child in Yourself

What we look at, and see what we are,
In my awakened awareness,
I saw the lotus and said, beautiful,
Beautiful it became,
Looking at stone I said it is beautiful diamond,
And it looked beautiful,
Looking at Sun and universe,
Looked as I found them in my mind!

When I was happy,
I found happiness everywhere,
When I am in pain,
I saw pain everywhere,
Life, nature and universe taught me,
They are my trinity of Gurus!
Be innocent in heart as innocent as learning kid!
but not an ignorant as ignorant as a fool!

Be full of kindness and mercy,
but not open the gates of your heart,
Beware of theft and deception,

Be a brave full of courage and valour,
But think about consequences,
Be humble and not a ruthless butcher!

This world helped you a lot,
Be helpful to needy,
But beware of greedy!

Learn from sages,
Renounce everything in own heart,
But never withdraw from social mainstream,
Renunciation is mental process,
Not for the gimics and show
Let in and out look alike,
stay calm and cool!

Save wealth, health and morals,
Work more, plan well to earn more,
Be calculative, not being a miser, save more!

Be polite, know where to bend,
Where one should be flexible,
Never be slave to anything!
Be rigid but not brittle!

Make profit and let your profit be not loss to others,
Let profits never corrupt the mind!

Serve all, be a servant of none other than your own virtues,
Be selfless but not selfish!

Spend not for unnecessary,
Money spent for good purpose is money earned! whatever that helps your progress is good purpose!

Help others without discrimination and reserve,
Only keep away from selfish people!

God has given senses and faculties,
Use them well,
Intellect and reasoning,
Truth ascertained,
Think well, but never worry,
Talk well and good to all,
Yet be careful,
Never fall into traps and illusive words!

Be faithful and trust, but only after confirming Trustworthiness!

Self and awareness are so clear,
Only has to go through phases of life,
Safe journey needs precautions and preparations,
You may grow but not the child in you,
Guide it and be a better guide, know well about nature and world around!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Beautiful Are Eyes!

Sure, sure, it is true,
 eyes are windows,
Windows that opens the heart,
 mind and Soul,
To world around!

Beautiful eyes that see pain around,
And within see that pain,
Enchanting peace of soul,
That eyes which see the Self Everywhere,
The eyes that are beautiful,
Only windows that bring the fresh air!

Eyes are beautiful that can see beyond,
And see beyond the world,
The world beyond heaven and hell
hello hello namaste to all,
Smiling lips add to its beauty,
That can keep it smile in all worlds!

Eyes that are beautiful,
That can see beloved everywhere,
The formless beloved in all forms,
nicely packed in ugly or attractive packets,
Our beloved tests us,
Let the beautiful eyes show us the truth!
Eyes are beautiful not when they attract others,
But attracts with highest wisdom and knowledge,
Eyes are beautiful when they radiate love and compassion!

Eyes are beautiful which shines with truth,
Glows with cosmic intelligence,
that has Infinite ocean of Self behind,
The eyes that
bornblind Surdas,
Helen Keller,
Louis Brail and
many such had!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Beautiful Life, Beautiful!

Beautiful is life, beautiful,
So beautiful it will be,
With beloved share smile and laugh
When the one share his own,
Seeing and feeling not alone,
Not only sharing sorrow and happiness,
Everything they feel and think,
But also sharing everything they eat and drink!

Sharing the same cloth,
Sharing all weight and burden,
Sharing the same umbrella,
In hot Sun and rain!

Sharing the weight of bag and luggage,
Smiling together like kids of tender age!

Beautiful is life, beautiful,
When both stay together,
Lay together on Same cot,
Drink from same pot,
same room if they share,
Same eyes to look at things,
Same ears to listen to music,
Same taste in all and Everything,
Beautiful life, beautiful,

How beautiful mind is,
When heart sees
sweet heart,
we feel our beloved share
Everything with,
pain and sorrow,
But not the pain of heart,
as we are so feeble that,
we can't share his grief and sorrow
One day we will be with him and share his burden with ever lasting smile!

Beautiful life, beautiful will be,
Beautiful days will be
when I grow up to share his pain!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Beautiful Woman!

Beautiful like fresh flower,
Beautiful with rainbows in eyes,
Beautiful with shyness and smile,
beautiful woman!

Beautiful are the star like eyes
Deeper than deepest ocean,
Ocean of feelings and love,
Beautiful is that motherly heart!

Beautiful woman thy beauty is thy compassion,
Thy beauty is in patience and knowledge,
Thy beauty lies in flowerless lips with precious smile,

Beautiful woman, most abstract beauty,
Not that beauty felt by eyes
Nor that skin or hair,
Not that grace or style, beautiful woman,
you are the beauty!

Beautiful woman!
thy beauty shines
Moon in star studded sky,
Thy beauty flashes with every turn of your neck to the call of child,
like plant swing with
perfumed flower in the garden

When that beauty of heart beautifully expressed!
Where her beauty lies,
Is it in her body or mind,
Or is it in her heart soft and kind?
Who wants to get stick or bind,
That's why women race fast leaving wondering men behind!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Beauty Of Eternal Truth!

Beauty radiated from eternal
Truth,
reflected in beholder's eyes,
Beholder's eyes are eyes of
eternal,
Empyreal looking at corporeal beauty,
Through mortal eyes,
Creator appreciating His creation
through,
Another creation,
Without which beauty has no admirer!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Beauty of God's Love!

The love of God is indefinable in beauty,
no imperfections, perfectly perfect,
That enters heart,
Washes all grease of desires,
Cleans the mirror and lenses,
The radiation of Gods love tranmutate all,
Flows through the blood,
Enters all cells and corners of mind,
Light and love make a body feel light!

Then who cares for name and fame,
Where is world,
Where are words, shy and shame,
The name of Lord sung in every cell,
Cell cells of body resonating AUM AUM,
The fragrance of divine love spread in the world,
Beauty of heart felt, opens thousand petal Lotus,
On which seated is billion Sun's bright,
Radiating all over love's light!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Believe Me I Am Not Crying!

Like pearls pushed to shore by
waves,
tears appear at the corner of
eyes,
They come up from unknown
depth, When upward flow of emotions
raise,
On the deep space of eyes,
Like stars they shine,
Emptying inner space,
Like rain drops from clouds of love,
They show up rainbow of
feeling,
I am not crying,
Believe me, I am not crying,
It is thy love melted frozen feeling,
Overwhelming joy make way
through eyes,
Believe me, I am not crying,
Only love eternal my heart is
enjoying!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Betterhalf?

Fantastic world behind every face,
in every phase we suffer self dilusions
many phases and many faces we face
and confusing follies with intuitions.

we are incomplete, incomplete we feel
not always our own wisdom or innocence,
falsely thinking ourselves complete,
in search we wander for our another half!

Islands we are, nay, icebergs floating on ocean
with current we move, with false sedation
an iceberg can’t be complementary to another
some day melt and become one with ocean

In between islands we travel in boat like prisoner
destiny is jailor, nature is the supervisor
some dare to jump and swim to island here or there
find starvation, strokes, taste of black salty water.

In our fight, whatever we find belongs to other
in this ocean of differences and stormy whether
That one is most lucky we can say, finds ground
for even for a moment, his own half, a better half!

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Ramdas Bhandarkar

Between Birth and Death!

Between two shores,
Birth and death,
Ignorance and knowledge,
Turmoil and peace,
Mortality and immortality,
There is the ocean of dualities!

The world of dualities,
It is the ocean with waves and tides,
life is found there,
When energy and matter play,
Soul is the player,
stage is mind one is full of confusion!

Identification is what we need,
The world full of life,
light eaters and life eaters,
Autotrophs and Hetrotrophs,
Life eating life,
are parasites or saprophytes,
O, man what are
we?
Listen to call of
Drummer,
Who sent his ambassadors,
Listen to them,
You can cross the shores,
Take deep breath and stop,
See the spinning wheel at head's top,
Let silence be the meditation,
Drum beats may pacify all!

Listen the eternal music,
The heart sing in you,
The lovely melody of love,
that melody subside all dualities of ego!

Then with in you will ask yourself
Hunger and thirst,
Desires and lust,
Needs and greeds,
Love and hate,
Is that all the life?

Your own mind answers you,
You have come a long way,
Look back, dream is over,
You had been there over and over,

You yourself made poorer and poorer,
You moved away from your throne on which you were not there long since!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Beware Of Soliloquy!

Try, try until
Every practices become routine,
try, try until,
Every act becomes your Life
style,
fully digested, Assimilated,
Runs with every heartbeat,
Circulated as your own blood,
Let your blood lose all colour,
All odour and become distilled
water, Boiled over furnace of
indifference! Then comes a day,
All that practices pay, All become inaction in action,
Man with no soliloquy!
soliloquy is an act of ego,
Ego is that stain of blood,
That can't be wiped with blood
itself, Be a thoughtless,
Mindless ego,
Let it die!
yet mindful existence as nothing,
One remain,
No thoughts no soliloquy, Never even wish before,
Grand silence of ego's death,
Never even celebrate or mourn,
Let ego die without food and
shelter,
Ego is shelter of ego itself, Never think words are mine and
comments are yours,
Think your own voice recochet,
Or bounces back
as own echo!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Blind Is One, Who Said Love Is Blind!

Love is such great,
They say love is blind,
One who believe this,
is a blind for sure
As Love sees something,
Which mortal eyes fail to see!

Love can see great things,
Where even wise fail to find,
Love is eternal and is infinite,
And it is boon from infinite,
Love knows to give smile,
and not to take, great is that love which sacrifice,
Even Love for love's sake!

Love says,
' go my love, here you suffer,
Can't see your face dried by gloom,
Go somewhere,
where you can bloom,
or else I go somewhere to save our love '!

Love is that great, always grateful to love,
Great to be loved,
Even The Almighty,
bow before that love,
Which can flow as pure as mountain ice melt!

Great poet sang,
'With the Beloved's water of life,
no illness remains

In the Beloved's rose garden of
union, no thorn remains.

They say there is a window
from one heart to another

How can there be a window
where no wall remains? '

And inspired heart sings,
No water required,
As nothing can dry,
The roses of love,
And love is the bed of rose,
To that pair two bodies,
one in love, one wipes the pain of another!

Souls union makes everything possible,
it may look like
perfume bed of roses,

even if full of thorns

Rose is that heart,
Which even swallows pains,
When two souls become one,
All walls fall, all pains fail,

Fair their heart feel,
When two pair of hands wipe tears of one another!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Bonaparte Raise On Heap Of Bones Apart!

One NAPOLEON BONAPARTE,
Raise above all,
Shattering million people's bones apart!

One Hitler can raise above all,
On foolishness of millions of butlers

One Christ can raise above all,
If can raise above million thrusts
of hunger, lust and thirst!

One Buddha can raise,
If he can remain completely Shuddha

One Ashoka can raise to become Ashoka, only on
The heap of million HEART'S shoka!

One love symbol Taj Mahal can raise only on tombless graves millions of love!

One Shankara can raise,
Killing one's Ahankara!

One Vivekananda can raise,
Finding the roots of Viveka and Ananda!

One SOUL can raise,
Only if can raise above
All that is untrue and thoughts that are foul!

AUM AUM AUM

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Bow Ramdas, Bow, Before Rainbow Of Truth!

Bow Ramdas bow,
Bow like a bow,
bow before Truth,
Bow before its rainbow,
Bow before the beauty of heart!

Bow Ramdas, bow
Bow before Truth,
Bow before wisdom's rainbow,
Bow before beauty of self!

Bow Ramdas bow,
Bow before nature,
May be temporal or devine,
Wherever Truth shine,
May in the eyes of a child,
Or rainbow in eyes of a lover,
Bow before all life,
Where eternal Truth shines!

Bow Ramdas, bow,
May be you are wise,
Or may be you fool,
That doesn't matter when you bow,
Bow before Truth!

Bow Ramdas, bow,
You are the truth,
Yet not an absolute,
you needn't bow before anyone,
If bow with patience to duties,
Bow now and then,
strong will be your Own neck and waist,
they can bear you head weight,
Or support Your head well!

Bow Ramdas, bow,
bow before mindful thoughts,
Mindfullness is carefullness,
Mindedness is not carelessness,
May be your carelessness,
Cause absent mindedness!

Bow Ramdas, bow,
Life is God's rainbow,
May be people standing in row,
Or may be a boatman, his boat and row,
May be river or lake,
May be sea or ocean,
May be cloudless sky,
In Sun or moon,
May be in stars and planets,

Bow before that truth,

You have The arrow,
that can strike,
But arrogance will strike you alone,
The pain or happiness,
given to others,
Come back some day to you,
And you alone
So learn to bow,
Bow Ramdas bow
Bow before that truth,
Shining in every heart!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Bubble Of Life Floats and Flies!

I am that bubble
On that infinite ocean,
I know I am eternal,
except that fills the bubble!

I am that infinite
One of infinite thoughts of the infinite!
Infinite filled breath into infinite bubbles,
I am one of these

Each day he transcends on Earth!
He is her great lover,
She is his fertile wife,
More fertile ones he has.

Everyday she becomes pregnant,
Everyday she breeds billion bubbles of billion species,

Some with brain and some without,
Some with hearts and some without,

But every bubble she breed, are with stomach,
 hunger and thirst
Anger and lust

This was mechanical
Till they decided to breed which are their own copy,
With all capacity to understand parents,

Then that came the species of bubbles
Which can see back!
And more than understand,

This lovely child stared weeping on arrival,
Making others happy!
when bubble grew up,
Understood parents,
Sister bubbles
Brother bubbles
Dictating mother,

But not the father,
Mother is soft and caring,
Felt for children and fad them with the best,

When sons Grew, sometimes taller
Than Father,
Started to say I know mother,
I don't know, whether I have father,
Since father was hiding in everyone, who filled his own breath inside these bubbles,

He was helpless when ignorant bubble say there is no ocean,

When bubble learns,
All is his,
Understand what is what,

But for that bubble, jumping and dancing,
With that nuclear arms in his arms,
when adam had Eve in his arms,
Eve had serpent to seduce,
Man made parents stay apart!
the stay apart, still not divorced,
When the divorce, bubble bursts,
But bubble when tries,
To live, it may burst,
When it wants to burst it may live,
This is what we enjoy
And call as life

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Build No Walls, Raise No Garden.

Nothing can be expected
of Love and kindness
In one's raising a garden
Can he be kind to weeds?
Can he love harmful insects
Can he love unknown plants?
Can he Love unknown insects?
He may love birds, bees and butterflies
not monkeys and donkeys and goats

The language of kindness
often is not valid currency
at least many consider it so
care and watchfulness
reaction for actions, and not
actions anticipating reactions!

God pours rain of kindness
there can be no weeds in forests
natural will be kindness
where one raise no garden
No fence or wall around
Where one lives in wall less home
Build no walls. raise no garden
there only kindness and love blossom!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Can One Find Light Beyond Light Heart

Floating over clouds of thoughts,
witnessing wind of instincts
breaking and making,
pieces of memories joining
mind tries to look beyond.....

Finding clear rays of light
forgetting breath try to hold
unlikely to find something to hold
just swim, dive and play with waves
can one seek light beyond light heart..

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Can One Live Without Inner Light?

Can one here live without Light?
some soil bacteria and worms can Live,
Still they need somehow that energy,
But all higher forms need light,
Constantly like to move in light,
Even the blind men too have inner Light!

Love and faith,
and those truths,
Emanated from self luminous,
Or reflected by
nonluminous,
Partly absorbed and modified,
light that obstruct light's own path,
causing fictitious forms!

Is Life illusion like
Forms created by
Laser light in vacuum?

If one has no meaning in man's eternal quest,
Let him chose his own path,
each one liberal
and can travel alone!

Can one have no light within, Might have probably not seen it,
May be light is dim or may be hidden by own cloud,
Or one may be in state of eclipse!

Let him see it before talk about outer light
and colour imparted by other self luminous ones!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Can't See The One Who See through Me!

My eyes are camera,
just as a web camera,
Connected to computer,
And it is to my brian!

I can see the hardware,
And sometime can learn the software,
But not the seer or the user of this computer!
Ha Ha, I laugh, it is I am,
None other than me is the user!

Ah! I fail to find myself, even before mirror,
Or mirrorlike friend,
Only I can see half of the plane,
from where I see,
O, not having eyes behind,
Neither my eyes can see my own back,
Nor my hands can scratch!

There is some thing formless behind my form,
The ocean of which I am a wave,
What I see is seen by eyes,
Processed by mind,
Presented to self,
The self I have seen as my light,
Which lights even my darkest path!

What ever I see, it never cares,
Whatever it sees, I can't see at all!

I see this,
while that does not,
What that see,
I can't see that,
I foolishly think
I can see everything,
But electromagnetic spectrum breaks arrogance of my eyes,
infrasonics and ultrasonics make me faint,
My skin can't boast, I can't touch air,
Unless air moves as wind to touch me,
My tongue can't taste sweetness of coffee,
after eating sweet
chocolate!
How can I believe these,
my senses misdirect my mind and intellect!
I can see your face, trees, fruits,
also flowers and butterflies,
See the nonexistent sky too,
Can see that mountains and clouds,
But can't see billions of bacteria on my skin!
I think I can see everything,
But Cant see from where I see,

this and that I can see,
But not the one who see through me,
He the one behind all these billion forms,
Assumes any form,
Yet remain formless,
What I can see is true,
But what I can't see hides the Truth!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Childhood Memories Are Always Green!

Our childhood memories are like
heavenly story,
Evergreen in every heart,
not bothering what one have,
Even piece of wood can be a car,
Or a stick can be a horse, Even a mat can be one's
aeroplane. When all pains were only
momentary,
All strains are happily forgotten,
Green will be that memory,
evergreen,
when that stone aimed at green mango,
Brought it down into dust,
And dust is rubbed against the
edge of shirt,
That sour mango
was sweet than any other! That first correct answer given to
how many fingers I have,
And that when mother said I am
correct in pointing at nose! When I learnt first to write zero,
Wonderful, it was wonderful,
how quick was I to write that!
Now all difficulties now I feel to
understand that zero encircling
all universe!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Child's Plea....!

I am that kid,
Sometimes wise,
Sometime innocently
foolish,
But remaining ever curious to learn,
Anyone including you,
Be my teachers,
Clouds and rain, rainbow and trees,
Rivers and mountains,
fishes and lakes,
Kingfisher and woodpecker,
Even birds and flowers too!

I wonder at this dream world,
Wonderful stars shining in eyes,
Please be kind enough,
Let my child and its grand child,
Also wonder at beauty of this
world, Please kill not colourful animals
and birds,
Spill not the nature's gift, this
beautiful world is always
beautiful with colours of life
shining everywhere!
You may create beautiful glass
tree,
No bird will nest on it,
No bird can sing happily and perch its beak
its beak on it,
You may create artificial flowers,
Never liked by bees and butterfly,
you may create toy butterfly,
but that can't bring me thrill,
Come out to garden,
Let us play,
Promise me,
no life you ever try to slay.

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Confusion Or Confession?

Behind the walls behind curtained doors
Many rooms with multi coloured floors
Confused I live, enjoy privacy at the cost
of fresh air, of broad daylight beauty lost
No bridge between Thoughts and feelings
In my fridge storing old beliefs and religions.

Window panes with colour glass filters
constituent colours of natural light fall on altar
Shrine with closed carved doors, closed windows
sorrow of many feelings are like many widows,
orphan thoughts weep silently unseen tears
my soul suffer nightmares, soul's shadow too fears.

With all might and determination
collecting all power and strength
Pushed off walls and windows
except one frame and door
Now green grass below, blue sky above
Ego's last door refuse to fall
but through which only I enjoy
The beauty and dance of clouds...

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Cream Of Life Is One Dream For Which You Live!

Dreams are cream of life,
Dream always and never stop dreaming,
Dreaming ability,
ability to materialize dreams, can make one unique,
When the dreamer breaths dreams,
Dreaming is not bad,
One Right dream, one right effort,
Remember all successful dreamers were full of enthusiasm and curiosity,
Being curious about facts,
Cures all ignorance,
Enthusiasm opens all possibilities,
A careful and mindful dreamer shines like a star in this world of fast sleepers,
And when awake are action packed heroes!

Eat a little, sleep little,
sing the saga of success with successful dreams,
No matter one's contribution to humanity may be so little
Make one here free,
When dues settle
Cream of one's dream For which he live
Meditation is that life itself,
Who works every instant for that dream!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Cultures are Rivers, souls are water

Born in a region
Born in a culture
one need to obey
in the current
has to stay.

Cultures are different, but great
like rivers they flow through
some lived long, some lived short
like rivers long or short
wide or narrow, deep or shallow.

Every soul likes simple and straight
life simple without agony or fight
like river likes to flow straight
but has to flow between rocky mountains
deserts, forests, zig zag even in plains
but erodes loose soils, corrode rocks,
like strong reforming mind do, within its limit!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Curiosity and Interests..

In the oven of curiosity interests get baked
some interests get charred, some unbaked
others become delicious food for thought
Take us to things for which we fought.

Roots spread curiously enough through soil
silently and efficiently they day and night toil
not interested in their own growth, but the plant as whole
absorb water and nutrients, grows plant and its soul

Curiosity is mother of ambition and interest its daughter
Interest and ambitions grow as children, brother and sister
some times quarrel, sometimes talk and play together
Soul matures with their growth, knowledge and action go together.

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Dance, Dance Everywhere!

Dance, Dance Dance
everywhere,
When I look at the sky,
I see the clouds dance
Into steps of winds
My heart dance when I watch clouds dance!
How it can make me dance?

Without any tune or beats,
Its own beats me my heart dance.
Some strange tune it sings in silence and dance!

When I see at shore of ocean waves that dance,
Some birds in sky fly and dance,
On the waves boats that to the tune of waves, dance,

My mind sing lyricless
music to which it dance!

When I walk along the beach,
The headless crown of palm trees with wide open hands dance,
Watching them dance trees start their dance!

When I on countryside, green paddy fields dance,
Looking at them, the bird on the branch dance!

When walk along, trees with fruits dance,
And to its own rustling music, leaves dance!

When I walk in the park,
Plants with flowers dance!
Looking at the graceful dance flowerless dance,

When I move on street, hope and hap dance,
Seeing at them even hopeless an hapless to dance!
Smile on faces with hope dance,
Wrinkles on the forehead of hapless dance!

When I look at people in them mind dance,
In some happiness dance,
In some sorrowfulness dance,

Some I found with desperation dance
In some their laziness dance,
In some saintliness dance,
Most of the time wickedness dance,
And in some other dreams that dance!

Success that dance with some,
Distress that in unsuccessful dance,

In some hearts mercy that dance

Together with love and kindness dance!

Some where cookedness dance,
And some where innocence dance,

In every nation either hunger dance,
Or in people's mind anger that dance,

Either corruption in corrupt mind dance,
Or those systems on the heart of people dance!

Dance, dance, dance everywhere,
It is time for my soulful dance,
If you see somewhere some other type of dance
Just sing it dance
and let no other see the pain in your heart dance
Hide it with that unfailable lips on which smile may dance
Dance, Dance, dance,
Tune your steps with eternal dance!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Dews make Grass and Leaves to Weep!

Neither I am Bruce lee,
I got only bruises fully,
I am not Tiger Woods,
Just fear to Tiger and woods,
I am not the Ronaldo who score
goal after goal,
Only I suffer a lot to achieve a goal,
I am not Jordan or Jackson,
Not even can sprint or jump,
Not I am Tagore or Gibran,
Not even like kayyam or Rumi,
Not my feelings or words can
make others feel,
Not I am Alexander,
the great,
Not That Chengez or Ghazni,
Nor that Ashoka the great, Still dogs and cats,
Trees and birds,
Sun and stars,
Moon and clouds,
Rainbows and flowers
Fruit trees love
me,
As they know how innocently I
love them,
Some day raining clouds may call
me,
the light in that lightning
may take me to my beloved!
Birds may sing farewell, flowers may say good bye,
The morning on which I will not be on earth,
At least, the morning dews make
grass and leaves to shed tears for
me!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Differentiated Disappear, Undifferentiated no felt!

Oh, that small spring of love,
When started to flow,
Met other streams on the way,
now is a vast river, and about to reach the ocean!
And that ocean of wine,
I learnt to drink and live like a fish in ocean of divine,
One who hasn't tasted it,
how can understand,
How I learned to live and die,
Intoxicated by that love and knowledge,
I saw only light!

And that a ray of light,
With love and hope,
When radiated out of my heart,
Got reflected, refracted,
Dispersed and travelled in space,
Long and wide in this universe,
Sometimes absorbed,
Sometimes became monochromatic laser,
Now able to pierce through obstacles,
Went deep into space!

Alas! At the edge of universe I was as a photon,
Beyond which I can't go,
I became old, lost energy,
Died their as a photon!
Ah! I was far away from all,
Who else can know that I died?
Only I knew it,
and
Ah! I knew that I died!
No one to sigh, no one to cry,
I was now enjoying universe as whole,
Undifferentiated and look like an apple,
I differentiated all, I felt all,
And I am the light,
Who felt pain,
Trapped in stars and blackhole,
and when I die in myself,
Then only I feel I am whole!
Differentiated world disappear,
Undifferentiated is not felt!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Diverse Is Life Here, Is Only to Die worse?

Diverse this world looks,
Look at the green forests,
Look at the animals,
Diverse is living, world,
Only comes into life,
to Die worse!

Are men too, their diverse races,
Diverse thoughts,
Diverse nationality,
Diverse mentality,
Are this only to Die worse?

Some are selfish and ignorants,
Some are fantastic and fanatics,
Some are psychiatrists and some are their patients,
Some are physicians,
Some are with diseases,
Diverse is this world,
Only here all have to Die worse!

Some are good husbands
Some are good housewives,
Some quarrel and make worse,
And divorce,
Only to Die worse some day!
Some are sages,
Some work for wages,
Some dance and sing well on stages,
Some are teachers, some are pupils,
Diverse is this world,
All have to Die worse!

This earth is green and blue planet,
Not has any celestial danger yet,
Still men born here were half scientists,
The worked for some,
Yet nature reacted to all,
Diverse is science, only made,
Life better temporary
But truth is one has to live and die worse here,

Some are sages and buddhas,
Some are Lao Tzu and Taoist,
Some are communists, Marxist or Maoists,
Some or artists or some Are critics
Some are atheists,
Some are monoethists
Or polyethists,
Diverse is nature of men,
All have do die worse!

Some are missionaries,
Some are visionaries
Some are revolutionaries,
Some are ordinaries
Some are extra ordinaries,
All has die worse!

Some are innocents
Some are militants
Some are mutants
Some are scholars,
Some are school goers,
Diverse is nature all die here,
Some will try and live,
Yet they have to die,
But not die worse!
All are not alike only some strive hard,
 refuse to Die Worse,
Live well and die well,
Only to dwell in the eternal truth!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Divine Orgasm

There is the river there is the sacred river
Flowing from heaven, powerful flow ever
Mighty cosmic Shiva in Sahasrara,
if not stands He
Force destructive, eroding, flows She
smashing mountain range of ego, valley of vanities
through planes where human pride grow...

The sacred water of Ganga (call by any name) ,
Her flow Channeled by mighty
Vishnu down the plane
through Ida and Pingala
into heart of meditating master Juhnu,
saint, sage the seer's every vein
allowing into nerves to see
Bhagiratha's devotion go not in Vain..

The flow of mighty river, the ever flowing river
Not seen by men with thick skull, busy small brain
reaches the Muladhara, the Ganapathi,
Lord of intelligence and illusions,
Guarding of Parvathi's secrets..
By hiding many powers from Jivas (organisms)
Shiva even stopped at the door,
then what to say about any others?

The serpent power, the God's negative faces
Satan, Iblis all are faces of this tremendous form
The sleeping Kundilini, sleeping serpent awakened
Purified by Sacred flow, losing Satanic intents,
raise through the tree of Eden, the Sushumna
Once made divine Eve feel like real woman
And made Adam feel like real man,
Crave for union and orgasm
But not them selves divine souls
brought ignorance made selfish,
forgetting SELF
The river is there it will be there, always there
unless in us Bhagiratha raise and pray
Holy Ganga never flow throw Nadis
Shiva (Purusha) far away from Parvathi (Prukriti)
there in the divine Union, divine and grand orgasam
for which every soul crave from eon,
lift face at heaven not Knowing in brain the heaven is...

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Don't Seek the Truth, Just Giveup untruth!

Why you go round and round,
May it be around earth,
Or may be around universe,
You will not find the Truth,
It is neither in earth or in sky,
It is neither in ocean,
nor in mountains,
wherever you go Truth follows you,
Yet you are unable to follow Truth!

If you see your shadow,
You are walking away from light,
But others only can see your shadow, when you are towards light!

Truth can not be found anywhere,
Learn from the still lake,
When water is pure and clear,
When ripples are waves subside,
One can see both reflection of world,
And bottom of the lake in which your own face glow!

Only its image can be found in mirror of your heart,
Only path to the Pathless land is to cleanse the mirror,
cleanse the vision,
clear all senses, Give up untruth!
Mind and action,
Make them free of memories and expectations,
Leave behind corpse of past burnt,
Look not at unborn future,
Only then you see in you and around the image of Truth,
Find truth shine in you and everywhere!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Dreamers.... Dream walkers!

'Better late than never'
half of mankind awakened
at last, at least to sound
positive still half sleeping

Even those sound positive
neither strongly positive
nor thinking selflessly creative
only not dumb, but still negative.

Dreams filled eyes, aspiring hearts
mocked at mild natural dwellers
'sleeping animals, dreamless creatures
The dreams remain dream, lazy rogues'

Sensual and intoxicated
crushing humanity eradicated
life forms brushing aside civilizations
proud of their own creations

rubbing eyes, listening screams
some still not out of sleep or dreams
beasts in human disguise, so called humans
Now scream 'save Earth' from ocean of own follies

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Dreams of Green, Can only keep Your Dreams Green!

Life is in seeds, who can say
plants are not intelligent,
They use many ways,
They use many animals and
birds,
Even water and air for their propagation,
Sensing the availability of
agency,
they dream and tune themselves,
Plan strategy to make use of
birds beasts and man.... They sow the seeds of dream in
the eyes of farmer,
They fill his eyes with dream of
every possible comforts,
Calling him to sow and nurture
them! Seeds carry dreams of plants
and carry dreams for farmer,
In his dream green waves sing a
song,
Dancing with nature's song,
In the golden crop farmer dreams of his golden dreams,
His breath, his love, his dreams
feed millions of stomach,
So that they are free to dream in
this dream world!
Just look at farmer's dreams, They never get wet,
They never get dry,
His evergreen dreams sustain the
world,
Never his dreams and the dreams
of plant allow dreams in you dry!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Drop Hides The Ocean.

Invisible behind the visible one
Every form on this screen
programmed by an unseen
 the invisible nerves run
motor and sensory from brain.

One can raise only by diving deep within
soul raises when mind dives in mansion
multistoried, infinite storied mind planes
conscious, subconscious, unconscious,
 super conscious, extra perceptional planes
infinite number of songs and infinite stories.

Whole nature hides itself within one's nature
ocean hides behind drops, nature hides behind forms
tap at right moment, at right time, at right places
Nature is one and nature is all, hide behind names
being the ground shadowless space hides behind forms.

It is not time space continuum, time mind continuum
entire space filled by matter and energy field, not vacuum
player is mind, universal one, playing as universe seen
there is the teacher, there is the learner, lover and beloved one
one is not different from it, only a drop hiding the ocean!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Easy To Know, Difficult To Practice!

We are nothing,
It is truth of Truth that
We are nothing, when compared to infinite wisdom around,
Infinite mass, infinite energy, infinite phenomena, infinite number of infinite knowledge on infinite topics around,
we were that puppets play on the stage,
Are we puppets and helpless, lifeless puppets?
No we are living puppets!

Puppets in the hands of destiny,
Is it true?
Nay, we are puppets in hands of our own desires and deeds,
Our own brilliance and folly!

If man's soul is in nature,
then he has to protect it from danger,
But a mind polluted by careless and reckless ego,
How can he keep environment clean?

If trees are cut recklessly, man will build his own cross!

If man's soul is in nature he has to conserve it,
Mountains and trees are his soul that bring the rain and abundance of life!

Harvest that, what one sow,
Cause and affect that follow,
one who think he is deep, somewhere he is shallow,
Somehow time will prove where he is hollow!

Knowing that he is nothing,
the baseless ego,
Useless he exist as a worm,
Sometimes as helpless as chained dog we lament,
As baseless as moving shadow,

One is free to act, but not free from effects,
So let us use this Freewill to know ourselves and live upto that,
Knowing oneself is easy and effortless,
But live accordingly is difficult,
Let us first eat for our life and not live to eat!

Let us become carefull in action,
Cautious, yet casual steps,
Save us from fall,
save us all,
 with our green friends,
we live long!

Nothing is not that nothing,
but is Everything!

we learn to live as we are,

Without desires or expectation,
Not in the memory of past,
Not in anticipation of unborn future,
Let us live as if we are angels,
Lord of the universe dwell in us,
We live and work for him,
Knowing our nonexistent ego,
Get to the base of truth,
Let us be gods existing,
Representative of Almighty God,
Serene, kind, ever loving,
Honest and punctual,
Knowing our duties, performing well,
Rightfully exercising our right and might!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Every Day Is Festival!

Every dawn is decorated,
 as if an auspicious day,
As if everyday is festival,
On the treetops shining bulbs of dews,
like golden beads and bulbs,
Every leaf of grass bent with dew drops weight,
As if bowing to welcome the Sun,
 fields look like green lakes,
wave of breeze,
on the mountain peak,
Clouds dancing around,
Golden rays piercing darkness,
Shining globules of dews,
Shining like decorative light bulbs,
Reflecting face of nature,
Bathed fresh,
look like a woman just excited
to welcome Sun,
her eternal Love!

Busy birds flying above,
Singing their own song,
Every heart has a song,
Busy, yet hearts kept cool by morning breeze!

In the flow of river,
Or in the sound of waterfalls,
The mantra that chanted,
With bells of temples and churches,
Call for prayer from mosques heard,
But call of love
in every heart is strongly heard,
 than any sound

Light of love, melts hearts,
Melts negative feelings,
Bathing in beauty,
Every day is festival,
O mother, you are divine,
Washed by morning dews,
You make everyone to bathe in thy beauty,
just like mother calls children,
When father returns home,
Earth welcomes Sun,
With her children,
Shining whole nature as one!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Everything Is Nothing!

Everything is nothing,
Nothing is everything,
Everything is Truth and Truth is everything,

All come from a pool and remain in the pool,
fool is that Truth which identifies itself with some fool,
When fool is grown enough to know the pool,
And can see beyond,
He sees he is that,
He is that,
he is that nothing
Thinking on nothing!
Nothing can exist as it is!

Remain in the pool,
Coming and going is that illusion!
Raising and falling as waves of unidentifiable formless energy,
Taking forms with different blends of its own forms,
Truth is that which bestows an atom to absorb the ocean
And Truth is that truth fools itself with wrong identification!

Then every breath is meditation,
Stopping train of thoughts,
Seeing all in true colour,
Remains as everything and nothing in his own nature!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Facing Monsoon

Many things come to mind,
Like Monsoon bringing rain.
umbrella of cloud hiding Sun's face,
Umbrellas hiding people's faces.
Like a bride look whole nature,
seeds sprouting, plantlets raising,
when clouds of memories openup their
umbrellas,
tears fall like raindrops, occasionally rays of
smiles shine,
the world of memories though look green,
chirping of birds in mind go unheard,
sound of falling drops, roar of thunder
become loud,
butterflies and bees suffer like my mind.
Nature is happy, plants are happy,
So I should be.
Green looks Earth, so should my smile be.

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Farewell 2013

Farewell 2013....

I wonder at myself at changes
 changes in this lump of clay
with time everything has to change
one more year is breathing its last

New hopes sprout like grass
on death bed of last year's
fertile is soil of graveyard of dead hopes
manure they provide for new year's hopes

Year after year useless hopes are scrapped
full is the scrapyard in mind and heart
no place to dump waste things, though
biodegradable hopes gets recycled.

Offspring of sick or dead hopes once again
start looking green with a little variation
nothing grows below non- biodegradable hopes
Everything has to be recycled, in turn I will ..

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Feeling and Failing To Feel What Is Love

Is that love a fluid, they say it flows out of heart,
Is love a stream, they say it flow form one heart to another,

Is love a beam of light,
That when flashes, makes one blind,
Is that love glue or rasin,
That binds two heart,
Commit them to eat that apple,
Is all that love can do?
They say love is blind,
Is that blind serpent,
That showed beauty of Eden to Eve?

Is love that gas inflates or deflates
Hearts?
Is it the laughing gas or that can act anesthesia against pain
Is love a dreadful disease,
Having medicine in love alone,

No matter whether ugly or beautiful,
cruel or tyrant,
Love has no barrier,
Not national, but international,
Is not rational, is not even irrational!

Love is that having Midas touch,
Turns everything to gold,
Sometimes lovers heart too to useless solid gold,
That gold only shines and glitters,
And heart loses its rythem and beats..

God is love, God is universal,
And only one god exists,
If someone believes in Him,
Then his love becomes universal and exceptionally infinite and universal,
Otherwise both God and love remains only a personal,
full of imperfections and limitations,
God reduces to a limited one,
As that human, limits love and God

No one can say how it attacks,
Is love a clever hunter,
hunts human hearts
With ease,

Is that love cruel and blood thirsty,
Love enters one heart and takes out blood from several at once!
Pages of history are written in red,
Wherever love is misdirected,
May it be love for a person,
May it for love of nation.
May it be love for riches or power,

Love looks like that hunger,
Which eats up love and life of others!

They say God is love, but when it enters human heart,
Most of the time acts like demon!
Love is not blind, but the heart may become blind in the blaze of that light!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Flattening Bubble...

I am neither,
a living or a nonliving,
Neither born nor die,
Where can I find and see,
Sea and sky
Men and woman,

Everywhere the same
Fatherless, motherless,
Brotherless,
Sisterless,
Friendless,
Formless,
Nameless,
Truth shines;

The father
The mother,
The brother,
The sister,
the friend of all,
Truth shines;

Everywhere? Anywhere?
Now and then?
Whenever I need
Wherever I call,
Wherever I forget
My ego and limitations,

No, I am that infinitesimal bubble,
Floating with infinite number of infinite number of infinitesimal bubbles
On that fathomless bottomless ocean!

But when that air of ego that fills the bubble less and less,
The bubble that flatten and touches the ocean to become one with that!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Flow of Love

Calm flow of eternal wisdom
through ages spirituality
while smiles with calmness
enjoys freedom and happiness

Religions and cults work hard
creating differences and battlefields.

Breaking man made fences,
tearing off iron curtains of ignorance,
dams of ego centric differences
Love flows out from eternal fountain,
washing away everything into ocean of love..

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Flowers, Beautiful Flowers

Life is that precious and divine,
Souls journey as per schedule,
Visit places and people,
smile and laugh,
Weep and cry together,
Come alone and go alone,
Nothing brought, nothing taken!

Just it is like flower,
Blossom and spread its fragrance,
Put a signature on several hearts,
Gone flower, never come,
Memory of its beauty,
Aura remains all the time everywhere
In hearts of those who had seen it!

People too are like flowers,
That flowers in the garden of divine,
Some are beautiful,
Some by their wisdom and knowledge,
Some with deeds and virtues,
Flowers, beautiful flowers of God's Garden!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Fool That Happy To Find Greater Fool!

Oh creator of worlds,
You kept yourself busy in
creating worlds,
Never thought of creating
worlds for you,
Oh builder of homes for all, I never thought you may be
more foolish than dervish
having no home of own,
Having not built home for
yourself,
You created too many needs and too many things which lure
human mind and greed,
So that you have to hide behind
his foolish mind for shelter!
Oh creator, this fool is happy to
find,
Infinite fool,
Seeing the fool, foolishly in search of
own!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

For Taste We Pay

Thinking a man without taste
Tasteless he will be looked at,
to bear the bare truth it's difficult
man pays for his tastes
for what he like, loses
conscience to senses
tastier food may not be nutritious
nutritious may not be tastier
may it be food for brain
may it be religious or spiritual
to acquire we put more strain
all that make us some how drain
for taste we pay, may be health
or time or our true wealth!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Forgiveness!

Forgiveness is the sweet fruit a tree giveth,
Forgiveness is that energy, a fruit to its eater giveth,
Forgiveness is the milk a cow giveth,
Forgiveness is the light, that burning candle giveth,
Forgiveness is the life, the world giveth,
Forgiveness is rain that the clouds giveth,
Forgiveness is that natural, the one understood nature giveth,
Forgiveness is the perfume of selflessness in one spredeth,
Like sunlight in winter,
like moonlight in dark,
Like cool breeze in summer,
Like oasis in a desert,
Like spring of pure love, from a pure heart forever springeth!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Give A Try... O Friend!

Friendship, a journey together in common dream
in a small boat, start on small stream
through variable flow of time, obsession, passion
Place and space to reach boundless ocean.

For a friend in heart's space
nothing can but death
may time separate hands
joined once, but not souls.

Difficult is life itself
difficulty is in mind
and in the words
but not in loving minds.

Trying is worth, looking forth
that friendship worth, not like froth
knowing limits, weaknesses
better than imitations, beyond limitations!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

God Is The Law!

God is law, o Soul listen,
God is behind, that beauty around,
His presence makes flowers beautiful,
His presence brings
Fragrance to it,
Nature is green and full of life,
because he dwells there!

God is the one behind beauty of children,
God is present in beauty of woman,
God fills the strength in arms and chest of a man,
God's presence, makes the nightingale sing,
God is the Law who makes peacock dance,
God is the Law who make every one fight or work,
God is the Law who makes write read and sing,
as a law make everyone strong and good and talented!

Look at the death of a man,
He dies in three stages,
One when is limbs and legs become cold,
And then the tongue fails to say some thing,
Eyes that tries to see some one,
Ears to hear somthing from someone,
Finally with deep sigh God in him withdraws his last breath!
All animals and plant take birth and die as God is that law!

God is the Law, bring one into life,
God is the Law who make one enjoy and smile,
God is the Law of life or death,
God is law of love and likes,
God is law of mortal journey, God is the Law of happiness,
God is that immortal law,
God is full of immortal ideals and knowledge,
God is the Law of cause and effect,
God is that immortal law of all existence!
Ah! God is that grand law of all subtle laws and gross ones!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

God Is Word; Knowledge Full of Love!

EVERYTHING in this nature,
Naturally change,
 busy in exchange,
Everybody change,
One exchange
something with other!

Nature itself change,
And natural changes bring,
Nature ever new beauty,
And nature knows it well!

Man can boast,
'I never change'
'But, is it true'? , his conscience may ask!

Change in an individual
can induce change in some,
But change, powered by restraints can appeal more!

Change of individuals can change the whole,
Some individual's strong morale,
Powered by the knowledge,
Strengthened by sacrifice,
Ego Stuffed with humbleness,
Yet determination beyond space,
Change the whole!

When Self knowledge,
Shines with love,
Instincts killed by restraints,
Perfected can change,
When exchange stop,
equilibrium in all thoughts and actions,
In the midst of trifles and pains,
one who changes so great,
Knowing all of Self,
living as shadowless Self,
Is Knowing that Truth,
all about God, nature and creations`
Each soul is immortal, has to under go changes,
From ignorance to knowledge,
Self is colourless and without attributes!

The one bringeth that change,
Shows and proves,
Goodness` at self
is`Godliness `
Raising above pain to gain this!

One's Sapiency for Understanding
extols..

Homo Sapien, when full of sapience,
Realization is Crest of
Knowledge
with an Acme called Love' that enshrines Goodness at
self as Godliness..! ! !

UNDERSTANDING At Its CREST Is Being Of REALIZATION`
REALIZATION At Its ACME Is Being In True State Of LOVE,
LOVE Is The SUBLIMITY Of One's
UNDERSTANDING` KNOWLEDGE Is The Fundamental
Of All UNDERSTANDING`
Radiance Of GOD As Word
Unto Us Is KNOWLEDGE full of LOVE`!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

God!

I never knew who is He/she/it?
Yet the love that rained and my heart was the field where someone sow Love seeds,
seed that sprout and bloomed,
Brushing aside weeds,
Purifying my thoughts and deeds!

Ah! never I worried to nourish plant of Love
or feed it with manure,
But too fast it became mature,
Now shines with glory and eyes become one to see His Grandeur,
No worry about gender,
only one
Only one true wonder!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Grand is Love Of Grand Truth!

Love is seed of grand love,
Love Grows into Truth,
When grows to love of Truth,
Opens its infinite number of petals,
Love maketh one look all different,
Love bringeth beauty to one's life,
The purpose of life fulfilled with love of Truth!

May it be thine garden plants,
May it be thine pets,
May they are own kiths and kins,
Love showered not goes into Vain,
Though love is showered on beauty,
Nature's beauty or natural one,
all found in and end in pain!

The flow of natural feelings,
Love when found in other heart,
Thine heart leaps, that leaps beyond what they call reality,
Reality is different,
Love takes from falsehood to grand Truth,
It is From mortal to immortal,
Darkness to the light
Infinitesimal to infinite!
But Love of Truth that painful Labour always,
It delivers beauty sense,
That greatest feeling -
Relieves from all pains!

Thy heart lighten with more light,
Thine existence when testify the love,
Nay, Love that testify thy existence!

Bliss is that state all frozen things in heart melt,
Love floweth like river,
Frozen Himalayan ice melts,
Floweth like Sacred Ganges or Indus,
Mother of civilisation floweth as love!

This is the real baptism of soul,
Holy spirit activated,
Showers of wisdom rays,
Melts all good and bad,
Both right and foul,
When doer knows divine torch glows,
Every sin is burnt with,
The ego finding no ground,
Ground reality independent of all!

Love of Truth is that great LOVE,
which Carries ocean into tiny heart,
Not the dropp flows to ocean, but ocean flows into drop!

No thing can match,
Nothing to feel,
No thing remains unknown,
Everyone and everything,
here are nothing,
When truth shineth, with billion suns glory,
In that light all creation and all worlds merge,
The creator, sustainer and destroyer of world, all vanish!
Nothing is greater than that grand Nothing equals everything.

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Grass Can Protect Seeds Of Trees.

Gentle breeze blows
Not even moving dust
Not even swinging grass
Not making leaves talk
But can dry the toiling man's sweat
Great many people
like to be breeze like
go unnoticed.

But wind like men
dust they may raise
make grass swing
leaves rustle help toiling men
still able to dry sweat, bring
draw attentions, get noticed.
Some are like wind.

whirlwind and tornado like
are those brush out dust
make trees cry uprooted
carry many things
cause havoc and panic
A few come and bring the change

Cyclonic are some, bring disasters
carrying roaring clouds
breaking trees or uprooting
houses and buildings
washing away bargaining men
with every wash cloth lose strength
May get torn and ragged
but strong civilizations undefeated
raise like grass a few survive
protecting seeds of trees
hopes of new dawn, stronger will
inventing new ways
adaptions help them to survive.

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Great is The Heart permeated with Love, A treat is Life!

Pale are both eyes and world,
Only look like empty sketches,
Without love and emotions,
Just like Dariya saheb told!

A heart full with love,
Has that magical paint brush,
Which makes entire world blush,
No hate, no anguish,
Only sees lover even in plants and
bush
Ocean waves look like Kissing the
shore,
Clouds dance encircling
mountains,
shedding tears of
love as rain!

Bees heard singing to flower, To one without Love,
The path is full of scraps and
garbage,

But for a lovers eye,
It is flower bed spread by
nature, strange
Full of apple and grape!

Life is that garden,
Bodies are beautiful plants,
Heart filled with love are
fragrant flowers,
Mind and emotions Are colourful
petals,
Thought and deeds are fragrance,
wisdom and knowledge are
gracious fruits,

When all hearts are full of love,
eyes permeated with love,
Sees love permeate all around, Is home of that cosmic visitor,
Sometimes weary may he look,
Rest a while here and seeker
become one with seeked
Life it self is a treat
when love permeates through the devine garden
Great is that life
Permeate
and radiate Love!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Guru, Where Is Guru?

I am neither a Guru,
Nor I can be that,
The guru is within,
Sure to guide all! I am a teacher,
teaching material science for living,
Not like to watch a show,
not even to make a show,
Pen Only feelings of conscience that overflow!

No matter, I tell,
Not even nickel I need,
If want to beg,
I will beg with Him,
Washing with tears,
the steps of
temple of my heart!

Namaste To all,
The Guru is within,
Guru is around us, Namaste To all
Because He is in all!
Sadguru is One,
mere his Touch
or sight,
Can stop Fight in
Mind,

So does Even the Grass,
his feet touched,
is full with self knowledge!
such is power of Sadguru, Hence entire world is full of
knowledge
As almighty God and loving nature are Sadgurus!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Happiness Is...That Friend

Happiness is...that friend
leading through storms
to safe shore of peace.

Like happy dutiful leaf
smiling even in its fall
to heart's silent cries mind is deaf.

Mind is free of modifications
soul feels free of mind's burdens
it is not to wonder and say 'Wow'

Living in now is managing 'Now'
to hold present is to letting past go
foetus of unborn future is in womb of 'Now'

Take care.
you are mother
of your 'Tomorrow'

Ramdas Bhandarkar

He Has Kept The Key In Us!

He created everything,
Yet he can't perceived by anyone,
He is behind every creations,
yet no creation is immortal or eternal,
He dwells in everyone as light in every shining stars,
He is the formless gives forms to any formless,
He moves everything, remaining himself unmoved,
Not only he is creator,
But also sustainer and destroyer,
He is playing with universe,
He paints everyone with his own ideas!

He who has created everything,
Has created that fire of right knowledge,
He gave everyone the right,
To think right, work right, and live right,
Only the righteous gets the key,
That key lost in own self,
One can open the door of heaven or hell with that magic key,
When one learns the deception of senses,
And illusion of play of light,
Turns to that pure bright light within,
Where he can see the love and peace for ever!

He is formless behind all forms,
He paints on vacuum,
He illuminate the forms,
 and lift the veil of illusions,
And show his true nature,
His presence everywhere,
He is the one who fills the breath in the toys,
Make them think and work,
He is selfless,
Yet look selfish,
Sometimes play with nature,
Sitting on that magic mat called space,
Here every one are protected,
When he feels enough,
 fold the sky as if we fold the mat, everything has to go into that from which they are projected!
 and he himself plays his game,
We have nothing to gain or nothing to lose,
He is the one regaining,
his lost glory in Us back!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Heart Pure and Wide!

Heart Should be sure,
Nothing is perpetual,
Heart should be true and pure,
Neither the pain nor the happiness,
every thing is of short tenure,

May it be riches
Or it may be penury,
May it be a ailment or an injury,
Whatever acquired will go,
What ever required will follow,
He pays for our needs and we have to pay for our greed!

Galore of thoughts neither save,
Nor the penance and rituals,
Save us only our words and deeds!

Rhapsodical poesy or highflown behaviour can only be a harm,
Only thoughts of loving heart that flow like river the great,
Feeding all along the bank,
green green will be everywhere,
When fountain of love quench the thirst,
wonderful and beautiful will be,
The heart that is so wide,
Heart which is without pride,
When it is having nothing to hide,
Remains ever calm
without waves and tide!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Heart says Love Love!

Tick tick tick
clock is ticking,

Birds fly out and return to nest,
Marking end of another day,
One more day you gone,
One more night you sleep,
one more dream yet to come,
before yesterday's dream materialize,
Dreams pile up like files on inefficient clerk's table,
Or as the garbage basket emptied yesterday is now full again!
Dreams are faster,
As we travel fast, dreams too move away faster!

Consumed energy is not used up well!
efficiency if matters,
Heat engine of less efficiency are out dated and useless!

Pray Lord, fix my mission,
before this machine gets outdated and scraped when shape value is just more than a dollar,
Consuming energy worth several dollar,
how worth is this inefficient machine?
God tells move, move,
Heart screams Love, Love!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Heaven Has to Bow Before Such Soul!

With tired muscles, creaking bones
 empty pocket, back. with aching back
from day long work with smile on face,
 faced several problem, handling well,
bowed head, kneeling; hands joined in prayer,
 not for mercy, but only in gratitude
heart full of love and devotion..
Heaven has to bow before such soul.

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Here Only Image Plays Like Puppet!

Diving deep into own,
eyes learn to look into far,
beyond the horizon into cosmos,
matter from several galaxies,
light from several stars,
filtered by earth and air
keep you alive here,
several celestial bodies,
working silently to fill breath in your life,
look your form is in cosmos,
here only image plays like puppet,
for the divine unknown, working!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

How Nice It Will Be!

Where am I to judge who am I?
Sun rays are nice and rains too,
Green fields, grey mountains
colourful flowers. rainbow colours
flowing stream, flying birds
all are nice, all are beautiful
who else can feel nice and great
looking greatness of whole in all parts
great is my joy. great are feelings
but how nice it will be
to be what I should be!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

I am just a Child of Beloved nature!

I am not that,
I am not this,
I am that words can't say,
Just like unpredictable,
I Live like child of the nature,
Having sunshine in my mind,
Having cloudy sky too,

Just like a child playing with mother,
I see stars in her sky reflect in my eyes,
Those stars also brighten my dreams!
My need she fulfills,
For my questions she responds with great answers,
I am loving my mother,
I dance with her jumping with frogs and flying with butterflies,
Singing with birds,
mew with kittens, playing with puppy,
Seeing all of them as my own,
I am the child and never like to live more than that!

Life is not real for me,
Just flow of time make me sleep, dream and awake,
Work is my play, problems are quiz,
Whole life is not a puzzle,
Only wonderful play of rainbow of colourful light,
Pain or happiness are momentary,
I feel everything temporary,
Self is that playing with self alone,
Self is that ever like to live like a kid,
neither born nor die,
Never aging truth beyond time is me!
I am a part of its play,
I have to play a role,
I learn to act and play my role,
years after years roll,
I too roll life after life,
Yet remain as kid for ever!

I complain about my pain,
She has that ever soft hands to wipe tears!

When I am sad, she sends birds to sing for me,
when I am mad, she has that teacher to correct me,
She is my beloved mother, I am her loving kid!
I am learning what I am,
She teach me well with all love!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

I Am Not A Sinner..

Coming out of ME universe smiles at me
coming out of universe I smile at it..
Infinite whole remains un affected
Neither me nor the universe affected
playing with puppets elements smile at ME
Playing with elements I smile at them..

My smile can make universe shine
and tears make it realise its sin
'I am not the sinner if not the world
and world is not sinner if not I am'
Sharing everything we make the whole..

Ramdas Bhandarkar

I Am Nothing But That Energy! ?

'With all I have lost, I found
that I never had Anything.
looking at nothingness of me,
I learnt same nothingness behind everything,
And that nothingness felt not in this plane,
Here that nothingness acts as everything,
That is true in that plane,
This is true in this one!

When I depend on light,
Time and space come to existence,
Where that formless energy assumes form,
To achieve some work on its own,

I am nothing other than that energy,
still something makes me,
myself look different,
And different forms!

Even my or your identity seems to be
Nothing,
but for me that is Everything in love, and love is the basis of all creation,
when energy love to have some recreation! ! ! '

Look strange, if we put some effort to rearrange jig saw puzzle,
We definitely arrive at meaning,
And this confidence of energy
makes it try to solve using different forms,
This is its belief
belief of energy entering the matter,
Make it to move and think
And arrive at the Truth!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

I Am Safe With Mad Ones Like Me!

For the first time when light pierced in through skull
Showing many faces of life, but light even failed
not showing my face I screamed, ' where am I?
where is my body? who is screaming within me
not finding anything not finding anyone'
found my body finally between people laughed
thus I was called as a madman
I screamed 'Give me a face. Give me some space
give me some time so that I may be able to find myself.'
Nearer ones took me to doctors
and dearer ones took me to Godmen
They tried to show myself to me
but all failed, vacuum remained same
When I told them they were nothing like me
asked them to cure their own madness,
I became madman
mad one may not be safe with another
but believe me I safe with mad ones like me!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

I Am That Glorious Nothing, In Everyone and Everything!

It is dawn for me,
dawn of a life,
at dusk of my life,
Neither its a new life
nor its the old one,
When everything is destiny and fate,
Why I have to wish and will,
If Gods gave me something,
That took back with interest,
God is lovable lender of pressure
as well as pleasure,
Takes more than gave
and one's pain and loses of freedom
are the compound interest paid!
Prayer with desires and ambitions,
Succeeded only to make me prey to more desires!

Every heart is full of love,
And that it filled with Life's love,
And it make one
love the life!

Life's own turns,
Depends on the path destined,
Radius of the path make all difference!

Sometimes it flows like a river, dives deep,
Or has more depth, where it flow slow,
Sometimes fast where depth is low!

Life is a like river for the one who destined to flow down to ocean,
But life is not river to one has seen ocean everywhere,
Life doesn't flow,
Only it is flow of energy from higher potential to lower potential,
From youth to old age,
From freedom to bondage of senses and deeds!

Think Ramdas, Think of that great Truth,
Where there is one neither born nor die,
Only dream and sigh!

From that nothingness,
Nothing I brought,
To that nothingness I can't take anything,
Whatever looks like this thing, that thing,
Everything is nothing
for this nothing, neither came nor go,
I am neither a glacier to melt and flow,
nor I am rock to stay here!

I must go before I want to know myself,
I want to die in my ownself,

Before I can live unto my own
nature!

I never want win anything,
As my win is not my win,
And I have neither one to win,
Nor something to win,
As I amthat everything in nothing
And that glorious nothing among everyone and everything!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

I and Imp In me!

I am not alone, an Imp lives in me,
The Imp is Impassioned Idiot,
Sometime Idle,
Sometimes runs behind Ideals,
Most of them are mere Illusions,
Idolum it sketches, idols it carves!

Ignonimous that Imp is,
Over Imaginative and impulsive,
Intuitions confused with illusions,
Innocent and ignorant,
Innocent and ignorant about its own Ignorances,
Impertinent and impetuous,
Impinge on Implex Theories, doctrines and ideologies!

Interested always its own idyll,
Roaming Isolated in illation and imagination,
Falling to own Immature imaginations,
Sometime Implore and sometimes explore,
Impractical and Imprecate its fate!
Interested in amusements,
Interested in pleasures,
Interested in expression to impress,
than impressive expressions!

That implacable, impious impish, imposter finally feel tired,
Looks at that Greater I in me,
And Impetrate to enter into
Impervious, imperturbable,
Immovable, impartial, impeccable, Inimitable And illimitable 'I'!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

I Have Something To Say.. Because I Love You

Hear the voice of Truth
Let screams of own heart hide
turbulent waves in mind subside
True aspiration is minimum qualification
with knowledge of real leading to renunciation
not rejecting world but rejecting worldliness.
Face everything with smile, never run away
spiritual truth is 'Thou art that'
The spirit unborn and deathless..

Listen to all, you have reason, use it
at right time, in ripe time a single word
can take you deep into inner cosmos.. microcosm
flight beyond appearance of universe...macrocosm
You are the truth, none other can be
Journey here neither accidental but divinely planned
spirit in you is divine, drive out all weakness
be righteous, live righteous, do justice
Live here with foot on ground, head above heavens
You are the universe, be lord of own
serve all, earn, learn but never be a slave

Ramdas Bhandarkar

I Know I Am Nothing!

I know that I am nothing
everything is something
so are I and you here
nothing not for me and you
but for the one who is everything!

I know that I am nothing
In this world having everything
but seeing the world within me
I am that something and
for some purpose I am here
to learn from wise and fool
to live a while here and leave
all my foolishness and wisdom here!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

I Weave My Cocoon, Only For Own Metamorphosis!

Strangely life looks like a web,
Knitted by Sunlight,
Light of distant stars,
And light Reflected by moon and planets..

I could have survived and cut the web,
but the web is strengthened by more layers,
May be light absorbed and reflected by me,
And bouncing back from my Kiths and kins,
Mosquitoes and bugs,
My own blood relatives,
Sharing my blood or may be I am sharing thiers!
Life is like ground under fruit bearing tree,
Full of smashed fruits by its own fall,
Half eaten, half ripe, may be fully ripen and may be rotten!

Delicious and sweet fruits it bear,
Sometimes by cosmic friends, parrots and bats,
May be monkeys and niebours,
Test me and tease me,
My ability to access the fruits,
They have better nose and eyes than me,
They observe changes faster than me,
They peck or take a bite,
before I can wake up and see,
Birds are better than bats and monkeys,
Birds just eat enough and fly,
Monkeys and bats are horrible,
They taste one, pluck many,
Take to their friends and relatives,
And throw on their path
as a route map to others,
Rotten fruits smell bad,
Flies and mosquitoes,
Flies spread disease, are better,
Mosquitoes spread disease
and feast on my blood too,
Just like juice after meal!
All these knit web around!

All I have that is my own nest,
My own shining shine,
Where I weep, laugh and workout my own plans,
Which becomes my shield,
And what look like shield is my own cocoon,
Where I sleep or meditate,
Only come out completely metamorphing myself,
cutting cocoon With flying colours!

I feelfree now with coloured wings,
Antennae and suckers,
I fly over flowers,

But gather nectar and I help flowers to live fruitful!
But I am innocent
I sing and dance in air,
With my coloured wings
I am a flying flower
Found in garden or in wild!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

I Will Raise, I Will!

I want to Rise
I want To rise from this cage
To the infinite realms
 Of my own
One can't gauge,
 You may write scriptures for me
Just to keep me down confined to the cage,
I learnt from history
Of saints,
How you trap us into this cage
With your sweet coated bitter pills,
twisted lies, take us to hills,
Wherein you push us to death or
leave us alone at dead end!

You may put me into
dirt or mist covered path
But still, like speck of eternal, I want To rise.
To stand on my own
and see what is what!

Does my happiness upset you?
Why you want me in gloom? 'Cause I think, what am I,
 I've got, love in my heart.
Infinitely, the infinite,
I see in myself,
Infinite wells of infinite depth
I fill with love all wells
And with all knowledge,
I threw all in it,
Even I jumped into them, to get dissolved
Pumping not necessary,
 love overflow in my life.
Just like irrigation to gardens, And feed every plant to make them swing their head
With fruits and flowers to divine song

Sun of knowledge shine,
Each and every soul is your shrine,
Why can't shed ignorance of mine,
You are mine, you are mine of knowledge,
You are mine of love in heart of mine!
When in the certainty of tides,
Just like drops of wave spring high,
Still I want To rise.

I am that, see me broken dust of that?
Bowed head and lowered eyes?
Shoulders falling down like wet dirty cloth?
Weakened by my soulful desires, and feelings
Is my naughtyness offence?
can't you see your child at play,
 you made it awful hard

'Cause I laugh and smiled like kid
I've got
mines of love to bid,
Diving into depth of my own.
You may test me, my words and deeds,
You may set filters,
Still I can pass as I am dissolved myself
Then with your eyes,
You may ask me to see
 your divine fullness,
But still,
like light in vacuum, I'll rise.
Let my bliss take me to you!
when it come as a surprise
That I dance like I've got everything,
At the meeting of my brains I want To rest!
Out of the huts of history of long pain of longing
I want To rise
Up from a past you are my root
I want rise I'm a black ocean having Lord flloting on me, sailing and smiling wide,
I bear in my mind, I am only a witness to every wave and tide.
loving nights of terror
and
smiling at fear I rise
Into that infinite bliss
wondrously clear
I rise
digesting all that my
ancestors gave,
I am the dream,
I was the slave, to my own folly
 in my own dream.
I want To rise above all dreams,
I will rise my self above all
I will rise to that,
I am that, I am that who don't know who I am
And no one can't know
what I am!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

I Wonder How Am I a Poet?

No great language skill,
No sufficient vocabulary,
No grip of grammar,
Frequent spelling mistake,
no laptop or desktop,
Only I will be Sometimes on rooftop,
Monkey mind jumps from rooftop
to next treetop,
Shaking bunches of fruits,
Only words fall from tip of leaves like dewdrops!

Winged feelings fly above clouds
What ever molten heart put words in different molds!
No resource,
only a second hand phone I use,
my heart is my only source!

Dictionary predict some words for some another,
I think some words to type,
it types something different
pot-pourri!

No poesy, no poetic skill,
Whatever thought comes,
I fill the page!
I can't go beyond as I am not a sage!

All started with something melting in me,
Frozen thoughts started to flow,
I am even typing very slow,
I have more poverty than poetry in heart!

My poems, are works of poetaster,
What my heart does I don't know,
Sometimes mind shines like mountain snow,
Avalanche and sliding cause frequent mistakes,
I wonder whether my esteem is at stake!
I feel like some iceberg melting,
Sometime with flowing thoughts,
Waste to float on lines!

I know, I am nothing,
I came here a nothing,
Living as a nothing,
But something which is everything,
Making my weakness public,
Sometime I feel ashamed of myself,
As my poems are making me more and more naked,
But I console myself,
Why you worry, you are still a kid,
stone happened to to melt, or just opened eyes,
wondering kid!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

I Wonder...

I wonder why people like night
May be are free of day's fight
Sleep is the perfect physician
sleep is perfect magician...

I wonder why people like night
may be enjoying shadowless light
time to forget failures of past
killing fears, kicking off ghosts

I wonder why people like night
may be in divine's embrace they rest
entering fearless into own darkness
finding own in starry sky's brightness..

Ramdas Bhandarkar

If Nations and Religions Were Bunch of Grapes

If nations or religions are bunches of grapes,
then ripe one falls off to ground, where it has its source.
Human heart is like bird with wings,
Fly high above where there are no boundaries.

The vast ocean or infinite sky or blowing wind,
or birds with strong wings, or may be butterflies,
may be wisdom or innocence or ego's foolishness,
who can believe obey narrow human boundaries?

Ramdas Bhandarkar

In Desert Hopes and Mirage Kills One Easily

Having fears that many pens cause harm
those pens took lenience and words light
immersing in fantasy they may charm
luring hearts, arousing desires, may cause fight

My pen lost its teeth fighting to crack hard nuts
feeling suppressed by thoughts, losing its guts
Mountains of books from eternal fountain
to read and digest hard it looks to maintain

Many of writings fall off like old leaves
only few find on dried leaves manuscripts;
all pages of life if read with utmost care
lines greater than any holy scriptures share

How shines star studded sky if not clear,
Cloudy symbols of a high romance it wear,
clouds of eternal illusion brings many tear
feeling love's greatness we always murmur.

Clouds fly high casting on ground their shadows,
heavens floating above, creating hell on Earth
Of own fears high flying minds cast shadows
looking at shadows many wait with tears in vain

Life is real, still an illusion, may be hence
only with the magic hand of chance;
one may have clear sky after hurricane
as if spring enters after autumn in trance

Where ship with loads of desires and thoughts sink
one becomes free to swim but with no time to think
Life when fights for itself sure to lose way easily
In desert hopes and mirage kills one easily..

Ramdas Bhandarkar

In Roar Of Falling River There Are Untold Strories Of Drops

The murmur of flowing river
on its fall becomes a roar..
But raindrops falling from cloud
sounds never so loud
making land fertile
or filling the river
And in the roar of falling river
Many untold stories of drops
erode the Earth,
make rocks roll and fall
(Like unnoticed tears of people
in falling civilization) ...

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Isn't It True My Lord!

How you love me?
o Lord,
why you love me?
I am that naughty child,
I am that foolish one,
I am that playful,
With dirt of ground,
On body and cloth!
I am not lazy,
but always crazy
always busy
on this stage and
ground,
Where I play my role
and where I play my game,
sleep where I am,
Whenever I feel tired,
Never bother where I am!
When I fall and get pain,
now and then, I come running to
you,
Just like a kid,
busy in play run to
its mother when it fall!
How do you love me
O, Lord why you love me?
You love me because I am your
child,
I love you because you are my
father, mother, and my all,
I am one among all,
But you are unique to me!
If I love brothers
and sisters and all,
my love reaches your heart,
and you are happy with me.
Isn't it true my Lord?

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Kill Instincts To Smile At Death!

Don't kill animals, you are more animal than human,
more and more you learn,
You find animals live in you, Kill their instincts in own your mind,

Humanity and love are that strange light,
in which instincts dry and die and vanish,
 you need not find and kill them,
Or you need not banish!

Patience and compassion grow quick and wide,
Under them how can weeds like instinct and ego grow?

Don't kill your desires, not allow them to kill you!
be better gardner of own mind,
neither prune them,
nor water
Only plant good virtues and thoughts and take care of deeds,
Care and nurture only love,
Like to live like peaceful dove,
Love that takes care of them remove all pests and weeds!

Don't kill the time, use it well
Some day time may bring you the death,
Do well here, living satisfied,
Welcome your new friend, with a warm hand,
'Hello, my dear Death, how do you do? '
Take this body and mind and everything,
They were always yours, and you are the real owner,
I was that homeless, nameless, formless, tenant,
But never I was hopeless or
Faithless!
And I am that vacating, and you need not force me out!

You could see me,
who I am
Unlike my past lives,
I am now not even that absolute soul of universe,
I am awaken to sleep in my awareness!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Kingdom Of Dreams...

Every now and then
I meet the Truth sovereign
when Sky of mind clear
Light I see and cheer.

On my bed I wait for my beloved
mortal eyes and ears closed
To be alive while every day I die
I meet beloved with a deep sigh.

Sleep is the time when I meet
And to watch it is a treat
My beloved stealthily moves
In her lap just she takes..

Then dreams follow nightmares
I Just said to myself 'Who cares? '
Dreams are plays of light and mind
Light, light, only light I want to find

Trying to keep myself awake
Finding beloved is my own light
Freed myself of thoughts and dreams
to see my nature is only pure light

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Know Thyself!

Ah! The speck of a star dust,
Filling a ray of light,
Get Exited to roam here and
there! The one who has neither born,
nor die,
The eternal infinite singing its
eternal song AUM,
Going round and round the Sun,
Along the revolving Earth, Rotating about own axis along
with rotating Planet! I and you are same here,
Counting the time, counting the
days,
Everything is natural,
Why can't I be more natural
Why can't I be neutral, All here are busy,
The Sun, the Moon,
The Earth,
The ocean and breeze,
Every cells of plants and animals
busy, Look at your cells,
That too are soundlessly busy,
Why can't I and you,
Say 'I am you' to the creator,
Because you too conferred same
capacity, capable to create your own
world,
Your own happiness and sorrow,
Your own world of life, wisdom
and knowledge,
Its show of shadow play is this world!

If everything came from nothing,
And everything goes into
nothing,
Nothing is smiling behind
everything,
And everything showup on nothing,
is it true that universe is nothing,
Or one in this universe is
nothing? Or is it true that the sense
developed by nothing can feel
everything? Creation is the result of creativity
of that nothing,
For which everything is possible,
Nothing is impossible to that
nothing,
Which can play with everything! Remain here as nothing,
Behave yourself nothing,
Someday that will be the truth,
Nothing can save you from
leaving everything!
Love everyone seeing this nothing which is behind

everything!

More or less, my mind,
 dipping itself in divinity within,
several times a day, Losing weight,
its dirt,
dissolving its narrowness,
In the infinite vastness of Self!

More or less it is learning that knowledge and wisdom,
Thirst for more and more,
Power and popularity,
All are equally dragging back to hell!

Hell is where I feel Myself finite,
Yet feeling pain infinite,
Heaven is that where I feel myself light and painless,
Neither senseless nor insane!

It is here itself both hell or heaven felt,
Beyond which there is reality and truth,
It is not a matter of places,
Hell or heaven are,
Only a matter of planes,
Planes at with mind take me,
And beyond the plane where mind can never go,
I find the Self shining in its glory,
and that plane,
No duality or trinity exist,
Only one who ever exit is not felt,
The life of an atom or life of a star begins!

Yet no star can shine,
Only that mysterious that shines which remains mysterious,
With that light which absorbs all!

 Know for sure, you are that,
That truth, beyond all truth that
your tongue can talk,
Mind can imagine and
intelligence and reasoning can
go, Mystery is beyond perception,
No one can penetrate this mystery as
he himself is that!

God is not nothing,
But isn't it sure God is not a thing
Of perception,
How can one percept the
perceptor? God is the whole being, absolute
infinite,
No one to see exist other than

him,
Not even mirror in which he can
see himself, He himself became universe, the
mirror,
In which he can see himself!
When someone come out of the
absolute infinite to look back,
Can only find both are relative infinite,
Relative to one another,
Related to one another eternally
God and nature are these eternal
relatives!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Knowledge is Mother Of Life Divine!

Only of evils in own,
seeing the path of Goodness and Godliness,
Knowledge is not mother of fear,
But knowledge is mother of Care,
Against one's own fall or care about fall of others!

Knowledge is not mother of fear,
Knowledge is the spear,
Knowledge is spear that kills the fear,
And takes to fearless sphere!

`FEAR Is Mother Of
KNOWLEDGE.
Aye or Nay, you decide!

How can one born to fear can dare,
how can one see is own nature,
fear, if governs his mind and thought,
How one fear more,
Can open windows and door?

Fear is not the mother of love,
A child's love to its mother or father,
Is just Love And Respect,
Not fear the mother of all these,
Fear only maketh one run away from Father,
Love And affection take near to Him!

Knowledge is mother of Courage,
Love, faith, belief and aspiration of oneness!

Fear is mother of Cowardice, doubts, hate,
Fear is mother of all slips and fall,
Fear is the mother of ill fate!

Only Love, The love of truth, and love with True knowledge is the mother of Life Divine!

Aye or Nay you Decide!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Laugh, Laugh With All!

Laugh and the world laughs with
you but when you weep you all
alone and so called human world laughs at you,
But not the trees and plants,
And not the flowering plants,
More over neither Earth nor the air,
Only when we weep our tears can wet only our heart,
Not even if wet's beloved God's heart,
Wipe your tears and say,
All is well and it is my own fate!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Learn Ramdas 1

Learn Ramdas,
Whether you are resting in
nondual consciousness or not,
You are product of nondual love,
Remember nondual love that
shaped you only through duality,
Nature and its products are in
Self,
Gratitude is crown of
understanding,
That Understanding of indebtedness,
Duality that come as parents,
relatives and friends,
all may be produce of nondual,
Let SELF be duty bound,
Gratitude is gratification, That never stop one from peace
and spreading love!
Be grateful to all who has
worked according to divine
plan,
Be grateful to toys that taught what this eternal play of
nondual eternal,
It is true,
Ramdas has learnt that
gratefulness is wakefulness,
awareness of dreamful existence,
yet you have so many thing to
learn,
Learn Ramdas with all,
From all with love and
gratitude!

Gratitude leads to love,
Love that transformed every
atoms of me,
Transformed structure and
properties,
So that He and His love, Come in my way as friends,
Like rays of Sun,
Even as my enemies like dark
clouds covering the Sun! Only transform me into,
Precious ornament,
Precious stones embedded into
engraved precious metal,
Nay, precious virtues,
Embedded in talented loving heart! namaste to you and all! ☐ Knowing Love is
knowing
God,
☐ Knowing God is Knowing Self,
☐ Knowing Self is Dawn of
knowledge,
☐ Dawn of knowledge leads to wisdom infinite!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Learn Ramdas 2

Learn Ramdas,
Who else can Fill your life with
happiness than yourself!

Learn Ramdas,
The mind that sees beauty everywhere in nature,
Surely is naturally beautiful,
Beautiful in its own nature,
It is not that innocence has to see beauty everywhere,
But also the eyes with mature mind!

Learn Ramdas,
Who can smile with your lips
than yourself?
A life can bring smile to another,
Smile is contiguous,
Laugh wakes up the sleeping envious,
Because smile knows to conceal,
Laugh is innocent of envy!
learn Ramdas,
Be careful, yawning and laziness are more
harmful,
They are fast spreading disease,
Vaccinate yourself with sense
of duty and presence of mind!
Select words before lips can sound,
Sound is three dimensional wave,
May get echoed from all directions,
Not only from people around,
But also by earth below your feet,
But also by sky above the head!
spread smile and gentle words,
Even when you disagree with some one,
Be sure your words are more agreeable to all,

May your word breath wisdom, bring a smile in someone,
And wisdom spread with smile like Sunrays!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Learn Ramdas!

Learn Ramdas,
if one is either lost in the
memories of past which are dead
or
lost in thinking about unborn
future, surely one is absent in the
present!
living in the present,
is presence of mind,
living in the past or future is
absence of mind.... Just like Shakunthala lost in
memories got cursed,
for absence of mind!
Every moment we encounter
with various forces of nature,
we get cursed, for absence of mind,
either by imperfect souls,
or imperfect gods
or demons
those are one with
natural forces! Presence of mind and absence of
mind,
let us know which is more
helpful!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Learn Ramdas, learn!

Nature is the grand school,
Even sometimes demoted to lowerclass,
Nature is that school,
Where knowledge and wisdom alone qualifies one to higher class,
Wherein a mistake is sufficient to get sent back,
See some animals, may it be a dog or a cat,
May it be a plant or tree,
All move from lower level to higher,
Every pain is a lesson,
Every helplessness leads to prayer,

Even the king of forest left alone by others at the end,
but not by the ants and flies and parasites,
Make him suffer a lot,
Get disgusted of own life,
with the very last breath,
He wish something and it gets fulfilled!

Some animals learn quick,
Yet they wish for what they don't have,
Nature fulfils its wish,
Until self learns, all wishes that are narrow and selfish lead to pain,
This learning of 'desires are cause of pain'
Continues until one becomes free of desires!

I have seen somany people saying,
'Dogs life in wealthy man's house is far better the life of helpless poor man'
Such men may destined to come as dog in some wealthy man's house,
Only to learn,
dog is only dog,
not more than that,
If one has patience,
The study of life itself shows,
Animal to man, man to animal is possible,
Till one gets free of desires,
Selfless and think beyond desires and pain.

This is not a doctrine,
It is my observations of animals and plants around me!
I never ask anyone to believe this,
When entire living world is one family,
Everything is possible,
learn Ramdas,
Learn,
Incarnation of unfulfilled desires is reincarnation of soul!
Just take as a food for thought,
Better not waste time on discussion,
Find the way out to become free of desires

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Let Not Pain Of Longing Be Anymore!

Earth is our carpet,
Sky is our blanket,
Sun and moons are lights,
Stars are perfumed by your smell,
How can I wait for long?

Heart is that feathered bird Sometime fly high to find you!

Mind dives into ocean of thoughts,
Meditating on beauty of you!

Jumping Kangaroo And its kid envy me,
I too carry your name in heart,
Leap and jump in the grassy meadow green!
Green is my love, always let it be green,

Green plants with wonderful flowers grow,
Let your face in them they show,
fragrant with only thine smell!

Why can't I carry thou name and memories like that,
As clouds carry rain an rainbow in their form?

My beloved thee can be only one,
Can't thou feel what I suffer here?

Let longing come to end,
Let belonging go to beloved,
And beloved comes to embrace,
Melt me and fuse with him,
I and he be one for ever,
Let not Pain longing be anymore!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Let Our Emotions Be Soaked in Wisdom!

Peace is our love, we love peace,
 Dove in every heart can enjoy its life,
Peace and love make,
Nightingale in us,
 sing that eternal song!

Our Worth shine in,
 words and deeds,
Worth is our perseverance
Efficiency is our force!

 Love Is purifier of Conduct, agitate and stir,
froth of impurity flow out,
as love stirs our heart!
Kindness and Prudence be our Action
Let our Emotions soaked in wisdom!

Affection reflect in our eyes our Feelings May Tolerate the Truth,
let Be love is our worth,
our Practice may be patience and excuse!

Let Wisdom shower our Innocence.
Innocence be our treasure,
May Knowledge Be our
Meditation
 Understanding is our weapon,
Our Essence is Compassion,
Noble Compassion is companion
Passion is compassion, Forgiveness shine our path with temporal,
 Path Of Divination
Because..
 Global Fraternity Is
Victim Of Obscuration For They Aren't Aware Of Their
Doings, Deals & Deeds..
May our heart excuse and embrace all!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Let The Inner Light Shine!

Sometimes in dream
I see only light,
The light that shines,
But Sometimes
play different colour!

Wonderful are these,
life and dreams,
without rhyme or reason,
They swiftly turn,
Change course and colour!

Sometimes only wearer know where the shoe pinches,
And others may laugh on his walk,
may it be relative or friend,
Friend is that one with heart, keep aside his own pain,
May all others smile or laugh,
No one to weep with,
friend full of loving heart,
ready to wipe tears of
crying heart!

May it be life, or it may be a dream!
Dreamer only know
how take dreams him far,
How great or how dreadful dreams are,
One has to face it all alone!

Is one's own mind give,
shape and form to his dreams,
Lest they are play of shadow and light,
Shade and colours mind feels!

What is that making
In my dream or life,
I only enjoy,
Or even I only suffer By unknown fear,
Everyone is busy in his own itch,
Who on this universe, has free hands to help,
Some leisure left is used to poke one's nose into others affairs,
Not to help, only to irritate and laugh?

Let inner light shine bright,
Stop inner turmoil and fight,
Let all useless thoughts die,
let only love shine,
glory of wisdom and knowledge divine,
Beyond horizon of limitations of human mind,
Every heart be true and kind!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Let Us Learn How To Play!

Life is a game,
Full of anxiety,
Full of excitement,
Who is the player?

I, you and we are players
if we are all players,
for what we play?
For what we have to play?
For money or name,
Or to gain some toys
to feel only more pain?

We take nothing at the end,
trophies and medals,
will not have meaning,
why we run here and there,
Jump and hop,
laugh and weep, Why we strive to win?

We never know causes,
Whose effect is this life?
We don't know our cause here,
And we talk of causes!
What cause may take us where?
Useless to think, just play your game!

Find the player
who play and enjoy all alone,
Creating own ground and arena,
He plays and enjoys the game,
so many things bring us shame,
Our own thoughts and deeds,
Who is enemy of us greater than these?
Let him play his game,
Pray him for rest,
 sit and meditate at his feet,
Or get the yellow card for wrong play!
Anyway find a way to sit aside,
Let others play,
let us rest a while,
Watch and learn how to play!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Let us think, Who we are?

Let us clarify ourselves,
Are we here to Earn Self?
Are we here really,
Then who are we,
From where we come here,
If we look at the evolution of life, Everycell in our body is living,
Body is colony of cells,
Each cell performing its duty,
Without knowing the final result,
A cell may not be knowing who
is master of this body, From where it gets food,
Who removes the garbage and
waste, It is I am that dwelling here,
Identifying myself as colony of
cells,
Feeding it, using it and enjoying
fruits,
Happiness and pain!
isn't it clear that we are not
the body?
We are not the mind that depend
the capital city,
Of this colony,
The brain in the head,
Still look at are we physiological
and psychological wonder,
Or are we wonder beyond these
all?
Aren't we the root cause of all
wonder, Creating these wonder out of
elements? Limiting ourselves is our own
fault,
We are master of our own,
Yet we live like slaves of our own
creation!

Look at what we call as grace of God!
Isn't it our own purity,
Our own mastery,
Or own fight against odds,
The result of battle between
real and unreal is graceful than any grace?
God will look at you with neutrality,
As neutrality and impartiality are his qualities,
Just He is witness to what you are!
You are the Self of universe,
Everywhere you confuse yourself with time and space,
Get confused with colonies,
Just widen own consciousness,
You are that who has that capacity,
Once learn that you are the lord,
See that Lord in everyone,

Every knowledge is yours,
Because same truth lies behind everything,
as consciousness that lives in you as your core!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Life Has A Great Customer!

Life is having one great customer,
The Lord in disguise in every life,

Blessed is the lotus, which blooms in mudfilled lake,
Golden petals lotus, in trifle suffered hearts,
May it be an Einstein,
or may a Gibran,
Such births take place in this pool,
Filled with so many problems!

Yet the love is so great,
I love my beloved more than my life,
This life is his,
This life is for him,
Every moment I die and reborn in him,

Every sound of rustling leaves,
My beloved's call,
With every wind the fragrance of beloved cometh,

Every moving cloud shows,
Different face of my beloved,
With every raise and fall of a wave,
My beloved shows up,
In every golden rays of the Morning Sun is my beloved's procession,
Rooster calling, wake up see the glories procession of beloved,
Birds singing praise of the beloved,
In dewdrops his world shineth,
Everyday if one rooster or bird gone,
It take the rebirth to sing his glory,
Every dew dropp evaporated appear next morning,
So am I to die every moment,
To this world I am dead,
Ever living and sleeping in beloved's heart,
Whenever I want my eyes to fill his glory,
I come out of his heart,
Stand aside, and look at my beloved's beautiful face!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Life Immortal!

Nothing less, nothing more,
The flash of billion Galaxies,
The glowing stars,
Revolving planets,
Roaring rainy clouds,
The Sun, The moon, the Earth, Land and oceans,
Ice covered mountain to Sand
covered deserts,
Hot core and mantle of earth to
ice covered poles,
Made of elements, Energy manifesting in different
forms in different ways! One which lives has to change,
One who brings every thing to
life never changes
That remains mysterious,
as no signal can come from,
No signals can go from here, But that mysterious pervades all,
dwelling inside every thing and
enjoys everything without
enjoying,
Moving everything without
moving at all, Newton third law fails as action
and reactions balanced only on
this plane,
But valid on the plane where
everything is only one!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Life Is Like A Number Line

Life Is Like a number Line,
Between negative infinity to positive infinity,
At the middle have that zero,
All are finite numbers,
Zero stands for nothing,
Infinity for everything,
But zero is some how useful,
When it is with numbers on proper side,
Infinity is useless as it engulf all!

Numbers are special on their own,
Some are positives, have mirror images in negatives,
May be integers or fractions,
May be rational or irrational,
Some are real and some are imaginary,
These make number of life complex,
Polynomaials with complex roots,
Or with complex coefficients,
If we take them on XY plane, they act and interact with one another,
Some make us laugh, as we find the answer,
Some brings us to sober, as they remain as mystery!

But life Is not to dimensional,
Multi dimensional it is,
So multidimensional space of life make it wonderful,
A wonder out of reach of all!

But modular sets can draw some with some similarities
If you want to become mathematician,
Learn to play with them, bearing all headache they cause!

Otherwise either multiply all numbers by zero,
And yourself too, become zero,
Or merge all in infinity to wash your dirty hands,
If you want to know what is life,
Become a mathematician to play with numbers,
Life Is nothing but interaction of real with real or real with imaginary, positive with positive,
Negative with negative,
Or positive with negative,
Rational with rational,
irrational with irrational, most of time a rational with irrational,
But noone is perfect like zero among finite,
And no one can't say anything about the infinite!

The Soul is that space on which all numbers play according to the karma and thoughts!

Oops this interactions of numbers is life!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Life Is Like Rainbow!

Life is like a rainbow,
you need both
sun and rain to make it appear,
and one who observe,
Life is that rainbow appearing
with Energy and matter, Self is the observer!

Life is like rainbow needs both Sun and rain to spread it colours,
Walk along the garden path,
Or trek along mountain forest paths,
Life spreads its colours,
In flowers and butterflies,
Flora and fauna!

Life spread its colours like rainbow in every ecosystem,
May green mountains,
Shining beneath surface of lake,
May be in hot deserts,
or in cold polar continents!

Life is like rainbow need Life and habitat are two things to spreads its colours!
Life is like rainbow needs food and love to spread its colours!

Life is like rainbow needs love and compassion to spread it colours!

life is like Rainbow spreads colours need lover and beloved in their eyes!

Life is like rainbow that needs desires an ambitions to spread it colours!
Life is like rainbow need feelings and thoughts to spread its colours!

Life is like rainbow that needs children and parents to spread colours,
Life is like rainbow that needs kids and their innocent thoughts to spread it colours,
Life is like rainbow that needs wisdom and patience in elders to spread its colours!

Life is like rainbow that needs two things in teenagers energy and dreams to spread its colours!
Life is like rainbow that needs sky and observer,
Some feel rainbow
is illusion like mirage,

But some manage to bridge between life and soul!
Rainbow colours found in every soap bubble,
bubbles grow and shine,
spread colours before they burst and die, .

Strange feeling they create,
Spread their message,
Just like colours spread on their face!

For a scientist life is like rain bow that needs rain and sun,
For a philosopher,
Life is like rainbow needs illusion and misidentification,

Rainbow is illusion created by elements and light,
just like life and world!
It is natural and nature's MAYA,

Nonexisting thing showup,
hiding existing things,
object is hidden in subject
Just like a mirage in desert or fragrance in a flower!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Life is not A question, But It is an experience!

Life is not a question that to be
solved,
it should be experienced!
Life is that experience of facing
and solving problems,
toughest is to know the one who experience.
The evolution of life itself is story
of trial and error!
life itself is that greatest observer
of itself!

The vision of invisible viewing through mortal eyes,
hearing the silent eloquent by mortal ears,
touching the one beyond touch by mortal skin,
Smelling the one odourfree by mortal nose,
Tasting the one who is tastefree by mortal tongue
Immortal showing up as mortal!

Life is an experience between birth and death,
coming here as nothing,
Learning to love and hate,

Learning to work and expect fruits,
developing skill to use senses and devices,
Learning to use mind and intelligence,
Learning and conveying message,
The message of immortal to mortal,
The truth itself in pursuit of Truth!
Life itself is that truth,
looks like an experience
that constantly puts
its own existence
on trial...

The one who had born has to die,
But one who is eternal continues his eternal play!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Life, Where Is life!

Life is always light
for some
Life is always fight
for some,
Life is full of light
For some
Life is without light for some,
Life is search for light,

Some live a long life,
Some live for a short,
Some live for a purpose,
some live for themselves,
Some live for others,

Some are good thinkers,
Some are fantastic,
Some live in fantasies,
Some are short sighted,
And live a life, full of fight,
Some or long sighted,
And always stumble!

Some are great by birth,
Some are great by thoughts,
Some are great by deeds,
 some are really great,
and they have the vission,
They have the strength and will,
they look as a lake still,
Yet they are full of life,
They always smile
And keep worries way a mile!

some has ways open, some has to open them on own,
Some Wander where life takes,
Some take life where they want,
Some are really great
Those realise, if not there is either birth or death,
Who is there to say what is life?

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Life-Time

A life-time is not what's between,
The moments of birth and death,
but between my two deep breaths;

A life-time is one moment between
lub-dub of heart beats, or between
flip flop of eye lids... ever keen;

seeing 'n' feeling, opening 'n' closing eyes,
at times time fail to limit the life.

when the present, the here, the now,
That's all the life I get,
I live each moment in full,
In kindness, in peace, without regret.

when I split past, present and future,
more I expect from life, than I get,
anger, envy, pride and desire, regret,
whole span I can't live a moment
life fail to withstand time's assault !

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Lighter birds can Soar high, Heavier can only Run on Legs!

Life itself is that eternal bird,
building the nest of clay,
When safety becomes its priority,
Closes windows and doors,
Only to feel itself in darkness,
 depriving itself of fresh air!

Smaller and narrow will be its nest,
Where in, It can sing in darkness,
The song of its pain heard by no one!

Learning leads to plan its home,
With wider doors and windows,
Open to light and fresh air,
Its happy song liked by all,
Little heart full of love,
Wider than world as world feels,
Still the bird want more light,
Leaving the nest,
flying long and wide,
Wide will be its vission,
Wide will be space its eyes can see,
Great view of world makes it happy,
Only happy bird can sing melody,
The eternal tune of wisdom,
evergreen song that every life wants to sing!

Deep into space it can see,
Vision beyond galaxies,
nay, vission beyond narrow boundaries of human heart,
The bird's eye surely full of visions,
Free of views and thoughts,
heart has only one religion,
 'soar as high as possible,
Less weight of sorrows,
 less light of opinions,
Higher it can soar, ,
With lighter and efficient heart,
lighter, yet efficient
Heart,
Embedded in Lighter skeleton,
Less weight of head,
Strong heart make the flight easy,
Heavier the skeleton,
Inefficient heart,
Can only make the bird flightless,
It can only run on legs away from truth,
Never can fly, how can it soar high?

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Lighter Will Be Light Filled Heart!

eternal light fills in me, nay,
forgetting myself in eternal light
the only way I find for joy and happiness,

If happiness is state of mind attained
need not one should attain,
If happiness becomes as way of life
Happy with what fate brought
only follow the light within,
and all glories will follow

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Like Dog Trying To See Own Tail

Knowing myself
great challenge itself
diving deep, inspecting
vigilant, introspecting
even in sleep and dreams
churning and filtering
I was witness to all
but to know, not at all
Dog trying to see root of own tail
like my all efforts still fail!

Thought of becoming
somehow something
trying hard and harder
and legs crossed beyond border
stuck in history of Earth
head lost when found life's worth
hands raised reached the sky
still found no answers, don't know why!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Listen Buddhist Barbie..

In the 5th century B.C.
an Indian philosopher
Gautama teaches 'All is emptiness'
and 'There is no self.'
In the 8th century A.D.
Shankaracharya never agrees,
but points at Upanishads
wonders how a man
totally empty can see his disciples,
preach and teach
emptiness to emptiness?
There is self where one is selfless
smiling on thought of emptiness
Says we may feel headless or empty head
But the one who fills all space
use the device fitted in Globe on our Neck.

Self shine in its own glory in Selfless person..
wise one. humble and polite. Shines like Stars,
burning ignorance as fuel, radiating light of love silently,
with twinkling smile on lips of Mrithu jaya ananda
(BLISS OF WINNING DEATH)

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Listen to The Song of Invisible Bird!

Listen to The Song of that invisible bird,
The Song of great singer several souls heard,
Sings sitting on tree of life, hidden under every leaf,
Its song go unheard by those pretend deaf,

Ever tuned to that great music,
Everytime it sings same song,
But with different lyrics and different words,
Autumn may come followed by spring,
Leaves may fall to make way to new,
Each leaf has that song, the bird flies under cover of green leaf,
When old yellow one fall,
Green leaves should learn from the fall of the old!

One can wait flowers to bloom,
Or can reap all fruits mature,
or remove immature buds or raw fruits,

The tree of life spread to several worlds,
One parallel to other,
Makes one world happy by another,
some may cross and intersect,
only to give or take life!

Come an sit near a flower,
Look at frog waiting for insects to come,
The invisible bird sings its song,
May it be heart of the flower,
It is flower for you,
source of nectar to insects,
place where frog gets its food!

It is cage for that bird ready to fly,
enters as nectar into insect,
and it enters frog as insects,
and moves along food chain,
It may be invisible to these eyes,
Yet it has its flight can be seen,
Look at your heart, the same bird sing,
Who knows when and where is its next flight?

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Live For Your Dreams.

Live for the dreams
Dream life is ours
only If dreams materialise
Not wait for magic
soul is greatest Magician..

Let frost dreams melt
Let light ones fly
fluid dreams flow
hold on rock solid dreams
O dreamer, awake
be awake in dreams
be awake to dreams

This is a dreamland
Where one get dreams for free
Dreams are sold or bought
Exchanged with views and thoughts
But dedication and hard work
Currency of the Universe
never gets devalued...

Let eyes have dreams
But see the best and clear ones
Mind be strong to hold dreams
intelligence be sharp to choose
sell not dreams, buy not anyone's
Materialise own not on cost of others'...

One who care not nightmares
only can dare to materialise dreams

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Looking Through Your eyes.....

Knowing myself
great challenge itself
diving deep, inspecting
vigilant, introspecting
even in sleep and dreams
churning and filtering
I was witness to all
but to know, not at all
Dog trying root of own tail
like my all efforts still fail!

Thought of becoming
somehow something
trying hard and harder
and legs crossed beyond border
stuck in history of Earth
head lost when found life's worth
hands raised reached the sky
still found no answers, don't know why!

Looking through your eyes
I learn what I am,
looking in your eyes
what not and what can't be I am
looking at you I learn what
should and what shouldn't I
remain I like diamonds
breaking all bonds
only get polished to the best
to shine even in least available light

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Love Is Divine!

Love is the nature's truth,
Love is the nature's law
Love is that binds all,
Love is the force behind all!

Love is pure flow from bottom of heart,
It is like river of pure water of Ganges,
That washes the sins and feed all!
But we can't purify it,
only we can let it flow Unpolluted,

May be loves flow is that great force,
Some one can put a dam,
channel to get dry lands irrigated,
May one get power and energy,
Love is that feeds all, thirsty and hungry,
Love is love, God is love!

Love from tiny heart to infinite hearts,
Love from heart to every soul,
Love from soul to soulmates,
Love from a being,
to core of existence,
Love from subtle core of
existence
to all forms of existence!

Beautiful, love expands,
fit for this space age,
Heart expanding beyond horizon,
In fact without horizon to limitless space!

Love covers all, love is the cover for all,
Love is great and sweet,
Love that bring all the difference,
Not only bring light to pair of hearts,
But also love can light the world,
The tiny spark of love,
Tiny heart that carries it,
Spread love to universe,
can blaze and burn all ignorance of all!

Love is not only feeling,
But also heart's own nature,
God is love, be one with God,
Then one can be one with love!
Love is that force that bring oneness with all,
Then love is God,
God is love,
You and me
and all are one,
One with love

and one with God!

This is the story of
infant Jesus to Jesus, the son of God!
This is the story of Buddha and Krishna,
This can be story
of I or you,
Let it be so!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Love Is Fertile Land For Great Virtues!

'Love is patient,
as love of a kind hearted mother,

Not only excuses her own child,
but also its pet and close friends,
Dancing in mud an then come in and dance on the costly and sofa,
Enjoying with pet with dirty legs
and friends with shoes on!

love is kind. Kind enough
to care even the screaming patient

It does not envy, even when the love hidden in heart has lost to someone,
May be better or not
than
the one who love

Love does not boast, as
That was in heart of third daughter of King Lear,
She said she loved the King as much as dutiful daughter should be! And She proved her words were from her heart!

Love is not proud.
It knows for sure, nothing is true and eternal,
There is nothing to be proud of heartful feelings!
It is not rude, When the dog spilled oil of the lamp,
On that Wor Newton worked for several months, the papers were ashes within minutes,
Newton was never rude, he just took care of the dog
and patiently put out the fire,

When a neighbours child asked Einstein to solve some nursery maths to help it!

Love is not self-seeking, strange to see a King denying heaven,
if not the dog followed him to door of heaven is denied admission!

Love is not easily angered,
As a mother patiently bears all that loss due to child or a patient father takes his child into lap and patiently answers its innocent questions!
Love keeps no
record of wrongs.
How many times one child might have kicked ones chest,
How many times pets might have caused mess,
No one had kept any records
Even the God had kept no records of sins!

Love does not delight in evil but rejoices with the truth.
Whenever some People want to breakup love or friendship
Truth is dried and stuffed with lies,
Adding spices and flavour,
But love that looks at what is what
as it is and makes truth to shine!

That keeps away, people never succeed to break!

Love always protects,
This need no example than that of our own parents not fearing to face the pain to protect us!

Love always trusts, always hopes,
as I trust you all and hope that you love my poem,
And I persevere for proper comments as
Love is pure and soft, yet it is not brittle, rigid as
Love always perseveres.'
And love always preserves warm feelings in heart!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Love Is God and God Is Love! ! !

Tragedy is that we always try to market them.

Causing damage in the name of love
causing harm in the name of God.

Great are those who never get bluffed
by those things which damage mutually.

That which never contribute to mutual progress,
never contribute to mutual welfare can not be love.

More we fool ourselves thinking to fool others, but in real
Love is path to knowledge and God is the wisdom.

Wisdom has to reign and control rein, and love has to shine
God is love and love is sacred mission of life..

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Love is Like That!

where there is love
 there will be trust
 and trust is visa
 for one into another's
 heart is joined by
 adhesive of understanding
 never separate, never broken
 smile is glue, tears are true
 If broken then each piece
 fall together, cry together

Love is like that
lovers never know
what it is, how can they
lost themselves in one another
 in infinite ocean of feelings
they only swim. dive and
enjoy, breathing love
finding joy even in tears..

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Love Is Not Blind, Only Lovers Become Blind In Its Blaze

The problem lies in right maiden fair,
whenever I fall in love with maiden fair,
she just smile at my fall and say,
your fall is not fair,
because I have my own affair.

Life is not always fair
People have their nasty affairs
Attitudinal Maidens right and fair
Or even dark ones that scares
Say them stat....bye and bye
Telling aloud...you don't care.

'Act of Almighty is only fair,
people's acts are unfair,
God's Love is only fair,
all other are business,
give and take affair!

Fair business not possible,
when each think of own profits.
Love is losing to win and winning to lose game.
Love is not blind, only lovers become blind in its blaze.

But Love at first sight
With a right maiden fair
With luck may happen
Empirically... I say is rare!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Love Makes Crow Sing!

Love in heart Fills,
Love's warmth,
when melts
Frozen thoughts
Feelings hidden and covered by ice of ignorance,

When light of Truth glows,
words dance in groups,
So called poetry flows.
Loves Midas touch,
a fool start singing to unknown tune,
It is not true that bird sings!

But the song flows and even the crow's voice,
Tuned when its heart tunes to Truth Of love!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Love of Radha, Lord Krishna!

Radha was Krishna's Love,
Nay, Radha was Krishna's part,
Krishna was Radha heart,
She came dancing to tune of flute,
She was breath of his music,
She filled his Murali with Love divine,
He made her spine his flute,
Chakras become seven holes of flute,
played strange notes, became her light and joy,
Sitting below lean against tree,
with legs stretched like kind loving mother,
She took his head in her lap,
Love talked for hours in silence,
Her face Krishna saw in his own light,
And in her eyes his own figure,
In her heart his own face,
Love is that lamp glowing in her heart,
light of love spread whole world,
even the Sun and moon reflected Radha's love!

He became her smile,
she laughed his hearts joy,
She shed tears of his pain,
Never cared for shame and blame,
Never showed shyness,
As her star like love shines
Sound was there companionship,
Innocent she was about his divinity,
He gave his all to her plain love without vanity!

Radha, Radha was Krishna's breath sounded,
Krishna, Krishna her heart danced,
No jealousy no possessiveness,
Radha was great and her love too,
No touch of selfishness, love's spotless devotion,
Pure was heart without corruption,
Her love revolved around Him,
Just as Earth around the Sun,
Or moon around the earth!
Sometimes she was satellite,
Sometimes she is star or planet,
Her love shined in the sky,
Shaded clouds shy red at dawn and dusk,
Golden sun rays of dawn, adorned her love,
white face of high clouds shy to red,
Black low clouds shed tears when krishna was a bit late,
Cooling the burn,
to put off the fire of longing!

Radha was nature and she was filled with Krishna's spirit,
Radha was great to make Krishna Great,
She was her Guru, she became his motherlike at times,

She was friend and guide,
Never enjoyed his downward slide,
He filled her breath in his heart and mind,
Made it wide and light,
Prepared him for his high flight
No internal fight, every thing straight and her heart was ever light
Filled with eternal love's light
She taught every thing in love is always right,
When only heart is light
with love's innocent purity extreme!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Love what you have...

Love what you have,
Love not to have more,
love what is within
or love things beyond reach
love and care everything
try not to possess..

Possession of things
 earning things is not bad
allowing things to possess
 mind make someday somehow sad

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Love, Thee Shine Like Golden Lotus

o my beloved,

Love is thy name,
Mercy and compassion are thine ornaments,
Beauty and colorful rainbows decor thee,

Dark and deep are your eyes,
How deep is your heart,
Still the surface glows;

Glows with shines of diamonds, corals, pearls and pure gold known as virtues,
All that makes thee wonderful,
Love that vapors spread in air,
Spreading aura of Love Everywhere!

Like lotus of thousand petals,
Thee shine in every heart,
The flow of sweet rivers of Love,
Flow into you,
That drops were evaporated, Became cloud and poured rain of thy name!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Low Differences Lead to silence

Low differences help silent exchanges
whether may it be height of falling water
or temperature of atmospheric air
or potential difference in energies
high differences cause vigorous reactions

may it be between pair of friends
may it be between married couple
may it be between I and surrounding
may it be between Guru and disciple
high differences cause vigorous reactions.

One who has integrated, reshaped himself
found the base tune and tuned himself
In oneness there can be no differences
silent will be his voice, no demands
less or mild will be actions and reactions

nothing to add, nothing to subtract
nothing to multiply, nothing to divide
no preferences, no reservations
no resistances, no hesitations
no restrictions can restrict
no limitations can limit that one
less or mild will be actions and reactions

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Luring Us Is Mind Impure

Towards goal ultimate,
Light within drives
aspirations in heat sublimate
boat sailing may drown
clashing waves, changing tides
cloud of ignorance hides
rowing errors, wrong navigation
if not sky is clear and blur is vision
how can stars show way
things around never lure
Luring us is mind impure
thin narrow invisible line
separate heaven's and hell's lane
Even in Eden apple was there
misleading serpent always
why not many such things
here in hell through which
you have to pass?

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Man Is Especially Special!

Man is something special,
Man has something special!
Man thinks special,
And finds something special,

His smile and laugh are special
And this made him more social.

Man's heart is special,
And always feels special!
Man feels pain and happiness,
Not only of him, but also of others

Man acts and does something special!
So he learnt to fly high, live simple,
Think high
and dive deep

Man is potential,
as he is learner,
Man is potential and can be good teacher!

Man is inventor,
Man is discoverer!
Man is developer,
And man is engineer!

Man is special, as he is a dreamer,
Man is special because,
He can correct himself!

Man became more a man
As he more and more became human,
Man is special, as he is social and cultural,

Man is an artist,
as he able to express
Man is special, as he can understand,
Man can Play, plays and games,
Man is special, as man can be sportive!

Man is special, as man can discuss
Man can be channel
For flow of knowledge.

Man is special, always curious to learn,
Man is special in imaginations!

Man is special, he looked far into space,
Man is special, he looks deep into his own!

Man is special, he sets a special eye in space,

Man is special, he can open his third eye to look into own,

Man is special, he can see flaws in himself,
Man is special, as he can see with a clear vission!

Man is special, and he thinks he is specially created by God,
And idea of God seems his own imaginations!

Man is so special, his imaginations and works become true,
He guessed his creator,
And with special care he became special creation on his own,
Because he is a special,
Specially created by the creator, with a special care,
Man is special and said 'Truth is a faithless land, yet all paths lead to the truth here, where Truth manifested efficiently, and blossomed with all beauty and fragrance, in Man's heart only!

The truth of all is same the consciousness, the awareness and its purpose made man
Special among all creations!
Man is man
Man can be human
And man can realise he is divine

Man is so special, man can be God,
Man can be demon,
Man can be one with his ancestor, man can be the potentially divine!
So man is esspecially,
So special,
Man is extraordinarily special divine social and naturally the proud son of nature!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Many Things I Could Never Be Able To Tell You

May be I am, may be you are
Immature and time unripe...

Ripe time is that when your heart
become my part, and mine yours
become one somehow. finding no difference...

I lose myself to you and you too lose to me
empty we become. filling empty cup
pouring from another empty cup....

No wonder dear, many unknown thoughts
many feelings, many secrets flow secretly
silently from one heart to another.

wonderful time we find with ourselves a paradox
when we have many things but unable to say
and we have no thoughts of our own...

Silent transmission of waves, well
tuning our transmitter and receiver
Let us listen to heart of all hearts..

Many things I could never tell you
May not be able to tell you, only I can tell you
'Probe into your own heart till you find mine...'

Many call this as flow of love
many may call this as mad love
But I simply say ' It is oneness.. '

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Master Of Mind Can only be a Master Mind!

Seeing and hearing,
Is it eye that see?
Is it ear that hear?
Eyes are windows of Mind,
Like are ears, eyes have eyelids, ears remain open!

Seeing is not perceiving,
Light passes through the small camera,
Giving picture of world around,
Yet mind is the processor,
Process the data,
Process the colourful image,
Sometime filling with its own colour!

But it is not vision,
mind sees something itself,
Seeing through the mind without the help of eyes
Neither windows opened,
Nor light from open windows affect!

Mind is that faculty sees something within,
And day by day the vision become clear,
When mind learns it is not the seer,
It sees everything clear,
Clearly presented to the master,
And Self is the master of Mind,
When mind is pure and clear,
Without prejudice and suspense traits,
Self perceives self in its true nature,
Nothing goes bad,
 processed food for thought remain good for ever!

one who sees eyes as seer,
He is ignorant,
One who sees mind as a seer,
Knows not,
One whose mind sees the seer is different,
Vision get purified, seer can see through the mind,
Scenes seen by mind with eyes closed,
when perceived by seer,
It becomes vision of life,
And that vision when becomes ambition of life,
Ambition becomes aspiration,
Aspiration transforms into mission,
Mission transmits wisdom and genius of self!

Self becomes master Of mind
 Self becomes master Mind,
Master and mind becomes one,
Master Of Mind Can only be a Master Mind

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Mind Is Garuda Of Lord Mahavishnu!

mind is that bubble,
Origin as a bubble,
Acquires body and brain,
Through which it grow,
Nay manifest, universal mind behind,
And mind is that which expands and expands,
Grow billions of light year greater in radius
than universe itself,
Well controlled and well poised mind is,
traveler in universe travel at infinite speed!
Mind is that which can take one to even or hell,
Mind is that which can convert devil to God,
Mind is that Garuda of Mahavishnu,
That take him, wherever he want to arrive to help people at distress!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Mindful and Thoughtful is better than successful!

Mindful and thoughtful,
The one understands nothing is True than one's own Self and its talent.

The meaningful life is not a dream,
It is not a life full of dreams,
Neither pleasure nor the pressure,
Change him and make him playful!
One who is playful change to thoughtful,
When pain and strain going in vain,
lessons learnt by playful daring kid,
Balances itself between
mindful deeds and Strainful roads!

Noble are those who know the nature,
life is that journey, controlling senses,
Mind is the tool that controls, body senses and mind itself,
Self is rider of the chariot,
Control and drive it safe!

Successful life has no definition,
So many rich born,
So many became rich here,
Yet they left no foot print,
Mansions and palaces may some day fall,
They one lived for a while here,
Shined with an universal truth,
May it ne Socrates, may it be Chanakya,
May be Buddha or Ashoka
Their monumental work is their own monument,

Unlike shahajahan's Tajmahal!
Love of Radha and Krishna,
Laila or Majanu.
Romeo and juliet
Was monumental,
Never they thought of any monument!

Noble are always noble,
Never think of any success,
Their own mindful action and life,
Monumental thoughts and deeds,
Always remain mindful and they chose their own path,
They ride their chariot in their own noble mindful way,
They never think of their impact,
Only pages of history notes them!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Mining For Precious!

'I keep busy in excavating
mines,
Hopes and morale are high,
Love and faith have lit heart of
mine,
I live for the greatest ambition of mine,
satisfied I will be when,
take out of that mine,
That which shine on its own,
in the light of which ambiguities
get burnt into ash! '

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Mirrors Can Produce Images, But not The object

We all acknowledge easily,
but almost forget quickly,
that we are mirrors bright,
if we are bright, it is due to light!

Mind suffers soul's thrust,
heart if is full of trust,
free from greed and lust,
mirror collects no dirt!

Gates of heaven may remain open,
but not one's eyes, with no grace upon,
fate may be waiting to make one turn,
one may get lured to pick pebbles and stones.

when mirror is plane and plain,
Object and its image are at same distance,
unless mirror moves towards object,
object and image maintain distance!

virtual will be image in plane one or in convex one,
plain man or man with less virtues and strong ego,
real will be image in concave when object is beyond focus,
man with less ego and more virtues with moral ethics.
But mirrors can produce image but not the object.. is the truth!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Misery

concerned with matters
which are not at all concerned
trying for needless changes_
rejecting natural ones,
aspiring for unnatural ones
Loving and thriving for undeserved
things hating deserved
climbing the ladder placed
on slippery or on loose ground
to cross the castle of air
to reach to dream palace
The strain futile, pain and agony
remains reality for the one who
slipped into real pond, trying to avoid
illusory pond as did Duryodhana
In palace of Yudhistira in Indraprasta.

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Move, Move, Keep Yourself On The Move!

In this world so busy,
May it be an electron,
Or it may be an ant,
May it be star in the sky,
Or may be planet,
All are busy in their own journey!

This world revolves so well,
Polarity takes place,
Positive and negative,
May it be charges or may be human attitude!

Never judge anyone,
May you be a judge or not,
You are limited by time and space,
What stuff brought you here,
Brought others also!

one may be in a hurry,
may be desperate and in fury,
You are not here a jury,
Life is an oven, everyone get baked here!
No one here can walk straight,
know thyself and thy fight,
Be compassionate,
Everyone is fighting with his own fate!

No one knows destiny or destination,
No one knows anyone's state,
One has to pass through several phase,
everyone has his own problems to face!

World is devides into two,
One can't understand the other,
No matter on which side one may be
It doesn't matter,
One is seen and another is seer,
But can't decide, it is not one way affair,
One can't decide who is fair or unfair,
This world is like a big fair!

One who has won himself will know others!
electrons and protons,
North pole or south pole,
They have their own role!

Be a neutron, for even neutron,
To remain as neutron,
It Has to move,
stationery will disintegrate,
So be neutron, move, move move on your way,
If you rest awhile, you may disintegrate,

Keep busy always and move till the end!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

My Grand ma's advice and wishes!

May you delight in light of life,
 Dancing with joy may be playing
Lightly With Life
Or may be feeling every burden light,
Light you will be when you are full of light,
Feeling light seeing light within!

May you soar high like eagle,
Having spirit on wings,
high above the ignorance,
Above the average life,
Never minding the madness of the
world.
Yet you should have an eye on ground,
Someday have to land on own legs,
Finding food and nest of own,
Where in you can rest a while
Feeling safe!
For safety of kiths and kins!

May you always sing Melody in the Symphony of Your Life.
Yet listen to the symphony of nature,
Where you can learn various tunes,
And what music is!
May you taste good things,
 smell good perfumes and deodour fowl smells,
and touch new heights,
Plan and put effort to bring
your dreams of a beautiful
tomorrow true
Be ready to face shattered dreams,
Your castles well built may only prove to be built in air, proving itself of sand!

May your sun always shine during day,
May moon and star shine during night, and
your sky be need not forever blue,
Let it be blackened sometimes bring cool rains to support all green and colorful flowers and delicious fruits,
You like to enjoy!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

My Life Is My Present Tense

In reality nothing there
For me before
birth and after death
and nothing is real
even myself for Me.

If I am real, so is everything
If I am not real, so is everything

Birth is past and death is future
In between I am what I think
I am what I work today
My life is my present tense
because of my presence!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

My Lord, You Build Your Own Shrine!

My Lord you art soul of all scriptures,
They sing thy glory,
Thy shine is in every heart,
Thou art my Self and Self of all,
Thine ways are wonderful,
O master, master craftsman,
You are Crafting my person,
Taking utmost care a craftsman can take,
Or cutting bad or weakness and grafting the best and strength!

Obstacles and obstructions,
What I think are the process you take me,
Heating, melting cutting and polishing,
Just to reshape to your purpose and requirement,
You take care to bring out
the best in me,
Thine ways are as good,
Knowing my quality and strength,
the stuff that I am madeof,
Thee know well than me!

You know well, how to shape me,
The one who won himself is
awfully obedient kid,
That I should be in thy hands!

Thine are ways to pass me through horror,
Make me more brave and intelligent,
You embedded wisdom and knowledge,
With wit,
gentleness studded in ideal way,
Everyone would love and like!
One who passes through thine processes,
He is hidden treasure,
treasure in heart where your light shine!

only some can find,
Thy hands Everywhere,
Thy glory sung in books,
Scriptures say more in more ways,
But the master you crafted
is master of self,

Not yet any words can describe
him,
Only able hearts can feel him,
Only loving hearts can love him,
Love of such Soul is love of you,
Where you built your own shrine,
Beyond words your glory shine!

Obstacles and obstructions,

prove either what one is,
How sharp one should be,
and how brave one is!

How hard diamond can be
shaped and polished, Thee know well,
 materials may be,
granite, or
gold or may be iron are alloys
shaped and sized!

Lord,
I never pray to give me a clean path,
Lead me through tough terrain,
Give me the strength to face and
come out successfully though fire,
or the spinning wheel of time, being master of my own!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

My soul is not from elsewhere

My soul is not from elsewhere
never it came from somewhere
if it is now here, it was and it will be
I never came here,
and no question of return
though my turn comes I remain
where else can I exist if not
exist here and now in flow of love?

Ramdas Bhandarkar

My Spine is Thy Flute!

I adore you,
Not thy adornments,
my heart loves thee,
And not thy attributes,
o, master poet,
The power of your words, when words flow from poet,
thy powerful mind behind his
thoughts, Stopping the storms,
When you steer the ship,
over high waves,
I am not afraid of tidal waves,
Lightning and thunders,
Sleeping under your wings, O master poet,
without uttering a word, ,
Without writing a line,
but make poets sing and joyfully
write,
I love you thee, When you hold my hands,
No fear of fall,
Even if I fall, fall only safe into
your soft and gentle lap! My spine is thy flute,
Thou blow through Chakras,
AUM in different pitch and rich
tone,
My life dances to your tune,
For strains of trifles and for temporal pains immune!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

My Voice Is Lost In Thier Noise.

Raising from ocean like a wave,
I am one among drops,
Born with palms folded,
as if I had secrets to hide!

Only a few lines I brought,
both on palm and forehead,
borrowing robes to hide,
shaming nakedness I grew!

some day I will return,
erasing a few lines,
or adding more,
gathering and giving useless things!

no hope of even my footprints,
But there may be huge waves,
my footprints on the shore
my voice is lost in their noise!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

My world is beautiful!

My world is beautiful,
My worlds are beautiful,
Always it will,
Life is full of Nature's bounties
My sweet mother caress and
cares me,
Me and my friends, We look beautiful with what she
gave us,
We make our world happy and
beautiful,
Not worrying,
what she didn't give! I and my friends play hide and
seek,
Colourful butterfly,
Hide behind Flowers,
How thrilling to find these flying
flowers, butterflies dancing to my Heart's silent song! Flowers filling perfume to air,
Adding colours to life,
Shining Sun make them bright,
Lonesome dove sings at dawn,
Goodmorning dear,
Wake up and look at the world, sailing clouds say,
' have a nice day'
Gentle breeze keeping us cool,
Plants swing to my silent song! Flowers smiling in my lap,
Filling my heart with joy,
Dove fly around me and sings in
ears,
Look at smiling innocent flowers,
They smile at you, Though you kill them,
Separating their mother,
Listen to silent cry of plants,
Silent mourning of butterflies,
Can't you mourn,
yes now I am mourning and my heart weeps at death of smiling
flowers! Taking oath in presence of my
friends,
'Never will I kill flowers '!
my days will be more happy and
nice,
With playful smile of flowers!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Nature

Nature is wonderful,
Her ways are awesome
She holds by hands soul
evolving with soul's evolution
She is not an illusion
She is soul's eternal friend
walk far to reach another end...

Ramdas Bhandarkar

No One Can Serve Two Bosses

what about one having more?
Wife is the first one, I am not sure
whether wife or child

Water supply, electricity, gas
appliances like mixer and iron
computer, mobile and internet
all are bosses I have to obey

Hunger and thirst, love and passions
feelings and impulses, time and work
customer and traders, govern us
government and local bodies

Taxes and insurance,
groceries and spices
eyes. nose, ears and tongue
all are bosses, fed up of serving

the only boss I find is myself
slave to all due to forgetfulness
Happy I am now serving only one
and that one is now boss of all, he is..

ME!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

No One Is Orphan, If Companion Is In Hearts!

No one is orphan here,
He that may come to your door
to test,
Whether you are orphan without
virtues,
When you have a little kindness to fellow men,
In them may certainly some fill
your heart with their gratitude
and love,
In that them, that Almighty
smiles laughs, O my dear, why you fear,
You are never an orphan,
When I am here to take care of you!
and you one day lived upto me,
And showed that no one can be
orphan, when I dwell in every heart!
And on that day,
not even,
your eyes,
but all your cells,
Comes to tear, Because the happiness of his
warmth we can't bear!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

No Tree Can Stand Tall Without Roots Spread!

Every seed sends roots first,
Finding for soil and ground
where it can stand firm and tall,
stand firm and tall if roots go
deep,
Spread wide to find The sap! single cell that carry life,
Give life to cells and tissues,
Shoot, barks, branches and
leaves,
feed the leaves exposing leaves
to light, Visible tree stands on exposed
roots, not roots visible, Man made boundaries, fence and
compound,
Can't prevent or limit roots or
branches,
Sometimes absorbing soil here,
Branch will extent to neighbouring house,
How one can limit the nature,
or confine growing tree to
narrow circle drawn by man?
So is every life on Earth!
Mankind is like forest of different trees,
Yet all roots of autotrophic trees
deep in the soil,
Only parasitic have those roots,
pierce other tree's heart! Dive deep into yourself,
O man! Can you survive without
Your roots?
know how you are here,
Is it the mortal parent brought
you here, Or your fate,
Only be grateful to their love and
care forever!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

No, No, We are either busy or Lazy...

Life's depth is a poem
composed of thoughts and feelings..
no one understands
some are absorbed in thoughts
some others get excited and
some more doomed by feelings
no one is perfect listener
because have to sing his own
world is under motion
life's song remain unclear
interrupted by clashes
between reason and emotion
every now and then
Either we enjoy or keep busy
or at times feel lazy
Either we dream or sleep well
buy dreams or willing to sell...

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Not a Cage, But Stage, Where Hell or Heaven Is Built!

Each Soul is divine,
Divine journey of divine spark,
That journey as per divine plan!

Your children are not your children,
They are guests visiting you,
As scheduled by divine hands,
They are here with their own destiny and fate,
who is able to state, When who is at what state?

Your friends and relatives too,
Are on their journey own,
Remember the love and affection shown!

Love and understanding
are in the heart of those here rejoice,

Concentric spheres that look solid,
Just like Onions with layer after layer,
Nothing found when peeled,
But, Everything when properly lived!

Solid looking spheres are not solids,
They are energy layers,
waves of different pattern and kinds,
Ah! Look they are of different layers,

Matter that matters us,
is not the matter,
It is energy layers,
May be children or kiths and kins,
What we look is that
How we look,
How we look is what we are!

Our house is not our house until we own,
Our body is not ours,
Our mind is not our own,
Our soul is not ours,
Until we own and master it!

Our goal is not our goal,
Goalless we can't live,
Only goal we find here is peaceful coexistence,
peaceful exit from this Life's cage,
It is not the cage but the stage on which,
Hell or heaven built or felt!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Not Here To Set Standards

you are here neither to set
standards nor gauged by
anyone’s standards.
Let, love, affection lead to
uncompromised
right thoughts, right
words and right deeds
make your soul fly high.

Be like air blow cool breeze
or like wind to make leaves rustle
or be typhoon to upturn superstitions
let not conscience shy and whisper
Live like splinter of eternal fire ever
burning and charring distracters
grow beyond worldly barriers
make way smiling through obstacles..

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Not With Swords, But With Loving Heart!

Powerful souls are birds with powerful wings,
using wings of intuition and rational thinking,
they soar above tempest and storms,
above chill of snowfall and thrill of burning volcano!

They see deep into sky to reach beyond stars,
dive deep in ocean to bring up precious pearls,
they climb mountains withstanding hurling stones,
souls won the world, won not with swords, but hearts with love!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Now Humanity Stands Before Own Grave!

Man was child of nature, son older
some are bald, some with grey hair
faster grew white beard, fast life
faster death, impatient son of
greener and patient mother, still young
Son grown up now, faster than mother.

As usual like all young, dashing and daring,
careless is cause and effect is alarm ringing
on a slide due to own pride, reckless acts
shocked by unseen dangers becoming facts.

Grandfathers saved for us pure air
cared about older son and younger
mother happy with what she gave
Now humanity stands before own grave!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

O Kid, What You Meditate Upon?

O Just born infant kid,
why you sleep all the time,
Not opening your eyes,
what you meditate upon?

You just not know were you are,
This world may change you,
Do you think how can you change the world,
Do you think what is around?
Do you know who brought you?

what is that you meditate on,
You are that,
yet ready to fall into MAYA,
And that you brought with your
own karma and samskaras, Egoless state is beautiful,
Not with ignorance,
But with all knowledge,
Crossing the ocean from this
shore of ignorance to other shore
of knowledge, Both shores, the ocean and boat
all being you!

Listen this kid,
Self is that which,
is beyond every form of energy,
Yet is the infinite source of all,
Beyond the stage on which every
perform its show,
There is the neutral enjoyer, Who is dreaming these world, Earth is that fertile womb,
Where this self entered with
desires,
Desire to know the nature!
Just as one wants to love another
to understand more, Or to have one to understand! Only way out is understand the nature,
And understand your own
nature,
Let nature go in its own way,
let nature leave you to live in your own way,
For that understand what is Self,
Whether nature and self are one,
Or different from one another?
Without Self or nature no one can
be there, If someone is there,
He is that Truth which can't see
and understand Himself!

You came here to conquer,
Not anything, only to conquer
your own nature, Your own idiocy and foolishness!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

O My Soul Mate!

Shattered pieces in big bang
destined to go round and round,
searching here and there
meet here destined at this point
at this point of time,
trillion years lost to find you
once lost my heart, o, sweet heart,
my waiting, my search
my perseverance paid
how can I lose you to suffer
till next cycle, not sure.

Down the heaven you came
up the hell of waiting, I raised
let us fly like birds
together to the tree
where we have our nest
before it let us dance
finding home, our sweet home
like butterfly we sail in sweet air
like bees let us drink honey
honey, in garden. under moon
moon look sweet with my Honey!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

O Nature, I Owe You More!

O nature, My body and senses gifted by you,
I owe You More,
In your lap I learned a lot, gained to energy to soar,
High in the sky clouds roar,
Only to weep and make green friends smile!

You look full of chaos,
 but below that random clouds,
Midst of Storms and winds, burning Sunshine on meadows and deserts,
There lies scope for flowers of life to bloom,
ocean full of waves, looking horrible,
Below the morbid layer of chaos,
Peaceful fishes swim, above gulls and eagles fly!

Land is that part uncovered by ocean,
Yet covered by ocean of green life,
Waiting for precious tears,
Random clouds they need to weep,
 Thunders roaring and flashing of lightning,
Makes oxygen embrace the ever neutral nitrogen,
JUst as Uma went into arms of meditating Shiva,
The creation started when carbon joined its hands,
Two handed oxygen,
 three handed nitrogen,
And four handed carbon,
embracing one handed handicapped Hydrogen,
And there came various star dust,
Heavier ions with charges and energy,
 Sunlight and moonlight well balanced,
Life stood up on its legs and thought!

There lies the peaceful life, if I know that all these are natures gift,
So, every life on earth has to say,
I want to say more, yet only succeed to say,
O nature, I owe you more!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

O Wanderer!

On ocean or in space, there is no fixed path.
When unknown is target, fix your own
Find tracks in own light, steadily move
trace it with whole heart, O wanderer,
you are your own target, path to your core
you have to find your own, mending your own mind.

Finding path over frozen feelings
stormy tides on ocean of instincts and impulses
Through hot desert of disappointments
through green forest of love passions

Be bold and brave, use wisdom and intuitions
collecting all your might and tools
navigate under thundering dark clouds
fearlessly facing lightning and thunderbolts.

O wanderer, no hope where you my reach, though even
wherever you reach, be happy and build your own heaven
Build garden for dancing butterflies, fly around smiling flowers
no matter if not you build palaces, buildings and many towers
Ignite the fuel in you, burn yourself to spread peace and light

Ramdas Bhandarkar

O, My Beloved!

o, my beloved,
When in dream, I find your smiling face,
I forget what I destined to face,

When I see dark deep eyes full of compassion,
I forget all my Passion and caution!

When I dream your beautiful hand.
I forget where I stand!

When love in your heart shines,
Blazing light blinds my mind and thought!

When you are so near, my dear,
I ran here and there in this dream world,

Tired I when sit and sigh,
with closed eyes,
Blink with naughty smile,
and absorb me into thine eyes!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

O, My Friend, Be With Me!

O My friend, be with me,
On the path of life,
Full of stones and thorns,
Breeze and storms.
walking along with you,
all I feel well, fresh and light always!

You bear your pain, you fight with them,
I can't fight for you or you can't for me,
but our hearts wishing good for one another,
Makes all difference,
well, it can make all look different!

O, My Friend, my faith in you.
And smile on your face,
eyes shine when you crack joke,
my mind feel light,
when your teeth twinkle,
between smiling lips,
show my path even in dark!

I can bear my pain easily,
when you are with me,
neither you bear my pains and strains, nor I Ask you to,
only I and you can share the beauty of life,
My burden look light when you walk along with me!

But if you are away I can't bear the weight of heart,
heavy it becomes,
without breeze your smile,
Or without the jokes and thoughts
you share with me!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

O, Swethakethu. Thou Art That...

Thou art the seeker and what to be sought
The supreme Omnipresent and omniscient
Look out and look within, find what thou art
What you seek, thou art that, be sapient
That which never changes, that which never moves
Thou art that, Knowing that mind and body integrate
You are the dreamer, dream is this world
learn to control thyself, control dreams..

Nature is God, natural forces are gods and demons
when you are slave of thy nature;
Know thyself, thou art the supreme being
Gods and demons serve thee, thy purpose..
Behind all forms and forces, thou light shine
Thou art that, the supreme Lord of Universe
Prove it by winning your own world within.

ME!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Oh dear! You are Dear To Me As You are!

oh dear, you may be cool breeze,
Or may be a storm,
You may be cool icy mountain,
Or may be a volcano,
You are dear to me as you are
Let the one guide you,
who made you,
Feel what you are!

Oh, dear, you are dear to me,
You may be a lotus or sunflower,
may be a wild flower,
Or born in a garden!
Oh dear, you are dear to me where you are,
May you be on throne,
May be on thorn,
May be in cradle,
Or may be on death bed,
You have your own fight,
And I have my own,
We need to fight against ourselves
not fight against one another,
I can smile at you,
Whatever pain strike my heart,
though I can't laugh with you,
I can look at you, with a smiling eyes
Hiding my pain!
I can see the same in the sea of your eyes,
So you are dear to me,
You are beautiful as you are,
I accept you as my own,
Whether you accept or reject me,
Some day may come,
Cloudy sky get cleared,
Winter fog and mist dis appear,
You will understand how I was able to smile and wink at you,
Even when I was in fight,
surrounded by deadly enemies,
Do or die, yet I prefer,
Not to throw my weapons,
Like a rose, not thinking of thorns,
But throw smile at all others and die!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Oh! Woman, Know yourself!

oh my dear woman.... In my life I have seen many
forms of you.... you are the part of infinite and
another part is man... You are assigned with duty to
propagate generations and you
are mother earth and provide
fertile land for propagation of
life! You are soft, sensual and you are
the strength of man
And you have the strength to
make man stand or fall! You can be as pure as snow of
mountains white.. You are like ocean of love where
life rise and fall! You are the one who can guide
all, mend all and care all! You are always sharp and you are
the knowledge and you are the
gauge of foolishness of man! You make the home where a
man can see your skill of
converting hell into heaven...
You can make a man a king, with
your cool words from smiling lips
and shining eyes even when he has no kingdome,
no throne, has workout purse in
torn out his pocket! You are the one who can induce
and mesmerize the man and
make yourself his goddess
dwelling in his heart and him in
your heart You are the one can bear the
fruit, care the fruit!
And you are the fruit of man's
luck! Most able you are in reform of
mother,
And in her absence, sister is not
less!
He is strong only when he has
you as his prefix S for strength of he
S for Stamina of he,
S for Shield of he and
S for smile of he! You are the Goddess when you
are selfless
and you are the Durga when you
are protector! You are Sharada when you are
tearcher,
you are Ganga when you flow
your love.. You are the Sindhu when you
nurture the culture! You are the Earth when you
support and
you are the Goddess when you
forgive with your smiling face! You are the instructor and
distructor of ignorance! You are Goddess kali when you
decide to teach lesson You are civilization and you are
the instructor and you are the
distructor! And always you are lovable like
mother, the most charming and

loved form in the Universe!
You are not for sale or rental and
you are the goddess in the
temple of men's heart!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Once I Saw My Nature!

Once I saw the light that glows
my existence.
I don't need these mortal eyes! Once I touched the deepest layer
of my existence,
I no more want even the
topmost heaven, even if it
exists! Once I breathed the airless
breath,
I no longer wish to breath this
polluted air! Once I smelt that fragrance of
odourless perfume of self, I no
longer like this nose.. Once I touched the heart of all
hearts,
I no longer wish to listen this
heart beat! Once I touch the toothless
wonder, I don't need these skin
and flesh! Once I heard That sboundless
music, I don't need this ears to
listen to any music! Once I found what is death, I
don't want live anymore Once I become one with truth I
don't need any words describing
it! Once I met with the beloved I
need no separation Oonce I felt that love I became
love and need it anymore.. Once I am one with my beloved I
am free of desires and aims Once I am bathed in by devine
nectar with grace,
I don't need live for anyone
except that divine.. I am here as guest and before I
close my drama here, wish to
thank all actors, who made my
drama super hit!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

One and Only One!

I am in peace
At perfect peace with God;
O what a God and peace are!

A narrow dark tunnel I crossed;
To see that vast ocean ahead,
No shores not even
any bright shine,
shineth the self seamless
and endless,
Except the galaxies shine like light worms

This, this indeed is peace.
Is it, peace bestowed on me,
Or by my own effort I attained the peace?
By nature and by practice, peace was too far,
How very far I was from God;
Yet now by grace brought right to Him,
Through faith and mediation.

So beautiful, so very beautiful is God,
I was never nearer be;
For in the person of my own,
He was always with me,
I ran away from him,
Yet, he was with me like my shadow,
May be I ran and ran like shadow of my own,
I am as near as He.
He is as near as me,
So dear, so very dear to God I and all,
More dear I cannot be as you too are dear to him;
The love wherewith His love
now reflects in me and you too,

Such is His love to me and you,
just a touch made me melt and one with vacuum,
Flow into your heart as love divine,
And one with that bright light, all worlds are one,

Why should I ever anxious be,
Why should I be more a being,
Why should I be narrow and small,
When infinite was only one and vanished I in Him,

Since such a God is mine,
O is it true, is he mine or I am his?
I am his is more true
than he is mine,
 who has to judge when we are one,

He watches me night and day,
Warns and guards

here and there and Everywhere,
Now I knew about this, he is always there,
And the fool and foolish,
I was never there

As this body and mind sent on a mission impossible,
Only his grace makes,
Even every thing possible,
You are the one my God,
You are the one before infinite zeros
Completing that look infinite,
yet when zero adds to one,
The one remains one and only Lord!

And tells me
'Mine is thine, Thine is mine.
And all that thou possess is mine and
Look you too were not only mine,
But also all are mine,
Pious and sinner alike,
Happy and pain alike,
Beauty and ugly all alike,
Drunken or mad lover all are mine!
You are my own shadow and shadow alone,
Shadow of puppet with I play on,
My own light plays the shadow,
The shadow of puppet on the screen
of my own mind!
Such is my God, only one always one,
One and only one!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

One big Universe.. Many bugs!

One big universe
as a whole integrated
diverse inter woven threads
darkness and light
hand in hand dance
on floor of space

Like terror and peace
Dancing together on
earth's floor, KaLi's dance
Sharada's divine veena's tune
avidya and vidya
shadow caused by light.

There are dark corners
where demons live merrily
and that place is our heart
above the dark thick layers of flesh and blood
only a thin attractive skin
Even on angel's skin live
horrible germs wait for time.

Under skin deep layer of love
creamy layer of learned people
thick layer of darkness prevail
sustained ignorance acts
Hands stained with blood
bloodless hearts hatred filled
Spilling blood, killing innocents.

Ramdas Bhandarkar

One Born here Has to Will-nilly Live Here!

My Lord, you know me well than I myself,
Every perceptive is deceptive,
I have my visions defective,
My perspective is deceptive,
 My own senses runlike
hungry dog after sensual things!

My ego and what I call selfesteem,
Is my own lofty ego centrist thoughts!

May be thoughts rebound,
strike back the source than its target,
defective missiles are these thoughts,
Fall down on launching
On the launch pad itself!

How can be I am lord of my own,
You made me here a tenant,
 where I neither can enjoy,
 nor can pay taxes,
I have to pay taxes and penalties,
Just because I live here as tenant in this body!
Only I suffer more, than what I can bear,
 I have to bear what ever pain!
Stars in the sky seem to smile,
Sun smiles with moon,
On this painful story of men and
Every life on Earth for them,
 nothing but,
will-o'-the-wisps,
Will-nilly one born here has to live,
Can only death save me?

Ramdas Bhandarkar

One can't rely on eyes, When Imagination is out of focus!

Eyes can't lie, as they are without
imagination.
When one perceives is hidden
behind cloud of his own
imagination,
How can a schizophrenic can recall who he is,
as seen by others! Mind and intellect when has their
own colours or have colour
blindness,
How can feel true colours of life? When imagination outfocus
senses,
When window is covered by
curtains,
How can one can look clearly at
the world? Room when fitted with filters
and deodarants,
How can one feel the enchanting
odour of soil on first rain fall?
What can be the beauty of
flower, or that flying butterfly to one
wearing coloured glass? When imagination fly above,
losing contact of ground,
The birds eye vision may be vast,
Yet lose minute details,
loses that nut and bolts which
can fit everything!

Never come to conclusion about
anyone,
Never allow prejudice to hold
your mind back,
Let imagination dance on solid
ground, Based on impartial observations!
Learn,
Every beautiful butterfly was
ugly, ever hungry worm before
its metamorphosis!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

One Who Can Be My Lord!

Running along the coast,
Climbing the mountain peaks
and ghats man made towers,
Walking along the unknown
paths
here and there in the green meadows,
Searching along the stream,
Raising above the clouds of trifles
to look at the rainbow,
I never found one,
I couldn't as there
wouldn't any one!
The one with that golden feet on
which my head can rest!

So many saints and so many
books,
some were giants and some
were crooks!
They offer not only nuts that are hard to crack,
But Some were most intelligents
to give iron Ingots for my
nuggets,
Some offered their impractical thoughts full of magots,
Some are too selfish,
showed that old books half eaten
by termites and silverfish!

Only thing I understood by all
these,
The green forest and meadows
once if become desert, no one
can create that lush green
meadow or forest and singing birds,
Springing water, which I can
drink, watch and rest
Sprinting deer, dancing peacock,
shining rainbow in my heart!

If some one is able to bring all these glory back,
All that was green,
He can be my Lord forever!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Oneness with Love

If hundreds of peacocks dance in eyes
Thousands of cuckoo's song reverberate in ears
and heart is full of light and hopes
Body felt lighter than air, shying mind
fly over valley of flowers while performing all duties
Then one is in oneness with love!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Onions Onions! Enjoy onions!

Every life is here,
Is like onion
Some are good some are bad,
Some are white,
Some are red,
They are alike when are peeled!

But some are chopped,
Some are cooked,
Some are eaten raw,
Some are rotten
 some are planted,
To yield more onions!

Look this world ls full of opinion,
world filled with divine Onion,
no one believes in soul _God Union,
THOSE WHO DARE NOT TO DIVE INTO OCEAN,
EVER sit on shore
and shout IN SUSPICION!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Our Parents Are Always Ours!

wonderful universe
Wonderful are sky and stars
Wonderful are sun and planets
Wonderful are Earth and moon!

Wonderful are ocean and land
Wonderful are forest and deserts
Wonderful are flora and fauna,
wonderful are you, me they, wonderful are body of all living beings,

Wonderful are words,
Wonderful are thoughts,
Wonderful are brain and heart!
When God has put all systems together,
One system work for another,
Or one system work for all,
All should be well and healthy!

All has to go together
and what is wrong,
And who is wrong,
The one who gave thirst,
Himself created water,
The one who has created hunger,
Has created food,
The one who has created one,
Has created Everything for him!

But the thirsty is wrong if want milk alone!
one who is hungry is wrong eats for taste alone,
Or Eats more than hunger
need will be fulfilled,
greed will be punished!
one has Everything ready here for his need,
For the greed things ready
are pain and agony!
Every senses and systems are there,
But it is left to one's choice,
How to use!

Parents work and bring things for children,
And children are good if they use and keep every thing
Good!
If not they try and play to break,
As man is doing with nature!

Ages may change, people may change,
But the absolute remain absolute,
The one started and stared in the play,
The one started his drama,
Know how to play it,
Know how and when

Where and why!
Knows how to change the scene and acts!
Those who brought you are real parents of your soul,
Those who borrowed you,
are your parents of body and mind!

Both parents are good and to be respected,
Those who taught what love is,
They should be loved,
they are your blood running through your heart and brain,
Our parents are our parents,
They gave their all to us,
Shared our fate,
Our children may not be our children,
As they come with their own taste and fate!

If any of our child can share our pain,
And give more love, more than what it take from us,
Is greater than,
Our heart and brain!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Pain of soul can hide Behind its Satisfaction!

Life is that when,
Energy trapped in matter,
Unconscious comes
consciousness,
Just like bud opens on its
maturity, Just like flower opens and then
wither off! If life itself is busy in asking what
is life,
Isn't it miraculous foolishness,
Life has to lives life,
Life can be beautiful with its
colours and shape, Or spread its wonderful perfume! Some flowers may not have both,
But never disappoint several life
depend on it! Life is neither a punishment nor
an award,
It is reward to the soul with best
attitude,
Life is for learning and
understanding, Even some flowers laugh when
surrounded by thorns,
Learn from ants, life is not a
burden,
Learn from birds that can sing
even summer or winter alike, Yes too much expectations,
Unlimited desires,
Painful will be life,
Yet nature reinforce life with
right attitude.
It is finally left to attire developed by soul
alone help development of
individual.
But the sky is so vast,
Stars are numerous,
Pain of a star hide behind its shine,
Billions straw of grass found in
meadow,
Pain of straw hide behind it
growth of the grass,
So is the attitude can hide pain of trifles,
Making life itself easy and
enjoyable
Pain of a soul can hide behind its
satisfaction!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Parentage Is Guarding Lineage And Heritage!

your children may look your children,
By you and the whole world,
even the children believe this is true.

But look at the DNA in them,
It came from you, but think from where it came to you?
Isn't it True that all the neocleotides in our DNA and RNA, PROTEINS AND ALL BIOLOGICAL molecules come from plants and animals!

In this respect animals and trees are our parents,
We owe all molecule in our body to them,
Hence clearly they are real parents of our body,

so we, in short can say nature and energy are our parents!

Isn't it true that our mortal parents shared them and nurtured us and taught us,
they are parents of virtues, moral and cultural values in us!

It is lineage and heritage
inherited from time unknown!

your children Are not your children,
You are the care taker of that lineage!
In you if some genes are dominant or recessive,
May some are neither dominant or recessive,
That is play of dominance or incomplete dominance,
Make children look alike or not!

But you are the parent and take care of children,
Be a model or idol to them,
Win them by your own patience and attitudes,
Bring them slowly into your line!

Children Are innocent flowers in divine garden,
You are the plant with roots,
Feed them, look after and shape them,
fill colours and fragrance of lineage!

Children Are like parrots,
They copy your words and actions,
They are innocent and true,
Like a sponge absorb your traits
Think of there growth and deciding constraints!

You made a child in you,
But you have child in grown up body and mature mind,
Think of the child in child's heart,
Striving to grow in this world!

Let the mature mind control child in you first,
Then the child in your child's heart get hold on Life's virtues.

You are the painter or the sculptor of your child,
But the art work or idol becomes property of world,
One among the art pieces,
Of human culture and heritage!

Be careful in shaping children,
They are soft and brittle,
Once their mind breaks,
No one can join or reshape!

You are the link of that chain of life,
Behave as parent knowing this truth
Man is above animal in this aspect!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Paths to Heavenly Lands Are Through Deserts.

With dreams one can live for long,
but in dreams one can't live for long,
dreams may haunt whole life itself;
Longing is useless unless there is will self!

Whether clear water of river from icy mountains,
or muddy flood water of heavy rains on mountains,
need no maps to flow to ocean, make way through,
falling and flowing, hitting rocks, feeding folks, it walks!

Men are more cautious without routes or maps,
without guide, as they never like to travel into traps;
Most of ways to green meadows are through thick forests,
paths to green mountains or heavenly lands are through deserts

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Patience Pays, Impatience Costs!

Patiently Plan your life,
Or
wait patiently for Life's plan for
you! In other words,
Don't try to solve questions of
life,
Before you can answer one,
Life can pose too many
questions! Anyway isn't it true,
patience pays,
Impatience costs? Life is neither a riddle nor puzzle! Sometimes may Look like
crossword puzzle,
When one's words cross other's, If not one learn what is silence,
when and how this precious tool
works, ego clash may cause hot
atmosphere
instead of warm one!

You are a part of nature and society,
the part depends on whole,
And whole depends on part! May it be liver or brain,
May it be heart or spleen,
One can be healthy, if all tissues
and organs are healthy,
All organs remain healthy,
if one cares for their health!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Pay For Defection!

Someday you have to go alone,
Alone you came, bear handed,
Went and came bear handed
Million times,
Still that remains strange,
All that I know, everyone has to sleep alone,
Wife or child, pet or flowers,
No one to sleep with,
Family or friends
No one to laugh with,
No one to talk with,
No one likes to come with!

Not even the body and mind,
Not even the intelligence and reasoning,
Not even the money or mansion,
Not even that gold or pension!

Only look at that mortal scrap of the robot,
That played with ego,
useless and degradable food for
worms and germs!

Alone one will be on this journey,
even when one is in sleep or on walk,
One has carry his own cross,
On which one get crucified for,
Thoughts and Deeds,
one's own actions and Words!

That resurrect one back,
To suffer or enjoy once more!

Alone one was always,
Pushed away by waves,
Fall away ocean to shore,
Where once again that same cycle,
Playing with shells of dead mother of pearls,
Running here and there to food and shelter,
Cloths for this froth,
Working for home and looking for someone!
Dreaming in ignorance,
When thread of thoughts are torn,
One will be no where, no
Withered flower comes back,
Everyone moves with his own backpack,
Full with cause and effects,
no one ever born,
only born were
Matter and energy,
Time and space,
cause and effect,

One has to correct his own defects
For that defection with his own Truth!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Philosophy undigested.. Random thoughts!

Philosophy undigested..

The mysteries mysterious forces,
Make both Mister
And Miss, one positive and another negative,
No one knows who is what!
Only our postulates
About mystery and mysterious
That always can be more mysterious,
And more are less hide axioms
And sometimes
We talk about nirvana,
Some times about,
BRAHMAN
Some times about God and demon,
Mara or MAYA,
Forgetting all that is in mind,
Who is real, who is that developed sense,
Is He a non sense?
Look at the outer world,
Senses tell the reality is relativity,
And relativity is the reality,
But look at the inner world we are nothing but non existing entity,
Is it real that we are that existence,
where is the God and God appeared before me to teach,
Who is God,
where he is?
Which is true, nondual, or dual,
Even the light is not a non dual,
Why mysteriously, mister attract a miss,
Mister wants mistress,
And mis wants to become a mistress,
Even the master needs a mistress?
Is it that we make a mistake?
Life is that mystery,
Looks mysteriously at its own mysteries!
Life is the product of nature and the product that challenges to mysterious nature and wants to see nature in its tree naked form,
Life itself is schizophrenic and symptomatic and systematically nyphomanic system and the greatest maniac!
Is it true nothing is there are void is that makes all this dreams or is there any greatest Self dreaming and fooling and laughing and suffering its own folly?
If every thing is false,
Every thing is folly why can't mankind kind enough
Its mass suicide can save Earth and precious life on Earth!
Why Buddha didn't Go when he knew universe is void?
Why at last he said farewell note?
Why Sankara ran to his mother when she breathed last?
Because it is BRAHMAN SATYA!
The infinite the is still infinite when in life or without life

Something that look real is not real,

some that looks at unreal is real life is a real game of the real
And that real traps itself iN unreal
Playing with itself
and playing its play
at different level
and different planes
With different plans
And according to its own grand plane

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Phoenix Of Self!

In this love,
The thirst of eternal love,
The hunger for knowledge,
The aspiration of wisdom.
Made respire not the air,
But that fire of longing!
When ever burning longing in heart,
When heart can't contain,
the stress,
Millions of nuclear bombs
exploded!

That fire burnt all,
Ashes were residue only of
Desires,
greeds,
Only narrow and mean
terrestrial needs remain,
Start spreading in all world the perfume
As fumes of good deeds and
thoughts dispersed,
From that ashes the phoenix of
Self rose and flew high,
Covering all worlds under its wings glowing with Galactic brightness!

In flash of that blazing light,
I never found myself,
How can I be fond of myself,
The point circle,
when expanded into boundless,
or may lost, circumference melted,
I can't say it may be my sphere
of existence,
How can one imagine shape and
name of boundless existence,
Is this that, I was mad after in love,
Or is it that was making me mad
or created me and worlds?
Now madness came to end,
As time, space, thoughts,
knowledge, All lost in a flash of that light of
infinite wisdom!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Poem of Child 1

Wondering at the world,
Feeling the soft touch of hands,
And warmth of her breast,
Smelling her fragrance,
Hearing beloved mother's voice
I opened my eyes!

Wonderful was that first sight,
Where then I found father, brothers and sisters,
Where I was before these people found me?

unknown I was, may be a traveller,
Or may be some charged cosmic ray,
May I am here million times,
Each time not lucky to know parents,
Sometimes came out egg breaking shells,
May Sometime breaking seedcoat,
Lifting my head above ground,
Germinating plant or may be as a magot in fruit,
However I am lucky this time,
Where I can know myself,
Seeing my face at least in mirror,
This time feeling more love,
More hopes,
Learning languages and knowledge of ages,
I grow with smile, smile on face of others
on my thoughts and deeds,
Words and thoughts,
Smile grew on Face of my parents with my growth!

Mastering senses one by one,
Mastering legs and hands,
Mastering own mind step by step,
I move here with time and space,
I had to adjust with this clock and distance,
Yes each evrytime I have to adjust to the clock,
My body clock to be synchronized everytime!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Poem Of Child 2

I played with dogs and cats at home,
cows and buffalo in the shed,
But strange was when
I played with my friends,

Animals played with me for play's sake,
Enjoying game well,
But when my friends played,
Each game ended in arguments,
This made me to think,
How sincere are animals,
Adjustable and loving they are,
Never care for little pain,
Unlike me and my friends,
Not playing,
only fighting to prove,
superiority on one another!

In science class when teacher told,
Men too are animals,
Stunned I went home weeping,
complaining my mother about teacher,
My mind was not ready to agree this,
But learnt a lot,
now I weep with animals
saying stories of men!

Looking at the trees and plants,
Bathing with hot water,
sleeping under blankets,
Compassionately I thought,
Next day poured hot water on plants,
Covered them with blankets at night
I was satisfied with what I did
when others laughed at me!

my childhood was so good,
Everytime I wanted to good,
But only good enough to make others laugh
listening to radio,
I wonder who sang in it,
Seeing at the light and lamp,
I imagined oil come through wires,
looking at the globe and atlas,
I asked my father,
Is world look like this,
If then,
are we in a cage of Latitudes and longitudes,
My questions were ridiculous,
but not my curiosity to learn!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Prayer

Subsiding fights within find the light,
Love thyself as if it is the whole world you have
love whole world as if the only SELF you have..

Alone you were before dawn, alone you will be in sleep
awake into oneness, feeling no loneliness, you are not alone
you have to move with own luggage, helping others with a smile

Accepting adversaries and disasters grows faith strong.
in constant remembrance is worth of gratitude,
every habit may prove useless or harmful except habit of prayer.

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Present Compressed By Past and Future!

Once I was so enchanted,
So attracted and absorbed,
Beauty of flower made me
talk to it
I asked what is secret,
of its enchanting smile!

'O, friend', the flower talked to me,
I live in present,
no compression,
by past and future,
No depression of past memories,
No anticipation unborn future,
Busy in my own present,
Living in this instant,
No fear of harm,
no ffeeling of warm,
you look me as whole,
But, I have universe in me as a whole,
The universe works on its own,
Only I am witness for fate of my own!

No compression no depression,
Not even any absessi,
Bees affect me with their nature,
Yet no affective complexes in me!

I am born for some purpose,
Only animal magnetism run through bees and me!

I not get flattered either by your words,
Nor I feel pride or fear,
when bees fly at me,
neither lured by the music of bee's wings,
nor getting frustrated
with irritating bees!

I am born for my purpose,
And may or may not I complete them
my ambition are nil, inhibitions may kill my spirit,
Desirefree and libidofree attitude may be secret of my smile '!

Stunned by flowers reply I felt ashamed,
Man is one who lives not in present,
Because memories of past,
Anticipation of future,
Mistakes of the past and aspirations,
Makes past and future seem infinite,
compress present into an instant,
May be negligible and infinitesimal!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Process Fruits Of Meditation!

Knowing that 'Energy flows where attention flows',
Attention flowing unbroken,
like oil poured from one vessel to another,
flowing from this mortal frame to immortal,
eternal, omnipresent consciousness,
from three dimensions to infinite dimensions...is meditation.

The precious fruit of meditation is processed and stabilized by attachment to Truth and Essence, detachment from false appearances. It is wonderful to come out of body and enjoy what we really are, and what existence in its true sense is!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Purity Of Soul!

You are pure and clean,
 o boy, stop playing in mud and dust,
 just have a bath;
see yourself in mirror of this world,
how clean and pure you are!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Rainbow over Snow Mountain!

'' looking back into yester-years
How sad and bad and mad it look now—
But then, how it was sweet without fears
Childhood: rainbow over mountain snow!

All that was magical song of life,
days gone, so now full of strife,
Rainbow disappeared, snow melted,
only in memories, my mind smile and settle '

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Raise above Dark Frozen Fears!

Frozen fears in dark corners of mind,
Mind is that vast mansion,
not that we are inadequate cleanup;
Our deepest
fear is that we are powerful
beyond measure.
And some time we infinity mess up!

It is our light, that is fearsome,
Because the colour and intensity,
That takes to hallucination,
not our darkness that most frightens us.
Only we sleep healthy in it!

We ask ourselves, 'Who am I, whom I am to be brilliant,
Why I look gorgeous, why I am talented, fabulously expressive? '
you are that spark, who are you? Why are you
who you not to be?
You are that arc jumped in lightning,
Charged to million volts potential,

You are a child of that infinite.

Your potential Soul,
If guides you and shows,
infinite possibilities wait for you,
Only you have to look and hold them.

playing like child does pay
 not serve the purpose they say,

Your stage is this world.
There is nothing Which can drown you
which that makes you weak,
Is that dim light can't pierce veil of ignorance?

Be enlightened about
The energy in you,
Probe into secrets in dark corners of mind,
Let the light in your heart show the way! strike at roots of weakness
Feel the span of your expansion
Infinite you're, in you're plane,
Infinite plane around you may cross,
None match to yours,
As you are that unique,
You are you unique as unique as others are!

Let your enlightened way
Fill others
that other people won't feel
insecure around you. We are all
meant to shine, as any number of stars shine in infinite sky

Play in here as children do.
We were children of God
And when we mature we are gods
Still raise up and be one with Him
to manifest
the glory of God in you and around
that power is within us.
It's not just in some of us;
it's in everyone. And as we lit
our own light and others to lit tiers
Whole universe
Can shine,
we show others why and how to live,
people
seduced to do the same. As
we are our own fear,
Our own can prove we are pure
our presence can
liberates others from fear."

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Raise Your Head Fearlessly Above Shade!

Look at the Nature around,
whether trees and plants know or not,
Their roots surly know,
water that quench their thirst,
where they can find minerals for growth,
Are in this soil and in the Nature!

Animals live in nature's garden,
birds and butterfly,
Know where they can be happy!

O man, know for sure
tender plants with tender roots,
Need shade and care,
no tree can grow under shade of another tree,
Come out of shades and shadows,
Once roots become firm,
once you absorb essence wanted,
Raise your head fearlessly above shades,
Breath the fresh air Rain and sunshine,
feel the heat and cold to become free,
The potential is there in you,
Open the packet of reasoning and wisdom,
Never bury it,
What Almighty had embedded in your heart!

The fountain of infinite bliss is within you,
Never thereafter you feel thirsty,
More you can share the fruits,
With that sweet knowledge,
Whoever thirsty can sip it till his own roots grow,
You are done,
you have done!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Ramdas choi chang poem 00

strange are chinese poems,
They take a bag,
Open that,
Fill some thing
and stitch it!

poem 1.
I was good,
I had a good friend,
Beautiful girl sailed like titanic,
Our friendship was like iceberg,
she hit and sank!

Poem2.
I had head ache
She too had head ache!
we went to doctor, Doctor was
late,
She was cured, but not I, as she became my permanent
headache!

Poem3.

I was handsome thought I
was clever,
She was clever and thought she
was a beauty,
That is a best and wonderful
school, Now our children study there!

Poem 4.

He was begger on street
He saw a street dog,
There were some good biscuits,
He give them to the dog, it
kissed his feet, even if he was wicked and kicked it!

Poem 5.
Someone was in park,
A begger was also in that park,
Sparkling beauty entered the
park,
And man gave five dollar to
begger, when that beauty sparkled and blinded his eyes!

Poem 6.
He saw her, then smiled and
scratched his head,
She saw him, smiled and
scratched ground with toes,
Marriages are arranged in heaven,

But both never found that
heaven!

Poem 7

. One lost a purse full with cash,
Another found it and brought
gift for his girl friend!
God is great!
person lost the purse was girl's
own father!

Poem 8.

A person was in Too hurry
He asked people to cancel plane
ticket and give their seat to him,
Fate waits for chance,
One gave his ticket, The plane crashed, hurriedly all
went to heaven!

Poem 9.

He saw her, then smiled and
scratched his head,
She saw him, smiled and
scratched ground with toes,
Some love is monumental,
and when his head became bald, too many scratch marks were
there!

These are
Ram choi Chang poems by me!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Ramdas Choi Chang Poems

RamDas
Choi Chang
Chinese poems
12/06/2012

Poem 1
I have friends,
I have a song
There is beautiful singing bird
In the morning I like to sing with the bird,
'Namaste, Namaste, let
Love and peace everywhere! '

Poem 2
Life is a dream,
Full of joy and pain,
Great ice cream they produce,
but dreams are cream of life, sure to melt Someday, before one can enjoy!

Poem 3
Life is mystery
Everyone has a story
Great people were born,
Their stories are full of deeds
evergreen and everyone reads!

Poem 4
Children are gifts of God,
So are our pets,
There is that large heart,
For which all are pets and children of God!

Poem 5
All of we need light,
we forget we are light
There are Heavier bodies emit light,
Only if you want light,
Lighten yourself discarding desires,
Be lightest to become light,
Don't try to be
a Hero,
As rest mass of photon is zero!

Poem 6
Life itself is a miracle,
Still some try to find miraculous
There are thiefs and corrupts,
Miraculously they perform
miracles on foolishness of men!

Funny
Poem 7

Men are of explorers of adventurous kind,
women like adventurous and have more interesting geography,
Life continues
as they can marry due to these virtues!

Poem 8.

Thousand men were in heaven,
Marlin Monroe and Mata Hari
were sent there from hell,
God wanted to how men work,
Both women need not return to hell
All men helped them to convert Heaven into hell!

Poem 9.
Man developed
Chemistry
And worked a lot on elements
and compounds,
Great work he did, Differentiated monovalent,
divalent, Trivalent and penta
valent
but yet to differentiate
Malevolent and benevolent!

Poem 10.
God was intelligent,
Man became more intelligent.
Technology improved life of
men,
God created Heaven and Hell,
Man brought both to Earth!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Ramdas Choi Chang poems 1

Ramdas
Choi Chang
Poems
13/06/2013
Morning moods
Poem 1.
Nightingale sings,
Namaste, Namaste
Peacock dance to that song,
Some people are so strong,
They sleep well till 10,
even if Crows sing and cocks dance on their bed!

Poem 2.
Some are good poets
Some are good writers
There are so many Good topics
Most successful are more controversial,
If there is shadow, then there is light!

Poem 3
some men have very good knowledge,
And some are highly rich,
There are some taps have block and are useless,
As useless as that men said above!

Poem 4
Honest people have high demand
As far as brilliant are there,
People use shoes and slippers,
The shoes and slippers are used by brilliant to save feet from thorns and pricky stones!

Poem 5.
There are stones useful
There are stones useless
Strangely men are used by men,
useful are used as steps and pavements,
Useless are polished and use in jewels!

Poem 6.
Strange people need not remain as strangers,
ones own strange behaviours can strangely convert a relative to stranger,
And a stranger to own relative,
We all relative to each other,
we all are relatively relatives, Only we can be relatively perfect that
Perfect relatives!

Poem7
Some people have choice,
Live better or leave better,
There are Dogs and kittens,
they live better than people! Poem 8

There lived a king in Burma,
Good ruler he was and powerful
so far men saw,
Destiny is that force,
His grand sons forced to draw rickshaw!

Poem9
He was a good dreamer,
In dream he was a soccer player,
Goal after Goal made him richer
and richer,
He married, and he found a good match,
hatrick goals he scored,
Next morning his goal was to
get corrected his wife's bones!

Poem10

In this house
I became guest,
A paying guest
every time
I have to pay,
For every thing,
Not only for my
Word and deed,
But also for
Every thought,
I think!
But then my
Host told me
'you can stay
here free,
If you accept
Whatever I give,
For that you
need not pay! '

To save myself,
I have to either,
Sleep well forever!
Or just remain,
A thoughtless,
Living for the Host!

Poem 11.
Clouds float here and there in sky,
Thick, low and dark are some,
and
thin, high and bright are some,
Strange are men and like clouds,
are two types,

Like clouds they float in one's life!

Poem 12

Ocean is vast and deep,
Earth too vast with mountain
and valleys,
Ants are very special,
I learnt this when I heard, Ant of my house talk
To ant of next house!

Poem 13

Two nightingales wanted to sing
together,
One Pakistani, Mehdi Hasan,
Another is Indian Lata
Mangeskar, Human boundaries separated
them and no human deserved
their duet,
God only want to enjoy song,
when they sing together!

Poem14.
No one knows whether God is in temple or not,
No one knows,
where he dwells,
Great brokers demand high
brokerage, Just as high priests, they demand
their commission!

Poem15

Ordinary people love to race into
arms of love,
There are special people who
only love arms race!

Poem 16

Language is our problem
everywhere,
chinese can't talk spanish,
spanish can't talk Korean,
God became big failure,
as he can't race with racial race of men!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Ramdas Choi Chang Poems 2

Isn't it perfect to think everyone is perfect,
Everyone is perfectly fit
to their own place!
The Great Engineer know which spare can fit,
How to fit
where to fit,
that perfect Engineer perfectly fits everything to His own purpose!

Poem2
Whoever we meet, may not be perfect,
Who ever is perfect,
We may never meet,
Life is that strange thing,
Only imperfect can fit into it,
Whether may it be one or any one around!

Poem3

A flower that looks perfect,
Insects surround it and spoil it,
Below that the frogs wait,
And snake can safely find its food there,
Even the eagle has an eye on perfect flower,
Where it can get some thing to eat!

So, is the story of perfected saint,
Some come to him for their own purpose,
Some start service and service turns to business,
And a saint can be food for thought,
Or he may be source or inspiration to worldly man's business!

Poem4

Men wants to praise,
Woman wants to be praised,
so many write on love,
But no one yet met one's perfect love,
As perfect love is that warmth,
All are dolls made of ice,
And can only melt and flow into lap of love!

Poem5
Nothing is perfect,
No one is perfect,
Everyone can be perfect,
until one continues with a perfect thought that he himself only is imperfect,
As perfection is aim and only aim of all!

Poem6

Infinite particles infinite space,
Infinite time,

and infinite
Thoughts,

I can't find the infinite any where than in me,
When that ant climb on my legs,
Ant came to may ears and said, 'on the tip of my legs infinite bacteria lies '
Bacteria about virus and so on..
I learnt that every thing is relativistic,
Even me and my death are close relatives!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Ramdas Choi Chang Poems 3

Poem1
The silent song of Cool breeze,
Silently enjoyed by plants and
trees,
Men and women are like air,
They enjoy breeze of one another,
Till some day the breeze become
fast and can create Tsunami in
minds!

Poem2
Oil is that gift of Allah,
That turned desert into Heaven,
Oil is that curse on some
civilization,
and that they were squeezed and distilled to give light to us,
Who knows, we may be oil for
lamps of next generation!

Poem3

Something infinite is there in
man,
neither matter, nor energy,
Dreams, feeling and love are
great, All these Infinite can peacefully
live with infinite stupidity!

Poem4

Body of birds are light and they
can fly,
Thanks to hollow pneumatic
bones,
My brain too, that can fly high, May it be light, pneumatic
hollow brain that can fly without
wings and strain!

Poem5

why we should call mosquitoes and bed bugs
As mosquitoes and
bed bugs?
Blood relatives are those who shared our blood,
mosquitoes and bugs,
share our blood
Why aren't they our real blood relatives?

Poem6

Forest is better than cities,
Where one can identify different animals with different shapes face,

Cities are wonderful,
Wonderful with gardens
Where all animals have the similar shape and Face!

Poem 7
God Created all plants and animals,
Slept well and took rest,
Then he thought of creating the man and woman,
Since then man has kept God so busy and God never rested or slept again!

Poem8

What makes man think,
How great are his thought,
He made the world shrink
With every trifle he fought
with communication systems Global village is his achievement,
But he is a threat and terror too
For earth and environment
Causing damages permanent!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Ramdas Choi Chang poems 4

Poem 1

Wonderful is life,
Wonderful to live and enjoy,
Enjoy stupidity of own in
laughing at stupidity of others, Mr. Bean and Chaplin are great
ones,
Bringing out that frozen
stupidity in all of us melt and
flow!

Poem2

Great was that dance
Of Michael Jackson,
Great was dance of greater
dancers but no one can dance on
our heart like our own ignorance
hand in hand with our stupidity!

Poem3

They say God is Love,
God is great, as great as love,
Both are great mysteries
but not as great as men and
woman!
They can use or misuse both God and Love,
as they can use or misuse fire or
knife!

Poem4

Come come my dear fountain of
Love,
Come come my dear spirit,
tell me please in which flavour,
You are at your best, which form
of spirit, Wine or divine?

Poem5

There were great men,
some worked for all and some
worked for
Themselves,
God is that great,
as mysterious as life and universe,
a few penetrated some of them,
yet mystery continued as
mysterious
as Human,

ignorance and stupidity too has that same mysterious origin as
the knowledge and wisdom!
Poem 6

Lovely will be nature,
you are the part of it,
Lovely is too your nature,
If you know what is nature of all
and what is nature in all?

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Ramdas Choi Chang poems 5

Ramdas
Choi Chang
Poems 5

Poem 1.

One has a right to judge,
What is right or what is wrong,
Adult and mature men are too wise,
They know what is right, they are mirror like,
Can prove
right what is left,
Left what is right!

Poem number 2
Telescopes used to see distant objects,
Microscopes are used to see micro objects,
A friend and a foe both use these,
foe uses telescope to see at good virtues
 friend uses to see your faults,
Man has still scope here on earth,
Friend uses microscope to find good virtues but
foe uses it to find faults!
Life is kelideoscope
because all scopes are in our own eyes!

Poem 3

Innocence is far better
Ignorance is inexcusable,
Kid's smile is so beautiful
Than smile of an adult,
Innocence smiles in kid,
Egoless heart shines more in that smile;
Ignorance smiles in adult,
May be arrogance or ego shine more than the smile!

Poem 4.

Everyone has freedom of choice,
Every moment is matter of choice,
Some may be good,
some may be wrong,
choice of freedom is more natural than freedom of choice for some!

Poem 5.

This world has two poles,
May be called dipoles,
Thin invisible line separate both,
Some times right has to go wrong,
to prove what is wrong,

But wrong need not to right to prove what is right!

Poem 6

Men and woman are always wonderful,
Some may be beautiful or good,
some may be ugly or bad,
Some flowers are beautiful,
Some are fragrant,
Rare are those who are both!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Ramdas, Start Talking With New Language!

Ramdas, start Talking with New Language,
Talk with people and every life,
That language which can take world to new dimension,
Or world shine with beauty and freshness,
Be the one among builders of new world!

Language of love and acceptance,
language that comes from the
depth of the heart,
affectionate and humble,
language that is full of gratitude,
Free of doubts and fear, Language of smile and presence
of mind,
Mindfulness which uses silence
and words well balanced,
the world to new dimensions,
Make world Look like a new world in the light of wisdom!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Reach Depth Within Source Of Intuition's Fountain!

Running away from what you are;
Soiling the soul wrapping it in a foil.

Running behind senses in vain,
finding only pain and unnecessary strain.

Look into drying, falling dew drop,
why can't you see truth and stop?

Look at beauty of flowers,
serenity of blue sky, dancing clouds.

Attain stillness of lake, serenity of mountain,
Reach depth within, source of intuition's fountain!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Safe home is also safer to cockroaches and insects.

However safe home may be
It become more safer home
not for us, but for insects
cockroaches and spiders..

However safe a place may be
safer heaven to hell dwellers
To create heaven is possible
to maintain seems impossible

However beautiful a mind may be
under shadows of good feelings
there lies in one's mind cockroaches
unstable things, spoiling everything!

social animals we are
unlike animals facing their own fate
human has to face even fate of others
whether good karma or bad, we have to!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Satisfaction is the Key of Happiness

Entire space, not only every atoms,
Space look throbbed with life,
The nature dance with joy,
The presence Of eternal her beloved Self,
Fill her heart with strange music,
Self is like that Grand space,
The stage on which nature take form,
Play eternal drama with colourful
Infinite role,
Just like seven basic colours make billions of shade,
Self, nature with five elements,
Bring forth the dancing billions of billions forms,
Where is the pause,
Where is the end,
When river of life can pause,
Illusion remains as illusion,
only blessed souls no there is no wayout from this labyrinth,
Only way out is resting in Self,
Resting desireless, knowing falsity of eternal drama,
Resting as a witness to nothingness in action as everything,
Or everything is that grand nothing everfree of life!

Happiness is a state of mind,
A painless state,
A desireless state,
Contented state of mind,
Mindfulnes attained by
mindlessness, resting in true self,
What else can bring more
happiness than self satisfaction,
The satisfaction of successful
completion of duties,
Successful graduation of Self, Earned by either self mastery,
Or by self surrender,
Prapatti or pratipatti,
Swimming against current or
swimming along it!
The satisfaction of reaching desireless state of Self's own
glory,
Without getting drowned!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Say I am You!

the speck of a star dust,
Filling a ray of light,
Get Exited to roam here and there!

The one who has neither born, nor die,
The eternal infinite singing its eternal song AUM,
Going round and round the Sun,
Along the revolving Earth,
Rotating about own axis along with rotating Planet!

Night is the time,
Sleeping in infinite nothing,
becoming nothing in beloved
embrace,
forgetting everything! In the lap of beloved enjoy
dreams,
may some come true,
Some may not,
Observing dreams one sees the
light within, At the dawn, with gentle breeze,
Dreams melt, innerlight into light
of world,
Never go back to sleep,
If you sleep at dawn,
What will be there at dusk? If dustfree dawn make you sleep,
Failing to Smile and work,
If can't feel lighter in the light of
dawn,
Sure the darkness covering light,
Will make you faint at dusk!

I and you are same here,
Counting the time, counting the days,
Everything is natural,
Why can't I be more natural
Why can't I be neutral,
All here are busy,
The Sun, the Moon,
The Earth,
The ocean and breeze,
Every cells of plants and animals busy,
Look at your cells,
That too are soundlessly busy,
Why can't I and you,
Say 'I am you' to the creator,
Because you too conferred same capacity,
capable to create your own world,
Your own happiness and sorrow,
Your own world of life, wisdom and knowledge,
Its show of shadow play is this world!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Self Is Grand Mother Of All!

Knowledge is mother of fear,
minion of mother,
Understands what is fear,
Knowledge of pain,
Knowledge of failure,
knowledge of action and reaction
and when grown up,
becomes minion of fears!

Soul in the growing body,
knowledge becomes mother of fear,
May be pain of a fall,
Or a bite of ants or wasps,
knowledge of things around us is mother of fear!

Knowledge of own capabilities and inabilities,
Knowledge of bondage and faults,
Old age and death,
knowledge of pain
strain,
failure or insult,
knowledge of fall is mother of all fears!

Body, mind and intelligence,
When glows with knowledge of world,
Every thought and action,
Orbits around unknown fear,
Spinning or rotating around axis of fear,
its cute pet name is carefullness!

Paradoxically,
Fear is mother of all Knowledge,
Fear of fall,
Makes one carefull on walk,
Fear of consequences,
Makes one to think right,
act right or walk straight,
Fear is mother of all Knowledge,
Takes one above the plane,
or takes one to man of knowledge,
Make one polite and flexible,
fear of death makes one to think of eternal,
Fear of law, may be law of land,
Law of divine or law of nature is mother of knowledge,
Everyone is comes with lesson,
Either to teach or to learn,
Every fear of consequences is mother of all Knowledge divine!

Fear of flaws of own,
or flaws in human laws is mother of all Knowledge!
The best teacher never preach,
But teach to clean the knowledge that is mother of fear,

Tears off the veil of fears,
Lit the lamp of knowledge of fearlessness,
light the dark corners,

Fear of sin or reasons for the fall,
Replaced by knowledge of courage,
Expert is that captain of ship,
Drive to safe still water,
Anchore safe,
the ship swinging in storm of fear
Is safely anchored in knowledge free of fears!

Or fills with knowledge of fearless Self,
can pierce the balloon of fear,
Make one
Work well, live well and behave well!

And fear becomes a trait,
Knowledge is mother of fear,
Knowledge of old age,
Weakness of old age,
Or may be of body and mind at growing stage!
Experience of adverse
gives rise to knowledge that is mother of fears!

But experience of love and compassion,
Fear of fall is good companion,
Teaches discipline and restraint
Make one daring and caring,
Someday one will understand the paradox,
'Knowledge is mother of fears,
Fear is mother of all knowledge,
God is father, and Self is Grand mother of all! ! !

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Set Your Own Republic!

shun all Funs
Then life itself a fun,
when all pains shun
yourself done!

Perusal of senses
make you a slave,
Be dictator of none
but your own,
Tune the mind,
Rule the senses
and body,

Be the body is your land,
Mind is government,
Intelligence is security force,
Wisdom is parliament,
Let your republic have no flag or emblem!

Never water desires,
Let sensualities burnt
in the flame
Of Sensibilities
In the furnace of
indifference!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Sh.. You may be Killer Of God!

when I was kid and innocent,
Often I was hanging on her
waist,
weeping to take me into her
arms,
when she was free, She gladly fulfilled my request
But when she was busy,
She used give toys,
When my imaginations fail to
please me,
I get bored of toys and threw them away,
Then she came and told,
See god is there in toys too,
You hurt Him when you throw!
She showed Some photos and
pictures, strange to me some were with
four hands
One with an eye on forehead!
Some are having beautiful face,
Some with some strange face,
I asked her who are these, Why they have strange faces
and too many hands and eyes?
Tell me the how I look?
Is My face is like you?
She told me several stories,
I then started playing with dolls as if they are Gods!
Strangely the toys started
winking and talking with me,
When in play I talked and
laughed with them! Mother was telling the stories of
rivers, mountains and men with
fountains of extraordinary
spirits, Mother was telling more and
more stories
Mother Wanted me to sleep,
so that she can go to work!
But I was not bored of these
stories, Ever I was eager to listen, even
when I was in sleep! So many time when I fell asleep,
She fed my food and milk,
Simply I eat and drank without
knowing!
Next morning I used to complain,
No one cares when I am hungry, Where I sleep and why they
forget me,
Later I came Mother never forgot,
Only I forgot and slept! When my mother died
Too young I was and never cried, Then in dreams, one day I saw
the death of my father,
and when that dream become
true,
I never wept as I wept in dream

itself! Then my brothers and sister and
friends
And I boldly accepted,
As soldier in war field,
Then my son, I laughed and said
strange these dolls who played with me,
Fell and shattered into pieces!
Then went that Lord,
elephant headed giant,
Then to the one with three eyes
Then to the one with lion head, All came and played and Became
one with me,
Still question came to mind is it
true,
Then Buddha, then Jesus then
then finally Ever smiling Krishna, All were dwelling in me with
mother Goddess,
Then came that day when I called
no one came,
Mad I was, went wandering..
Came and sat on a grave, I was weeping, weeping And
weeping,
Oh God!
Where are you?
There came a dog,
There was a cow and donkey
Suddenly came a man who
looked mad,
In dirty clothes clad
He sat beside me and looked into
my eyes, I too looked into his
Calm lakelike eyes, The stone, the tomb, the air and
everything,
All around started saying I am
here,
I am here,
The dog, the cow, the ant at my feet and that man and trees
around me started singing,
I am here, I am here,
When I saw where that man
gone,
He become every thing, from, dirty shit of donkey to
infinite world,
Then became small and entered
my heart,
See I was always with you and
always everywhere, None can express me completely
than that pure soul,
Clean with love and kindness,
Some day if you lose these
virtues,
You kill me and crucifix Me and

I can't resurrect in dirty heart,
And you will be Killer of God!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Shall I use sword to solve Gordian Knot

when I opened my eyes to the world,
Not only my mouth opened to
 breast of my mother,
Much before that my ears were open,
And skin that sensed touch of men or woman,
Known or unknown,
Expressing that by laugh or weep,

Then slowly opened eyes to see that world,
And light entered in eyes earlier,
Now reached brain!
Then started the questions and mystery Train,
And I became as what my elders trained!

But some years later I learnt life is from womb to tomb,
That made me to sit on tomb, into which I
saw someone sleeping,
As bone and skeleton,
With that hollow skull,

Then I learnt where one day I have to Go!
I disliked to sleep there with that hollow skull

I reached there without hollow skull,
But with brainful of painful thoughts!

If tomb is my destination,
Why came from womb,
If I can't assimilate, why should I eat,
If I can't solve the puzzle, why should bother it,
If everything is fate, how best life that I can rate?

I came to home straight and
Slept in a wooden box to feel my tomb with soulful brain!

I started learning to
Go where I should go,
Go and sleep in that wooden tomb and slept well there
and became familiar with that!

Then came my mother where I
am,
When she learnt that I am in my
own tomb,
Called father to show where I
am, Both lifted me
And laughed, Kissed me and said,
'You naughty, hiding there? '

Someday I have to throw this old used scrap in the waste box called my tomb,

If life Gordian knot,

Shall I use that sword to cut the rope,
The sword of self knowledge,
which is ultimate and impatient action,
I need not go and win the world,
Only I want win myself,

Self that in me have that thrill
And the joy of solving puzzle,
Within fairness of the game?

It kills the spirit in me,
And the spirit of puzzle
If I cut the rope,
And that game is over to me!

Let me play a while,
my mother is always ready,
She takes my into her lap
I will sleep in that love that is divine,
Than sleeping here in this tomb,
Once I throw that baggage aside
That was useful always in this journey,
All fate goes to that bag and not it can come unto me,
I am that son of God,
And God has to guide me as he is always my elder,
And He is my Fate, and I am destined to play and sleep with him!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Silence Oceans

Oceans of life,
Oceans in one's life
are wonderful,
Heart is one ocean
Brain is another ocean,
mind is the third,
Trifles are fourth,
Intelligence and wit make fifth,
wisdom and knowledge sixth,
God and Love are seventh!
Soul is the land,
Raised above these oceans
And look as their shore,
Every instant a wave of thought hits the shore!

High tides of happiness,
 low tides of sorrow,
High tides of success,
Low tides of failure hit the shore!

Ego is that wind blowing,
Desires and pride are changing gravity
cause wave and tide!
Sometimes disappointment,
Or hurt ego,
 can create storm and tsunami!

Silence in solitude,
become grand solitude,
Takes one to that altitude,
 everything is cool in love and gratitude,
Peace incarnate in multitude,
In that great solitude,

When wind stops,
 and become still,
When there is no movement Of Sun and Moon,
When everything comes to still,

No waves, no tides,
ocean meets shore, all in love,
No raising or falling tides,
No roar of chasing waves,
That is that grand silence,
Silence of All oceans,
When no bird fly or sing,
When no events,
they are
Time's own parents,
And time give birth to
Three tenses,
Past and future

compress the present,
Now lose pressure,
Present expands to eternal!

All merge in present
One is present in present tense only,
Both presence and absence,
Merge in that grand existence,
That is the grand silence,
That is the solitude,
Where no one to disturb,
Nothing can disturb,
Soul is immersed in the universal soul,
Mind goes out of universe and sees the grand truth,
Truth is that truth,
no false can never reach,
No false can never touch,
Universe infinite is not even atomic,
Because mind itself has grown,
fantastic and gigantic,
No atlantic, no antarctic,
Only ocean remains,
peaceful pacific
No reason to love,
No reason to hate,
No one can touch,
No arms can harm,
Listen to that drummer,
Beats drum continuously,
AUM AUM AUM,
Now in that silence of absolute solitude,
No drum, no AUM,
No drummer,
No judge's hammer,
No eternal vibration,
As one become one's own master!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Silence Of God Does Not Imply His Absence!

Can tree survive without sunlight,
It can send its roots down,
Can absorb water and minerals,
Yet that energy it has receive as grace
Air is around it, not seen,
its effect and necessity felt!

God around and within like air,
Or that strange flow of energy,
That flows through cells,
That brilliance of knowledge unknown,
God can't be an object of senses,
God is the one who drives them,
God is Not in objects with forms,
The formless behind all forms,
Neither an animal, nor animated,
Yet animate all forms,
God has no space to move,
As he fills every forms,
Fills universe and beyond,
God is Not felt, his effects can be,
As lightwaves, or matterwaves,
As fundamental particles,
Without mass or charge,
Smaller than photon, smaller than God_particle,
Subtle of subtle, friend of all,
All are his forms,
the forms breath the formless!
God is that beauty, may be Himalayan ice,
Flow of river, cooling wind, or may be Love,
in a beautiful heart he dwell!

How can one separate God from all forms,
Can Heartless man live,
But he is Not heartless,
But only deaf and blind,
to music of musings of his own heart!

Man can't bear a little pain,
A little insult, little failure in his experiments,
But God bears every thing,
Ever cool he was,
when his experiments
failed,
Dinosaurs appeared, simply cleaned his lab,
Started experiment with a new!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Sing with me, 'I am Free! '

wishing you to Sing with me,
This melody of heart,
Come dear, let us sing together,
Melody, that is beat of hearts Wishing you dear, be with me.
so intense is my longing
Every leaves, is the frame
Every flower, is your face,
Every bird sings your name
Every is sand partical
In desert said,
oasis is your smile,
In the jungle, you are nightingale.
Sing with me this song!
'When
Will one be at last retire from what.....?
Into solitude alone, without knowing, who are companions that follow
like shadow
companions that are shadow of own!

companions, create shadow even in darkness!
without joy of getting rid of them,
and live even
without a single shade of sorrow, sorrow of ignorance, with only scared of seeing
snake in a piece of rope, rope snake can't be seen either in brilliant blinding light,
or total darkness on death of eternal satan of nonexistent ego
What is sacred than Soul
What is sacred than pure mind,
certainty is dreamer is true,
Sure that all Labyrinth are in dream!
When in I find my desires were rags, without them I look pure,
desires are unwanted guests
only neglect them, if not the go away from your temple kill them by asking, who are
you and why are you all here,
 shall I
Ever retire contented with self
into the
mountains or Deserts?
Kill this desire of retirement with contentment and patience
When,
seeing that my body is merely a machine engaged in selfless work, sickness and crime,
age
and
desire run any from you where they need to starve and not even having place to hide
and liberate wake at your slip,
Will you be free of the thought of becoming free,
fearless,
desireless blissful
retirement comes to the mind bring eternal sleep to end,
You have to awake than retire!
You are that embracing pillar and screaming, 'Please, help me; and set me free!
O friend just take your hands and swing it free, no one had tied you to pillar!
Where to go forest or city and why?

When?
Now!
Where?
Here!
Why why why?
When you are always free
oh when? '
Now! now! now!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Singing Bird, I was!

Bird, singing Bird, I am!
Got trapped myself,
lured by desires and
Effects of my own karma!
I found myself in cage,
Made by my own fate,
who become my master!

But when I started singing,
Praise of my lord, not caring my master,
Softer and softer became
my master's heart!
I started singing for the one who placed me here,
Slowly wiping my eyes,
With my own wings,
singing melodious songs
I was amusing my heart,
And singing became my integral part!
I sang because I saw smile on lips of both,
My master as well as my Lord,
And I sang because it pleaseth all!

Nought I couldn't do more,
Eat, sleep then awake,
Pat my back with my own wings then sit and sing!
I was trying to find way out,
Dashed against nuts and bolts of the Cage,
And broke my wings and legs!
My pain was doubled,
soar multiplied as I tried more and more to get myself free!

Master was laughing at me but he had sympathy,
He took me out and cleansed my wounds with his divine power and told me to cool down and wait and sing than try something great
and great will be the pain,
if act impatient!

I sang to Lord, O! Lord,
Thou hast ears to hear
this painful song!
Come on and free me!
I slept exhausted of weeping Lord came in dream and said,
'Child look, bother not of wing that are mortal,
Look into heart, heart has wings that never fail
Wings that are ever strong,
Even heart can sing when it fly, and even it can fly where air is not, fairies that land!
They call it heaven!

Woke up and saw my cage!
Cage that allow me not,
never it allowed me to fly!
I sat like meditating on God!

Then my mind absorbed in lord,
Body was stiff like a corpse,
Seeing that master opened the cage,
Lord appeared and said,
My child it is now or never!
Suddenly I got out and flew to my Lord, where my master, Karma and his cage have no entry!

I sang to Lord, 'O Lord, I praise you thee,
Thy will be my will!
Thy wish be my wish!
thy mighty will is done,
That saved me, thy love and
Thy mercy showed the path
Thee, is my only savior!
thy merciful hands lifted me! '
AUM, AMEN AMEEN!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Singing Birds Are Endangered Species!

Singing bird's songs
enjoyed,
wonderful melody, wonderful words,
Rhapsodical Sometimes,
More often romantic!

A power hungry,
 another powerful
both listen a while,
They want the bird to sing for them!

Now the bird has to stop singing,
Or should think of flying far away!
Power hungry will kill
or powerful will,
Singing bird ability of throat
Is its own enemy,
Two hands are ready to squeeze,
Two blades ready to cut,
Singing bird's throat often
squeezed,
Several died,
not even found in history,
they fear even that bird's story!

For it sings only truth,
Singing birds throat is cut,
Because it can't keep its mouth shut!

Poor bird! Its talent,
 gifted voice became
its own enemy,
Not even they are listed
Though singing birds are endangered species!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Sleep Here to arise some where!

Life is a dream
only a dream
Not full of cream
Only we scream,

In Joy or pain
All that is vain,
When we lose restrain
We take too much strain,
only to fall in pain!

Life is life all around,
No meaning ever found,
Only going round and round
From space to ground
Ground to space is another
round!

Life has several crew
anyone can any moment screw
Everyone is captain
Aim is to contain
By that restrain,
Love and life simply both teach and Train
Without any strain!

So many people sigh
And say
To hell with this world,
Look into their eyes,
They live in the hell
they are not well, For them nothing is well,
Only like that they tell,
Somewhere their feathered hat
of pride fell!

Life is a dream,
And a dream Only continued indefinitely,
It is dream in which
We feel the difference between
real and dream,
Reality is deep sleep,
And slept long before somewhere,
Arise here to sleep Someday,
Only to awaken in dream!
Death is that sleep,
From this house carries only to
give another house!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Song of Great Souls, Shankara and Einstein

Soul feathered with love, the
Divine.. Breaking the doors of cage flew
high and high.. Even above the sky, , into space..
Then able to dive like penguine,
and then like a whale to depth of
ocean within. Seeing the wonderful
Treasure,
and after finding itself is divine, Raised to the surface became
enchanting bird with
colourful feathers
And with sweetest possible
voice, . Entered the cage and with
heartful of love,
Started singing.. I am the Truth!
I am the creative Truth, and I am
the Love.
I am the thinker and I am the
thought and My dream is this
world..

I am that nature
I am that energy
I am that consciousness
I am the Father
I am the Mother
I am the brother
I am the sister
I am the space
I am the energy
I am the water
I am the air
I am the fire
I am the Earth
I am every where and in
everyone's heart..

Let me sing..
I am that
from every throat..
Immortal energy,
Neither born
Nor die!
I am that,
thou art that and
There is nothing un real..
Everything is real in love
and knowledge
And I am the basis of all
existence..
Say I am that, Say I am you, say you are me!
 Only same existence appear relatively
This was the song of Shankara!

A millennium later came that
Scientist, nay, the saint in disguise,
The great truth seeker,
Albert Einstein
Who try to explain how this world is real yet unreal,
These are that great souls the world has ever seen
MAYA is relativity,
And relativity
Sankara was not only a saint
Einstein was not only scientist
Both brought us so near to truth!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Soul Or Souls?

Only one Individual only one unseen
boundless infinite is that ocean
Confused we are, whether ocean
contain drops or drops make ocean..

Soul free of dualities finds nothing
dualities sing duet and dance in everything
soul trying to find itself, lost in own light
indulge in plight, fight and flight

Through many faces , through many eyes it looks
listens with many ears, touches with many skin
Organising senses and differently configuring them
looks at itself in wonder and as ever mysterious one.

Individual souls, drops and droplets, have to dry
form clouds, pour rain, flow back to ocean once again
each with its own merit, with own path, own transformations
according to stereo or geometric, having same soul
but different looking, different in shapes
physically different, different in chemical reactions

different even in isomorphism, morphologically different
look at individuals, looking, thinking and working different
This universe is like onion, peeling it nothing one find
but making right use, seeing light of life in
configurational and conformational isomerism..

Me and you, animals and plants, stars and planets
all made of same thing, live in same space!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Sour Feelings Sore My wings, Never Allow Me To Soar High

Away from formalities and rituals
standing alone naked, naked of all
things and thoughts, one attains Nirvana

Rejecting everything, renouncing
probing and denying non Self
one may attain truth and find silence in Mukti.

Silent in heart and mind
from the eternal fountain
love springs naturally
washing away dirt, salts
like river one can flow
into depth of ocean....

Finding cure, healing sores
within one have all powers
extract with smile all sweetness
all I know, sour feelings ever
sore my wings, never allow me to soar
Looking out for something, hides the source
from love one is born, in love one has to live
Some day has to return into source of all love..

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Spirituality Is Not Fight Of Spirit

Complete and clear dissolution
not effect of any resolution
but natural affinities and not ambition
effect of aspiration leading to realisation.

love infinite; love of ideal infinite.
things look useless immaterial and finite
love is that flower opens its petals with elegance
blows away foul smells with its fragrance.

Love and forgiveness blossom naturally
neither practiced nor exhibited intentionally
oneness with infinite, make all finites as its part
mind shedding all limitations, imperfections depart.

Soul when sees soul of all souls
soul cleansed itself, how can it see fouls?
spirituality is not fight of spirit, but strength
It is flight beyond space and time limits.

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Stay Away and Go Away Pains!

stay away from me
all earthly
joys;
Evenly joy is mine.
Break tender ties and Knots;
Eternal joy is mine.
Dark and the wilderness,
Dove can fear and hide in its nest
Earth has no resting place than own heart,
God alone can bless;
Now bliss is mine. Tempting desires not in my mind
my soul sail away;
moral king Is mine.
Here would I ever stay;
infinite peace is mine.
Toys and things made of clay,
Born and soon worn out
Solid but for a few day,
Life melts and boils some day
only flow but can't burn,
Pass from my heart away;
Guardian is mine.

Farewell, ye dreams of day n night;
Humble Soul of mine.
Lost in this dawning
bright;
Source of all light is mine.
All that my soul has tried
Left but a dismal void;
Lord has satisfied;
Lord of lords is mine.

Farewell, mortal nature;
Eternal love is mine.
Welcome, eternal Truth;
Joy and smile is mine.
Welcome, O Loved and my Beloved, Welcome, sweet events of test,
Welcome, sweet nectar in my breast;
all that sweetness is mine.

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Still I Struggle With This Ramdas.. To Know His Origin..

Opening my eyes, opening ears
Nothing felt first, nothing I knew
who Ramdas is, where he is
what he is, whether it is she or he

One was near and the dear
later learned to call mother
with her learned of others
sisters and father and brothers

World planted Ramdas in me
Ego's branches grew like tree,
Beleiving world. I believed myself
Thought Ramdas is I myself..

I was free of religion, never found one
World called me a Hindu, Indian
I believed and saw Muslims and christians
Later many more, alike me, still different

Mother, my true love, my only pure love
she taught many things, I don't know how
She disappeared but lives in me till date
She said God is great, I knew she is great.

Then flapping my immature wings
in my own way learning things
Falling many times, gaining strength raising
What I saw is myself with world changing

Fooled by myself and my thoughts
my instincts and internal fights
flying wide, here and there, not reaching heights
Still I struggle with this Ramdas..
 to know His origin..
what He is and What place he has!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Story of water molecules

story of water molecule!

I was ocean and I was in ocean,
When my own waves brought
me to surface, I was happy I got exposed..
And I was exposed to the fresh
air and fresh rays of broad
sunlight.

I stared gaining energy... each
molecule vibrated with and I too,
I was lifted up and up,
With friends and family together
raising in space..

We are cloud and I am cloud away my ocean!

Alas! , air stopped lifting us and
started swinging here and there
and billions and billions of us
were there enjoying together
our swing, jolting and moving
here and there, But the cool air drew our energy..
We came together as we become
poorer and poorer..
We formed a group and dropp and
started
falling together! Some fell on hot rocks and hot
land, quickly went up..
But some fell on grass and plants
got absorbed and trapped there,
some fell on land joined hands
and became steam, We called our
trapped friends to
join us, but they were settled
there and enjoying happiness
and sorrow, making their own
life, some were in trees and
plants, some were in men and
beasts, enjoying their life there.. We streams joined and became
rivers and rolling and falling in
eddies and vortoices,
we enjoyed rocks and falls... And
reached
ocean completing a cycle.. But still most of our friends Were
back and there
still
enjoying their trapped life, some
are in organismsms, some in
lakes and ponds, some as mountain
ice! Oh we are molecule yet Not

differentiated in ocean! We are
neither happy nor feeling pain, Some us dived deep and felt safe
felt escaped the cycle... Some loved and felt bad of our
friends trapped, wanted to go to
call them back, remained on the
surface to go and warn them we
were oceans,
They were, sages, seers and prophets.. They knew they are free, yet
their love, and decide to be part
of eternal play..! We can now say,
we are that, I am that, this and that, but who is there to
listen we are all
ocean we are ocean! Or we are raising, or we are
in clouds or we in lakes and
ponds. Trapped or free, having a
duty towards us, towards others
and the Ocean! I am that, think about you and
feel yourself.... 'I am that '

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Strange Feelings..!

Glowing that natural Thermo nuclear reactor,
Feeding all, giving light and energy,
Globe that revolving with rotation,

Having that invisible veil of Gases
And that blue water
covering all that is
deeper
useful ocean where life originated,

Who told that fishes, snakes, plants and turtles,
Come out to breath fresh air! who designed lungs and legs?
Or roots and shoots with seeds and fruit?

Wonder is that how that man evolved,
After only end of tragic period
end of Tyrenic rule of dinosaurs!

How this strong brain in tiny weak body survived,
When that useless and ruthless spices erased!

How strange that this Homo sapiens survived and managed,
managed all dangers and problems he faced ?

Mostly that he learnt that only fittest can survive!
His fights and strains when failed

He might have wept and called
oh! the Greatest of Demon,
Don't you have mercy on my me
Short he made Greatest Of Demon,
G.O.D.
Oh! GOD aren't you are kind enough?
Man tried to please that who haunted him the most!

Then started rituals and and hymns to please it!
Then came people who wanted probe deep,
Called people to think and raise above sheep

They are the early philosophers,
And mathematicians,
Logical thinking was their capital,
They were able to see most of the things as they are,
Still that imperfections in logic,
Evolved another species, started thinking in different direction,
They didn't stay till they Got answers to selfsatisfaction,
Then also some jumped
and asked ' what is self, what is satisfaction?

They dived deep to see what is self,
What is the root of own existence?
What is they way for complete satisfaction,

Some are not satisfied with description,
They went in their own path,
Finally found nothing as there was nothing to explain,
As their was nothing that words can explain,
No one was there to reach
Nothing was there to see or perceive,
Only that was that screen on which everything dance,
It is that God they wanted,
And people can see in them what they wanted,
And that is that,
They had the kind, loving heart,
And they were strangle soft, yet strong,
They said they saw that truth,
And Truth is beyond all words,
It is beyond all worlds,
Yet it is with in us and that's the truth,
thinner than vacuum, solid than the blackhole,
And it is that which can create all,
Sustain all or destroy all,
And you are a dust of that,
And that solid truth is collection of all,
Universal set of universal truth,
It is beauty, Truth, and mighty of all, and your consciousness is not apart,
But truly a part not apart of it,

And that unmoved ocean which moves all
It is moving galaxies and stars at its will,
And you too are moved by it!
But it can be moved by a kind loving heart,
Because tears of such heart,
Becomes tears of its own heart!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Stronger I Can Be

Breath, o, my breath
holding me here
making me feel
small and weak,
but holding you
o, my breath
I can feel
greater and stronger

  Breathing a little more air
drinking a little more water
eating a little more food
I may not be stronger
but holding the breath
forgetting thirst and hunger
strongest one I can be!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Talents When Grow

On isle away from mainland
in solitude, reaching high altitude
grand vision of own attitudes
own talents lying like dormant seeds

A little study of nature
a little water, care and nurture
a little determined effort
finding ways not for comfort

Only to be comfortable with own
seeds I found were sown
In forest of own random thoughts
finding ways to win without fights.

Talents when grow into large trees
under which grow no weeds
In small garden, no shade of trees
valuable herbs under weeds

Virtue is a war, if not we take care
In us we have philosopher's stone
Let natural talents grow, let
mind learn to appreciate them in others.

Dedicated to Dr. Jane Goodall

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Talking To Singing Birds!

What an imagination
that mind sketched
designed and built
Those hands shaped
painted finishing great

Flying here and there
resting in between
singing melodious songs
to dusk from dawn
no teeth, no fang
no venomous stings

Sharp eyes, sensitive ears
moving limbs and wings
turning neck, hopping legs
whether you came or angels,
tell me who came first

Nature liked to dance with
singing birds, swinging trees
whirling winds bringing
fragrance of flowers
sweetness of fruits

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Tell Me Why I am Hindu?

Tell me Indra, tell me Varuna
Tell me please agni
Tell me Vayu why and
who called me a Hindu?

Tell me Pushan, tell me Soma,
tell me radiant Vishnu, Brahma
Tell me dikpalaka Niruti and Yama
Kubera, Ishana, who is a Hindu?

Tell Ganapathy with sympathy
why not many have empathy?
Hey Umapathy, Lakshmipathy

Tell me why I am a Hindu?
Is it because this world is an illusion
Is this body real or soul living within
Tell me Brahman, tell me paramatman
who is and why is this one a Hindu?

Tell me Mother Kali, tell me Saraswathi
Tell me who Allah of Musalman and
Who is Son of God Jesus, A Buddha or Jina is?
Is that I am Hindu because I don't know?

In Vedas it is said
Brahmana is Knower of Brahman
But when Knower himself is Brahman
aren't all Brahmana here?

Tell me! Tell me! please tell me
Am i Not simply
Me! ?

Ramdas Bhandarkar

That Peace And Silence is In your heart!

Before the birth of universe,
Before the birth of star and universe,
Before the birth of space and time,
Before the eternal vibration,
 there was grand silence,
And that is still in your heart!

Before the birth of Earth,
Before the birth of stars an Sun,
There was love and love brought elements,
And elements joined hands in love,
And the affinities and hinderences,
On the bass of background vibration AUM,
Dance of creation and destruction,
Started with its own orchestra,
Brought the stage show called life,
And that eternal Truth,
May one call it God,
Or Almighty, is watching its own dance,
Silently seated in every heart,
Find in your own heart
that silent witness!

Peace and silence of that truth,
Is all eloquent,
Great orator, always sit silent when others talk,
Silently picking word by word,
Gross and subtle meanings of all sentences,
Look at its patience,
Patiently waiting for end of dance of desires,
Speech of own ignorance,
And music of all dualities,
Duet music of nature and immature souls!

That peace is not lost,
Its silence is proof of its presence,
Its presence is basis of life,
Its own nature is above,
Above all perspectives and perceptives
Game of love of energy and matter!
found in nature!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

That's All

Divine is Omnipresent
we believe and live at present
'where then I am' I ask
searching under the mask
behind souls and things..
Searching behind idols and dolls,
Sometimes for Superman
Like Batman Mind soar high
into mountain caves, top of hills
Flapping its wings
sometimes crawls on knees
like spiderman forgetting
to behave like human

Tired soul stroll on sea shores
thinking of fishes in ocean
Do fishes feel thirsty?
mind asks now weak and humble
Voice within anwers...
'Unlike fishes why you feel thirsty
Living in ocean of eternity
just live in present
open up your heart and mind's eye
and close eyes to feel yourself
within lies the heaven
listen to soul's call
just no more sighs
between every night and dawn,
you are with me and I am with you
Nothing mysterious I am your breath
that's all. '

Ramdas Bhandarkar

The best is yet to come, body when grows old!

I show you doubt,
I can show you path,
filling confidence;
to prove what faith can do.

how sad you may be
how bad your state may be,
mad your actions look,
but when faith clears all clouds,
then, how sweet it will be.

Grow old with me!
be my companion in your journey,
I show how youth hide lies,
Love when shows light in heart,
The best is yet to come, body when grows old!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

The Perfume And Colour Of Flower, Is Already In The Plant!

The flower blooms on that Plant,
Enchanting beauty and colour of
flower,
Perfume and colours were in the
flowering plants,
The perfume spreads, colours shine,
When every heart bloom on
maturity of love and wisdom!

The fragrance of flowers allready
bloomed-gives not only
courage, but also hope and faith
in nature's laws and Nature's plans!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

The Truth Can't be True Without Me or You!

I never care my salvation,
I never care for deliverance,
I need not bother discipline or mediation,
Why I am here,
I never like to think,
Someday I complete my mission,
lost and buried in history,
I am no special, not a sapient,
look just like a dropp of water,
seen in like river or like in ocean,
carried above to clouds,
Falling back as dew dropp or raindrop,
Identifying with materials,
In cycle of Recycles!

I know for sure,
I am not this, I am not that,
I am not what words can say,
Seeing me not in any world,
Only seeing world in me,
Why I need enlightenment,
As I am the light that make everything glow!

I am not the water, I am not the air,
I am not the fire,
I am not the space,
I am not the Earth, made up of minerals

Nay, origin of all, is that Truth,
And for sure that TRUTH can't be True without me or you!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

The Unmoved Mover, see who am I!

The Unmoved Mover!

The universe that moving,
The universe that is changing,
The universe that is playing,

Projecting and hiding,
Playing that hide and seek,
Who is that hides and who is that seeks,

Who is that moving the infinite universe?
The one, who that can Be moved by prayers,

Does he really move,
And can He move, before He move worlds for us?

He is infinite, filling all space,
Can he move the universe,
can he move it without the space
Can He move it without 'Time'
When He fills the space,
how can he move himself
or how can he move something in space?

He is the Unmoved Mover of universe,
He himself created room,
He Himself moved Himself in Himself
Creating Himself the time and space,
He Himself manifested at different points
And keeping space between these points,
Infinite He split himself into elements
five or a few
And created particles and forces between,
That expanded matter and space,
Created events,
so that the time has any meaning,

He Himself became nucleotides and cells,
Joined them as building blocks,
To build house for himself,
And became homesick always,
Yet wept for his lost glory and beauty,

Wanted to have back all that lost and hide,
When He was busy in building a nest for own!

He was thinker without brain,
And He is that,
He is I am,
'I am' is he,

If you ask 'who are you thee and

where are you thee? '
He replies, Iam tree in this tree,
I am the stone in this stone,
I am the star in this star,
Iam the air in atmosphere,
Iam the water in rivers and ocean,
I am the bacteria in this bacterial house,
Iam the bull in this bulls body,
I am the grass at your feet,
I am you in your body,
I am that in which I feel,

When you ask me who are me,
I say I a proud Hindu,
Or I say I am a proud sikh
Or I am a proud muslim
Or I am proud Christian,
Or A proud Aryan But I fail to say,
I am humble human,
Iam like point in infinite
universe, and is a child of God, all
are his children, so we are
brother and sisters!

And I am that infinite when I am in my own infinite glory and infinite beauty!
Look through you, I look at myself,
Look around, I look at myself from all around,
Look I am talking to myself,
I am that call myself as you when I see from that point from this point of space and time, both which have no existence without my folly in wisdom or wisdom in folly!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

The winner Felt Empty, Be empty to Be A Winner!

After Kalinga war,
Emperor Ashoka looking at
the heap of corps,
Stream of blood,
Fell into well of deep thoughts,

What made civilians to fight for
Kalinga king? People chose to die, never liked
to live without the king!
The winner felt empty!
Even in his vast empire,
he didn't find such love of people,
This made him turn 180 degree, turn from outward to inward,
from desires of world turned to
desire to attain peace!
Sword lost it sharpness,
Words of Buddha became his
sword, To cut the roots of pain and
penury of heart!
The love the king imparted,
the love of people the king
gained,
Were his guide! When Alexander came,
Pururava taught him the
Dharma,
The Lion is always lion,
King of the jungle,
Whether in jungle or in a cage, 'Treat me as kIng, if not let me
fight till my death,
Dandimas words already made
his swords blunt,
The words of king made him,
Turn outward to inward, The disciple of Aristotle,
Desireless he became,
Meditating on Dandimas's words, Siddhartha's journey to became
Buddha,
Seeing dukha, dukha, dukha
behind every sukha
Why can't we see that in our life? Vardhamana's journey to
Mahaveera,
Adam and apple,
Made him outward,
Different story of
Newton and apple, Fall of Einstein from ladder,
turned them inward for answers, Venkataramana's fear of death,
Turned him inward,
Maharshi Ramana emerged
winning the death! Meditate on root of all causes,
Not on the branches,
Be Chanakya, to remove root of
ignorance,
Nothing makes one free,

Than that nothingness, Empty the pot and wash,
Before fill divine in it,
Be empty, be a winner!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Then Mood Changes

This world is strange
strange at least to strange
like me.
Always I am stranger
to myself
Myself strange
born with ring of Saturn
my innocence, my silence
heart misunderstood
my natural thoughts,
natural ways never fit
into world artificial
So sometimes with new ideas
If I am active... then over active.
I need to introspect and retrospect
If passive more passive than a corpse.
I have to learn.. then I forget to earn
not caring for losses or shame
not caring for opinions I rush.
Foolish I am, misfit
but Someday I find where I am fit.
Mood half yearly change.
Modified approach, experimenting on own.
I am playing here like a child
let divine in me prove
why I am here
where I have my place.
I remain stranger no matter if to others
but strangely I remain stranger to myself..
If not why need introspection
why need retrospection
If I never change?
That I. laugh at myself with frozen tears
I smile with great satisfaction of moving like Earth with Sun
Two equinox yearly two days of sorrow and happiness equal
with eclipses, auroras, clouds, breeze and storms
Volcano eruptions, quakes
Then mood changes
Changes when there is no other go!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

There is No 'there', When One reached There! !

Running after Truth,
went on pilgrimage,
From here to there,
From there to someother
From one place to other,
Madurai to Tirupati,
Arunachalam to Himalayan,
Haridwar to Hrishikesh,
Amarnath to Kedarnath,
Kashi to Mathura
Jeruselem to Kaba!

There to place left on Earth,
which is not holy,
Each place is holy,
Made holy by caring hearts
carrying the Truth!

Everywhere, may be unknown forest,
valley or mountain,
Plateau or desert, shore or ocean,
I saw footprints of men of God,
Air in atmosphere, water in lake and ocean,
All sanctified by his name,
Not only saw the faith in peoples heart,
But also glowing light everywhere,

May be in one or in many,
Many faces of one I saw,
Everywhere it is holy,
May be in crawling earthworm,
May be in worm in gutter,
Or may be in smiling face in a mansion,
Or weeping hungry faces in huts,
May be round bright faces of cute children,
Or may be in eyes of dried skin of hungry skeleton,
I saw the light,
Light of him in their hope and faith!

I saw his face in Sun, or his image in lake,
May be in Lotus or lilly,
May be in hundred storied building,
May be in light of palace
Or hut with oilless lamp,
may be in power of an emperor or in helplessness of a begger,
May be in a child or its toys
Ah! Truth has so many path,
Pathless I became!

Wandering in this woods of dark world,
Where light hides or may be blinding light made me blind,
those look dark, may not be dark,

Those who look bright may not be bright!

When some how reached 'there',
None was there, even I or he,
Light or dark,
In fact no one to say,
this is that or
 this is where you intended to reach!

The mystery of mysterious remained a mystery,
But when I looked back the light appeared,
And in that light I found everyone,
The beloved waiting for loved,
The cot on which flowers spread,
Lover waiting for beloved,
Weight of love being,
more than heart can bear
When beloved came,
face of lover became one among flowers,
Nay all flowers shined with love,
Reflected smiling face of Truth,
Love is secret of creation,
More to say every face of life is face of beloved Lord,
The Lord in disguise is life!

There was no 'There' when I reached there,
All was here and now,
and here alone his
faces can be seen,
In father or mother,
Or the child which is in everyone
neither born nor grow old,
Never can die,
We, who have so little time,
are devoted to the One
who has all the time.
We search to find
and be that Timeless One who is all time no
other than the Deathless One
He is that who feel and think,
Who has reasons and reasoning in Him!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

There Lies Some Secret

There lies some secret, to tell it try
 little heart of infant make it smile or cry
 forgets when grows its little brain
 the secrets of creation dries or drain

Many dogmas and doctrines
 many books, proverbs and hymns
 More than the brain can bear
 useless they prove, for no one to share

Life is journey through narrow lane
 through streams, rivers and to ocean
 many collisions, heavy impact
 how one can retain secrets intact?

moving through long well lit tunnel
 Heart and brain fitted with funnel
 gains less, filters more, haunting nightmares
 Narrowed vision, sorrow and scars

Charged brains, Polarised heart
 like ones repel, unlike ones attract
 who knows which is positive
 by convention only other is negative.

Is it true positive about own
 look more negative may be one
 more negative may look more positive
 one who is neutral, somehow prove negative

surfing on waves, wet you will be
 laying on shore, dry you will be
 O, infant heart, o, immature brain
 believe only in consciousness expansion

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Think! Life is that Energy plant!

The eternal dance of Energy,
That can neither be created nor be destroyed,
Only enjoys its own dance!

One type of Energy to appear
and equivalent amount has to disappear!
Or if one energy disappear,
It appear in another form!

If one has to live, need energy in one form,
converting it to another form
Body is that dynamic system,
Which Consumes one form of it one form of Energy
To covert into another!

Body is that device that consumes
One form of matter to another form
Oxygen into carbon dioxide,
And then the carbohydrates,
Proteins, lipids, neucleotides and minerals,

Continuous conversion of one form
to another is that life!

For what purpose energy dances
Here on the stage of
universe?
Just think and just think, think,
who is thinking for what?

It is that consciousness that thinks? ..
And unconscious is watching and noting,
And what is the use of this dance,

When sum total of all energies is constant,
What is the use of converting, one form of Energy into another form,
What is that useful energy
Used as useful work?

Yes there is that greatest scientist
Behind all devices, the conversion engines,
Silently gathering information of own,
Converting that Unconscious part to consciousness,
Then gathering data to analyse and finally construct the powerful device,
Updating constantly,
Everythought, every information,
And the purpose of the dance may be,
Conversion of useless thoughts useful ones,

Think, think, who's thinking
Think think, why are you thinking,

Think, think, why are we living,
Think, think how to think,
To covert that useful,
yet laying useless,
Unconscious part of your own,
To bring forth as usefull to you and all,
Including that divine purpose of knowing more than enjoying more!

Think think, and think
you are the C.E.O.
your own energy conversion plant
How to improve efficiency,
To convert more and more
Useless things to useful, or useful to useless,
Any way you are here till that day
Of your retirement, friends and relatives only
Arrange send off party in absence of you!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

This World Is Mad..

This world is mad..
We see madness because really we are
Creation of genius,
how can be mad?

individual contributions
Some are wise still look mad..
some are wise
enough to find other's faults.

More are mad but wise to hide theirs.
And great are those who make use of other's.
some how we are mad, live mad
and say world mad, others mad..

We live for our madness..
love madly our madness...
being mad for what we think right.
How we can call this world mad..

Look at own madness, look madly
look at the wisdom nature has
look at the wisdom everyone has
how wonderful and beautiful.

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Those Who Are not Awake

Those who are not awake
have dreams, have nightmares
those who are not awake
like to have amusement
pleasure and refuse amazement
flowing outwards hit rocks
enjoy raise and suffer a fall
Clap on success fall flat on a failure
hiding all ugliness under beautiful smile
live like poison packed in beautiful bottle
ugliness packed in beautiful bodies.

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Thou Art That What I Am!

known, to be known
knowable and knowledge
Busy and tired in blending
God, commandments
confused with virtual virtues
moral and ethics
I faint and fall in paint
on canvass of mind
ego is the brush
scriptures and philosophy palette
galactic ocean of baffles,
nebulous explosion
unknown fear and emotions
but I know, thou art that
same as that I am what.

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Thou hide thyself behind the Fabrics of life

weft is Energy and matter is
warp,
Weaving fabric after fabric of
worlds,
Filling your own breath in all,
Every breath is eternal story of
thy love,

thou are blind to thy own brightness,
Covering yourself with colourful fabric of life,
thou art that primordial existence and cause,
Primordial love,
Thou art the love, ever loving lover,
beloved of all life,
every life is a ray of thy love,
Every life is thy love story,
You weave the web of life,
Using corporeal and Empyreal illusions,
Every word is colourful and
powerful,
Every life is thy love song,
singing with different lyrics and tune,
Under the fabric of words,
Web of every words and scriptures hide you more,
Every heart is thine hide!
The heart that one with you in
love,
Only love these fabrics because of you,
Behind every form of
corporeal you hide more,
Thou are always naked,
Behind fabrics of life,
to the one who is silent,
bearfooted and naked in thy love!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Tick Tick Tick....!

Tick Tick Tick Tick,
Clock Ticks,
Lub dub Lub Dub heart beats,
Cycle of inhaling and exhaling
makes breath,
Pulses from unknown center has own lifetime,
keeps time for us, clock that set in
every cell schedules its life and
birth! Life is light trapped in atom,
excited electron has to fall back,
Just like life raises up and falls
back,
rhythm, wavelength and
frequency decide energy of light, local time may not match with
clock in other region,
Light travels covering space
does truly decide time?
You are the medium where light
is slowest, faster it is in different medium
and plane, Before the internal clock stops,
Sending warning alarm,
Alarm thyself, you are here not
only to know,
But also to the wish of the one
beyond light and clock, who can fix clock even in a light
photon,
can fix clock in everything,
Arise and awake before chime of
alarm,
No snooze is there in your clock, Never get yourself lost in
yawning,
No one can stay here.
when time is up!

Namaste and thank you all before
my clock ticks and buzz to say
time is up!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Time Is The Best Healer

Time is best healer, everyone gets healed
had not the wounds scratched
Every now and then,
No repentance, no right thoughts
Men who made mistakes learn not
Where mistakes and misdeeds are glorified
God has to punish men who caused wounds
Almighty has to punish who prevent healing
finds joy in keeping others unhealed,
enjoy more in scratching wounds.
Let us forgive and forget, ask not
let Divine Justice take its own course.

Ramdas Bhandarkar

To Look From Where I Look Out

To look from where I look
looking at who through me look
listening to whom through me listens.
To speak words of who made me speak
is diffocult but not impossible.

But love to touch the one
whose reflected image are everyone
who touched my heart. I am whose part
looks impossible..

Ramdas Bhandarkar

To My Guru Swami Vivekananda..

World at this wandering monk wondered,
simply the fearless empty hands unarmed;
vedanta knowledge of Viveka and Ananda,
Salute to you daring, dear Vivekananda!

Sun rise in east has to spread light to west,
Eastern wisdom unknown to loving longing heart,
brought out the best, mighty bright star live short,
thy life was short, but enough to make world bright!

Bearing the torch of Guru Ramakrishna in heart,
inspiring all with glowing truth before you depart;
never worried of future nor painful past in mind,
light of yoga science, pushing darkness behind!

Inspired by thy works, surpassing human boundaries,
social and spiritual miracle that had to happen,
so many lives flawlessly forged in thy foundries,
Thy life is worth million times to study and mention!

We love you, o fearless one, representing soul of Dharma,
Thy love made us fearless, clearing clouds of ignorance,
purity of thoughts inspire us, divinity, and secret of Karma,
always keep our heart free of aviveka, Dearest Swami Vivekanada

Ramdas Bhandarkar

To My Soul Mate

Caring each other,
in hearts of one another
sharing everything
we together living

When we still kiss
no teeth behind lips
Bald head smile at grey hair
No one near, children so far

I like to walk with your hands in mine
I like to live to see twinkle of twin stars
behind pair of glasses through mine
Let us be together move through stars

I am for you and you are for me
Till the final call, till our final fall
If souls are eternal as they say
Let us redefine eternity, let me say..

sharing smiles and tears with me
My soul mate, my life mate,
let heavens bow and say
'These are not Two, but only one.. '

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Top You Are, Our Fullstop!

From stars to Earth
From Sun to Trees
On trees you sing
Hiding life's string
In oceans you dive
In sky under cloud
In forest you mold
Hiding under leaves
You here as life, lives
As many life you play
Effortlessly yow flow
Make everything move
None make you move
You fill hearts with love
That only can move
From worlds low to top
Top you are, our fullstop!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Truth Is More Simple...

only patience and skill,
and not passion will,
more artistic are skillful acts,
patience can bring forth more facts

Patience alone can't glow,
 kindness have to flow,
moon light of patience,
reflect light of Sun of love!

Truth is more simple
Walls, doors and pillars
will not build the temple,
pure hearts are God's altars.

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Truth Of Truth!

Truth of truth is this,
Behind every heart, may be beautiful,
Or not,
There is that great truth,
We awakened from sleep of innocence,
Awakened to dream
Just innocently witness cosmic
play And
Go back into sleep of innocence once again, this happens eternally,
and now and then we awakened into dream and once again go to sleep!

The same recycled energy and matter,
The same innocent child grow and die,
Die only to get recycled some how and somewhere!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Truth Smiles In Child!

What an eternal pair they are,
God and Nature, positive and negative,
God revolving freely around nature,
Smiles at Nature,
And Nature smiles at God,
Smile makes one beautiful and they fell in love of beauty in one another!

Just like parents smile AT the kid,
Nature says to God,
'See, This child is your Creation,
you are its father,
take care of it '

God smiles and says, 'Its your child,
take care of this,
And this is your child '

Child smiles innocently at both,
Nature Smile at child and says,
I am your mother, He is your father,
When child smiles at father,
father's heart too jumps and smiles,
Father sees its beloved Nature,
And Nature sees her Beloved God in the smile of the child!

In the child both smile together, seeing at one another!

Matter smiles at energy and energy smiles at matter,
and in the child both smile together,

But in their love and smile,
Truth smiles,
 eyes of both God, Nature shine at the smile of the Child,
Never both able to see the silent smile of Truth,
It says within child, it's soliliquoy goes unheard,

' I am that,
Smiled in you,
I am the creator of both,
But God and Nature Never able to see me,
Only seeing me as their child,
I smile At them,
that I kept my identity,
Hidden safe in You '

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Two possibilities of existence

==========
whenever I can't see my beloved,
feeling I am all alone in the Universe
or I forget myself in her presence
I have no my own existence.
==========

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Two rivers Between Mankind Live!

The history of mankind,
Two rivers flow side by side,
In the name of God and beliefs,
One flows crystal clear,
colourless, faithless yet hopeful and printable knowledge,
Beyond all polluting Narrow thoughts,
flowing on precious ground of reasoning, embracing all creatures, everylife alike,
Flow of love purified by ever pure knowledge of Self!

Another is narrow river full of blood,
Smell of rotten corpse,
Dirty genocide thoughts
In the name caste creed,
thirst for power,
Hunger for comforts, wealth and fame,
All violence hidden under the bouquet of Love,
Under the name of merciful Lord,
Merciless killings,
Burning of huts and mansions,
destruction of heritage and cultures,
all this Not only in the name of God,
But also in the name of Love,
In the history of mankind,
Two rivers flow side by side,
One is pure and colourless,
Another is impure and red,
One can pollute the pure and make it red easily,
But the pure can't wash the red colour and wash the dirt of the other!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Unconditional Love!

My Gerard is full of love
My heart is not less filled
so I love you without doubt.
But my head is full of ideals
my brain full of ideas
my ways may not coincide with yours
I dare to say I don't like you
still I love you with whole heart.

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Unconscious Learning nature's Lessons,

Many memories, many experiences
universe is my teacher, every moment
every events, at every points in space
wherever mind travels picks pebbles

Every breeze brought many pollen grains
the ovum of doubts and inquiries fertilized
seeds sprouted and became heavenly trees
In forest of memories mind happily roams.

In forest of memories sometimes lost path
but met with wonders of nature, valleys
Springs of fresh water, moss covered rocks
met fishes in streams and thirsty deer, hungry lions.

whenever lost way, reached places,
where I had to be, something waits
 a lesson or a duty, many rocks hurled
and fell by my touch, some raised
like Ahalya by Rama's touch..

things and unfulfilled souls wait
where unknowingly we reach, but never we believe
just our mere touch bring freedom to bound souls
we never recognize Ahalya waits for Rama in us
Or Rama within Us who can bestow deliverance
souls wait for many years for us for grace of divine in us..

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Understand For Sure, You Are Here To Learn What Understanding Is!

Can you see dear,
life itself is the fountain of infinite Self,
That tiny drops of life raise from and fall into same,
Rainbow of enchanting beauty,
That due to light of soul,
showing its enchanting colours.
In every drops, large or tiny alike,
Flora and fauna are those devices of self,
rainbow looks more clear,
When tiny drops are in abundance!

Self manifesting its capabilities,
That all energies and forces too,
Change their form for the play of the formless,
Who is in eternal play appearing in various forms,
Formless showing his ability to assume any form!

Life is a school, with dress code,
Uniform that the kids of self wear,
Show in which class they learn,
Showing level of evolution of mind,
Tuning to the mind of that infinite!
Look at the uniform you and me wearing,
top most class in which we study,
Don't engage in ragging juniors,
Look inside,
Know for sure, you have the source of fountain of life,
That eternal loving Self act through you
Understand you are here to learn,
What understanding means!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Unholy Philosophy or Unholy Mind!

Most often pages of history,
Fight between mighty,
Ended in bloodshed,
Emperors sat not on throne,
But they sat on heap of corpse,
Their coronation day or
mourning day
of Humanity!
With the blood stained hands
wore crown with immoral minds!
Who dared to oppose power of swords!
A few like Ashoka or Alexander,
tortured by own Conscience,
Moved by horror of blood shed,
Put their swords down, bowed before words!

Most often it's fight between egos,
or fight between right and wrong,
Nay both are wrong,
A fight between wrong and wrong!

What is the use in fighting here, power hungers should learn,
Men with corrupt mind can't be right,
And when their hands gain might,
They will always start fight!

Frustrations and fury, love and hate,
All has source indeterminate,
Unholy politics they say,
Unholy philosophy they cry,
Why can't they say,
Human mind is sporadic and stray?

Socrates made to drink Hemlock,
Always differences when ended in deadlock,
One wise should giveup and save life,
Someday will come, clouds disperse,
And earthshines with light of Truth,
Wise head should know, the creator,
Wants to create models here,
Each model is made to teach something,
And teach to evolving mind of humanity,
May be an emperor or a philosopher,
All has to end their story here,
Will have to go back bear handed there!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Unwise Are Wise Enough!

Wise is the one who eats to live
And live to eat;
He knows for sure he will be hungry,
And the stomach can never be filled,
Keeps it half filled!

People are with head,
One fourth filled with thoughts and ideas,
One fourth by emotions and prejudice,
One fourth by desires and ambitions,
One fourth felt empty but filled with froth of ego and lies!
Some love to live, but most live to love,
many like to
Work and earn!
Some only dream and yearn,
Even many saints live in painted mansions,
Golden shoes, cosmetics,
 bold and beautiful
Girls on posh cot and beds,
False are these,
when men and woman are lusty,
They fear God,
Godmen when are lusty,
Fear neither god or men!
Bright they are in daylight,
dark and devilish, under the veil of dark
or they twinkle with twinkling form stars!

Most like to live with hope,
hope of love or love of hope,
Falling to faiths and superstitions,
no faith is better than faith in one's own Self,
Whom we call low people,
Daring they are to take what fate,
or the Gods may give.
They ask no question,
no time to make no prayer,
No time to kiss the lips and caress the
hair,
Only tired they retire!
No passion no fashion,
 as they greet morning Sun with busy and tense mind,
ready to face flow of life and accept failure or pain as their fate,

The work hard and toil
To have that little for the day,
 Try to hold breath and to face trifles,
 they have to work with clock,
 in time they reach their workplace, they are ready to anything
let go anythong they have,
Or ready to accept Whatever come on thier way!

Wise are wise to exploit,
Unwise or not fools,
They are wise to make their own way!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Visitor to Earth?

Know one thing
No one thought
Or no one fought Not in the moment
my parents fought
romantic thought They never thought
They never brought,
not been they brought Neither they designed
But surely are destined
I too was destined,
nature reacted,
to love they acted, And they wanted
And they never waned
I fell trapped in their love! The showered
shared their love
I got major share! They earned and saved
But more share they gave
As well they ate less to save
more for me! They were gods
and I was god
fell to their love! They went and I continued
Now we are two, ours two,
But one flew after days few! We have love and we can't act
love to trap one more god to visit
and be event of our home!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Voices From Hell cause Sound Pollution in My Heaven

Wherein I fought for others
There was my foolishness
Castles fell, palace lost
because of my pet birds
serpents came in
barking pet dog called in panthers
because of my sweetness
came ants and termites..

I wonder, born under the same sky
on same earth, born with same blood
unity in diversity failed,
diversity in unity hailed
all that became waste, Saturn play
and Satan can dance in minds
breaking bonds loosened Satan's grip
Saturn's piercing look, still voice from hell
causing sound pollution in my heaven!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Waiting for That Final Song of heart!

Waiting for the Final,
The grand finale of my life,
Waiting for that final deliverance,
the Final song to flow,
melting all frozen thoughts,
In the light of opening of lotus, billion petal each glow with galactical shine!

Waiting for that intuition,
Burning and evaporating everything irrelevant,
all ignorance and weakness,
Publication of self by self itself,
Sublimation of sublime essence to spread all over,
Filling the large vacuum between religions,
Blaze of light billion galaxies bright within,
Show the path of universal religion,
breaking barriers of religions,
cracking humanity by valley between
mountainous thoughts,
Let every heart know what stuff
created itself!

Let Truth shine at every door step,
Man who been able to realise
The one harnessed atomic energy,
Can't he find the all potential Love,
The binding energy of atoms,
Manifest as binding energy of hearts,
Heart is that reactor;
This powerful energy can be harnessed,
Rulers of nations rose and fell,
So many born to kill and die,
Those rulers tried to kill spirit of love!
But neither able to kill,
Nor able to take anything,
the fragrant rose of love,
smiled with every dawn!

O man, know the light of love,
God is that love who is binding all,
It is his unimaginable binding force,
which binds every heart,
Heart that know that strength, that all powerful energy,
Harnessed in the heart,
total submission is the that ultra device,
Freewill is its another face,
Just know that faces,
Life itself is that Self creator,
sustainer and destroyer of universe!

This aging leaf Know some day it has to fall,
Before that fall, want to sing a ever green song,
When joyously enjoy the fall;

New green leaves may sing,
Song reverberated beyond atmosphere,
Song that sung forever by the infinite eternal!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Waiting For The End; The End Of My Waiting!

I have come through a long way,
singing and dancing,
falling and raising,
sleeping and dreaming!

Now it is time to watch,
people on my road,
from this end to that end,
silently waiting for end -
the end of my waiting!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

We Are Not Separate, We Are Connected!

Loke samsta sukhino bhavanthu,
Sarve Jana sukhino bhavanthu!

It is a beautiful prayer,
When prayers become oath,
Opens the path,
When love suppress hate,
Heaven opens every heart,
Its shining golden gate, We may look different,
But we are connected,
Never can live separate!

Look what speaks in us and what it speaks,

'I am the life,
Sometimes wise,
Sometimes foolish,
Sometimes meaningful,
Sometimes ridiculous!

Just like a
light bulb,
Flashing different shades of
colours,
Of various intensity,
Depending on flow of power
through me! '

Find the source of all powers,
Follow the line to reach the source!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Western Moon and Eastern Sun!

Stare I at the stars,
Stairs I find in my heart,
I look at wonder at sky,
Why can't I find a new and try!

The Moon of West is romantic,
wander in the garden of many rosy stars,
Sun of East rose and brightened the sky and faded away both moon and stars
Large and black sky,
Now looked blue and small!

My mind sang with Tolkien,

"Still round the corner there
may wait
A new road or a secret gate
And though I oft have passed
them by
A day will come at last when I Shall take the hidden paths that
run
West of the Moon, East of the
Sun."

Than with Pablo Neruda,

"I crave your mouth, your voice,
your hair.
Silent and starving, I prowl
through the streets.
Bread does not nourish me,
dawn disrupts me, all day I hunt for the liquid measure of
your steps.
I hunger for your sleek laugh,
your hands the color of a savage
harvest,
hunger for the pale stones of your fingernails,
I want to eat your skin like a
whole almond.
I want to eat the sunbeam
flaring in your lovely body,
the sovereign nose of your arrogant face,
I want to eat the fleeting shade
of your lashes,
and I pace around hungry,
sniffing the twilight,
hunting for you, for your hot heart,
Like a puma in the barrens of
Quitratue."

Dreamed with silverstien,

"If you are a dreamer come in

If you are a dreamer a wisher a
liar
A hoper a pray-er a magic-bean-
buyer
If youre a pretender com sit by my fire
For we have some flax golden
tales to spin
Come in!
Come in! '

Then with the Wordsworth,

'I wandered lonely as a cloud That floats on high o'er vales and hills, When all at once I saw a crowd, A host, of golden daffodils; Beside the lake, beneath the trees, Fluttering and dancing in the breeze. Continuous as the stars that shine And twinkle on the milky way, The stretched in never-ending line Along the margin of a bay: Ten thousand saw I at a glance, Tossing their heads in sprightly dance. The waves beside them danced; but they Outdid the sparkling waves in glee; A poet could not but be gay, In such a jocund company; I gazed - and gazed - but little thought What wealth to me the show had brought: For oft, when on my couch I lie In vacant or in pensive mood, They flash upon that inward eye Which is the bliss of solitude; And then my heart with pleasure fills, And dances with the daffodils.'

Then with Rumi,

' Don't look at your form, however ugly or beautiful. Look at love and at the aim of your quest.... O you whose lips are parched, keep looking for water. Those parched lips are proof that eventually you will reach the source.'

Finally with Shankaracharya

' universe is the dance of infinite,
BRAHMAN is the Truth and not the Universe,
But universe is nothing but BRAHMAN,
And you art that Truth! '

And my wandering mind died and I am one with him!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

What I Have To Believe?

"What I have to believe and what I believed?
That on the whole, and by and large, to live relieved,
what we need, food for fight, or peaceful life?
decency when become thread binding, indecency is cutting knife!

Man has to live properly, spirit with due attention paid,
 not according to what any religions and scriptures said,
 what seemed decent and honest inside, Self's voice heard,
then it would, more or less, turn out all right, at the end,

Ramdas Bhandarkar

What I Doubt About, Proves İtself!

Though I doubt existence of gods,
gods prove themselves on dark days,
harsh moments, like stars prove themselves on dark sky.

Though I doubt existence of government,
government proves itself through offices
like watchful millions of eyes, millions of ears.

I doubt existence of winged angels,
but many prove themselves angels
hiding their wings, they fly to help needy ones.

I doubt the unknown caring hands exist,
but caring hands prove themselves through
mother, father, teacher, brother, sister
and even though look strange, through a stranger too.

All I doubt now is existence of own ego
but it proves itself, as root cause
of all doubts, all thoughts, all menaces.

Ramdas Bhandarkar

What is Life? What is its Meaning?

What is Life?
When mind enters the matter,
matter develops the mind,
Truth that splits into Three,
It is like fragile glass tree,
Three roots Father, spirit and Son,
Turn that hour glass,
the time starts with
Fusion of gametes,
In the game of love,
Father sits on throne,
Spirit fuels thirst, hunger and desires,
One day life itself starts wondering what is Life?
When life gets kicks for its desires and deeds,
Stands up and asks,
What is meaning of Life?
When metabolism shifts equilibrium,
Rate of catebolism exceeds anobolic rate,
Then starts thinks about fate!
What is the meaning of life?
The life finds answer in life itself,
Life finds answer in its question itself,
Father, spirit and Son trinity,
When son is full of spirit,
Wants to eat, drink, dance and make merry,
Forgets he has to cross the great ferry!
but when spirit stops fueling life, the son,
Thinks of father and sits somewhere alone,
In solitude looks at and screams
O, Father where are you?
When life learns neither matter, nor the mind,
But the truth that became God and satan,
The tree and the serpent,
Mind that was in confusion,
Asking what is Life,
Learns that life is not that,
Neither friend nor foe of life itself,
Only that confusion,
like a boy went to a fair to
purchase trained horse for race,
but lost its money on amusement
only able to purchase an old useless ass!
Life is like that,
If life rides life, life gets kicks and reach a dead end!
If life is led by life, life can live life full of bliss than full of fun and fun to other life it becomes,
When slips footing on its own shit,
Instead of flying like inter galactic space ship!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

When Demon's dance reach peak.

When morals and divinity
kept away from schools and
colleges, when teen agers
laugh at social conduct.
where law rapes jutice,
where humans humiliate
humanity,
knowing truth lawyers holds
hands of justice
where corruption kills
sincerity in minds...
only I have to say this pain
does not go in vain.
Demon's dance when reach
peak.
stage is set to the dawn of
angle's songs and dance.

Ramdas Bhandarkar

When Ego Clash, Sparking and Barking start!

There is that story,
Before marriage,
He speak, she listen!
After marriage,
she speak, he listen!
and when they talk,
Children weep and
neighbors listen!

These is not a general rule,
It is has exceptions,
Most of the time, if he/she can act,
deaf, dumb and blind to others mistakes!

Rare are those with open heart who understand each other and
respect one another!

Wide hearts meet rare,
When narrow heart dominate,
broad one suffer more,
As rule, it is sad!

Discussions turn into arguments,
or when patience breaks its silence,
When one ego hurts another, When hurt ego retaliate,
And ego Clash takes place!

When Ego clashes with ego,
Clear sky covered with clouds,
Lightning shine and thunders roar,
Sparking and barking takes
place!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

When Heart Accept Another, No Bridge Required On River Of Life!

How can people build bridges,
When are busy in building houses
and towers,
Temples, churches
And mosques,
When belief breaks relations, But not interested in invisible
bridges between hearts
only some hearts weep,
Hearing cry of other ones! Either are sincere,
Or reached lonely island,
When ship of life wrecked!
Only faith construct bridges,
Beliefs break them and from that
stones, Build walls of forts! When heart has eyes to look into
another heart,
When one accept another,
No bridge required on river of
life!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

When I Burnt Myself In Fire Of Truth!

I never grew looking up,
aware of my roots are below ground,
I somehow grew absorbing best from soil,
Spite of the dawn, I like to sleep,
at end of the dusk i like to wake,
I am not nocturnal, but like moon,
A fortnight I spend with Sun;
 another away from him!

Nature had given place to run and play,
All round to mountains, seas and Earth as whole,
With beloved's billion names to embrace,
everything, light and darkness are her grace
heights of sky; depth of ocean; heaps of snow on mountains
now not able to steal my view;
 they though surprised me - I got solved it,
When I burnt myself in fire of truth!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

When I Needed An Asylum, Found Myself on Earth!

Lowest level of paradise
asylum for blessed out of hells
and for cursed out of heavens
all have a lesson to learn here.

Sun of knowledge rise and set
plays with leaves and lives alike but
Moon of love plays hide and seek
Everyone here try to be at his/her peak

It is not madness, not mad yet all here
mad somehow for what they love or fear
riding on mule or horse, sailing on boats
each think of others, to make and ride goats

Hands that are used to work also used to scratch
fight for existence, fight for a land's patch
heads used to think also used to fill stomach
More we fight here for what we love much..

Golden hearts may be living in thatched huts
Thatched hearts living in palace talk of guts
Science and technology adds to madness
spoiled are more things, trying to recycle.. mad ones

Ramdas Bhandarkar

When Statues and Idols Can't Remain Idle

I have a message to you,
you have one unread message,
Open your heart's inbox and read;
God is eternal shepherd,
whenever his messenger,
or his son or idol insulted,
neither God faints nor omnipotent one dies
He has no shortage of messengers or warriors

Unknown hands play its game,
whenever hands with arms,
brains and hands indulge in harms,
Statues and idols no longer remain Idle,
Bamiyan Buddha or Narasimha of Hampi!

Men when insult art and culture in his name,
when men engage disgraceful acts, it is shame
Isn't it the insult to Him, who brought men up,
Victorious one can be a winner if he win Hearts
Wars when end in blending of cultures, Happy God will be.

Ramdas Bhandarkar

When You Were Flower, I Became A Singing Bird!

I and you were in love for ever,
When you born here as flower,
I developed wings to fly around
you,
when you had that wonderful
petals, I too had colourful wings,
When you are fragrant,
I never developed fragrance,
Because I thought you may get
enchanted,
Or may faint and fall,
May fall quickly and
if you fall
then it is my own death
How can I live here without you!

I was not a poet, had no poesy,
Love made me to sing,
Singing bird I became,
Not because I had song,
Not because I had magical or mystic thoughts,
Not because of idioms and phrases,
Not that hold on figure of speech,
Only my heart wanted to sing,
My own lyrics and words, my own tune!

Enchanted by beauty of the stars shining on your face,
And the enchanting smiling lips
The kiss of that lips,
sure to take me to heaven, nay beyond heaven and to that plane,
Where hell can't reach,
Nor even heaven can match!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Whenever Evolution Stops Revolution Becomes a Necessasity

Nothing in the history of mankind,
If there were no beautiful woman with rusty heart,
if there were no lusty and ruthless greedy guys,
men running after yellow metal and coloured stones,
people foolish after semi Knowledge of God,
Government of strong men of crooked mind, weak in heart,
terror, fear, heat and dust,
love and compassion lost in lust,
preventing men from mutual trust!

when knowledge fails to induce peace,
when fear overshadows intelligence,
When difference of opinions damage relations,
when men get divided in the name of God and nations,
when knowledge is misused for fulfillment of ambitions,
when entire mankind is victim of addictions and seductions,
history remains cyclic, repeating again and again,
when people strive, thrive for meager personal gains!

The huge of spiral coil, ends connected to battery infinite,
The negatives flow towards positives; causing eternal current,
when evolution stops and flow of life gets stagnate,
sparks due to short circuit burning hearts of people,
surges and urges, in impatient heart and goblins in mind,
when soul of universe feel evolution slow or stopped,
Then it cause spark from induction coil discharges in minds
burns people's neutrality and positiveness causing revolution!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Where Am I? Where I am?

How Can I find where am I
if I am not here now
where I have to be..

If I am here and now
where else I can be....
is in this body, is in this mind..?

Is on this piece of rock called Earth
that revolve around
gaseous cloud Sun..

Or am I one among clouds
cluster of glowing matter in sky
what we call galaxy?

Or in the space in which
all these float in pool of energy?
Or I am the space for play of energy?

Am I now here as Ramdas
wearing mask and clown
dancing on my own?

Or am I in love with myself
struggling to save myself or
save my mask and clowns?

Have I to save myself from
perishable masks and clowns
which will fall of like old leaves?

I am here to know what am I
I am here for what I have to be
I must be happy where I am..

Is swimming here is wasting my
abilities
Is wrong to simply float where destiny takes..
or wasting abilities on thoughts?

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Who Cares for Love Failure!

I had a love,
and I was in love,
Strange I am
As usual
usually most
Daring I was
As straight
as an arrow
in flight,
I told I love you!

Stunned she,
Slowly replied,
'I don't'
Ha ha ha
I laughed
'I told you that I love you, never asked you to love me,
My love is always mine, your love is yours!
You will be in my heart,
I never expect I to be your part,
If not we can't be one,
You are one among my pet played and died in my presence,
to be present in my heart!
Go my love,
Live and smile everyday,
I can't snatch your smile,
Let us away a mile as before,
You are my part, but not the whole,
Some one may come,
For you, and some one for me,
You are one wrong number dialed,
Sorry for inconvenience caused'
I never tried to forget,
Only time did, plastic surgery, no scares,
Who cares for this loss
Who Cares for failure,
as failure is step towards perfection! '

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Who Hurts Whom?

Hurt, is that lesson of life,
Perfect pool of Imperfects,

A kid may get hurt
Or may hurt its parents too
its parents may hurt
Or may hurt their kid too,

A brother may get hurt,
or he may hurt brothers and sisters too,
Sister gets hurt
Or she may hurt her brothers and sisters too,

Mother gets hurt or she my may hurt father too.
Father may get hurt Or may hurt mother too,

A friend gets hurt
Or may hurt his friend too!
A lover get hurts, or may hurt one's lover too,

Teacher may gets hurt
Or may hurt student too
Student gets hurt Or he may hurt his teacher too,

Life is a pool of Imperfects
And only Imperfects can perfect life,
And life is that greatest class room,
Where the greatest and perfect teacher teaches perfect lessons,

But life when teaches, we just close the chapter,
'saying it is our fate! '

Is it true that one has to hurt others to make his living?
Living a life, and make a Living aren't the differ?

People are determined to build life than live a life,
Where one may hurt others,

This the story of Buddha asking kisa Gouthami ' I will save your child, but bring handful of mustard from a home where death not entered! '

This is the story,
'I will heal your hurts, if you can bring some dust of a man's feet, whoever neither got hurt nor hurt others! '

Life a that teaches and hurt is that lesson,
Which shows the one who hurts is Imperfect than who gets hurt,
Both are still imperfect,
The one got hurt is more imperfect,
And he is the one who hurts himself,
by his desires and expectations,
He is the one who gives chance to others to hurt,

With his misunderstandings!
Hurt is the result of our own imperfection say those have seen and understood life in perfect!
God is that only perfect and he is out of life cycle,
And He can only be healer of all hurts!
Perfection can make us hurt free, but imperfection is the life,
Those who ant life let them adjust themself with imperfection of own first and with that of others,
What you say, is it perfect or imperfect? You please, decide and tell me!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Who Is God, Where He Is?

When I am a part of this universe,
Rest of universe is my God,
I feel atomic,
my complimentary is gigantic!

When I identify my complimentary is I myself,
Universe and I become one!
Goal of soul is to get all experience,
From prior to human,
then human to divine!

Then comes a day on which universe becomes my own part,
As I and universe can make the whole,
On that day both universe and God are my own parts,
I am the king reigning all loving hearts!

In us there two parts conscious and unconscious,
One is temporal, another eternal,
O temporal Ramdas,
listen to your eternal,
Your experience are mine,
My knowledge is yours,
I am the eternal drummer,
Flute and keyboard synthesizer!

Listen the song of divine,
Temporal is temporary,
Eternal is eternal existence,
Come out of limited nature,
inside there is spirit of grand nature,
Come out of own ignorance,
When the journey of temporal starts, eternal starts singing the tune,
Listen crooning within own heart,
forget the trifles for awhile,
Ceasefire fight for a little,
o temporal one, your own nature is divine,
Be one with it who croons in you,
He is ready to crown you,
His glory is all were your own,
Yet the nonexistent ego, packed you in water of same ocean,
And you feel one among infinite bubbles,
Than infinite is your own nature!

Temporal and eternal were not two,
All the time they were together,
Temporal plays with ego,
no time to listen song divine,
But when tiered sleeps like a baby in its own divine!

When I am in universe and eyes of God,
I am helpless limited,
But in real I am the eternal truth in whom God and universe exist and play!

My own nature is grand beyond
Description of words,
I am a form of energy and that makes the difference,
When ego learns,
I am neither energy nor matter,
Only pure existence, knowledge and bliss!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Who Is that Sing in me!

All the time listen to that great singer,
The great song, great lyrics sung with great melody,
Someone sings in me and everyone,
' I am you and you are me,
Come and see, we are one! '

But how in this turbulent flow of life,
Is it true, everyone listen this?
Some say caged bird sings,
Some say it is song of soul,
Some say it has a song and it sings,
some try to listen it, some say, when I have my own song how can I listen it?

Fantastic song it is, it the song of the divine,
Song of a dreamer, song of the captain of life,
some listen to it and forget what they are,
Some listen to it and follow the singer,
Some only try to find,
who is the singer,
Only a few can see the singer,
Look at the singer, listen the song,
Where one will be when absorbed by that divine song,
The song that enchanted me
The song that enchant everyone,
It is the God that sings,
' Ah, come to me,
Oh my child, wakeup from dream,
In this dream you are playing,
You are thinking, that you play at things,
wakeup and see, it is I am that playing!
Your sorrows are mine,
My sorrows are yours,
your body is not that cage,
It is my own temple, where I am playing my
own game! '

'Where you want to go,
You are not caged anytime
You only restricted yourself
Building a cage, you yourself sat inside
Then closed the door of cage
And that is the foolishness separated us'

'Oh dear child open the door at least that of window
of heart!
You went on sail, setting your own map,
But lured by various destinations,
One better than another, lost the plan and map,
Wonder and wander
here and there for
millions of years,
But had you listened my eternal song,

That has all maps and information,
You would have been with me as per the schedule

Only your own fall to attraction,
You lost your bag and baggage,
Whenever you lost that, you acquired new one,
But none of the bag had no map,
This time you are with the right one,
Right map, Radio, T.V., intranet and internet,
Just turn to me tuning to my station
Switching to my protocol and IP address,
Click at the linK
You feel, all fall and pain,
you find medicine outside
your ego,
Just cleanse It with tears of love,
Just apply cream of faith, go to work with head phones on in your ears,
Go to work which bring peace! '

'Where you are always free,
Don't kill my spirit, only come and sing with me,
My eternal song, come with me,
Oh my child, I am you and you are me,
Let us be one and sing, we are one in love,
We are always were not different,
We make our voice strong and loud so that,
Captains of missing ships can listen us,
Be my relay station helping my song to reach all! '

This is that song,
that eternal song,
 sung by Almighty
 in every heart!

The heart is chorus,
Is that source
Where He built
His temple and not a
cage to keep singing bird
in captivity or exile!

I am that his son now realised

I am that foolish
ungrateful son
 put that infinite
 eternal well wisher,
Melodious singer
My own father
Behind the bars!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Who will Burst, Bubble or World?

O, traveller, you are not at any deadend,
The world of beauty is not lost,
The paradise neither gained nor lost,
Only you are a traveller,
Busy in going here and there,
Doing this and that,
Thinking changing scenes
 changed by you

Standing below you say Sun to Move,
Clouds and birds to fly,
Sitting on the shore you order,
Waves to subside,
May be you are
Speck of a star, divine spark, yet look at all are same,
Who has to obey you,
Is it your body and mind obey you first,
Or the whole world?

Change yourself, watching your own,
The bubble when bursts,
Nothing going to change,
Look at the soap bubble,
All colours of rainbow found,
or look at the spreading oil dropp on water,
But when time comes who will burst, bubble or the world?

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Why and when prayers can't be of help!

If prayers can't develop person,
and purify oneself,
If prayers can't modify the
person,
If prayers can't erase inherent
fear and prejudice, if prayers are unable to transcend
mundane self,
If prayers can't take one to the
oneness of self and God,
If not prayers show the light,
It is not the prayers that are handicapped,
But the mind without love of
eternal is handicapped,
mind that can't walk
straight, how can it leap,
Without longing for beloved, How can the heartless robot can
see the light,
Can a record player get
deliverance,
chanting mantra billion times
mechanically? The failure is in his own mind,
It is his own mind that is opaque,
darkness felt not due to absence
of light,
But due to thickness of dust on
the mirror, When intense longing
promotes, prayer blooming into
absorption,
Meditation becomes every
breath,
Breath felt heavy without feeling beloved,
Then only one finds it,
and feel always independant
eternal,
Unity of all creation,
As creator himself breathing in all creatures!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Why Can't I Rest As Witness?

I never went deep into ocean of
knowledge,
Ice toy I am,
How deep can I go before I melt
and become one with ocean?
Once I know what I am, That nothingness of of calmness
of space in this universe,
Still beyond universe I dwell,
I have nothing to do here,
No wish, no desire,
I meet with what is in my way, Never like to look at thing,
I look at myself as the faceless
face of universe!
What is use of words,
When I am origin of word?
What books can offer, just the y can point at me,
Even then they fail to say what I am,
Then what I get from books more than my life itself,
Seeing myself in all,
I am that fool to see foolishness everywhere,
I am that wise who can see wisdom everywhere,
Why can't I rest as witness,
Is the creator or sustainer in me worried of destroyer in me become mad?

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Winged Words Fly in Search of Poetic Heart

Poet is like a gorgeous unknown bird,
not he can write always, mired-
in the ashes of thought, flying into Sun,
he succeeds in freeing himself,

The one who is in search of truth,
but not in search of words,
when mind conditioned to ecstasy,
winged words fly in search of poetic heart!

Reverberations of his own fevered pulse
He dreams of a regenerate world,
Imagining the world will follow him,
under the blue sky, he finds himself alone.

Alone but surrounded by his creations;
like an artist, meet the supreme sacrifice.
The impossible has been achieved;
unbound by time, for ages the song expands,
warming hearts, penetrating all minds.

More the ever expanding circumference fades away;
At center, light of life glows like burning gaseous cloud.
In the great inner most core of the universe,
soul's golden bird dance in unison, spreading wings

There it is forever dawn, forever peace,
harmony and communion, practice
renouncing meager mundane desires
No hardships look hard to seeker of peace

Man does not look in to space in vain;
He in search of light and warmth.
not to fill the bucket which he one day will kick,
but for his inner being, the spirit of space.

Burning desire is to burn with ecstasy,
commerge his little flame with that of universe.
He meets the angels with wings,
from them he relay messages of peace.

flying high looking at far seeing light,
he murmurs like bee that drunk nectar,
harmony and radiance from worlds beyond,
he chants hymns of universal brotherhood

The brotherhood is not in thinking alike,
nor in acting alike, but in aspiring to praise creation.
when he sheds his outer opaque appearance,
the light of inner peace radiated all around!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Wish Of A Soul Is Wish Of Nature I

To wish is natural, wish of a soul
is wish of soul of nature.
It is the basis of evolution of
souls. But any wish limited to
individual either ends in
temporary happiness or pain. Wish which is limited to
individual interest is binding
one!
Wish for the broader interest of
living being is rewarding.
But soul free of any wish is liberated.
Broad spectrum wish,
I like to call,
are surely help evolution.
Once I believe this and know,
I keep myself full of wishes, those wishes that will become
boon to
all worlds.
If my wish is not able to move
the immovable's heart,
then I am not in the way towards
liberation. In my opinion liberation of soul is
less important than love flowing
from heart that embrace all!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Without Humbleness How Can Am I Near What I Am?

This is I am,
when one talks about lifetimes, how can he be close to one beyond birth and death,
having no life between!

Those who can bring closer to my attention are not different from me!

I am watching my own video running in which my face is missing!

When I learn myself Is faceless
But can smile behind any face,
I can be near,
what I am.

When I can feel pain beyond my body, but in everybody, happiness in me and not anything outside me,
I may be close to what I am!

when I become still and time stops and space not felt as there can't be any space beyond me, the boundless perceived,
shapeless one perceived in any shape,
I can be close to I am!

Thanks for all,
thanks to all,
because without humbleness,
I am far away from what I am
No how can be near what I am!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Wonderful search!

Wonderful search!

Dear, beloved,
wonderful,
Wonderful,
You are so close,
Yet so far,
Look at me,
Look in my eyes,
And say, I am you,
You are me,
We are one,
We are same,
in origin and share,
Same universe,
Sing o my dear,
How can I am
Different when,
Same truth sings,
I am that,
I am that,
I am that,
In every being!

what you quest for
is hidden within you,
What you weep and pray,
Is the greater self,
Of you, me and all,
Fine if you doubt,
Read me in your own heart!
not as you or
Ramdas Bhandarkar,
But find I in your heart,
 original formless of whom,
We are different forms!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

World Is Me, Never Able To See Myself

No world without the First person
and When first person look at the world,
World look at him as third person..
second person being within

world is not a person, so as am I
I am not the world, but has many
when no world seen, no person found
when first person looks at himself

But as a person sees the world
world also sees the person
I am the world looking at myself
world is me never able to see myself

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Written In Red!

Pages of history of man kind
Are written red,

Those who thought their blood,
As blue as sky or as blue as deep ocean,
Wrote the pages in Red and every page is full of bloodshed!

Hungry people weep for even glass of water,
And even for that they had blood to shed,

Innocent plants or innocent grass die,
When two elephants fight for supremacy!
They never care how many innocent may die!

Great heroes are made on the number of men they despatch to hell,
Saying patriots have heaven in their fight!

They are heroes like matadors at the cost of blood of an innocent bull!
Otherwise they are as you and me except that cruelty,

Men the made several men to shed blood, in the name of woman,
May it be sita, may it be Padmini
Or may be Helen of Troy,

All men were treated like toys
By a that a few mad boys,
To have their woman back,
Or defend their action,

All religions have their history written in red,
May it be books that are from God,
Stained with red, God signed it with blood,
Put the rubber stamp of quality with bone and flesh,

Every nation is having its own fountain of blood shed!
power hungry need only to shed crocodile tears,

Or just present awards and reward,
Those who safeguard
 and died to save them!

May it be Ashoka, may it be Idi Ameen
or may be Churchil, or may be Gandhi,
Or may Lincoln or Changez Khan
Only they were famous due blood shed!

May it be history of continent or that sub continent
Only a story written in blood, On human skin and with bones as pens!
May it be any ' -ism ' or may
Politics in spain or Britain,

Equally dangerous are these..

Power or woman,
Ambition or nation,
Whether terrorist or counter terrorist venture

Police or politician,
  Every history of massive wealth,
Or a piece of land
Religion or culture, blood is That red ink with pages of history is written only in red!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

You Are The Only Dear And Near To Yourself!

Let your own depth
be the source of
happiness... dear
no one can be as dear
no one can be as near
as yourself to you.

Deeper you dive in
finding light within
finding stars and Sun
gathering more strength
feeling as light as feather
driving out the weakness
happy will be thy flight.

Riddles solved, problems resolved
all that you know is to enjoy
and smile at problems
face glows as there
nothing here to face
accepting all with love and smile
here you will be in eternal NOW!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

You are the Producer and Director!

Stars and galaxies,
The meteors, comets and planets,
The sun and moon,
All look silent!

You will be one among these
silent travellers,
You were not active,
The love of Earth,
you were brought on this stage.

Look silence is your own nature,
But the nature made you tour
here,
act, Sing and dance here!
Some day you feel what you
were,
what you are
and what you will be,
Nature sends you to greenroom,
Then only you Remove all robes
and makeups,
Sit and watch nature's play,
which was your own play too,
You were the producer, director and shapes and roles,
You were that,
you were that Truth,
Gave life to all,
You are that Lord of birth, life and death!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

your Blood cells Shy red, looking at me in your heart!

Someday as I dive in my own unconscious,
My own mystery unfolds me for a while,
billions hands of it look like,
Golden lotus of billion petals!

It is where I part from this,
Mortal remains return from where they come,
Friend, I may part from your consciousness,
And live as your part in unconscious!

you may see me not,
You may miss me,
Yet I will not miss you,
I will be very close to your heart,
Your each blood cell become red,
Feeling shy when they look at me there!

Look into yourself,
I will be smiling there,
When wind blows, I kiss your lips!
When you are in sleep,
I lay in your hug,
When you eat something,
I taste and digest it for you,
I will be within you,
When I want to see you,
I will look down from stars and smile at you!

Ramdas Bhandarkar

Your shadow is Due to own Opequeness!

Like wheels
 you spun round
in wonder
as you spoke
of the mysterious mountain
at the brink of heaven
that stills many waters, sailing over the waves.
And a shining lamp
burned in the midst of you!

Pointing,
he runs to the mountain.

-Hildegard von bingen

He who points at the mountain
and runs,
The master of masters,
The prophet of prophets, Points at the root,
From where all seeds Germinate,
has its roots and grow
downward, from stillness to the
breeze of breath,
Wave of action and reaction, Impulses and thoughts! The veil is fog of own delusion,
look at the image of mountain,
Make your mind as bow,
reasoning as an arrow,
place your soul as arrow head,
aiming at the mountain, Accurate shot guided by
meditation,
Crosses the land of pain and
agony!

Follow him or he will follow you
as your shade,
What you think real is the shade,
Shadow of your opaqueness,
Be transparent cleaning your
heart,
what you think your shade is
that real!

Ramdas Bhandarkar