Poetry Series

ramesh rai

- 285 poems -

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ramesh rai (13.12.1955)

I have composed a poem with title 'The Hymn of Mercy'. It is a long poem. I would like to put the whole poem in a piecemeal so that reader may not feel bore. Though I have also composed several poems in hindi, bhojpuri, bengali and english. But I have kept it very safely.

regarding my biography I would like to edit more about myself. I am already getting good appreciation, your love and affection which inspire me to create more and more poems.I do expect only your love and friendship.My e-mail id is rkrai100@gmail.com.I have been composing poems since childhood and were thrown to dustbin saying it is of no use to mankind. But now I can realise that only poetry can do every thing. it can change the life, it can change the society. Despite of acute pressure of my office work, i spare few of my time for poems. when i posted my poems i got good appreciation which inspired me to compose more and more poems. I am very much grateful to my all frnds who have been sparing their valuable time to read and comment on my poems. Really too much obliged. God may bless them and their family. I like to pay my humble regards and best wishes to all my readers for reading my poems which inspires me to compose more and more poems. May God bless him/her with love and peace.My facebook id is rkrai100@gmail.com. I must like to convey my heartiest thanks to all my readers and well wishers for reading, commenting on my poems and appreciation.I read poems of my other poet frnds and i appreciate their contribution. i feel pity for not sparing sufficient time for them. but i love my all poet frnds. bcoz i know they all are doing without any expectation for returns. i wish them all for a bright and peaceful life. i like to urge all youngster and new comer to go on writing. it will be a great achievement for the entire human society. they must not think what they will get in return. It is my dream to publish a poetry magazine 'POETRY WORLD' AND IT IS UPTO GOD TO FULFILL IT.my twitter account is @ rameshrai13

Works:

Nil

13th December - My Birth day

On this day, I came to this world
I cried for, where I came and with
What destiny of my life
What my mother would have thought
About her newly born baby, she might
have kissed my head with so many wishes.

My all well wishers and family members
might have enjoyed
But none had imagined about
the future struggle of my life.

My Dad had said, forehead of his son
is high so as to sky, he will blossom
and fragrance of his son will
enchant all the passers –by.

Five decades of my life is passed
still the achievement of my life
appears to be zero by zero.

Yet hopeful for my life with gross achievement
as the resonance of all hope and belief
of my parents and all well wishers
are still ALIVE.

ramesh rai

29th February.

You come once
at every fourth year
give us one day extra time
to do some extra
Extra in life
extra in feelings.

ramesh rai

A dry rivulet

A dry rivulet remembers her days
when it was the spring of her life
the rivers then tried to put her in bosom
any meadows were made fertile

Children came to bath and play
cattle came to quench their thirst
birds came to make a dive
the rivulet was in her full youth
like a damsel of paradise

Realm of the rivulet was quite verdant
plethora of her beauty attracted all loving guys

After every spring, autumn comes
made her to suffer from low - esteem
her tears have been swallowed
not left to shed for even a drop

My poetic heart finds a dropp of tears
to lend on her dry eyes
to shed on her begone days.

ramesh rai

A HAPPY NEW YEAR

Days, weeks and months have passed
the world is entering into a new age
for making a new, to establish a new era
I wish for a happy new year to all
to all my poet friends
for better contribution to new world
to enlighten the world
with a broad vision of love,
peace and fraternity, for a prosperous world

ramesh rai

A Long March

Your life may blossom in Love and Peace
Through Love and Struggle you have to go on
You have to march for a brightening future
for the mankind.

ramesh rai

A Melodious song

Thy melody and my lyrics
will make a song
a melodious song
the song of enthusiasm
the song of peace
the song of fraternity

If my lyrics is a flower
thy melody is thee fragrance

If my lyrics is a ray
thy melody is thee light

If my lyrics is cloud
thy melody is thee lightning

my lyrics is a cascade
thy melody is thee sound

my lyrics and thee melody
is the consistency of profound nature
having multi seasons
to nourish all creature
to embellish the earth
whispering the gale
to blow like spring

my lyrics is nectar
thee melody is sweetness

my lyrics and thee melody
will make a song of heaven.

ramesh rai

A Moment Of Paradise

Truly speaking
believe it or not
but it is true

on 16th March,
i had a dream
at about 03.00 a.m.

i was gazing at the sky
i was seeing
two Angels folding their hand
came down from sky
landed on earth and stood
before me.

i was surprised and
thought, it was a shape
or like me, to be confirmed
i touched one angel
with my fore finger

they both smiled and
flew away to the sky
crossing the clouds
they became vanished

i was gazing and thinking
was it a dream or true
thanks God! I realised
a moment of Paradise.

ramesh rai

A promise to God

The sun made a promise to God
to come everyday in the morning
and disburse all the rays
gifted by God
to all the creatures
and go back to his home
by every dusk

The sun is performing his job
all along
he never cares for rain and thunder
every day he comes and
complete his job
performing his job
million years passed
but he never asked
for a reward by God.

ramesh rai

A search

The stars are sailing their ship
in the galaxy of open universal route
up above the sky
with a twinkling search light
from one corner to another
throughout night
have they forgotten their path
or some dearest is missing
and they peep below the sky
when the entire lives is sleeping
in the lap of mother earth
in a sweet dream
of fine tomorrow
but their search is not finished
the caretaker of earth has now come
with a blazing face
burning all the devil’s mount
all the stars have switched off
their search light
and vanished
waiting for setting down the sun.

ramesh rai

A Special Gift

God has given you
a special gift
that is love
you can take love
and give love
if you love your country
the country is your friend
if you love the world
the world is your friend
if you love the universe
the universe is your friend
if you love the creation
God is your friend
Because God exists
in every particle of his creation
the best way to love
is not to hurt
what you love

ramesh rai

A Voyage To Orbit

I deemed for a voyage to orbit
in quest
to make my journey pleasant
and peaceful
I found only one transport
because the people of this world
are not yet able to invent the cheapest
and best transport
to reach my destination
where I would be wandering
from one planet to another
from a satellite to star
I applied my mind again and again
for better convenience
I packed up my luggage
in the heart of my mind
and wished to depart from this earth
I could not fix any genuine time for my departure
because I was in search of
Universal time
which could locate the exact season
on that planet, stars or satellite
with better season
and happiest feelings
However, first I decided to land on moon
then to Mars and similarly one after another
hovering and loitering
I would reach the sun
the fire ball of this universe
so many stars twinkling and
chanting each other
Perhaps talking about my arrival
a guest from earth was arriving
and in honour singing so many
melodious song
I apprised the universal peace
I praised the Almighty
thou bless the child of this earth
to make an universal voyage
at least once in a life.

ramesh rai

Aamrapali

Aieye Aaamrapali!
Buddh teri yachna karta hai
tabhi to aaya hai
tere dwar par

use aur bhi sikhna hai
ek aur mantra
tumhi se paa sakata hai
sikhlao is Buddh ko
aaj apna prem mantra

gyan ka bhandar ab bhi
hai bahut khali para
kaun sa wah gyan dogi
buddh ko batalao jara

Aieye Aaamrapali!
Saraswati kee Veena tumhare paas hai
jhankrit karo sapta suron ko
mita do buddh kee gyan pipasa ko
wah khara yachak bana

Aieye Aaamrapali!
tum prem ki janani ho
buddh ek shishu sa saman
tabhi to aaya hai
tere dwar par
tumhari ek lori se
santripta hoga buddh yeh

Aieye Aaamrapali!
tumhari nagari prem ki nagari hai
har purushartha yahan dhah jaata hai
phir buddh kaise yeh kahe
yehi hai prabuddh is dhara ka
tum matritwa ka bhandar ho
shringar ki ho ek janani
buddh aaya hai tere dwar par
hai khara yachak bana
pila do apne astan ka amrit kalash
jisse hai purusharth milta
budhh phir laut jayega
yeh tumhare dwar se

Composed around April 1985 at Howrah and posted at Hajipur at the native of Aamrapali.

ramesh rai

Access To God

There is only one path
which goes to God
that is love
love means not to hurt
what you love

if some one want to hurt you
in any means, he can not be saved
as per Newton's third law
every action has got equal and opposite reaction
he can not stop the reaction on his part

why do you bother for loss and gain,
pains and pleasures of your life
these all are God's gift as the cycle of nature
like days and night, change of season
all belongs to His divine estate

God has sent you only to discharge your duty
he is also to guide good or bad
only you care not to hurt your fellowmen
life has come and will go like a brook
flows constantly day and night

you have the only right
to perform your duty and nothing else
God is to reward you
for your each and every action
So, be free and carry out the life.

ramesh rai

Air

Thou blow gently, appease the life
Thou blow violently, devastate the life
I do not see thy face
but i realise thy existence
thy need is indispensable
in every breath of our life

God has created thee
with the divine breath of nature
so are thee
thou art the life of nature

thee can not be arrested
by any human force
thee can not be ordered
to stop thou blowing

what is thee shape and color
what is thee destination
what is thee features
not known to mankind

ramesh rai

Air, Thou Blow Every Time

Thou blow gently, appease the life
Thou blow violently, devastate the life
I do not see thy face
but i realise thy existence
thy need is indispensable
in every breath of our life

God has created thee
with the divine breath of nature
so are thee
thou art the life of nature

thee can not be arrested
by any human force
thee can not be ordered
to stop thou blowing

what is thee shape and color
what is thee destination
what is thee features
not known to mankind

ramesh rai

An Evening Of Life

Mere jindagi ka har shaam
bas tumhare hi naam hai
kuchh yadon ko mitane ke liye
jindagi ka har akhari pal
bas tere naam hai
khamoshiyon ki jindagi mein
uljha hua hai yeh jiwan
tum de do mujhe jindagi
bas yeh jindagi tumhare hi naam hai

ek pal ke liye main tera hua jo samajho
baki raha jo jiwan
bas tumhare hi naam samajho

kitni wafawon ki ummide
thee dil mein main sajaayee
jindagi ke har pal
bas bewafa hi kaam aayee

eis gulshan mein na ab koi phul khilta hai
mali hi jab khud barbad kar raha hai

tum mere jindagi ke khamoshiyon mein jo aayye
khamoshiya yeh meri
hardam mujhe rulaye
aana ho to aaow
eis jindagi mein ek pal
eis jindagi ka ek shaam
tumhare hi naam ho jaaye.

ramesh rai

Asha

Asha
Asha ka deep jalaya tha
Jivan sangram ko pane ka
Awshyakta bani janani
Naye naye awishkar lane ka
Phir uske pair pare dharati par
Dharti ne jab angrayee lee
Surya ki kirane prajwalit ki
Ashaon ki deep jali
Saat rango se saj gayee dharti
Nayee naweli dulhan jaisi
Kise pata tha nahi rukega
Manav ke badhte kadam

Ashaon ki abhilasha ko le
Badh chala manav pragati ke path par
Ruad diya prithvi ke aakul baksha ko
Phir umar pari dudh ki dhara
Bhane lagi dudh ki nadiyan
Tab manav ne apna abhishek kiya
Sunya se sunya ki or badhta manav
Kahin nahi vishram nirantar
Sudhh lalima liye aaya suraj
Jivan ka abhivadan karne
Kaun janata, kise pata tha'
Aayega aisa bhi ek din

ramesh rai

Asleep

When my body is tired with day's toil
all the muscles of my body are torn to shred
my eyelids are ponderous
more than alcoholic tox
nothing appears perspicuous to my sane
gotta a bed to flat flat
to straighten the body
and thus, i enter into another world
the world of dreams
where i become a heavenly man

ramesh rai

Auction

I composed this poem in 1976 but still survived
Bik gayee hai yeh jami(n)
bik gaya hai asman(n)
bik gaye sare chaman
bik gaya hai karwan
bik gaye kan kan bhugarbh ke
bik gaye ped paudhe pashu pakshiyan
ab kuchh na raha ish jahan me
hai sara jahan ab bik chuka
jo kuchh raha rasmo ke naam par
woh bhi to ab bik chuka
vigyan ki uplabdhiyan bhi
gayee vyapar ke ish khel me
jano aur abru bhi bik chuke
kaudio ke mole me
kuchh bika insaaf ke naam par
kuchh bike rahat ke naam par
haquiquat ki dunia me rahne wale bhi
bik chuke ab inqualaab ke naam par
jisne jitna paya loota khashota
kuchh dhar dabocha
aur ant tak byapar kar
marh liya sartaz ko
bus ab halaat ab aa chuki hai
jab insaan bhi hai bik chuka
tab talak to mujhko yaaro
jee lene do apne khayalo me
khamoshiyo me gar kuchh
jindagi ko bas jindagi de de

ramesh rai

Baby Beggar

I was running for race of life
to prove, my life is not futile
to shoulder my responsibilities
for the sake of world
to adjourn myself from the strepent life
suddenly I stumbled with a little flower
And I caught the little flower
with my hand to save her life

But I am badly injured
seeing the little flower
my heart is still bleeding
to gaze the drops of toil
on her forehead
spreading her little hands
only for few coins

Hardly she would have seen
three springs in her life
her first spring might have been spent
in her mother's lap
during her second spring
she might have seen like her mother
begging on the road
third spring has compelled her
to beg on the road

Her little drops of toil has made her
so stiff that injured me forever
no ointment do I find
to heal up my wounds
what should I say to this world
Is it gift or curse to this world?

ramesh rai

Bhagya

TUM BHAGYA NIDHI HO MERA
TUMSE KUCHH CHHIPA NAHI
AISHWARYA TUMHARA HI
TUM HO KAL KE VIDHATA
VARTAMAN TUMHARA JO BHI HO
PAR KAL HAI TUMHARA

ramesh rai

Boundless desire

All creatures are embodied
with boundless desire
the desire to spring up
the desire to spread up

A seedling desires to be a tree
a bud desires to be a flower
each and every one
has some desire

This is the reason of life
this is the reason of survival
to rejoice the nature
to be a part of nature

The desire is like waves of ocean
always tries to touch its bank

O God!

You have given me also
a boundless desire
neither the voice
nor the language

With poor treasure of my words
and voice, I express my desire
through my poetry
to enlighten my flippant heart and mind
which is covered
with darkness of delusion and
trying to touch the bank of my soul.

ramesh rai

Bubble

The life is a dew drop
falling from heaven
makes a bubble
containing air inside
a crystal clear
having so many wishes

the bubble does not know
when it will be vanished
and will not be able
to come back to its past

No ashes is left
to the funeral of its body

I am seeing so many bubbles
dropping down on the earth
and vanishing like human life

I could not count
the numbers of bubbles
fallen since creation of life

In every rainy season
I have been waiting
to count the bubbles
and keep it in my memory

ramesh rai

Candle

Candle!
Burn and glow
Enlightens the surrounding
Intumesce the darkness
Its fragile conjecture
Is the igneous perfume
The mystic of life drain
Drop by drop
Tearing the compassion of life
Feuding all sorrows in smoke
The miss-mass of life
Is repugnant
The rhythm of life
Is ferocious
Sketches the divine calculus
Making no volcano
Still burning in attitude
Of physique phenomenon
Vanishes within the smoke

ramesh rai

Ceaseless tears

Thee tears will never cease
in pains, pleasure or joyful grace
Thy tears is an infinitive rivulet
contains the water of sea
Thy tears find a solace
in all perspective situation
to win the race of life

ramesh rai

Celestial Love

I behold in thy love
flowing over bank of my soul
I seduce myself to my hermitage
to stay in blank space

Thy love is Celestial Empire
So, I fear to be ignored
But I know, thy love will not stop
how many times shall I ignore

Why do you give me so love
which I can not possess in my soul
A dropp of thy love is much more
that can drawn my entire soul.

ramesh rai

Childhood

Give me back my childhood
when I was playing with the nature
I was unaware
about race, religion and nature
the entire world was my home
i was untouched with evils of the world

Every dawn brought a new message to me
filled with joys in my heart
I was not hankered for any name,
fame and wealth,
each dropp of dew
was more precious to me
than all gems of life because
they were free gift of god to embellish
the beauty of nature

I liked to row my paper boat
in the lane filled with water
in rainy season, endeavoured to save
my paper boat from all dropp of rain water

I felt anguished to see
any creature dying
my each and every organs were conscious
to pick up the melody of life
to acquire the wisdom of God

I was unbounded to any human rule
which now I see to be perishing
for the mankind

I knew only one thing
that was love and affection
for the universal kind

To me each flower petal were generated
by God to make me smile
to see unto thee with full blossom
for a vigorous life.

My knowledge were more profound
and pacific to understand the evil of life

ramesh rai

Childhood - 2

I did not know any danger
in any moment of my life
liked to play with fire and water
without caring the consequences of life

I felt pain
when my toys and dolls were broken
as if my heart was broken
and wept bitterly on broken lol

I liked to touch the fire
catch the air, pluck the moon
to see the sun eye to eye
I cheered to play in the pungent sun
to bath in heavy rain
bcoz I was free
from all worldly affairs
So, give me back my childhood
Give me back
the positive moment of nature

Give me back the moment
to learn and teach
the melody of life
when the entire women of the world
looked to me like my mother

When I did not know
what was bad and was free
from all evils of life.

ramesh rai

Childhood - 3

Give me back the moment
while nothing was impossible to me
give me back the moment
while i was kissed by all guys

Give me back the moment
when Mom lull to make me asleep
i cannot forget the moment
when i stole spoons of sugar from kitchen
i can not forgo the moment
flying kite to touch the sky

Can I forget when I gazed at the stars
at their twinkling light
when i gazed at the moon
thinking to be a silver dish on the sky
while i was thinking
a deep valley at the end of earth

Give me back my childhood
when i was thinking to fly
like a butterfly.
When i was trying to understand
the language of birds and crow
i weep over the crow
when snatched biscuits from my hand

My childhood was a splendid moment
when the lap of my mother
was more than any heavenly bed
My childhood was the out give of my life

ramesh rai

Chocolate Day

when chocolate day come
on every 9th February
i remember, how she refuted
my chocolate gift
though she always passed all her sweets
sitting side by me, as a good boy i used to take
was it my ignorance or plain heartiness
but i truly say, i had no intention
except to share chocolate sitting by me
but i took an oath
not to offer any chocolate
especially to heart breaker
as known to the world wide
i experienced
the earth sliding from my feet
at her one rebuke

ramesh rai

come soon

Come soon come soon
Brother and sister
Let us play in the open garden
It is now afternoon
The sun is shading down the head
Mama is also at rest
Papa is late to come
We shall enjoy the cricket match

ramesh rai

Concomitant Of Time

Nature greets Spring with rapturous applause
is a valiant concomitant of time

Autumn comes to unveil the secret of nature
is a common concomitant of time

Rainy season is a predisposition of nature
between the spring and autumn
is also a concomitant of time.

The nature revolves on its axis all time
is a fundamental concomitant of time.

ramesh rai

Corruption

Corruption!
the HIV positive of human society
killing the human society
like AIDS or some more infectious
disease that is incurable
pushing the human society
towards entire destruction
to save the Human Society
corruption needs to be eradicated
from its root, but who will do?
Stop corruption,
Save Human Society.

ramesh rai

Dance

Dance is the the live art of expression
Dance is the fine art of expression
which can not be expressed by any means
that is expressed
through dance.

We all are the dancer
of this universal stage
and God is the only
Choreographer of us

The best dancer acts in its role
while all parts of the body are
thrilling
reacting to make the audience
attracted by its wings of adventure

Dancer on the stage
is concentrated towards performance
As we are concentrated
towards our daily's job

the dancer perfumes
the magical rythm
to expose the feelings of audience

Human is the most powerful dancer
and rest are either
follower or
audience.

ramesh rai

Darkness Is Not For Ever

Morning shows the day
it is proverb
but darkness also manifests brightness
more darkness is the feature of more brightness
Your to-day's darkness in life
shows more brightness in your future life
this is the law of nature
more darkness means more brightness
so my friend!
please do not be frustrated with darkness
because darkness is not for ever

ramesh rai

Days dreams

Night dreams are gone
with the arrival of days dream
excusing for the past
and posture of new life

Days dreams are heavenly thoughts
persuaded by the God
inter-alia conjugate
the methodical sought
affirming its coincidence
with daily's job

Days dreams are heavenly thoughts.

ramesh rai

Death Choice

Nothing is certain in this life
but death is certain in every one's life
it will come one day
no one can avoid

it rare comes as per choice
but if God asks me about my choice
i shall seek three choice in my life
to hug the death in my life

My first choice is to die for my motherland
which has heard my first cry
that has nourished and brought me up
with full devotion and satisfaction of my life

the soil that taught me to walk
strutting and falling when
i was caught on thee AANCHAL
and saved me from all injuries

My second choice if agreed to
i shall feel lucky
to die for mankind
to die for a prosperous world

My third choice is the death of Jesus Christ
who is alive till the planets and stars are in the sky
Because it is the death for universal kind
so it can not be defined as death kind,

AANCHAL - The corner end of Sari which is the uniform of Indian woman.

ramesh rai

DEV ANAND

Dev Anand, means
The Lord of pleasure
The cupid of Bollywood
The evergreen romantic hero
Nay, not so
Throughout his life
Full of enthusiasm
All out, a creative mind,
Embellishing with love and passion
For solidarity of his lifelong
A realistic human in character
Always solicitous for the new generation
For a newer life
A vision for happiest life
Left this material world
On 4th December,2011
By morning in London
And entered into the
Eternal abode, where he may be
As said by my friend
He must be romancing with life
In heaven,
Is still alive with us as
The Guide
Showing the truth of life,
The Prem Pujari
The worshiper of love,
Peace and friendship
Left this world to establish
A world of love behind Him.

ramesh rai

Didi (Elder sister)

Your pains are painless
you swallowed all the pains
of your life
sacrificed all the amusement
and devotion
for the nourishment of
your brother and
for a better tomorrow

You shouldered the responsibility
leaded the guardianship
with full emotions

for the sake of your brother
you did not care the sun or rain
the toils of yours will not go vain

Didi

you are the fairy
stepped down from the moon
with silver spoon in your hand
to feed the band of us

You are the Mary
who takes care of her sons
to cherish life
with a blooming view of
love and peace

You are the incarnation
of Mom and Dad
you are leading the life
twice together

Didi
your pains are painless
the smiles on your face
have swallowed our pains
as if graved all the pains
of life

Any word in praise of thine
shall be lesser for mine

ramesh rai

diversification of God's creation

The entire nature
Which is embodied with God’s creation
Reflects diversification from each other
Different stars, different planets
Different colors, different species
Each and every particle of God’s creation
Is different from each other
Yet it is embodied with one nature of God
We the human being are also different
From each other
Some black, some white, some yellow and so on
But the slogan of entire human being is one and only one
Live and let live
If there is so much diversification
In God’s creation
Why should be surprised
If we are of different race or religion
Our motto is yet one and only one
Live and let live
If so
Why should we quarrel
Why should we not establish
Friendship and fraternity within us
Let us march to establish
Worldwide friendship
The path to our progress is open
Beyond the stars and planets
It does not mean to humiliate
The universal law
But we have to realize
The universal diversity
We the human beings are never stopped
But it shall be flowing and flowing
Singing the song of fuller life
Live and let live
And achieve the eternal goal of life

ramesh rai

Do Your Job

God has sent us
to do our job
not to evaluate our job
we are not to decide
the reward and punishment
for what we do
but we must ensure
our action is not harmful
for universal kind.

ramesh rai

Dusk

Every dusk invites all
to pull off the life
to go to den
to accomplish life
where no chaos
but full of dalliance
to hug the comfort
and get relaxed

ramesh rai

Ek Phool

Ek Phool
Main chun laya hun
Wah tumhare vaste hai
Inki pankhuriyan ati komal hai
Lekin tumhare hoth inse bhi komal hai
Ye ati saundarya ki paribhasha hai
Auri tum us paribhasha ki byakhyay
Ye ati madak hai
Lekin tumhari madakta asim hai
In phoolon se puchho
Bhauren inhe pyar karte hai
Ya ye bhauron ko pyar karte hain
Mera biswas hai
Dono ek dusre ko pyar karte hai
Jaise main tumhe pyar karta hoon
Aur tum usse bhi jyada mujhe
Kyunki bhauron ka astitwa phoolon se hai
Aur tumhara astitwa mujh se
Jaise parmatma ka astitwa aatma se hai
Ye chahat hi hai jo ek dusre ko
Kareeb kheench kar laate hai
Jaise ek sunder si ladki baithi hui thi
Ek budha gaya
Lekin kisi ne kisi ko nahi dekha
Phir ek yuvak gaya
Dono ek dusre ko dekhte rahi
Phool to tumhari paribhasha hai
Atah ek phool laya hoon
Jo sirf tumhare vaaste hai.

ramesh rai

Emotion

Emotion!
My dear friend
emotion is good
i can not say always good
but to possess emotion is always good
the person without emotion
is blunt
worst than barren land
is worst than tsunami
or you may say any worst
more than the worst
but to be emotional
is never good
sometimes it is injuries
but if we rationalize our emotion
with our work
is fruitful
so we do to have a fruitful result

ramesh rai

Eternity

Eternity, the goal of soul
a splendid march to God
free from all desire, all feelings,
the natural truth of life
even the enlightened one
is marching towards the
same goal
to perceive the common truth
of nature
that is eternal goal.

ramesh rai

Eyes

God has given us two eyes
to see the beauty of nature
He has also given us inner eyes
to see him with the in eyes
and the paradise of the Almighty

Those who has no outer eyes
they are deprived from seening
the natural beauty, but they can see
the manifestation of God
with their inner eyes

Those who have neither inner
nor outer eyes, their life is
like the barren field
where no crops yield
and useless for the living life

Eyes are the divine gift
of the Almighty, preserve it
let it not be destroyed
donate it; your eyes will see
the beauty of God for ever.

ramesh rai

Fire

Fire is the natural phenomenon
by nature it burns, and also
the constituent of natural body
a symbol of exasperation
wash out the filth of nature
through its flame.
Fire is also requirement of
our daily life, from morning to night

If there is no fire,
imagine the situation

ramesh rai

First Love

The first love leaves
The first impression
The first love
When landed on the earth
Crying for heavenly pleasure
Had the nurse given a flying kiss
In the labour room
When my mother was sleeping
I was put in my mom’s hand
I felt another heaven on the earth
I got the visual first love
From my mother
As I grew up
I got so many loves
From my father and other relatives
All these love I realized for first time
My teacher also gave me a love
Which was also different in its kind
As I grew up I felt a sensation in my body
Prevailed me to look into the eyes
From where the future of my life
Was generated
Her each action delighted me
As I grew up
As I grew up
I got the love of my child.
As on date
I feel each and every
In its own kind.
I am still in search of
The love
Which will enlighten me
And give me a heavenly pleasure
That will be my first and last love
Of my life

ramesh rai

Flame

The flame,
coming out from different source
May be the Sun
May be the candle
or any thing else,
It enlightens the area.

The flame of wisdom
enlightens the universe
The flame of the indiscipline mind
burns the universe

The flame of hatred
makes chaos in the world
The flame of Love
inspires for a new beginning

The flame of agony
makes the world unhappy
The flame of despair
takes the world to ruin

The flame of delusion
misguides the world
The flame of terrorism
forget every thing

The flame of violence
does not recognize any one
The flame of Non-violence
make the world prosperous

The flame of hypocrisy
An unnecessary burden to the world.

What flame do you like to lit
choose it
it must not be obstacle in our path
the wheel of the nature must not stop
it brings peace and prosperity in our daily life
our coming generation must not
have to bow their head
they must not have to see the sufferings
of their fellowmen
where there is smile on each face
We must ensure.

ramesh rai

Flames of desire

When flames of my all desire will extinguish
the necklace of my thoughts will disperse
my mind will find a new quest of
Love and Peace

My heart will cheer with eternal joys
I shall be flying above the endless sky
with full freedom and enthusiasm
gleaming like a morning star
in the deepest darkness of sky

I will see only you around me
I'll be asking so many questions
and the reasons of my past life

I know I won't get any reply
I will find out the answer
from your endless ocean of wisdom

I can certainly say
I'm not a luminous object
but not only me, the entire creation
is your reflection, if so
you are the truth only, rest are images
vanishes, when it is switched off

My all thoughts and desires
are being driven by you only
I am standing alone on the sea-shore
of profound creation, counting the waves

I may be mistaking in my counting
still I verify errors of my life
if these are mine or
reflection of your imaginary shadow

I ask all the creatures
if any one has complaint against life
but none replied, as all are satisfied

No one can snatch the colors
and fragrance of a flower
No one can stop the tides
of ocean, no one can stop
the blowing air, no one can stop
the burning of fire

No one can stop
the twinkling of stars
no one can stop
shinning of sun and moon

If so, why any one will make
any complaint against the creation

Perhaps, these all are evils of my mind
repenting on my past life

God has sent all with full protection
with all resources of life.

ramesh rai

Flourishing Human Life

A poet said about a brook
man may come man may go
but i go on for ever.
Human life is like a brook
in natural phenomenon
flows ever and ever

the waves of ocean - seas
does not know any bound
ceases its phantom
on the bank of thee

like to brook, river or
or stream
flowing over the mountains
and fields
overcoming the rocks of
obstacles
does not impound the cherish of life
retains the life on and on

humming on all the hindrance
the wind is blowing on and on
has it stopped ever the creation
has the mountain trees
not came in its path
ransome melody never ceased
does not impoverish
the refulgent of wind

the wave of human life
is like ceaseless waves of
wind and stream
never knows any bound

The obstacles of human life
does not impoverish
the current of its wave
the human life will prosper
more and more
in a definite way.

ramesh rai

Flourishing Of Human Life

A poet said about a brook
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more and more
in a definite way.

ramesh rai

Flower

I blossom every day
with every rays of the sun
with a new hope and
a new fragrance
to please all world

I solicit all viewers
only to see me
and ask them to keep smile
as thou look at me

My leaves are of different colors
with different significance of life

I laugh on humming of bees and butterflies
but when I weep, my all leaves are
withered, with the dusk of sun

ramesh rai

Fog

Fog is dense in cold
the smoke emitting
when temperature falls
below zero degree
all creatures of nature
hide to protect for survival
but the trees in the open sky
fighting for life against
the tyrant behave of nature
still pledge to serve the nature
in coming season.

ramesh rai

Foregiveness

The common practice of forgiveness
three times, the advanced practice is seven times
Lord Krishna forgave his brother one hundred times
Jesus Christ said, forgive your brother
not seven times seven but
seventy times seven, but I do say
forgive your brother as much as
you can tolerate and make your power of endurance
as much as you attain solidarity
it is a separate issue, one who acts evil
has to repent devil; as if you eat pepper
you will feel pungent, you cant not get
the taste of sweets
Then why do you waste your valuable time
only you march to attain solidarity.

ramesh rai

Freedom

How shall I wonder
when there is barrier all over the world
everyone is frightened with each other
a lot of energy, money and human time is wasted
only in the name of safeguard

How shall i wonder
when my legs are trapped
in financial misery

How shall i adore the world
when my hands are tightened

I wish to cherish the Humankind
I wish to visit mountains and hills
I wish to fly up above the sky
God has given us all his treasure
but most of us are busy to loot his treasure

How the world will go ahead
Say my friend!
any way.

ramesh rai

Friendship and Love

Friendship and Love
are two bonanza
for human life
Friend without love
love without friendship
is futile.

Friendship is the clarion declaration
as a birth right
Love is the massive stapel
as earth and sky

Friendship is rare
love is where
Friendship and love
goes by and by

Friendship and Love
both are subtile
they are lucky
who have this sile

ramesh rai

Friendship Lost.

Friendship lost
No, Nay, not so
do not say so
friendship once tied
is not fragile, because
it is the heavenly givt.

Friendship decors
serenity in life
pacify amalgamation of prosperity
love, peace and progress in life.

Do decline from enmity
incline towards friendship

If you like
solidarity in your life
for a creative world
always be inclined
towards friendship.

If you decline to friendship
take it sure
you are going to hell.

No one is your enemy
in this world, except the devil
who does not like smile on your face
but the devil has to perish one day.

ramesh rai

GANGA

GANGA
SUKH KE SAGAR KO SAMETE
BAHATI HAI YEH NIRMAL DHARA
TRILOCHAN KI JATA SE NIKLI
AMRIT KALASH CHHALKAAATI HAI
RISHI MUNIYON KA ABHISHEK HAI KARTI
BAHATI HAI APNI GATI SE
PYAASON KO HAI PYAAS BUJHAATI
NADI NAALON KO SICHTI
KHETON AUR MUDERO SE HOKAR
AATI HAI JAB SAMTAL PAR
MIL JAATE HAI KITNE SAATHI
SABKO APNE UR MEIN BAITHATI
VIRAH VEDNA MITATI
GRAM GRAM SE GUJAR GUJAR KAR
PANHUNCHI TUM KOLAHAL MEIN
YAHAAN KIYA NIHAL SABHI KO
APNE DAMAN KO FAILAKAR
KITNA ASHBHYA HAI SAHARI MANAV
TERE GAURAVA KO N PAHCHAANA
PHIR BHI MAILA HUA N AANCHAL
SUKH SAMRIDHI KA GEET GAATE
KAPIL MUNI KE AASHRAM SE HO
MIL GAYEE MAHASAAGAR MEIN
HO SAKE PHIR SE AANA
TUM MERE GHAR MEIN.

ramesh rai

Good Morning

</>Good morning every body
it comes with a fine morning
with the hope of a pleasant
and peaceful day
as the days delight
the morning comes everyday
with a blooming life
with the hope to earn more and more
to arrange bread and butter
for the life
the life which sustains
daily's routine
from morning to night
the day's toil is likely to complete
the muscles of the body is torn to pieces
seeking rest for the sweetest dream
with the hope of
Good night to all.

ramesh rai

Heart and Mind

O God!
 bless me with full bliss of your charity
to have a pleasant and peaceful life.
bless me with your divine charity
to lead me a creative life

if I may give a little
to this world
it shall be my heartiest pleasure
if I may get any thing from this world
that is
friendship, love and joyful life

if you give the serenity in my heart
give me the heart of a child
who asks his mother
to pluck the moon
and let him to play aside

but if you give me a perfect mind
give me the mind of
Sir Isaac Newton
which is well to understand
the natural phenomenon
and play on the seashore of wisdom
like a child.

ramesh rai

Heartiest Pleasure

We all are in this world
to do some new
to get some thing
to loose some thing

I find pleasure
in loosing something
The pleasure in poverty
is much more

If you want the natural pleasure
you give some thing
then fee
a heartiest pleasure

Certainly, the rich can not enjoy
the natural pleasure

A poor who is on starvation
gets money on the road
to fulfill his meal
imagine the pleasure of the poor.

So make the motto
of your life
only to give and give
and give only.

may be it is money
or love
or friendship
or your well behave
or your smile.
give it and get pleasure.

the heartiest pleasure
the eternal pleasure
for which
God also desires.

ramesh rai

Heaven

O God!
Please make this earth
a heaven
where flower of joys,
peace and prosperity
may blossom every day
the night be with peaceful delight

Here is too much
poverty, despair and delusion
seeing the economical poverty
of this earth
I feel
there is no Economist on this earth
So, send good Economist
on the earth
who can manage your charity
for this earth
more efficiently

The Administrator,
who may provide
roof, bread, education, good health
and all other needs
efficiently to all

Please send efficient Doctors
who may heal all the creatures
you weave such cloth
no one will be without cloth

You are glorious &
the people of this earth are little creatures
may be there is lack of understanding
so, please make them to understand
the feelings of the fellowmen

you make your scriptures
and issue the white paper
on management and mis-management
of this earth

On that scriptures
Your name shall be on the top
& my name shall be all the rest.

ramesh rai

I Am In Queue

I am in queue
for a glimpse of thee
billions of creatures are in queue
only for a glimpse of thee, Me Lord!

I am at the end of the queue
How long shall I have to wait
is not known to me,
please let me know

My legs are quivering
for lack of strength, Me Lord!
I'm sitting here n you come to me
Me Lord! and give a glimpse of thee

ramesh rai

I Am Lost

I am lost some where
or my Kavita is lost somewhere
or I am lost in my poetry

I try again and again
to search out myself
in my poetry

your love has made me a poet
to leave the world aside
and be lost in your love

I had the promise
you will comedown on the earth
from the heavebn
bcoz you are the fairy of heaven
to make this earth a heaven
or I am lost somewhere
in the fair of this world

My pen is stopped in your absence
to sketch you
in the silent voice of nature
in the melodious chirping of birds
in the essence of blooming flower
in the thrive of cold wind
in the roaring waves of ocean

I had the promise
I'll see you unto the smiles
unto the youth
and be overwhelmed
as the happiness of the world

I had the promise
you will give me the life
that will blossom as
the fragrance of the world

And the Life!
which is the name of
betrayal, will leave me one day

But thy Kavita!
thee name is the life
had the promise for company
in the flame of my pyre
for singing the melody of life

I had the promise
you will take my soul
on your palm

leaving my dead body
for funeral, and will vanish
through the skylane

But you are lost
or I am lost
or we both are lost
in the world's fair

Poetry!
You had the promise
not to shed tears
in the yowl of my life

Kavita!
You are the begining of my life
and to end the end of life
Your scrumptious sound
echos my life.

ramesh rai

I bow my head

I bow my head
not before the High Command
of any politics and religion
but before the people who
despite of tremendous labor throughout the day
earn little money to feed the family
take dry bread with cold water
and be ready for job next day.

I bow my head before those
who curtail food and milk of their kids
offer to the rivers, at the root of trees
feed the insects and creatures
to worship the nature

I bow my head before the tattered and
hungry people, engaged in chanting and worshiping
it is due to the divine endurance & worship to nature
prosperity dwells in this land.

ramesh rai

I Didn't Love I Didn't Work

Believe in me
I'm truly speaking
neither i have loved
nor i have worked

Had i ever loved
my all desires would have been
completely at rest
i would have been free
from delusion and destitute
my all prides would have been diluted
and achieved the eternal goal.

Had i ever worked
i would have made
a revolutionary change in the world
to establish peace and prosperity
there were joys and fraternity
throughout the world

So, i say
i have neither loved
nor i have worked
till date except carrying out my duty

Few days of my life is left
i don't know when the flame of life
will extinguish, but i swear
i shall do both, i shall love and
i shall work through my poetry.

ramesh rai

I Have To Cross The Great Ocean

I have to cross the great ocean
with my little boat
which has thousand holes
please tell my friend
how to cross the great ocean

The waves of the ocean are too high
than that of height of mount Everest
thousand Tsunamis are yet to come
please tell my friend
how to cross the great ocean

The little boat gifted to me by my Lord
I do not find another boat
due to my carelessness there is thousand holes
no mechanics can repair it
but i have to cross the great ocean

please tell my friend
how to cross the great ocean

ramesh rai

I Vow In My Life

I vow in my life
to serve the mankind
to establish fraternity
and a peaceful delight

I vow in my life
to make the Human being
a prosperous and a bright future

I vow in my life
for salvation of natural harmony

I vow in my life
to be a nice citizen
and discharge my duty
as assigned to me for universal kind.

ramesh rai

If I Were - I

If i were a flower
had i been transcendent in flavour
thy fragrance would spout the nature
for calamities of versatile feature

ramesh rai

If I were - II

If i were the sand of desert
had i been blown away
thy sparkle would be too luminous
to enlighten the whole universe

ramesh rai

If I Were - III

If i were a dew drop
had i been fallen from the heaven
thy cosmo would embellish the world
with its rapture like on leaf withered

ramesh rai

If I Were - IV

If i were a bird
had i been flying throughout the earth
singing the melody of nightingale
and murmuring with the gale

ramesh rai

If I Were - IX

If i were a sun ray
had i been plundering darkness of the world
leaving my existence for ever
enlighten the whole world

ramesh rai

If I Were - V

If I were the waves of seas
had i been flowing on the bank
asking the kids of my shore
come and play with, more and more

ramesh rai

If I Were - VI

If i were a tree of garden
had i been asking the travelers
come and be seated under my shade
and repose for a little more

ramesh rai

If I Were - VII

If i were a cloud
had i been wandering in the sky
hugging and kissing the peak of mountains
n my rain would quench the thirst

ramesh rai

If I Were - VIII

If i were the moonlit night
had i been restraining the loving couple
asking them to rejoice the life
thriving all the cheers of life

ramesh rai

If I were - X

If i were a beetle of garden
had i been requesting the buds
don't bloom ever in life
the gardener will pluck you out

ramesh rai

If I were - XI

If I were a butterfly of garden
had i been hovering all over the garden
kissing all flowers of garden
singing the song of life in the garden

ramesh rai

If I were - XII

If i were a raindrop
had i been deluging the streets and lanes
asking kids to row their paper boats
sailing their fleets across the world

ramesh rai

If I were - XIII

if i were the darkness of the night
had i been concealing all wickedness of life
asking people to search out dissension
and will make the end of pessimism

ramesh rai

If I were - XIV

If i were the brightness of the day
had i been shining the goodness of life
asking people of the world
to make their life more lustrous

ramesh rai

If I Were - XV

If i were a diffusing light
had i been spreading the light of wisdom
asking people of the world
to accumulate as much as in your vision

ramesh rai

Imagination To Experiment

To day you imagine
to morrow you experiment
day after to-morrow
you develop
one day your imagination
will come true, this is the
true aspects

ramesh rai

In Quest Of A Foe

I was traveling by the sea-shore
in quest of my foe
i did not find and i m fully tired
to take rest
i find every one to be busy with one's job
every one is running behind bread
even dry bread, some running behind
bread - butter with luxury life
but some are running behind salvation
but i could not find even a single foe
some one is suffering from some complexities
race, religion, caste, creed, society or
due to his money and status of life
I find all these the mean mindedness
So, i forgo and leave it
I do not treat as the reason for being foe
I am tired, I do not find any foe
Please let me find my foe

ramesh rai

In quest of a new world

Let us quest out a new world
where all will be happy
where no one will have to think
for bread, butter and roof
I do not think there is any one
who does not work
but if all endeavors are getting futile
who is to reply.
Let us vow for a new world
happiest world
where the precious time of human being
will not be wasted
on war or unreasonable cause
rather spend for human welfare
or bright prospects of
universal kind

ramesh rai

Interrogation

Prakrit chetna se bimukh tha
main khada sagar kinare
sonch ki gaharaiyon mein
mapata us ant ko
hai suru manushya ki duwidha
aur kathiniyan anant
swikarta kabhi challenge ko
to phir kabhi hai nakarata
vritiyon ke agosh mein
wah kabhi kuchh ko na
pahachanta
jad aur chetan banaya
sab kuchh kartar nein
phir bhala hum kyun kahen
yeh hamari hai kritiyan
koi vasana nahi
koi sadhana nahi
phir bhi aaj aadami
ab bhi hai jinda
tumhari hi kar kamalon se lun
tumhari kirtiyan
yehi abhilasha bani hai
aaj meri dwitiya.

ramesh rai

Intzaar

Intzaar ab bhi hai taron ko
Ek pal dekhne ke liye
Pratah nit bhaskar ke dar se
Chhup jaten hai kuchh pal
Shashi kitna kamjor nikla
Jo n dara saka in sabko
Lajwanti yeh haye dhara
Phir aagaye taaren sab
Kya karti bechari mari
Dhak leti apna vakshasthal
Phir bhi kaise samjhaye jag ko
Kaun ise samajh payega
Matra shashi ne hi uska
Ekpal saundarya nihara tha
Tabhi to wah nit pratah
Snan karti, sajdhaj ban aati apne kaksha.

ramesh rai

Jesus, come once

Jesus!
the Savior, come once
to this earth, to preach again
the lesson of forgiveness,
love, peace and fraternity
to preach the hymn of mercy.

The people of this earth
passing their days
in despair and delusion
being deprived of the
fundamental needs.

The people are forgetting
the essence of life
running behind the falsehood
making the life futile
prosecuting the downfall

Thousand years have passed
but thousands are without shed
thousands are illiterate
thousands are cheated every day
thousands toils are wasted

Thousands hands have no work
thousands tears are trapped
thousand smiles are faint
you come and see once
how they are survived

ramesh rai

Jindagi - Ek Paheli

Aie Jindagi!
tum kaun si paheli ho
jise main ab tak suljha n paya

Main phool bankar
sabhi ko subhashit karna chahata
phir kyoun sabhi mujhse
khafa khafa se najar aate hain

Main mukta hawaon mein vicharan
karna chahata
phir kyoun main kisi ke
dil ke darwaze mein band pata hoon

Jab main vairagya geet likhta hoon
phir prem geet kyoun ban jata hai

Main bhautikvad mein lipt ho jana chahata
to phir kyon adhyatma ki auor khinche
chala jata

Aie Jindagi!
Maine abtak
tumhari har baate mani

Maine apni priyatama ko
bharpur pyar dena chaha
phir takrar kyon najar aata
ya phir yehi vastavik pyar hai

Maine to jivan ke har mor par
samjhauta hi kiya

Aie Jindagi!

Jab main tumhe muththi mein band karna chaha
phir ret ki tarah kyon nikal jata

Main tumhare pichhe bhagate bhagate
hanf gaya hoon
Thoda vishram to kar lene do
ya phir yeh bhi manzoor nahi

to phir chalo kitni door chalna hai
Main jeetu ya n jeetu
lekin haar mananewala bhi nahi hoon.

ramesh rai

Jude ka phool

Rajani ko dhalte maine dekha hai
lekin main ne tumhe nahi dekha
shaam bhi dhalta hai
subah bhi bilin ho jata hai
dopahar mein

lekin tum wahi ho
aaj bhi wahi ho
usi tarah, thik usi tarah
jo har saal rituon ki tarah badalta hai
lekin tum to aaj bhi nahi badli

kaise badlogi
mai ek pathik thahara
din ka thaka manda
lautata hoon jab tumhare dwar ko
wah tum ho
deti ho meri yachana
satya aur asatya sabse pare ho
kuchh bhi dikhta nahi
manavata ka parihas tum mein
phir bhala kyun main dekhta

koi kitna bhi phool chadhayega
lekin ek hi pushp hi kafi hai
wah tumhare juron mein guthkar
sushobhit hoga kahin jyada
itna jyada jis se tumko
ehsas hoga apne ekakipan ka

jude ka pushp
akela rahkar bhi
shobhayman hota hai

ek swarg ki sadhya se utari
ek kamal pushp ki tarah
ek champa ek chameli ki tarah
inhe hum jude ka phool kahate hain

tumhe ehsas hoga en phoolon ka bidhana
tumhe ehsas hoga en phoolon ka
apne hi aap mein rahana
tumhe ehsaas hoga inka
hansna aur hansana
tumhe ehsaas hoga
inka gude mein bidhna
phir alag ho jana
har pal ka ehsas hoga
ek jude ka phool ban jana

ramesh rai

Kamana aur Sadhana

Mai aur meri kamana
dono sath sath chalte
kamana mar jaati hai
par mai nahi marata

ek sadhana se jura hun
ek kamana se jura hun
sadhana aur kamana dono sagi bahne hai
sadhana
kamana bin nahi hoti
kamana
sadhana bin nahi hoti

dono ek dusre ke purak hai
koi kamana karta hai
koi sadhana karta hai
koi nitya aaradhana hi
karta hai
koi nitya pratarana hi
karta hai

hamara aur tumhara milan
jo kabhi astya tha
satya hi patwaar thaa.

ramesh rai

Katha Kamini

Tum katha ki kamini bankar
meri kamana mein aawo
ya meri antaratma mein bidh jawao
pushpa khilenge van upvan mein
ya phir ek baar muskao

swaksha chandani ki niharika ban
mere beete din ko aawo
yeh meri kamana hai
yeh meri anant atma hai
yeh mere jivan ki
ek pushp ki avilasha hai

Tum mano ya na mano
neet niyati ki tarah
har tithi mein aawo
ya phir tum meri kundan hriday kee
cheekh bankar, dik dikanta ko
apne hi cheekh ki pratidhwani ko
gunjayman kar do

jahan na koi chhal-kapat ho
jahan na koi vatslya ras ho
wah pushp jo tumne dekha tha
bah gaya ek hawa ke jhonkon mein
loot gaya tha sansar uska
jiski cheekh aaj bhi gunj rahi hai
ghane badalon ko cheer kar
jaise garajta ghanghor badal

aaj tum bhi usi tarah
ek bijali si chamak faila do na
faila do no apni mekhla
faila do na apni prerna

meri kavita mein ho aaye
aisee hi ek ntrityama ban

ramesh rai

Kavita - Meri Preyasi

Kavita!

Main tumhe bhula nahi paya
aaj bhi tum mujhe yaad aati ho
jeevan ke har pal mein
sukh mein, dukh mein
har kshan main tumhe yaad karta hun
mera tumhara prem
bachpan ka prem hai
bachpan ka prem kabhi bhula jaa sakta hai

Nahi! kabhi nahi
itne dino se juda hokar
phir tumhare paas aaya hun

Sweekar karo ya na karo
lekin tum ho meri saya
yaad karo wah beete din
jab suna tha yeh geet
tumhari hi mridul hontho se
main kahi kavi n ban jaoon
tere pyaar mein aie kavita

Phir main tumse door gaya
de n saka tumhe utna pyaar
varna main bhi ban jaata
ek aur kavi Gulzar
vada karta hoon
ab nahi chodoonga
tumhara daman

tum to mujhse door rah kar bhi
bas chuki ho lom lom mein
har sanson mein bas tum hi tum ho
roop naya saj dhaj aati ho

yaad karo wah din
jab main kahta tha
meri kavita bikau nahi hai
mainne nibhaya apna wada
door rah kar bhi
sada saath raha

Dharmpatni ne kaha tha
kavita nahi de sakti roti
lekin yeh kya dekh raha hoon
tum to de sakati ho sabko roti.

Khai chodo ein beetee baaton ko
saj dhaj ka sringaar karo
main dekhta rahoon tumko

jeevan ke har pal pal ko

Kabhi lekin mein tum meri
ek pravah aisa lana
samudra ki laharon ko bhi
apne baksha mein chheepa lana
Aei Meri Kavita!
mere jeevan mein har pal aana

Phoolon ki khushboo bankar
vayumandal mein chha jana
kabhi indra dhanush bankar
sapta rango se sajana
pyaase ka pyaas bujhana
bhookohon ko tripta kar jana
deen dukhi par daya dikhana
sabke man ko harshana
bachhon ki tutli aawaaj mein
mamma mamma kah chillana
kabhi unke muskan bankar
sabko mohit karte jana

Main shringaar karoonga tumko
nayee naweli dulhan jaisee ho
tarunaayee ki geet rachoonga
bhauren bhi madrayenge tumko
tum preyasi main premee hoon
dono milkar geet rachenge
geeton ke swar se aalingit hokar
roj naye naye pushp khilenge

ramesh rai

Kavita - Meri Preyasi - I

Aei meri preyasi saath nibhana
jaoonga n tumko chhodkar ab
neet naye sabdo mein bandhkar
aajaana tum meri juban par
ambar pada hai shabdo ka
eis dhara mein amit khajana
kahin french, kahin malyalam
kahin rusi, kahi japani
kain bangali kahin punjaabi
kahin arabi, kahin farasi
kahin hindi, kahin angrejee
kahin maithili, kahin bhojpuri
kitna main naam ginaun
kitne hain ambar pade
bas tum meri kavita bankar
pure viswa mein chha jana

Kavita ka main shringaar karun main
vigyan bhi tumse n rahe achhuta
har pushp pushp aur kali kali mein
gyan ka deep jala jana
nav mandal ko paarkar
chandra surya tak pahunch jaana
Aei meri Kavita
mujhse roothkar mat jaana

Main bhi thaa lachaar kahin
paristhitiyon par thaa vijay pana
ab to vijay ka
aa raha hoon tere aalingan mein
bas tujh se door tum mat jaana
ye mera aamantran hai

tum chetna ki gaharayee bankar
jan manas mein chaa jana
avani se ambar tak
chha gaya ek haadasa
tum meri kavita ho
saj dhaj kar tum aajana
ye viswa tumhara prem kunj hai
dekho kitne chahane wale
har kone mein chhupa hua hai
kuchh n kuchh madakta hai
tum jis ghar mein kadam rakhogi
wah ghar tumhara apna hai
tum meri lekhni bankar
vishwa samday ko harsha jaana

Aiesi koi baat nahi ki
ghar mera pura nirmal hai
kahin garibi, kahin lachari

kahin bhukhmari, kahin beimani
kahin ashikhsa, kahin bimari
yeh ghar to tumhara apna hai
tumko ye sab door bhagana hai
pure vishwa ki shaanti bankar
khushiyon mein chha jana hai.

ramesh rai

Khandhar

khandhar mein chhipa hai
bite huye din ki baat
kal kya hua khandhar batlaata hai

satya, kal ka khandhar
aasha ka roop
niraasha ka ant hai
jivan ka shuruaat hai

Khandhar!
har pathik ko batlaata hai
apna ateet ka gaurav

Khandhar batlaata hai'
samay ke aayaam ko

khandhar puchhta hai
aane wale vawishya se
uska vartmaan kaisa hai
bas khandhar jaanata hai.

ramesh rai

KOLKATA I LOVE YOU

Kolkata I love you
You have heard my first cry
You have shared my all pains
You are the glimpse of entire world
You feed your all child
You shade your all child
You are free from all diversity
You teach your children
The lesson of fraternity
So all are living happily
Why not they take dry bread
And panta bhaat
But you also give butter to your child
You teach your child
The lesson of courtesy
People come from distant
In search of bread, butter
And better life
That you provide smilingly
In your lap
There is no rich, no poor
No high, no low
If feet is touched to a rickshaw puller
It is immediately realized
And seek for an excuse
Kolkata
You are the city of joys
Where the life is always full of joy
From dawn to dusk
Kolkata
I love you, love you……

ramesh rai

Life

A poet said about a brook
Man may come man may go
but I go on for ever.

Life is like a brook
in natural phenomenon
which flows ever and ever

The waves of ocean-seas
does not know any bound
ceases its phantom
on the bank of thee.

Like to brooks, rivers or streams
flowing over the mountains and
meadows and fields
overcoming the rocks of obstacles
does not impound the cherish of life
retains the life on and on
humming on all the hindrance
Like the wind is blowing ever and ever
has it stopped ever the creation
has the mountains, trees
not came in its path
but its ransom melody never stopped
did not impoverish the refulgent of wind

The waves of Human Life a ceaseless waves
never knew any bound, not to impoverish
the progress of Mankind.

ramesh rai

Little Flowers

Little flowers are as fragile
as the petal of flowers
they need care and love
little flowers are always
my best friend with no hesitation
they are the images of God
if you are keen to God
do not take labour from them
it is not only sin
but curse to Human society.

ramesh rai

LOVE

L
O
V
E
composes Love
is an enlightened word
the compassion of God

Where is Love
there is God

Love is Sacrifice
Love is devotion
Love is inspiration
Love is the spirit of Nature

Love is austerity
Love is feeling
Love is humbleness
Love is worship
Love is motive
Love is nature

Love has no kinds
Love is single

Love is the expression of awareness
Love is the expression of compassion
Love is invincible
Love is the coincidence of two hearts

Love means to loose the heart
Love without pain is incomplete
Love is the sense of dignity
Love is the zeal

Love has a mystic tune
Love is the magnificent gift of God
Love knows no bound
Love is inconclusive
Love has ecstasy

Love is free from all evils
Love is the only sword
to conquer the world
Love makes a creature
to realise its existence

It is due to Love
star twinkles in the sky
sun rises everyday
in the morning

cloud blows from one corner
to another
and finally looses its shape
drizzles on earth
it is due to love

Love is perfection
Love is supreme thoughts
Love is the solace

Love is the eternity
Love is transparent
Love is visible
Love is tranquility

Love messes the kinds
makes its own kind

Love makes everything possible
Love is the nature
where thousands of universe exist
all universe rotates
from one end to another
only to get love

Love covers the entire nature
its definition is infinitive
its expression is infinitive
its feeling is infinitive

ramesh rai

Love and Beauty

People say
love and beauty have the coincidence
the object loved by any one
always looks beautiful
Laila was black
yet she was the beautiful for Majnoo
Love is God
so always looks beautiful

ramesh rai

Love and Fear

I fear God
bcoz the God loves me
gives me daily bread
taking full care for my safety
security and peaceful life
makes me realise the pain
to realise the pleasure

I fear my mom too much
bcoz she loves me more than God
she takes my all pains
gives her bread keeping herself starved
her sacrifice is the divine pursuit
unparallel, in God's heaven even

ramesh rai

Love and God

Where there is love
there is God.
Love is God
God is Love

ramesh rai

Love and Peace

Love is the dwelling place of peace
Peace is the reason for prosperity
Prosperity can not be expected without peace
Peace can not be expected without Love.

ramesh rai

Love knows no bound.

I love poetry and music
a betel loves a bud and flower
the earth loves the sun and moon
the river loves the sea
the fire loves the water
Love knows no bound
it can happen at any circumstances
in any situation
Love is attachment
with the Supreme thoughts
no evil exists in love
love is unification of
heart and mind

ramesh rai

Love without Pain

</>Fire is unexpected without smoke
Love is also unexpected without pain
If love is fire then pain is smoke
Smoke is the realization of fire
Pain is also the realization of love
Fire is the coincidence of two objects
Love is also coincidence of two hearts
Soul is free from pains and pleasures
Mind can only understand the pains and pleasures
But heart can feel the pains and pleasures
May be throughout life
Love of one’s is not understood
But isolation of the beloved one
Makes us the realization of one love
Love is the natural phenomenon like fire
Life without love is a barren land
Fire sometimes burns to ashes
Love also sometimes makes the life to ashes
If life is delighted due to love
Surrounding is also enlightened due to fire
But when love and fire comes together
Fire is extinguished due to love of a beloved one

ramesh rai

Love, Peace and Prosperity

Love and peace are the keys of prosperity
you must be imagining for a prosperous world
So, increase Love and Peace in yourself

ramesh rai

MAA

MAA!
You are the great
you are above the God
the depth of your heart is infinitive
you are more kind and pacific
than any state of nature
You are the universal
you are common for all
all languages of all creatures
says you with the identical name
you can do all
for the sake of your child
do not hesitate even
to sell your body
for foster of your child
MAA!
You have no replacement
I bow my head
before all mother of the world
MAA!
due to you only
this world is survived
MAA!
thy name is love
You are the idol of peace and affection.
Any praise in thy favour is less.

ramesh rai

Maatritwa

Ravi ne uska shringar kiya
Pahnaya do swarn kamal
Hontho par lalima
Bhal par damakta lal bindiya
Phir pahnaya swet chunar
Gunthe hain jinme ashankhya manikganj
Aalingan ke padposh mein
Shrishti ki shuraat hui
Baj uthe sankhdhwani
Kahin ajan kahi girjaghar
Gurumukh ki vani se nikli
Sat shree akal ki dhwani
Jain, buddh, mandir, gurdwara
Sab dhwani ka mishran
Vilin hui vayumandal mein
Pawan devta ne sanjoya
Sabko ek ek kar
Diya prani jagat ko kuchh kuchh
Phir naye shrishti ke aagman par
Jisne jo bhi socha paya
Hamne paya apna haq
Ham bada hai ham bada hai
Kahte kahte sab takrayen

Lekin shrishti kab rukti hai
Ab bhi wah chali aati
Nit subah ushayan se
Saj sanwarkar aati hai
Sabhi bachche hai use pyare
Chahe job hi ho unka gun dharm
Sabhi ko khila pila kar wah
Sula deti hai apne kol mein
Dhak deti hai apne
Snehmayee aanchal se
Najar n lage inhe kahi
Ratri mein daitya nisachar ko
Tab kahi jakar wah soti
Shayan kaksha mein chandrasang.

ramesh rai

Manuj

Koi kitna hi na kyun ho
par main to ek insaan hoon
samasta badhaon se jujhkar
phir bhi main ek insaan hun

Koi kahe n kyun kitni baaten
har koi hairan hai
hai kaisa insaan wah
badhaon se jujhta
rokta n isko kabhi
himlaya ka durg prachir
n kabi hai rokta ise
trin vanon ka ghanavish
n hi rokta ise
samudra ka ufan
n hi rokta ise
jwalamukhi ki prachand laptein

yeh badhata hi rahta hai
n kabhi rukta n kabhi tutta

jaise iske veg hai bhari
koi kyun kar bhala roke ise
varid nayano se chhalak kar
amrit ka kalash jo piya
yeh manuj ka avtaar hai

Srishti karta hai srishti mein
palan bhi karta hai yehi
sanharkarta bhi hai yehi
yehi hai iska anant roop

mrigmarichika mein bhi
yeh shanta rahata hai
chahe kitni vatika ho
yeh aadi aur ant hai
jiska naam hai srishti
wah manu ka avtar hai

ramesh rai

Mastishka

Mastishka

Ek computer maine dekha
Lekin uske niyanta ko nahi dekha
Dekha sadiyon ki kalpna
Apne hard disk mein sanjoye huye
Jaise atma hi uska swaroop hai
Lekin soft disk nahi dekha
Dekha koi vartmaan mein baithkar
Uska ek ek button daba raha tha
Ek dhundhali tasweer si aaati hai
Phir ojhal ho jaati hai
Nai disha ko sanket karati
Phir yeh ojhal ho jaati hai
Har kuchh save hota jaa raha hai
Nahi koi remote control
Ise fursat nahi hai
Pichhe mur kar dekhe
Iska c.d chalta hi rahata hai har waqt
Dhundhta hai navinta ko
Lekin prakriti mein har kuchh puratan hi hai
Pahle bhi dekha
Ek anya chakshu se
Jo aaj nahi hai
Jaise reel ko dohraya ja raha hai
Har kshan use bita hua kal nazar aata hai
Aisa lagta hai
Hum aaye then, shayad kabhi
Chuki samay ki koi paribhasha nahi hoti
Wah nahi batlapata
Kab huaa tha
Shayad abhi ya phir kabhi
Badhaon ko paarkar
Samay itla raha
Prakriti ki god mein manav shishu khel raha
Sabhyata ka anchal odhe
Jivan mrityu ke sangharsh mein
Tha fal raha
Nirav veena ke taron mein
Ek pal jaise beeta hua kal
Manushya apna amaratwa tha khoj raha
Tha khoj raha, un bhooli yadon ko
Lekin screen par nahi aata
Hazaron saal beete hue baat
Main tha khoj raha us yantra ko
Jo beete din ki tasweer laye
Hame ehsaas dilaye, us satya ko
Jo aaj asatya ke kohra mein
Jaa chhipa hai

Kitne tyag kitne balidaan ke paschat
Phunch paya is sikhar tak

Bhoo tal par kitni rekhayen khinchi gayee
Phir unhe mita diya gaya
Jaise ret par khinchi hui lakeeren hon
Aatma ka uthan bhi hota hai
Ya patan bhi
Aatma to sabhi jagah hai
Har jivan mein
Amoeba se whale tak
Mudh se gyani tak
Nirbal se shaktishaali tak
Har jagah ek hi hai
Har ek ke gun alag alag hai
Koi sun sakta hai
Koi dekh sakta hai
Abhibyakti ka aadhar har kisi ko hai
Phir manushya hi shreshtha hai, kaise?
Yeh sansaar agar pratibimb hai
To yeh nirakaar hai
To phir yeh asatya hai
Kyumki satya door khara hai.

ramesh rai

Melancholy Song

My dearest Poetry
Sing me a melancholy song
On the devastation of
Hiroshima & Nagasaki
On the demolition of
Twin towers
How many have lost their lives
Their cry and pain
Saying good bye to this world for ever
To their beloved one
To meet them in next birth
If so
But what shall be the destination
On which planets they will meet
Sing me the song of their
Wailing wives, mothers, children
And of their relatives
My sweetest Poetry
Sing me the melancholy song
Of disaster on the earth
The power of cavalry
Crushing the innocent lives
My Heartiest Poetry
Sing me the melancholy song
On the starving lives
Dying for want of food
My bosom Poetry
Sing me the melancholy song
How the people of this earth
Getting frustrated of their daily life
How the people of this earth
Wasting their days toil
In search of bread
Despite of heart and soul endeavour
Some are getting but some are not
I like to wail on the melancholy song
So sing a melancholy song
That can make me to weep bitterly
The earth would laugh on me
To make me calm and to give me solace
Not to weep on the past deed of mankind
The coming generation will certainly establish
Love, peace, prosperity and friendship
Where every one will look like a blooming flower.

ramesh rai

Men Are Made For Women

The life runs on two tracks
both needs to be parallel
the difference of a thread
makes the life to be out track
and leaves a ruin behind.

But believe in me
men are made for women
men are made for safety and security
for women, to fulfill their all needs
the existence of this world is
only with the love of women

Men betray at every stage
but women betray very often
that so they maintain to run the life
on the parallel track of life.

ramesh rai

Merry Christmas

Merry Christmas to all
Let us pledge
to make merry our fellowmen
to share our pains and pleasure
to make others life prospective
Let us fulfill the wishes of Lord
forgive your brother not seven times
but seventy times seven
Lord has given us life
to live and to let live
Let us fulfill his desire
Let us promise
not to be reason
for self reason
Let us enjoy, Merry Christmas
throughout the year

ramesh rai

Message - for you (Tumhare Liye)

Tum yehi sochte hoge na
meri tumhari mitrata nai hai
lekin aiesi baat nahi hai
yug-yugantar se tum mere mitra banate aaye ho
ies prakriti me kuch bhi nutan nahi hai
n ye hawa, n aasman, n ye chand sitare.....

yedi nutan hai kuch to yeh pal
jo pal me gujar jata hai
n hi kuch bhoot hai
n hi kuchh bhavishya
har bita hua pal bhoot hai
har aanewal pal bhavishya hai
phir yeh pal cyclic order me chalata rahata hai

ye prakriti hi chetan hai
prakriti me sthit sabhi jad hai
tum bhi jad ban jao
aur nitya ke karyo me lipt ho jao

ham tum ek atma hai
jo parmatma ka khandit roop hai
eiska koi bhi ling nahi hai
koi aayu bhi nahi hai
yeh to kewal parmatma ka khandit roop hai
jaise chumbak ko kitna bhi toda jaie
usme chumbaktwa rahata hai
yeh atma purna chetan hai

tum yehi sochte hoge na
phir mai tumhe jad banane ke liye kyon kah raha hun
kyonki bhagwaan shri krishna ne arjun ko jad banane ke liye kaha thaa

nahi to yeh mahabhaarat safal nahi hota

tumne bhi mujhe kitna sarthak naam diya hai
maine bhi use hriday se laga liya
eis naam ka sandhi bichhed karo
aur phir use apane dil se phuchho

tum apane hriday ke bina ke taro ko jhankrit karo
usme se sur nikalenge
woh sur tumhare hriday ki samragyi hogi

phi maine tumhe kya galat naam diya.

jaise computer apane programme se chalata hai
phir pareshan hone ki kya awashyakta hai

prakriti me ham sabhi ko karya karna padata hai
aur ham sabhi bhdhya hai apne apne karyo ko karne ke liye

yeh surya, chandra, hawa, jal, pashu, pakshi, kit - patang
phir ham aur tum
koi yeh nahi kah sakkata ham apna karya nahi karenge
yeh karya param pita parameshwar ki anupam bhet hai

aie mere bandhu
utho aur jad ban jao
nacho gao, aish karo, hanso aur dusro ko bhi hasaon
duniya me hod lagi hui hai
kuchh paane ki, kuchh khone ki
kuchh naya kar dikhane ki
tum bhi usi hod me shamil ho jao
phir tum apne jiwan ko safal samajhoge

tum mujhe varsho se sunate rahe ho
aur mai bhi jad ban sunta raha hun
aaj tum jad ban jao
phir main chetan ban jaunga
jiwan kabhi rukne wala nahi hai
tum raho ya na raho
ham rahe ya na rahe
yeh to shashwat hai

yeh prakriti ki prishthbhumi par khichi hui taswin
jo saf jhalakta hai
tum ek baar muskrao
tumhare muskan ki laharo so
uske halke sparsh se
mera hriday spandit ho jayega

tum mere ek achhe mitra ho
hamare tumhare prem me
yedi lakire khichi jaye
to usme dare pad jayengi
atah us lakir ko mita do

tumhare hriday me
ab bhi kuchh jagah bachi ho
to usme mera sthan do
vaise to mera hriday itna vishal hai
ki sabhi ke liye jagah surakshit hai
aao aur bas jao
lekin mujhe bhi thode samay ke liye
jad bankar prakriti ki god me khelane ka mauka do.

ramesh rai

Money

Money!
you are the invention of human being
to make our life pleasant
to utilise you as the medium
of transaction, not to shed our blood
if so, one day, you will be thrown out

ramesh rai

Morning

Every morning comes with a new sun
at every dawn with new challenges of life
with a new creativity of life
as to work from dawn to dusk

Every morning brings a new happiness
every morning is the gift of nature
every morning asks the birds
to leave the nests and fly in the sky

Every morning realises
the darkness of life
every morning says
I'll come on the morrow
with a new hope of life.

ramesh rai

Mother Earth

You are the mother
not only so
You are the mother of all creatures
You are the mother of all plants
Thousand of mountains are in your lap
thousand of rivers and streams
are playing in your lap
Seven oceans and seas are
under your arms
what profound my mother you are
the air titillate you days and nights
the sky covers you
from misdemeanors of giant stars
thy love is for all child
Mother Earth!
I bow my head
for your divine nature.

ramesh rai

Mother India

My India
more than my heart
more than my passion
the land of Lord Budhha, Mahavira
Rama & Krishna
the land of origin of four religion
the land which gave the knowledge of zero
to the world
the land of divine consciousness
preached fatalism to the world

the land of St. Francis Xavier
the land of Mother Teressa
the land of Khwaja Chistie
the land of sovereignty
the land of emancipation
the land to provide Eternal peace

I bow before you
you are delighted with the rhyme
bande mataram
the universal song

The fragrance of Mother India
spread worldwide

India, any praise to you is less

Mother India - I love you.

ramesh rai

Mother's Affection (Mayer bhalobasa)

Maa!
Ektu chhoa peye aami halam
kata ye abhibhut
phire elam shishukale
kole kartam amritpan
chumu niye maa tui amaye
sonatis nit nutan gaan

swapnahara chhilam neyigo maa
swarger anande dultam
nahi chhilo kono bhut amaar
nahi chhilo kono bhavishat

Srishtir pratham paribhashaye
aami pelam tor kole

tumi sekhale maa paaye dadate
talmal kare hat-tam
dekhtam maa tor mukhe takiye
kakhano chitkar, kakhano mridu hansi
chhute partam maa tor koley
takhan maa tui amaye
maathaye haath diye karatis nidrapaan
tumi to maa dile amaye akshar gyan
maa tui halish amar pratham sikshika
raduni haye maa tui dekhalish
tor annapurnar roop
maa kakhano tui saraswati
kakhano annapurna
pathshalar janye payasa dilis
dekhlam tor lakhir roop
raage maa tui jakhan petatish
dekhlam tor durgar roop

Kakhano sevika, kakhano chandika
kakhano mamatamayee mayer roop

nanan roope dekhilam maa toke
bubjhite parilam na ajo toke

dishahara haye uthechhi maa
bala aar kat door jete habe amaye

karao maa nij amrit paan
dede maa amaye sharire pran
sikhiye de maa amaye brahmogyan
kichhu je baki thake bishwer kaaj
karibo aami manpran

sayeete parchhi naa aiyee vishwar jala
neyi go taap ati mor kaya

maa agya dao maa
purna karibo maa aami tor kaaj

kat ye aachhe santan tor
chorasi lakha achhe kam
aami to maa tor eiee santan
parchhhe parchhi na maa haatte aar
sikhiye dao maa haatte aar

maa jabo aami kar kachhe
tui to ek aapan
tule le maa nij kole
payiye de sei gyan
payiye de sei dhyan maa
yakhan nanan roop dekhite paribo
maa tulene maa nijer kole
kariye dao seyi amritpan
aar sona ek gaan
nijer kole niye ghoom parao
pete pari maa chirnidra tor kole
seyi ki amaar bhagya neyi ki go maa
mise jetam seyi maatite
sunechhe je aamar pratham kanna

tui to maa sabyee janis
jeneu kena tui eta ajaana
dolao maa kole niye
sonao seyi galp chhada
sonao maa geet madhur maa
nite pari aami chirnidra

maa tui to ek aapan
tor chada keu neyi je aapan.

hariye giyechhi maa aie vishwer melaye
bhule gayechhi tor dwar
path dundhe parchhi na maa
sudhu chari dike andhkar
jaliye dao maa mamatar prakash
ese maa niye chalo angul dhare
tumi thakale maa kete jaabe
bujhbo na pather parishrant
kete jaabe maa jivaner samay
sunte paari maa tor galp chhada

tui to maa chheye achhis
prithvi, akaash ar brham rupe
tai to maa chinte parchhi na
jabo konta diye tor dwar

ramesh rai

Mun

Mun, the Hindustani word
used in so many languages
in India.
may be explained as
the mind, the heart, the intellect
the soul, inclination, disposition, idea,
intention, purpose, wish or desire

Mun can fly, Mun can laugh
Mun can weep, Mun can guess
Mun can understand
it is the combination of
heart, mind and soul

Mun is a poetic feeling
expresses the truth
it never tells a lie
Mun is aloof from the material world

ramesh rai

My beloved

Poetry!
You are my beloved

In the dim lit night
you come from the heaven
to enrich the earth
adorn with thousand of jewels
to make this earth
Heaven!

ramesh rai

My endeavour

</></>I have been composing poem
since my childhood
and throwing into dustbin
saying useless to human life

I wandered, wandered and
thought it again
in quest of a better life
lastly I came to the point
nothing is there
which can change the human life

So, I started composing poem again
with the hope for a better life
why not billions of endeavors are in vain
but I do believe
my endeavor will not be futile again.

ramesh rai

My Master

Excellent my master thou art
rebuking and pacifying me at a time
asking me to sit down and stand still
and making me kneel down at a time.

shedding me tears in my eyes
giving me a smile on my lips
at a time asking me to be furious
I can not make sure, what to do?

Praising sometime for unwarranted deeds
telling sometime me a greatest fool
sometime showing me a splendid castle
at a time telling me your cottage is better

Giving me a lesson of universal kind
asking me the answer of selfish kind
Thou art my master
tell me what to say?

The helm of my life is on thy hand
sail thy ship as you like
if i sink in the whirlpool of this world ocean
I know you are the master of this great ocean

Sail me across this world
the depth of this ocean is too deep
wave of this ocean is more that Everest mount
but i have to go across the world

Because my destination is far flung
thou art my master
i must obey you, as i know
you will never let me sink.

ramesh rai

My poetry

My poetry
is my beloved one

Some says
it comes from heart

some says
it comes from mind

some says
it comes from belly

but my beloved poem
is a fairy
coming directly from heaven
on my tongue
and land on earth
through my pen

so poetry is my beloved one
she has no bar
she is in all languages
in all species

so i call her my Preyasi
if she is coming from
any part of my body
i would have said daughter

but she is coming from heaven
and she is my Preyasi

ramesh rai

Nayee Dishayen

Nayee dishayen aamantrit karti
Shokakul santripta jeevan ko
Aamaran jeevan se behtar
Aur kuchh nahi is jag mein

Aakanshayen meet jaati hai
Abhilashayen dub jaati hai

Nitya nayee subah ek
Pravanchana bahegi jeevan mein
Fulla kusumit honge
Jalad nirav shaant nahi hote
Prachand bhumika ke aashay mein
Prishthbhumi rah jaati hai
Asha marti nahi niraasha
jag mein sudhridh ho jaati hai
taratamya nahi rahata jab
jeeevan aur maran mein
sabhi dishayeen meet jaati jab
bas ek naye disha rah jaati hai
Nayee disha banker wah
Mere samane aati hai

ramesh rai

O God! Please Help Me

O God!
please help me
you have assigned me
with a lot of job
you have given me
a little resources
a little time is left
to complete your all assignment
Help me to complete your job
to fulfill the promises
made before you
You are the supreme authority
to judge each of my action

ramesh rai

One Earth and One Sky

The sky is one
The earth is one
But we are not one

We are divided in the name of
caste, creed, race, religion and culture
and so many other differences

Science has developed
but could not adjoin us
it is a pity?

why we are unable
to understand feelings of others
Are we blunt?

The birds are better
they can fly anywhere
but where we are?

Are we engaged
only to rejoice the reins
and powers

Must not we proceed
we simplify our action
accessible to all

ramesh rai

One Promise

One promise you have to make
make this world happy and gay
one promise you have to make
establish peace and pleasure
in this world.

one promise you have to make
never go on war and rage
one promise you have to make
abolish poverty from this world

one promise you have to make
strengthen friendship and brotherhood
in this world

one promise you have to make
not to display racial and religious feelings
which hurts your friend and fellowmen
in open field as these are most precious
assets to be kept in safe custody
in your home

one promise you have to make
make this world heaven of earth.

ramesh rai

Open the door - I

Open the door
the door of thy wisdom
open all windows
of thy heart and mind

the first ray of sun
carries full bag of intellects
Thus, you keep your room
all way ventilate

Be not afraid
of being stolen your goods
that are kept in the hidden lock
as those are not yours

that goods which you think precious
may be effluvium n stinking the room
so, let them pass away and the ray
full of intellect may in.

Keep all the doors of your heart and mind opened.

ramesh rai

Open the door - II

O my sweet heart!
my dearest one, my beloved!
please open the door

I have been knocking the door
since ages, Are you annoyed
for any lack in my love

I shalt plunge into the sky
pluck the stars and
entwine thee hairlock

Don't be prude
please relish, my love for thee
is not advertent

See! and realise thee love
don't be stone hearted
please open the door.

ramesh rai

Open the door - III

My Honey! please open the door
my sweet loving care
please open the door

See! I have been waiting for
your sweet embracement
why are you annoyed?

I am only yours and yours
Are you so rude
please don't be steel-hearted

Please open the door

ramesh rai

Open The Door - IV

Mom! Open the door
I have been waiting on the door
It is chilly cold, havn't sufficient clothes
Mom! please open the door

the sun is on head
may i get stroke
Mom! please open the door

Mom! open the door
it is raining cats and dogs
my clothes are fully drenched
Mom! please open the door

Don't be so truculent
I shalt be thy obedient son
Please open the door

ramesh rai

Open The Door - V

The Almighty! My Lord!
I have come to thy door
for peace in thy feet
please, open the door.

Solace is only with thee chanting
Thus, i have come to thy door
I shall not move
until you open the door

The door of mercy
and thy blessing
I know you are always kind
So, you must open the door

ramesh rai

Optimism

Optimism is the name of life
The life goes ahead only
with an optimistic view
where there is no optimism
there is death
Always be optimist
and enjoy the life

ramesh rai

Pain

O Krishna!
will you please
make me realise your pain
that you had
when your beloved sakhi
was taken to the King's palace
to make her nude
Please make me
realise your pain
because your pain
is ever greater
than any one

ramesh rai

Paper Boat

Clouds are thundering in the sky
The rainbow is still to make more rain
Now it will heavily rain
All the streets, lanes, field and meadows
Will be full of drain.
Let us take numbers of paper
Write the message of
Love, peace and friendship and
Make boats bigger and bigger
More stronger than titanic figure

Our boat shall sail across the lane
Passing by all the fields, meadows, hills
Mountains and valley
It shall meet all the ponds, rivers, cascade
and streams
it will cross all around the vale
and will reach the seas and ocean.

Our boats are free from all danger
No ice berg can crack the boat
Beyond the access of fire & foul
Our boats are laden with heavily load
Of love, peace and friendship whole
No wind can blow it up
Due to being heavily load
Our boats shall convey our messages
Corner to corner of the world
And will delight the whole world.

ramesh rai

Patham Kiran (First Ray)

Pratham kiran aayee
jhurmut ko paar kar
jivan ki susmita
partham ehsaas ka
dhara ki parinita
chun chun kar laayee

kuchh prashant bela
prakriti abhi abhi jaagi
sab charachar then so rahe
so kar uth rahen

kisne dastak di'
pratham bela mein
yeh kiski abhibyakti hai
shushm aur bhi shushm
thandi thandi bayaon mein
wah kaun thee jhank rahi

sab ne dekha
par sab the chup
maun sa chhaya raha

meri chetna
meri vedna
meri samvedna
mein thi nihit
aane ki aahat
usha ki pratham kiran ka

wah jad chetna se vimukta
shubhra jyotsna thi bikher rahi
ushayan se thi jhaank rahi
nihar rahi thi
asamanjas prakriti ko

nai disha ka gyan
puratan ka abhimaan
nahi tha ant chhod

tum aawo prakriti ki god mein
vishram karo
bas shanti ki khoj mein
aayee ho eis lok mein
nisankoch vishram karo

ramesh rai

Pathik

Pathik
Ek pathik aaya saur mandal se
Nai jivan ki talaash mein
Dhundhta hua ek thikana
Use talaash thi, nai jivan ki

Prithivi ke patal par chhaya
Timir ko mitane
Ek anveshan
Naye jivan ki shuruwat
Kahan se aaya, kahan jayega
Aanewala kal, sab kuchh batlayega

Nishanta jivan ki trishna
Mita rahi thi prakriti ki kolahal mein
Phir pathik se puchhta hai
Kaun hai uska vidhaata
Jivan mrityu ke samagam se
Shrishti hoti hai nayee jivan ki aasha

Wah praudh manav tha
Aadim akritiwala
Akashra bhujayen lapet rahi this
Prithivi ke vakshasthal ko
Wahi shishu manav khelta raha
Prakriti ki god mein.

ramesh rai

Peace

Peace is the melody
Of God’s rhythm
Showering from Heaven
For peaceful delight
To cultivate the compassion
Kindness and forgiveness
In the Human mind
Peace is the austerity
Of God’s welfare
Evincing prosperity
In Human life
Peace is calm and positive
In its attitude
Jubilant virtue
Against Demon’s speech
Luminous fabricant
Of Love and friendship
A congenial march to
Universal harmony

Without peace
Abolition of poverty and
Prosperity in human life
Is unexpected
May God bless the people of this earth
For a peaceful delight.

ramesh rai

Peace Messenger

Thousand of rulers have come and gone
thousand of conqueror have conquered the world
most of them have become the chapter of history
history has lost some of name
but the history remember those
who have done for the sake of mankind
amongst them one more name will be added
who shall always be remembered
for his solitude administration
to conquer the peace
the messenger of peace of the present world
His Highness name is
Mr.Barack Obama
the Hon'ble President of USA
who is above all race and religion
May God bless him and his family
with Love and Peace.

ramesh rai

poetry

Poetry!
 my beloved one
my sweet heart
my damsel
how pretty you are!

you never heart me
you never rebuked me

How long did i miss you
I feel convict before you

It is not
you do not have any language
you do not have any word
you do not have any melody

you are as crystal as water
you sublime the melody of life
and takes its own shape
where fitted with

you have the expression
you have the impression
you have the patience
you have the courage

you are the eyes of blind
you are the ears of deaf
you are the voice of dumb
you are the power of timid
you are the emotion of nature

you manifest yourself in each device
with each moment of nature

you daily come by morning
in rainbow color
well dressed with
glittering sunrays
you manifest yourself
with chirping sound

you help me daily
in my office work

you make me sleep
with sound sleep
and sweet dreams
you twinkles in various stars
when night spreads on the earth

your all consciousness has risen up
upto the extreme memoir
to the depth of fragrance
never to end till decade
the universe in existence

ramesh rai

Poetry - an infinitive brook

Poetry!
You are an infinitive brook
only the waves of tranquility
and sacred consciousness
flow in your stream
to have bathe in your stream
is always healthy

The person is a poor fellow
who is deprived from
taking bathe in poetry stream
or has not bathed in poetry stream

I like to dive in your stream
to find out the jewels of life
I never fear
if flooded in your stream

All stars, planets may be diffused
but you will go on for ever

ramesh rai

Poetry & Meditation

Poetry is the heart of life
Meditation is the soul of life
Poetry removes obnoxious thoughts
Meditation evolves the power of thoughts
Poetry is song of life
Meditation is music of life
Poetry and meditation makes the life
an enlighten one

ramesh rai

Poverty

Poverty is the curse of life
but some time it is gift for life
if you have no car
you cover your distance
on foot or by public means
you have no mobile phone
you are saved
from unnecessary calls
and will save time
but now-a-days
every one has got

Due to lack of money
you can not take rich food
you are saved from unforeseen disease
like sugar, high blood pressure etc.

if you have enough money
you will always be thinking
for better investment
you can hardly spare your time
to attend church, temple, mosque etc
you will be deprived
from attachment of God

if you have money
more than your requirement
donate humbly and generously
for charity

Money is the means
not the matter
do not run behind money
let the money run behind you.

(Do not run behind money - i mean to say not to earn money by evil means)

ramesh rai

Pratiksha

Main ek pathik hun
thodi si pratiksha karne aaya hun
kyunki mujhe pratiksha hai kal ki
aatma ka ek roop hun

main!
kayee loko ka bhraman kar
utara hun main, is dhara par
bas pratikha hai, meri baari ki

vicharan kar loon,
dekhne aaya tha
jaa raha hun, apne gantabya ko
jahan mujhe jaana hai
sabhi ko wahi par jaana hai
tab tak is pratikshalay mein
thoda vishram kar lete hai

mil jaata koi gar saathi
saath deta kuchh door tak
hamsafar hi n sahi
bas agale padaw tak
chhoot jaata hai
ya phir chhod deta hai
akela jaankar.

main bhi n baandh paya
samay ki raftaar ko
use bhi shighrata thi
use bhi jaana tha
apne gantabya ko

kahn thaur hai
main nahi jaanata

sau saal ki ghadi
bahut jaldi gujar gaye
tabhi to hame jaana hai
dusre lok ki yaatra mein
naye saathi ki talaash mein

koi kitna bhi kahe
mai rukne wala nahi
mere prasthan ka samay aa gaya

Alvida dost! Alvida!

hamaara tumhaara saath
bas yehi tak tha
meri galati ko maaf karna
ho sake to agle padaw mein milna
n jaane wah kaun sa padaw hoga

kaun sa desh, kaun sa nakshatra,
kaun sa brahmand
bas!
mujhe tumhari pratiksha rahegi.

ramesh rai

Preet Ki Jwala

Preet tu kahe base hai mere man
tere meethe jwala se
jal jayenge tan mere
Preet tu kahe base hai mere man

Neha lagake maine dil ko jalaya
Preet badhake main ne khud ko jalaya
Ab kaun se awagun hai mere
Preet tu kahe base hai mere man

Preet tu kahe na jalaye mere awagun ko
Preet tu kahe base hai mere man

Chhui mui ki daar ki bhanti
khud do bisraun
phir bhi na bujhe
mere man ki agni
kaun si jo bhul
jo preet lagai tujhse
Preet tu kahe base hai mere man

Ankhiyan dekhan ko tarsat hai
main sudh budh khoti jaun
piya milan ki aas mein
main kabtak yun bharmaun

Preet tu kahe base hai mere man

ramesh rai

Prem

Prem!

yeh ek shabd hai
iski paribhasha kya hai
nahi malum

Prem!
kya satya hai
nahi
yeh diwaswapna hai
prem
aashkti hai
nirbal banata hai
chahe jitne badi ho shakti

Prem!
ek shakti hi
prasphutit karta hai
chattan mein bhi

prem ek prawah hai
baha deta hai
himalaya ko bhi

prem ek maya hai
prem ek makari ka jaal hai
prem jab tak hai
tab tak yeh sansaar hai
prem andha hai
prem bahara hai
iske aankh nahi hote
iske kaan nahi hote

Prem ek upasna hai
yeh kabhi sweekar nahi karta
kisi ki balidaan ko

Prem tiraskar hai
ruth jaata hai
prem vandana hai
sabhi rat te hai isi ka naam

Prem ek khumaar hai
kabhi nahi khatma hota
iski khumari

Prem! Prem! Prem!
yeh kiski rachna hai
iski sanrachna kya hai
koi nahi jaanta

prem madhurya hai
prem ghrina hai
prem tusti hai
prem lipsa hai

Prem patibha hai
nikharta hai premiyon ke dil mein

prem ufan hai
prem shashwat hai
prem parbhasha se pare hai

prem hai bas
satyam, shivam aur sundaram bhi

Prem paripurna hai
solah kalaon se

prem bas ek kalpna hai
prem jyoti hai

prem, surya ke praksh mein
prem, chandrama ki chandani mein
prem, samudra ke jwar mein
sangeet ke sapta swar mein
prem, nupur dhwani hai
prem, mahmohini hai

Prem, Om hai
vilin hai pure brahmand mein
prem, sarvada vartmaan hai
nahi iska koi bhoot hai
nahi iska koi bhavishya

Pranay mein, viyog mein
ghrina mein, vishad main
sabhi to prem ka roop hai

yuddh mein, shanti mein
har taraf bas prem hai

prem kabhi nahi
samapta hone wale ek sangeet hai

prem jivan ka lay hai
taal hai, sur hai, chhand hai
prem, suravi mein
bikhra hua roop hai.

ramesh rai

Profound Nature

God has given us a profound nature
to eat, to live, to laugh, to sleep and to enjoy
but still why the people of God
are in trouble?

Some of them are not getting
nourished food
some are not getting
shelter

Who are to be held responsible?

What is the answer to God?

The people with mighty power
are supposed to be weak
weaker than those
begging for a bread

Thousands of hands
waiting for job
Their skill is being futile

Who is to answer?

An endless poverty
lies around the world
Is it so
I have not been able
to realize their pains
Have I become so blunt
Who is to answer?
My friends
think, think, think
waiting for your answer
Is there any one to
answer these questions?

ramesh rai

Rememberance

Time goes on very swiftly
the pace of time is horizon of altitude
to measure the altitude
our remembrance is the scale
signifies the occurrence of time
the conjugate persistence of time and remembrance
spontaneously make the future
to derive the common factor of life
of course, there is no return
but future escalates with the remembrance of time

ramesh rai

Remote Control

Ek baar ek byakti tha mara para
main ne kaha - utho
wah uth khada huEa
maine kaha - kuchh kaho
usne kaha - kya kahun
meri atma aaj mere paas nahi
maine apna astitwa kho diya
aaj main bejubaan hun
itna kah wah phir so gaya

phir maine saamne se jaate huye byakti se puchha
usne jawab diye begair chala gaya
phir maine dusre, tisre, chauthe
har jaane wale byakti se puchha

thodi der main sochta raha
phir ek budhe bhikhari ko jaate dekha
wah ab marne wala tha
tab marne wala tha
wah jivan mrityu ke dwand mein phansa tha

wah thaka hara mere paas aaya
kaha -
babu! ek rupaya doge
maine jeb tatola
phuti kaudi bhi n mili

bhikhari ne kaha -
babu! main dekh raha hun kab se
tum sabse ek hi sawal puchhte ho
yeh aadmi jinda hai ya mara
bastutah
yeh aadami jiwit hai
lekin abhi wah so raha hai
aur bhi jitne tum dekhte ho
sabhi haad mansh ka
nirmit ek yantra hain

inka remote control kisi aur ke haath nahi
tabhi to ye sab
tumhare ek prashn ka jawab nahi dete

phir bhikhari ne kaha
shukra hai uper wale ka
ham tino ka remote
hamare hi haanth mein hai

ramesh rai

Rhythm

The rhythm of life
is of multi color
Violet, Indigo, Blue
Green, Yellow, Orange and Red
makes the spectrum of life
full of lust, full of dust
full of pain, full of pleasure
full of love, full of affection
and full of friendship

If any of the color of life
is deleted
the meaning of life
shall stand null and void
and of no use.

ramesh rai

Romanticism

Romanticism is the beginning of life
it is the full exposure of soul
it is always decisive
Romanticism leads the life to a supreme thought
without romanticism
life is like a barren land
Romanticism is the art of living
Romanticism evaluates the dignity of life
Romanticism is a creative thoughts
Romanticism is the seed of love
The existence of the entire creation
is only due to romanticism
Romanticism is ceaseless
Romanticism is like a light flame of candle
which enlightens the life in a living kind
Neither the fire can burn it
Nor the water can extinguish it
The entire nature is covered
under the veil of Romanticism.

ramesh rai

Sacred Conciousness

Anna dao, jal dao
dao mukta dhara
batash dao, akaash dao
purna prakash bhara
sudhha chetana bhese aase
aamar hridayer dware
chhariye dao nijer aashish
samagra srishtir kachhe
tomar vaibhav chariye pare
he palanhara
samagra praniranubhuti haye
utho kachhe kachhe
pragatir path khule dao
he shrishtihara
tomar shrantir vikalp nai
aie shrishtir kachhe
tomar aashish na peye
jabo kar kachhe
aamara halam khudra manush
tomar smitar kachhe
dhanya haye uthe aie jivan
yedi pete pari amra sabai tomar kripa
yugal hath prarthna kari
aamra sabai mile
Anna dao, jal dao
dao mukta dhara
batash dao, akaash dao
purna prakash bhara
sudhha chetana bhese aase
aamader hridayer dware

ramesh rai

Samay

MAIN SAMAY HOON
KACHUYE KI CHAAL SE CHALTA
KABHI NAHI RUKTA
JEET SADA MERI HUI HAI
INSAAN SARVADA MUJHSE HAARA
KAYAL HAI
KYUNKI MAIN SAMAY HOON
KACHHUYE KI CHAAL SE CHALTA HOON.

ramesh rai

Sambhawami Yuge Yuge

'I'
Yes! I am
I am the only
It was I only
who had narrated once
before creation of multi-millions of universe
It was neither land nor sky
Neither fire nor water
Neither it was on air
When I narrated
the slogan of Universal Harmony
I had wished
Antariksha Shanti
Vayu Shanti
Agni Shanti
Vanaspati Shanti
Vyom Shanti
Graha, Nakshatra Shanti
etc. etc. etc. etc. etc.
Yes! I had wished for Universal peace
I had wished for Celestial peace
Peace for Air, fire, water, sky, stars and planets etc.
Yes! I had wished so
I had narrated so.

Yes! again I narrated those words
on the same land, you decide
the time and incidence
Expressed through Vedas and Upnishad
the slogan of Universal Harmony
the slogan for survival of Universal kind

I had expressed the survival of universe
from the attack of Ashwatthama

I had expressed, I hosted
the live telecast of Mahabharata

It was I who had made Valmiki to realise
the pain due to killing of a creature
who had expressed Ramayana

Yes! that was a poet
because he is free from all bindings
Thus, I happen to be so
In every age, I wish for Universal Peace
I happen to be in every age
SAMBHAWAMI YUGE YUGE
I am a Poet

ramesh rai

Satisfaction

Satisfaction is the essential need
of every one's life
our all actions are
for satisfaction of life
without satisfaction
life is like a barren land
where no seed begun
to shoot forth
let satisfaction come
in every one's life
satisfaction is the initial symbol
of progress, but not
by damaging others

ramesh rai

Satya

Satya jo sadiyon se pahle
satyg mein aaya
ban gaya wah jivan ka shrot
treta aur dwapar ko apnaya
kaliyg mein yeh vishal bat briksha
tut para manavata ke kandho par
jise dho raha kuchh baaki manav
satyata ko odh.

Aye Prakriti!
tum vinamra ho
ashatit ho
phir kyuon mujhmein diya
dwesh, kaam, krodh, lobh, moh, irshya
nahi di hoti
in panchtatwon ka samishran

virah ki vela mein
jab tum chup chaap the
main jaag kar hi soch raha
kahan hai jivan ka mantra
uski upansana karni hai mujhe
aur kitna din.

ramesh rai

Seasons

Seasons of nature are four
rainy, winter, spring and autumn

rainy season makes the field fertile
winter season permeate the seedlings to grow
spring brings the youth festival
autumn leads the nature to a new life

Likewise if life is divided in four scales
first part helps us to make our life fertile
second part permeates us to build up for future
third part welcomes full youth of our life
fourth part leads us to supreme rein
when posture of life devolves to supreme fame

ramesh rai

Seasons Of Life

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ramesh rai

Service

God has given us
a profound nature
with that
His divine charity
and above all
we are gifted with
an additional gift
the gift to serve each other
so service of any one
should not be ignored
He gifted us with the power
to serve each other
to make our life more
and more pleasant
to co-operate each other
at each circumstances
to nourish our life

my friend
service is the
special gift of god
we must bow our head
HATS OFF

ramesh rai

Shashwat

Jivan ek shashwat,
parikalpna hai
madhur asamnjas ke us paar
agar dekha hoga kisine
bhoo - dhara ki nai patal par
rashmiyon ke bharmaaar mein
bahu samay ka satya
vibhushit ho raha tha
puchh raha tha

Wah aayee
godhuli ki bela mein
jivan ki saari rashmiyon se yukta
agar dekha hoga kisine
wah mai tha, mai aur bas mai
jivan ka nirupan kar
satya ko alokit kar
asatya ki dharatal
satya ki parampara ko lekar
nayee uplabdhiyan sahit sunya mein
jivan ke sukhsma us paar
kya dekha hai kisine

tumhi batlao
n meri koi mansikta hai
bas likhta hun, likhne ke liye

aaj bhi satya hamse door hai
astya mein bhatakata maanav
anant jivan ka avivadan kiske liye hota
atma ka nidarshan
kis prakar se hota

ati sukshma tatwon se bana
phir atma nashta nahi hota
wah leh matra ban jaata
jivan ki prastuti ka awsaan
jo atma hi agar saakar ban jaata
aatma ek nirakaar hai
wah saakar mein pravishta hota
phir yeh manav sharir tab kahi nirmit hota

kaun karega pushti, jivan ke yathart ko
kisliye yeh jiwan
phir aatma se ban paata

is anant brahmand ki shrishti
phir isme bana sansaar
kaise bana yeh jiwan sunya
ek pathik hai puchhta

Aye Shrishtikarta!

tum aaye pahle ya mahakaal
baar baar yeh prashn
main sirf tumse puchhta

tum batlao mujhe jivan ka rahasya
kis tarah is maanav ka jivan
ban jaaye khusiyon se paripurna
kis tarah shrishti ke har prani
ho kshuda se mukt
kshuda chahe jaisa bhi ho
dhoondhta hai ek saakar pratima
saakar se nirakaar ka milan
yehi to hai satya ka khoj.

ramesh rai

Silence

Silence is the strongest reply
for any abusive behave
still if he does not understand
think the person is fool
silence is there only
where there is depth
observe the silence of sky
and measure its depth
silence is the common factor
of universal harmony
silence manifest the greatness
as a mark of supreme authority
God is always silent
bcoz God is great
and the supreme authority.

ramesh rai

Sincerity, Honesty and Truthfulness

Sincerity, Honesty and Truthfulness
are three aspects of life,
are the backbone of life
dispensing with these three aspects
life is futile, of no use
dispensing with these three aspects
prospects of life can not be imagined
supreme abode is far away
but, Sincerity, Honesty and Truthfulness
are the initial step of any life
all the creatures of nature
possess this quality with birth right
except the human being
who has to make his own right
to acquire Sincerity, Honesty and Truthfulness
needs full devotion in life.

ramesh rai

SITA - 2

Sita
stumbling with the stones of forest
reached the cottage of
Maharshi Balmiki
the great sage gave her shelter
to stay in the cottage
Sita spend her days and nights
with the tribals
in the memory of her beloved husband
gave birth of two sons
Lav and Kush
both sons were brought up with tribals
acquired the knowledge and
to sing the Ramayana
one day both sons reached
the palace of his father
begging and singing on Ramayana
a long story is hidden in between
when Sita met her beloved husband
she prayed the mother earth
to immerse her
on her heart
it was the end of Sita
the ideal indian lady
who vowed only for her beloved Rama
an ideal to the people of the earth also.

Her whole world was limited
to her two sons
the most obedient to her husband
to the people of state Ayodhyay
capable to cross the fire - examination
to show her tranquility
after return from Lanka
to show the people her purity
for the sake of people of Ayodhyaya
the brave and intelligent lady
in the history of the world
who always honoured the society
being worshipped by the Indian
for her sacrifice to the society
and the people of his country

but i could not stop my tears
while imaging Sita
my eyes burst into tears.

ramesh rai

SITA -1

Sita
the only lonely lady
on Indian screen
the Princess of Raja Janak
and to be the Queen of Ayodhyaya
but never enjoyed the throne
suffered throughout of her life
as a lass she was brave

One day Raja Janak saw her
cleaning the worship place
lifting the bow of Lord Shiva
amazed he was

He vowed
his beloved daughter
would be married to that only
who can break the bow of Lord Shiva
King Janak called a Swayamvar
to break the bow
and get married with the beloved daughter

All king and brave attended
Alas! all failed to break the bow
Ram and Lakshaman, the twin prince of Ayodhyaya
also accompanied with Vishwamitra
King was amazed and fall in deep grief
and declared there is no brave on earth
this agony reached Lakshman as thundering
he accepted the challenge
but he could not marry
till his elder is not married
so, he requested his brother
to go ahead, and break the bow
Rama broke the bow of Lord Shiva
married Sita, the princess of Raja Janak

Now her misfortune started
as Sita with Rama and Lakshman
reached Ayodhyaya
the dispute for next heir of Ayodhyaya
was in race

Kaikeyee, one of the queen of Raja Dashrath
the King of Ayodhyay
once took two pledges from the King
now it was the perfect time
to fulfill the pledges
The queen asked the King
to fulfill the promises
First was exile to Rama, the step son
for fourteen years

second throne to Bharat
her own son.

King became faint
to listen the pledges
yet he had to fulfill the promises
Bharat also opposed the decision
made by her own mother
but in vain.

Rama accepted the decision lowly
and prepared for his exile
but Lakshman was not leave his bosom brother
for this he sacrificed his newly bride Urmila

Sita had also vowed
to be always with her husband
through out her life
Sita also went on exile with
Rama and Lakshman
leaving the king's palace
of her father-in-law

She spent her fourteen years
with her husband and brother-in-law
lived in a leaf cottage
in the deepest forest

Once again the misfortune came to Sita
one day she saw a magical golden deer
loitering before here leaf cottage
she prayed Rama, the husband
to bring the magical golden deer

Rama asked Lakshman to protect
Sita in the leaf cottage
and ran behind the magical golden deer
the deer was fast, a satan in guise of deer
followed by the order of Ravana
a highly learned well accompalished
and brave tyrant king of Lanka
to do so as per planning of Ravana

Lastly Rama shoot an arrow from his bow
and hit the magical deer
Marich, the order courier of Ravana
as the arrow hit the deer
cried for brother Lakshman
Sita became nervous to think
if some incidence happened to Rama
she requested the brother-in-law Lakshman
to see his brother

After repeated insist by Sita
Lakshman sketched the Lakshman Rekha
the line who cross it
would burn to ashes
and left the cottage
to see his brother,

In the mean time
Ravana came to cottage
in the guise of a sage
a priestly beggar
and asked for alms to Sita

Ravana knew
if he crossed the line
would burn to ashes
but was not agreed to take alms
from within the protected area
Sita crossed the line
in honour of the priestly sage
to give alms
But what was lotted to her
Ravana kidnapped her and
took her to Lanka
to his palace
forced her to marry him
but she was beloved of Rama
at no cost, despite of a lot of torturing
she did not accept Ravana
lastly Rama had to fight with Ravana
and made a triumph on Lanka
with the help of monkey army
Ravana was killed by Rama
On vijaya dashmi, this day
fourteen years exile was also completed

Sita with Rama and Lakshman
came back to Ayodhyaya
to the palace
King Dashrath already expired
fourteen years back
in the grief of his beloved son
went on exile
Bharat never sat on the throne
instead kept the sandal of Rama
on the throne
and managed the state
sitting on the floor

Rama was gladly announced
as King of Ayodhyay
at the request of Bharat

Sita became the queen of Ayodhyay

the misfortune again did not leave her
to enjoy the rest of life
because what was lotted by God
could not be blotted

One fine morning
a message came to Rama
a washerman rebuked his wife
alleging her to be corrupt
and did not compare himself with Rama
who allowed Sita to be with him
despite of being returned from Ravana's hand

In the honour of his state
law and order for the sake of people
Rama ordered his beloved wife Sita
to leave the Palace
and go away beyond the boundary of the state

Lakshman was ordered to make the chariot ready
to leave Sita alone in the deep forest
beyond the boundary of Ayodhyaya State

Lakshman, the beloved brother-in-law of Sita
also opposed the decision of Rama
but failure,
it was the decision of a king
not a brother
he had to obey
and obeyed
left Sita alone in the forest
wept bitterly for his beloved sister-in-law
on her fate

Now in Palace Rama worked during days
for his state and for the people
as being the king and every night
he spend his night weeping bitterly
for his beloved wife sita

ramesh rai

Smile

Smile is the expression of soul
true resemblance of heart and soul
manifest the dignity of supreme height
relume the candle of pleasure
looks like moonlit night

As if the shanty voice
brings the melody on the face
appears allegro
congregate all the ritual rights

Smile is the blooming flower
Always keep smile

ramesh rai

Soul

Soul!
No one has seen
it has no shape
but it is said
life is alive
till there is soul in the body.
after departure of soul
from the body, life becomes dead

ramesh rai

Stree

Stree!
tum stree kyuoon bani
tum janani ho
janan karati ho manav yantra ko
atah tum mahan ho
tum de do mujhe apna strain gun
le lo is purushtwa ko
tumhe is purushtwa se kya lagao hai
tumhara aur purush ka rishta
kya aag aur paani ka hai
aaag phir kin tatwon se nirmit hota hai
ya tum swyam dhadhakti aag ki jwala ho
batlao mujhe
dharti par bana yeh aavaran kaisa
kya yehi wah amber hai
jisse dhakti ho tum apni lajja ko
kya yehi lajja
stree aur purush ki lakshman rekha hai
is paar tum ho
aur us paar main
tum satya ho
aur mai astya
satya ki paribhasha
astya ka vilom hai

satya saakar hai
asatya niraakar
phir yeh sabdjaal kaisa
kaise hoga iska nivaran

maana kuchh bhi nahi tha
phir tha kya aur hai kya

yeh surya, chandrama, asankhya taaren, grah-upgrah
kaash ek baar jaan paata
shrishti ki aadi ko
computer mein sanjota
tumhare har kan ko
tumhare ek ek kan mein chhipa hai
vartmaan ka jeeta jaagata taswir
phir ghanton niharata
kaise hua ye vikash
aatma ke itihaas ko jaan paata
jiski janani bas tum ho

ramesh rai

Summer

The Chilling cold is gone
Spring is off
Autumn comes thro'the windows of nature
taking hot wind in her breast
burning of soils emit a new flavor
sun reaches to peak of his life
moonlit night even looses its coldness
hot air snatches the coldness of breeze
every creature realises
this change of nature.

ramesh rai

Supreme Height

I saw a bird flying in the sky
tying to reach the supreme height
when it looked beneath on the earth
every object looked tiny
to be seen with microscope
Thus, I am standing near you
to realize the supreme height.

ramesh rai

TARUNAEE

NAVYUG KO PAHCHAANO
PAHCHAANO AANE WALE KAL KO
PAHCHAANO US YAUVAN KO
JISKI TUM TARUNAEE HO
PAHCHAANO AANE WALE VIPDAON KO
PAHCHANO MANAV KE VAVISHYA KO
PAHCHANO US DIK DIKANTA KO
LALKAR RAHA HAI AAJ TUMHE
MAANAV KI BITI KAHANI
CHAHE KITNA BHI BHISHAN HO
USKI YEH AMAR KAHANI
PHIR BHI WAH BAJUON SE
KARTA HAI VINAASH USKA
JO VIPADA HAI AAN PADI
MANAV JATI KE VINASH KA
MANUSHYA TO SWAWLAMBI THAHRA
NAHI CHAHIYE USE
KISI KI BHI SAHAYATA
WAH HAR DAM JUJHTA HI RAHEGA
APNE HI VARTMAAN SE
BHAVISHYA TO AAYEGA
SAR JHUKA KAR
PHIR USE VARTMAAN MEIN JEENA HAI
KUCHH BHI N HUA TO
WAH BITA HUA KAL BAN JAYEGA
CHAHE JAISA BHI HO
WAH EK DIN AAYEGA

ramesh rai

Tears

Tears are the dew drops of heart
it emits in two circumstances
first when it gets pain
second when it gets pleasure

the tears of pain
makes other to weep
the tears of pleasure
makes other to enjoy

the tears of sonority
makes a melancholy song
acculturate the significance pasture
the tears of silence
is a wisdom vow

the tears renerrate
rendezvous of serenity
of heart and soul
moist through the breathing air
fluent flow of muffing eyes
menopause the riddle life

tears are not to be wasted
more valuable than life

keep the tears preserved
within the eyelid
do not allow to come it out
it fertiles the heart
with a blooming life.

ramesh rai

The Alms

I was walking under the pavement
an old beggar standing by the side
saying to all pedestrian
God may bless, who gives
God may bless, who does not give

I stood before the beggar
and gazed at his face
a deep weirdness appeared

As a non-stop
the beggar was saying to all
God may bless, who gives
God may bless, who does not give

While I stood before him
his face bloomed out with pleasure
I liked to disturb him and said
you do not have any other job
this made him irritated

I gave him a coin
and asked him again
he lowly replied
I am capable for this only

I asked him again
how do you feel to those
who do not pay any attention
he replied, no, never
I am doing my job
they are doing their job

I asked him again
I gave you a coin
what will you give me

he replied humbly
blessing
the price of which
can be given by God only
and none on the earth

I realised the price of his blessing
more than billion of dollars
now the scene was reverse
my eyes were flooded with tears

The beggar was now doner
I was standing
before the richest doner of the world
like a beggar

seeking alms
of love, peace, prosperity and light
in my life.

ramesh rai

The Angel Of Earth

God has sent an Angel to us
to give her affection and love
with her delightful poem
Her name is
The High Respected Maya Angelou
May God bless her a long
and joyful life.

ramesh rai

The Black Rose

I am a black rose
live in the thorn
still I do not impute God
who has made me to live in

My beauty does not obsolesce
due to my blackness
does not obnubilate the atmosphere
impoverish my fragrance

I am overweening in the garden
amongst the flower of multi-colors
like the damsel of a poet
who visualize my beauty and fragrance.

ramesh rai

The Climax

O Human being!
you are too back to your target
you have wasted
your maximum time
in Wars and Terrorism

What oaf is it!
only to expose your pride

See
What you have done
your lion portion is yet
below poverty line
are under starvation
and illiteracy
Dying for want of
medical treatment

You have increased only
your number

You spent your maximum
in making money

But
What thou have thought?
the utilisation of this money
when your root is
being eradicated
Do you think
of your existence

You are quarreling
for race and religion

But
what thou have thought?
about your race and religion
who will be nymph

Do you expiate
in getting ruined
of this beautiful garden
gifted by God
the mystique flavour of
Love, Peace, Prosperity
And Friendship
the bosom of madrigal
where is your frithgild

You have plenty of job
yet to do

But
million hands are loitering
without job
Because you are saking money
for job

or
why do you not say
you are failure
to maintain the universal garden

or
your heart and mind
have become blunt
to realise the feelings
of your fellowmen

Get up and see
all around the world

Do not think
the fire has caught
the cottage of your neighbor
the flame of that cottage
must catch your cottage too
and will extinguish
after devastation of the whole

So, your progress, if any
will stand to zero

Though you have to go
to the climax of progress
where each and every word
shall be written in golden letter.

ramesh rai

The Cloud

Wandering like the lonely cloud
a vagabond of the sky lane
having mega electricity
and ocean of rain drops
in my womb

When the electricity sparks
the rain dropp discharge
dropp on the earth to fertile the land
to meet up the thirst of oceans and rivers
and all creatures

And then the people of the earth
sing my song
after my long journey full of sufferings
like the people on the earth
struggle to meet the goal of life

Even for some good contribution
each has to take pain
or to be irons in the fire
or to act like an iron hand in velvet glove
or to give up the entire satisfaction

Even Jesus, the Savior, had
to give up his life, for good deeds
this is the law of nature
you have to surpass a lot of sufferings
even if you desire to do for others.

ramesh rai

The Contribution Of A Poet

Some time i think on
the contribution of a poet
towards society & nation
towards progress of Human civilization
i do not say the contribution
is above all, but i must say
foundation of Human civilization

A poet is the best coordinator
does not coordinate with entire nature
but also with God

Early life of a child starts
with listening rhymes of mother
in school rhymes help the kid
to recognize the letters

it is the poetry only
which gives voices
gives vision and wisdom
to patriot, scholars and so on
also helps for further action

when poetry is mixed with Music
it becomes song and give comfort
to all

A poet acts with no expectation
for return in any kind
so it is said, the entire creation is
an imagination of a poet

HATS OFF TO ALL POETS
FOR INVULNERABLE CONTRIBUTION.

ramesh rai

The cry of nature

When the nature cries
there is devastation on the earth
Tsunami and Cyclone come here
earthquake take its place
Epidemic also chase
life on the earth becomes hell
so, we must not hurt the nature
must not let it cry

ramesh rai

The Dead Body

I saw a dead body
of an insect
lying on my floor

i left it aside
i saw so many ants
gathered
as if they came
for a condolence
but none of the same species
came on this condolence meeting
i felt this is also the act of god
i kept it aside in the corner
out of my room

on my way i saw the dead body of a frog
lying by the side of the street
i think fate of the dead body
what to do

i was helpless, but is it so?
this world is so selfish.

ramesh rai

The Depth Of Sky

I tried to find out the depth of my heart
I tried to find out the depth of my mind
I tried to find out the depth of the seas
I tried to find out the depth of the sky
if i can measure the depth of the universe
which is embodied with joys, peace, prosperity,
love, despair, delusion, disease
if i can realise the above
certainly, i shall be able to measure the above all.

ramesh rai

The desire of a Poet.

A Poet never thinks
for a kingdom
bcoz his kingdom is spreaded
beyond the universe

A sun ray may not reach the space
but a poet may realise the situation
which is beyond the reach of sun

A poet may realise
the outburst of waves of ocean

A poet likes the melody of life
a poet never thinks
about ruins of nature
a poet always likes to be immersed
with the natural phenomenon of life.

ramesh rai

The Destiny of this world

The destiny of this world
we are none to decide
the coming generation will decide
certainly they'll like
a peaceful and prosperous world

they'll certainly praise our work
for a lot of inventions
our fight against poverty, disease
tsunami or all evil natural phenomenon
but certainly will laugh to know
for we fought for the sketches on the earth
drawn by us, we fought for race and religion
nd will say, arrogant, blunt and unmindful

ramesh rai

The dew

The dew begets the bud
blossom everyday
with its new expression
and feeling of nature
ordainment of life
and prejuncture of new cult
with juncture of juvenile flow
affirming a new life
from dawn to dusk
solemnizing the perpetual love
dropped from the heaven
in the form of dew
conveying the lesson
to live and let live.

ramesh rai

The Door Of Nature

When I opened the door of nature
I found a great silence in it
where all the creatures are taking birth
blooming, playing, and finally dying
but still the whole nature is silent
as if engaged in meditation

I saw a great light emitting
making all body luminous
the treasure hidden in it
is a miracle
to get the treasure
we must have to open the door
we must have to flip our sub-consciousness.

ramesh rai

The Essence Of Flower

Ek gulab ka phool hai
kanton mein hansta rahata hai
ek kamal ka phool hai
kichar mein khilta
ek surajmukhi ka phool hai
sada shish nawae rahata hai
tum bhi ban jawo un phoolon sa
sab dukh ko gale lagata jaa
phir ban jayega tum bhi pyara
in phoolon sa mahakta jaa
tumhaari khushbu se mahkegi
yeh dunia
harshit honge log sabhi
har bipada ko jhelkar
sada yun muskaye jaa

ramesh rai

The Eternal Journey

I have to make a long voyage
to wander through the sky lane
under the pavement of Galaxy
I have to reach the firmament

Fifty six of my days have been passed
only in fostering my family
but now I have decided to launch
the caravan of peace and prosperity

Because I am unable to depart
leaving my fellowmen in pitiful condition
Thus, I have to complete the journey
with the cheerful guys.

o the Curator of the creation
give thy assistance to begin my voyage
with a firmness of my soul
I must relax in heavenly abode.

Primo of my life may not cause any reason
to leave the world in distress condition

O my poetic venture
thou delight the world
with thy perfume
pilfer all the petulant of this world

Because I have to go on a long voyage
Not I am predominant here
in the asylum of this world
hankering after wealth and fame
which can not be taken from this world.

O thy nature of the universe
make my journey of a delightful horse
which can surpass all the obstacle in path
and reach the supreme destination hath.

ramesh rai

The Evening Star

When the sun goes down to west
after throughout toils of day
when birds return to their nest
after full cherish of life
when cattle returns to their den
after ravening throughout the day
after all kid goes to the lap of mothers
then you come forward
to embellish the evening queen
certainly, you are distinguish amongst all stars
but you are more brighter and brighter than all stars
have thou taken all brightness of sun
the moon also seems to be inferior
to thy brightness
your appearance in the garden of sky
as if the sunflower bows its head towards east
after every dusk
you beautify the evening bride
with a luminous locket on her neck

ramesh rai

The face of mother

Each creature, may be man,
may be Buffalo or any insect,
sees the face of one's mother
and finds it beautifulest,
finds solace to see the face
of mother, bcoz, one sees the
face of God unto the face
of one's mother; as the perfection,
love, peace, affection,
tranquility and divine multitude
exist in the face of mother.

ramesh rai

The Fragrance Of A Poet

The fragrance of a flower
only spreads in the direction
of wind, but its consistency
is only for time being

The fragrance of a poet
spreads in all direction
its consistency is for ever
no mountain can stop
the fragrance of a poet
which is full of wisdom and
foresightness for a better tomorrow

The fragrance of a poet
shall remain alive
till the creation is alive

ramesh rai

the game of life

The life can not refute
The blooming flower
Is ever still in bringing joys
Foregoing the sorrows of past
With the splendid boost of life
Caring for the life of nearby
Enjoy the life
In loosing game of your life
Enjoy life for
Loosing heart and money
Of your life
But be perfect in your endeavour
Then see
There shall be happiness
Throughout the world
But people to win the game
Taking all ill steps
And at the final point
They are being out of game
What is the need
To disturb other
And to be self disturbed

ramesh rai

The Garland Of Pains (English Version)

I do not want your ceremonial
nor do I want your garland
I want to compose poem
in the lonely
which shall beget a music
and pain will be its melody
I shall gather pains of the entire world
and will make a new garland
will wear in my neck
I will pray the Almighty God
to please save me
and snatch the garland from my neck.

ramesh rai

The garland of pains(bengali)

Chai na aamaay tomar abhivadan
chai na aamaay tomar haar
aami chai ekante bosiya
karite kovita path
sayee kovitaye janamabe
ek nuton songeet
vedana hobe taar raag
samagra vishwyer vedana ke joriye
aami banabo ek nuton haar
pare nibo nijer galaye
koribo vineetee prabhur kachhe aar
hey probhu aamaye raksha karo
kere nao aamar galar haar.

ramesh rai

The Garlend Of Pains

Tomare abhimat chai na aami
chai na aami tomar haar
chai aami ekant basiya
karite kavita path
Sei kabitaye ek songit janmabe
habe bedana taar raag
samagra vishwer vedana ke jariye
banabo aami ek nutan haar
pare nib nijer galaye
karibo aami viniti aar
he prabhu eshechhi tomar dwar
tumi amaye raksha karo
kere nao aie aamar galar haar

ramesh rai

The Glorious Pen

I was about five
at Muri
my father brought
a pen of 35 paise
from calcutta

i loved that pen too much
very nice, Pilot
costlier during those days

one day a beggar
in guise of a sage came
and begged for my pen

I gave it to him
now I understand
He was the Lord
took my pen and gave his
in lieu of mine
The glorious pen
to state his Estate

With that pen
no one can snatch it
I compose his magnificent glory
the glory exist in each particle of nature.

ramesh rai

The Golden Bird

The Golden Bird
Yes! It was India
It is India
it is due to strong faith of this country
that is why?
they worship
each and every particle of creation
they see God in every part of creation
the air, the fire, the water, the rivers,
the seas, the mountains, the trees.....
the snake, the elephant, the rat, the dog.....

all living kinds are the reflection of God
so, the prosperity dwells here
despite of billion drains of brains and money
India is still survived

History is witness
India never invaded any country

History is witness
Ashoka - The Great
sent his countrymen to spread the message of peace
but neither to rule nor for squeezing
because the people of India believes in
peace and prosperity for all

I feel lucky to be borne
and serve this country

Thus, the Great Poetess has mentioned
' I prize thy love more than whole mines of gold
or all the riches that the east doth hold'.

ramesh rai

The Great Exile

I am out of my home town since 1996
Is it my exile in quest of bread
and survival of my family
why it happens so
Exile come once in every one's life
does it leave any lesson.
but my exile is greater
may it not be greater than the exile of Rama
but it is a greater exile
I wish an immediate end of this exile

ramesh rai

The Great War

The great war
a fantasy in daily life
from dawn to dusk
congenial to implication in every one's life
a lot of blood are shed
in the form of sweat
with the toil for survival of livelihood
the great conqueror wins the great war
with full discipline, devotion and sincerity
throughout the day

You can judge yourself
if you are winner or looser
to win this war
you need not to shed blood of other
your soul is the only diplomat
you ask your soul
if you have dishearten any one
you ask your soul
if you have cheated any
in any means
nay, not so
you are winner otherwise looser

your creative mind is the identity
to win the great war.

ramesh rai

The hanging Garden

This earth is the
hanging garden of God
in this garden
a lots of flower blossom every day
you will get a lots of mountains
cascades falling from mountain
a lots of rivers flowing
from one end to another

somewhere it is plain
greenish land
some where desert
some where great pond

we all have come
to play in the garden
to enjoy the garden
we should preserve the garden
should not destroy it

ramesh rai

The Hotel Boy

Little did his mother think
when she babe her new baby
her dearest baby will be
one day a Hotel boy

The little boy below the teen
getting slang languages
some times slap too
his power of endurance is extreme

Still washing cup plates
cleaning victous of customers
the hands which are to hold
chalk, paper, pencil, bat and ball
are getting rampant.

In lieu he gets
two times meal and
a tatter to wear

Thanks to the civilized Human
made him to do so

But I am helpless
I have neither money
nor time to spare
for his bright future

The Government is also helpless
I do not know why they are so

The entire Human society is
too helpless, because no time
to look into the matter, as busy
for making a new world
preparing to fight against Mankind

But no matter to grieve on the matter
God is always with Him.

ramesh rai

The Hymn Of

For a mortal mind
What is a realisation
A spiritual unfoldment
Finite is never possible.

I woe upon the discreet,
The vagrance and awareness
The joys and greeds
All are misunderstanding

You are Supreme
And Imperishable
'O' Lord, I think of
your existence.

Some says, You are!
Some says, No!
What can I say
I don't know.

But the mercy which you
shower upon I feel it.

ramesh rai

The Hymn of Mercy

O God, you are the smile of nature,
you have tied up the nature in two ways,
material and immaterial,
joys and pains are in both,
material relation,
its access is to all, to all the creatures,
but it is perishable.
Immaterial relation is very often in the nature,
material relation ends with destruction,
immaterial relation ends with creation.

ramesh rai

The Hymn of Mercy - 11

The Almighty God
who is permeating the earth
supports all Living Beings
You are the indestructible reality
in all living being
by the grace of Yours and Yours only
A man obtain Supreme peace
and the Eternal abode.

I seek for an ampler life
what ought to be
what ought not to be
I do not know

You are the Supreme Authority
You show me the road to perfection
I am an humble pedestrian
You must pursue and come to bless

My steadfastness in sacrifice
and austerity are the gifts of Yours
You are to ascertain
my knowledge and my action
You are the Existent
You manifest yourself
through all living beings
You are the illuminator
and the illumined
Both You are
You are the Judge
You are the convict
and the judgement you are

ramesh rai

The Hymn of Mercy - 12

You express Transcendent absolute
or to invoke the universal truth
or to cherish the concept
or the reality to tune my
instrument of action
and chasten all activities

The seven sound of the Vina
are injected with Your
secret than all secret
reflect Your discourses
As You are the Supreme Austerity

Please take me there
where I am free from all anxieties
my head must not bow
for my heedless action
the truth of passion
of the Supreme Height

Must not I to accept
the penetrance and
forgive me with the rhyme
of Your benelovence

Should I say you Eshwar
or Allah, God or any one else
I do not know your name
because I can not name
You of either
Because You are the father
I am the son
You are the creator
I am the creation
as a son or the creation
can not name the former one.

Any name given to You
is against the dignity of
the Supreme Authority

You are the single goal
of all religion
so, whatever is said
appears to be incomplete
in all respect.

My Lord! I can not
distinguish you
by giving
a name or a fame

You are the Omnipotent

You are in Ramayana
You are in Geeta
You are in Tripitak
You are in Bible
You are in Koran
You are in Gurugrantha Sahib
You are hidden in all the Holy books
So, bifurcating you in any mean
shall be my foolishness and nothing else.

Nothing in this world is Supreme Command
Nothing in this world appears to be your end
wherever I see
I see only You and You.

ramesh rai

The Hymn of Mercy - 13

You are the Excellency
You are in all action
construction or destruction
but you judge my each action
on the part of joys and sorrows
pain and happiness
given to the creatures

wherever there is any creation
it is Your blessing
for the universal kind
for the benefit of this world
though destruction is also Your nature
but if it brings any pain
to our fellowmen
naturally, it is the pain given
given to you
so, it is termed as an evil deed
or the destruction made to
any cause
not an operative, not a positive
in all the seamless attitude

Please bless me to act
Not to harm any one else
as it is Your common nature
reflects the entire universe
so, is Your creation

ramesh rai

The Hymn of Mercy - 14

Kabira said
Your name can not be written
why not the seven seas are made ink
and the trees of the world are made pen
Your name and existence can not be described
because thousands of universe
glitters under your command

So the Almighty is ours!
The faith of the nature
are inherent unto You.

You have given the earth
the different colours
the different caste, creed, race or religion
the different kinds of plants and animals
Your differences are countless
Yet You are one
The only one inner secret
which makes a life
to move or to grow or to die.

ramesh rai

The Hymn of Mercy - 6

'O' God, You are the smile of the nature
You have tied up the nature
in two ways
Material and Immaterial
Joys and Pains are in both
Material relation
its access is to all
to all the creatures
but it is perishable
Immaterial relation
is very often in the nature
Its realization is also scarce
Material relation ends with destruction
Immaterial relation ends with creation

The Bells of the Church or Temple
or the Ajan of the Mosque
or the Gurubani of the Gurudwara
or the recitation of any spiritual Hymn
Expresses only your existence.

ramesh rai

The Hymn of Mercy - 7

May I ask you?
why do you send
some one to this earth
to preach the mercy
The Hymn of Mercy

You are sure
But not I am
'I'
is your creation
you are the perfect

If the entire is yours
what is mine?

You have given me
So a little life
To fulfill your all promises

You have also given me
a lot of obstacle
in my daily life.

These all are your act
only yours and yours
To make me promises
and to fulfill the promises

ramesh rai

The Hymn of Mercy - 9

Like the unconcerned does not more
at any cost, it is self centered
because of the ardent conviction
and the disciplined mind.

The Eshwar, God or Allah
You are one
In the meditation of Lord Buddha
Lord Mahavira or
any enlightened one.

You are subtle, you are ominous
You are the nature of the whole.

The planets move on Your order
the sun glitters under your desire
the universal harmony is
ever in existence
in your command
You are omnipotent
The Greater zero You are.

Oh God!
Give me the wisdom
to state your estate
the endless estate and the treasure
of joys and sorrows.

Please give me kindness
silence & self-control
and the honesty in my motive
the serenity of mind
and good heartedness
and also bless me with
purity of nature.

If there be any
obligatory action
make me realise to do it
and help me to get it done.

Save me from all ego
and the evils of life.

Fulfill me with
enduring prosperity
of the successful endeavour
that is natured, nourished
guarded and protected by you.

Oh, My Lord!
the steadiness, constancy

and fortitude given by you
should be restrained
by your dynamic will.

Oh! the reason of
all creation
let me be free from
birth, death, decay and pain
and let me attain the eternal spirituality.

ramesh rai

The Hymn of Mercy 10

My sacrifice must not be for obstination
but be for ordinance, with a firm faith

You are the Supreme Lord
Give me your inner light
to see Your existence
In all living beings.

To see the unperishing within the perishing
Your Divine charity to all
is projected in Your
Ever engaged meditation
In the Dwelling solitude
in the covetousness
and the pervading of
all evolution

I say you Ram or Rahim
Christ or Buddha
Nanak or Mahavira
but the potentialities of Your
expresses the kindness to all

The entire creation which is
embodied with full of agony
despair and delusion
but I see happiness unto you

You show your mercy to all
so, you are the vigour of
forgiveness & the divine of multitude
I do seek refuge in your bossom

I find a solace
when disappointment stares me
You are the mean of Harmony
within the Divine Law

You are the orders of
transcendent & Emperical
You exhort all
to leave all alone
You are the only mean of
Renunciation

From you there is memory
knowledge as well as their loss
You are the Eternal goal
which is free from pride and delusion

The man who reaches to your goal
has conquered the evil attachment

has been attached with the divine
and his desire is completely at rest
he is released from pleasure and pain

The supreme abode is that
from where there is no return
the unrefined mind
devoid of wisdom
never perceive You.

Because he not self striving
Because he is presiding over falsehood

ramesh rai

The Hymn of Mercy-15

The thing is different
but the feeling in one
either the pain or pleasure
given to an ant or elephant

A person worships a specific
kind of imagination
he feels the pleasure
but when the imagination is destroyed
he feels the pain.

The very uncommon in the nature
which is inherent
when the bells of the church or temple,
the ajan of the mosque, the speeches of Guruvani,
the recitation of Budhham Sharanam Gachhami,
the silence of the nature
and the melodious utterance of the creatures
which signifies Your existence
assembles with the meditation
of any Enlightened one,
the atmosphere is purified
with the Hymn of Your Mercy.

Oh my Lord!
You manifest Yourself
in each any every moment

Sometimes Your creation
becomes the Guideline for the Mankind.

Lord Rama gives us the lesson of
obedience and brotherhood
he teaches how to rule and
love his countrymen
His sacrifice is known to the worldwide,
He tells us not to bow before tyrants

Lord Krishna gives us the lesson
of rights and duties
His spiritual unfoldment
is a mysterious achievement
Is still knocking the door of every soul
He describes the indestructible nature
of Soul and Super soul
He expresses the true sense of Love

Lord Mahavira teaches us
about the Non-violence
And to attain the Super Eternity
of the life.

Lord Budhha has shown
How to get rid of the suffering
of our daily life

Jesus Christ preaches us
the lesson of forgiveness and compassion

Hazrat Mohammad gives us the lesson of
Religious harmony and brotherhood

And several Preachers have come to this world
to make our life happy and pleasant
but still the man is fluttering
over the recycling nature
of pains and sorrows
unable to detach with the objects
the cause of desire, anger and delusion,
the consequence to confusion of memory
and the destruction of intelligence
And is perished long life.

Oh my Lord!
who enjoys the real mystic of life
One who is ever attached with the physical world
or whose body is torn with the day toil

ramesh rai

The Hymn of Mercy-16

Oh, my Lord!
why does a man run behind
to get a little name, fame and pride
being proud of his ancestral deed

O My Lord!
Let me be away from
such mischievous deeds

The Lord, The Super Eternity
to reach you, Yogis and Munis
spend their whole life
in meditation and concentration
some achieves, some fails

But the best achievement
I find in forgiveness of any one
not thousand times thousand
but to the goal of realisation

ramesh rai

The Hymn of Mercy-3

Some says, You are!
Some says, No!
What can I say
I do not know.

But the Mercy which you
shower upon,
I feel it.

The earth is not,
The moon is not,
The sun is not,
The planets are not.

But the gesture of your Mercy
is Always and Always
In every moment of life
To all the creatures.

I feel nervous,
when I do think without you
Then what happens,
If you are not.

The flower blossoms every day,
The life breeds every day,
But you breed
In every moment of life.

Oh! My Lord,
I remember you,
Is it my weakness.
But the weakness are gone
when you come forward.

Silence and chaos,
Death and Life,
Joys and sorrows,
All are your vain.

The earth has tolerated
Numerant Tyrants,
But still it is survived
with the grace of Yours.

The Hindu says, 'OM TAT SAT'
The Muslim says, 'ALLAH HO AKBAR'
The Christian adores, ' the CRUCIFIED CHRIST'
The Sikh says, 'SAT SHREE AKAL'
The Buddhist says, 'BUDHHAM SHARANAM GACHCHHAMI',

What are the differences

All behind
The Hymn of Mercy,
Goes to all alike.

If the Hindu breaks,
The Mosque or Church,
If the Muslim breaks
The Church or Temple,
The Taliban breaks
The Idol of Lord Buddha.

I feel your pain
In all respect
Because all are only
Your creation

contd...

ramesh rai

The Hymn of Mercy-4

'O' Mighty,
Please let them be excused
For their arrogant deed
because they did not know
what they did

I think in
All of your actions
Your desire
to purify the universe
with the dust of particles.

To sublime the impurities
You expresses your oath
which you might have given
before creation of the whole

But I am a man
made of Panchtatwa
So, i can not bear
given to desire.

I perform my duties
As a Human Beings
You perform
Each moment of the life

Please get me ahead
to make me calm
of the positive attitude
with the endurance power.

ramesh rai

The Hymn of Mercy-5

The man does not keep
The strolling Austerity
can not make the world
of his own kind.

No tarrif walls are raised
Around your treasure
To protect the evil
with the monopoly hymn.

I find you in all the moment
with your merciful Hymn.

Have you ever scolded
The Evil deed
Your paramount is high,
So upon you.

You do never right
You do never wrong
Your mystery of existence
Is unknown to the Mankind.

You are in the violence and chaos
You are in the peaceful delight.

You are the Generator
You are the Operator
You are the Destroyer
So, You are GOD.

ramesh rai

The Hymn of Mercy-8

To Me and to You
the difference is NIL
but more concentric
if you are in Me.

The world is perhaps Yours
surely not mine
If it happens so
why should I incline.

My Lord!
You are the Almiighty
Grace me upon
You fulfill my desire
You fulfill Your promises

The evil deeds are in all respect
wherever do I search
I find it more.

I try to find out the jewels
from the deep ocean of wisdom
for which I have to dive
deeper and deeper

I may not get it once
or then after one another
but surely I am to get it once.

The preponderance temperaments
the dormant potentialities
All are to exhibit
As a misconstrued texture.

Harmlessness, Truthfulness,
Absence of anger & crookedness
Peacefulness and Compassion
Gentleness and Modesty
The absence of fickleness
All are your venture.

The vigor and forgiveness
Fortitude and purity
Absence of hatred and pride
All belong to your Divine Estate.

ramesh rai

The Immortal Love

To-day, listen a story
a true story of immortal love
which is ever and ever in nature
the love of two species of nature

In the garden of God
once there was a bud
and there was a beetle

Both were different in nature
one was plant and
other was an insect

They both loved each other
the beetle hovered over the bud
and whispered to bud with
so many melodious song

Listening the melody of the beetle
the bud danced with full rhythm
of her life
she also sang in the open sky
only wind and the bettle
could listen her song.

In every morning
the bud embellished with dews
it glitters like the kohinoor
as if she was dressed with kohinoor

The beetle smiled on her beauty
the bud slowly blossomed up her life
and became a beautiful flower
of the garden

Every passer-by gazed at her beauty
her fragrance appeased every guy

One fine morning
The gardener plucked it
And sold it in market
The flower was purchased by a lover
For a gift to his beloved
Though, the both Human
enjoyed the beauty
Of the amazing flower
But did never thought about her past life
Few days back the leaves of the flower withered
And thrown to dustbin, and the beetle died
Hitting his head on the root of the plant
The beetle and the bud are no more
But their love became immortal to all poets

And their song is chanted by every guy.

ramesh rai

The Language Of Poetry

The language of poetry is one
irrespective of the nature
Human, beast, plants and so on
all can feel due to their emotion
emotion is the only language
to express the feelings
and that is the language of poetry.

ramesh rai

The Lap Of Mother (Bengali)

Tui to Maa Anandmai
keno karechho amay niranand
aami ki tor hatbhaga chhele
jete parachhi naa tor kole

Kat ye anand Maa tor kole
balab maa kon shabd diye
tulene maa apan kole
uthbe sekhane anander jwar
matiye jabo Maa dheu kheye

Kat ye tor bhalobasha peyechhi
aami ayee janme
britha kari niranand
peyechhi Maa sab tor kole

Bhor belaye Maa takiyechhi tor mukhe
payechhi suryer alor majhhe
kat ye maniker rashmi phutechhe
chhariye parechhe shrishtir majhhe

Pratiti jiver kachhe Maa
tor kar komoler sparsher saathe
Aamio Maa karkomoler chhoa peye
Halam dhanya bare bare.

ramesh rai

The Laws of Motion (An Imagination)

The nature is stationary
rest are in moving state

In this nature
there is a big hole
in other sense
you may say cavity

In this hole or cavity
thousand of universe exist
in each universe
thousand of solar system exist

In this Universe
nothing is stationary
all are in moving state

The sun is moving
the stars are moving
the planets are moving
the earth is moving
the moon is moving
all satellite of planets are moving

Everything in this universe is matter
the light is matter
the sound is matter
the air is matter
the water is mateer

The light is moving
the sound is moving
the air is moving
the water is moving

Only the difference is
things changes
time to time.

Each and every particle of the Universe
conserves their energy
they transform their energy
from one state to another state

If every particle of this universe is material
they must possess mass

If every particle of this universe is in moving state
they must possess velocity

If every particle possess mass and velocity
There must be co-relation between mass and velocity

Thus my friend!
it is my imagination only
every particle in this nature is in moving state
and its velocity is inversely proportion to the mass of the body.

is it so?

Thanks a lot!

ramesh rai

The Man & The Beast

I have never read in any news paper
I have never viewed in any TV Channel
a female beast has been raped
or the female beast is dead
due to being raped
How much conscious they are?

I have heard
a female beast is not disturbed
by any one during her pregnancy

But Human being?
made so many rules and laws
but at least one incidence
must be occurring throughout the day
when a female is raped

Sometimes even
a baby female is raped
what butcher is that fellow
hankering after wealth
anxious for a better tomorrow
kills the present of life

Sex is made for love
not for rape
Sex is the creation of life
not for destruction

The world shall be enlightened
when there will be no rape.

ramesh rai

The Morning Star

why thou come
when the night is departing
for next
till that whole creature is at rest
the arrival of sun is knocked
you come out with blazing face
as if giving green signal to night
for its departure
or you are ready to receive the sun
with your lotus hand
your time is fixed
that so people of this earth
use you as a morning clock.

ramesh rai

The Motto Of Life

I was dimming
in the narrow lane of life
very tough to scatter
the foolish idea of life
why to live on
where to live on
the life is passed away
only in arranging bread and roof

How the arrangement of life
has been made by the world
should not it retrieve
to generate the new idea to live in
where there is only
Love, Peace and Fraternity.

ramesh rai

The Music Of Love

When I listen thy music of love
my heart is filled with joys
as the flower dances in the garden
with the rhythm of spring air
thy fragrance of music
emits the new flavour of life
where i am decomposed with
all anxieties of life and
my heart starts dancing
with the rhythm of thy music of love.

ramesh rai

The Musical Chair

Life is like a musical chair
some time to this
some time to that
with different colors of life
with different rhythms of life
with different musical instrument
of melody, sorrows, pain and gain
sometime like rainbow in the sky
sometime whisper full of flies
sometime chanting auspicious song
sometime crying for distance long
its path is sometime narrow,
sometime broad, some time curve
sometime up and some time down
but life proceeds on this way
having a bagpipe with musical band

ramesh rai

The mute tears

I asked my tears
Why thou art always mute
Why thou always shed
Is it thy duty to shed
in sorrows and in joys.

ramesh rai

The new generation

</>The new generation
you are the future of this world
you have to march with full
enthusiasm for a brighter future
with full of love, peace and
friendship
with full tranquility of Humanism
sustaining the metaphor of
life,
The Human race has quarreled too much
On the name of race and religion
But you will not repeat the same
All race and religion are gifted by
The Almighty God.
You have to march a head
For the betterment of Human life
Your path to progress is now broad
Is open to stars and planets
So you have a lot of work
But,
First of all you have to ensure
Total eradication of poverty from this world.
You have to ensure
Roof, Health and Education to all
You go ahead
God will bless you
God will come to help you
In this job of humanity.
Need not to fear
This life is not yours
It is gifted by God.
So, go ahead
Then, you can enjoy the life only.

ramesh rai

The Old Banyan - 1

While going through on the way
I saw an old banyan in the world
standing in my way in barren land
waiting for some one to come in its life.

ramesh rai

The Old Banyan - 2

I stopped, but hesitated to talk with
bcoz, the old banyan was a skelton
all leaves were withered off,
seeming it'd fall just now
still i dared to disturb the old banyan

ramesh rai

The Old Banyan - 3

Hello! Hello! Hello!
The Banyan shook its head and said,
who are you? from where you have come?
where you have to go?

I amazed, but could not stop myself
Sir! , please let me know what r you doing here
in the barren land nd how long you are here
what is your purpose?

The Banyan made a loud laugh
Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! , I m here
for more than 500 BC
I m waiting for some one

ramesh rai

The Old Banyan - 5

I humbly requested the Banyan
to share some of his experiences
the ages he has seen
the rise and fall of empires
the changes of natural phenomenon
how many creatures had made captive
the ups and downs of different species
so many question started knocking
my heart and mind.

ramesh rai

The Old Banyan - 4

So many question came across my mind
as to what made the banyan to wait for
and for what standing in the barren land
the old is always old
should i share some of his experience

ramesh rai

The Opera Of My House

My house is the kingdom of my wife
where she is the only ruler

she is very tough to others
that so she is named
Hitler of the Apartment
that so I am survived
otherwise I am a vagabond
like a cloud, floating
over the sky from one corner
to another.

Her two kids are best Sepoy
for her on whom she can rely
during my exile for 16 yrs.
on service away from home

But she is very kind too
i remember my mom
observing her all action
how she was kind for others

Even the people of apartment
feel safe in her presence

when i became out of employment
she took it easy and said
God has given you a sound health
the world is wide to do more
my twenty seven months passed
but now she feels

ramesh rai

The Paramount Wills

My wills are flying
like a kite
to touch the high heaven
on the sky

My wills are flowing
like a river
to meet the ocean
full of life

My wills are falling
like a cascade
full of dreams
for future aspects

My wills are blowing
like the air
for appeasement of travelers
searching for life

My wills are sometimes
being cutoff by the fellow sky
drops down on the earth
to get a new life

My wills are sometimes
singing a chanting song
with full melody of life
to make me happy and gay

My wills are sometime quiet
as much as pacific ocean
measuring the depth of life
and seeking peace of life

My wills are sometime violent
like the Atlantic ocean
thundering for more and more
progress in life

My wills are some time happy
like the Indian Ocean
in washing the feet of motherland
telling to give her shadow throughout life

My wills are some time serene
as Ganges river
giving life to all the creatures
and washing sins of her bathing person

My wills are sometimes
pumped with full air

and burst like a balloon
saying nothing in life.

My wills are some time playing
and choosing pebbles on sea-shore of wisdom
like Sir Isaac Newton had said
once in his life

My wills are bleeding
sometimes for fellowmen
seeing their wretched condition
praying God for apathy
love and peace in their life

My wills are sometime blooming
like a flower
asking all travelers of this life
always be blooming like me
and quash all sorrows in your life

My wills are spreading
like the flavor of a flower
perfuming all travelers of the life
saying to come once again in this life

My wills are singing
the song of life
enchanting with its melody
whispering for pleasure and peace
shaken with full of love
in each and every one's life

Keep your all wills preserved
in your heart
let them not be allowed
to be destroyed in volcanoes of life

ramesh rai

The Perfection

Where there is perfection
there is God
God is reflected
throughout the entire nature
wherever do you find
He also exists in our all actions
provided it has multitude
of perfection.

If you are a Priest
with full devotion to your worship
God is with you

If you are a Cobbler
with full devotion to making shoes
God is with you

If you are a Painter
with full devotion to your sketches
your painting shall start speaking
about the existence of God

If you are a dancer
with full devotion to your skill
you one step will make the audience
to dance with you
as we all are dancing with the
attraction of God's step
who is also great Choreographer
of the entire nature

I positively say
would like to bringdown perfection
in my assigned job.

ramesh rai

The Peripheral Of Life

If life is the reflection of some Omnipotent
that comes on the screen of life
Life is the constituent of a lot of ware
mainly two, Software and Hardware
Soul is the software and
body is the hardware
they both upgrade and customize time to time
it has self up - gradation and customization system
it needs anti-virus to protect it time to time
keep the hardware and software upgraded
it will function smoothly.

ramesh rai

The Phenomenon Of Life

Take me there
where life is free from all anxieties
where life springs with full blossom
where life is not hell

life manifests the obscure
for fugitive paramour
certain unveil reason may not lead the life
maladroit perception must not carve the life

life flows like the cascade
the breeze of florescent waves
never stop, never wipe up
it grows ever and ever

those who think to smash some one's life
can not be considered as a wise person
life of any creature is a special event
gifted by God for the cause of nature

Each and every life is as precious
as the life of a mankind

life after death never comes
but death after life always comes

the entire creature is as alive
as the nature is survived
so, life must not be an obstacle
for someone's life.

ramesh rai

The Prodigy of error

Lord Krishna said
fire without smoke
action without defects
are unexpected.

that is what we do
there must be error
sometime error yields to creation
some time to devastation

Creation of universe
as physicist says
is the yield of big bang
i can not say, if
it was an error by God
but the result is fruitful
creation of universe
so we are

despite of prohibition by God
Adam and Eve
ate the apple
consequence, they were thrown to earth
and the entire world is created
you and me also

Rama is known as avtar of Lord Vishnu
who is permeating the nature
he ran behind Mayamrigya
advising Laxman to protect his beloved wife Sita
in his leaf cottage in forest
suddenly Laxman heard a cry
Sita forced him to go to save Ram
Laxman sketched Laxman rekha
requested not to cross the Laxman rekha
Sita crossed Laxman rekha to give alms
to Ravan in guise of a priestly beggar
Ravan kidnapped her
Ravan was a great scholar
He knew that Ram is the avtar of Lord Vishnu
but still he fought against Ram
Do you not find error
in action of each character

Lord Krishna is also said to be same avtar
but he did not stop the war of Mahabharat
and all character of Mahabharat committed some mistake
so the war of Mahabharat is also
consequence of error

Sir Isaac Newton thought
apple falling from tree

should go on sky
a child can think this
or a man of error mind can think
but this thought lead him to
invention of Laws of Gravitation

After devastation of
Hiroshima & Nagasaki
Sir Eisenstein might have accepted his error
for invention of his theory

If America had taken care of
the twin tower had not happened

Do you not think
all these are the effect of some error

Similarly, one after another
error is taking place
some time it is creating
some time it is devastating

All person and Super person
are making error
sometime they are creating
some time they are destroying

I am a Railwayman
wants to be very sincere to my job
also have an error in mind
for invention of one train
that can reach New york from Calcutta
within an eye drop
is it not error?

Is it not so
this world is Prodigy of error.

ramesh rai

The Rays

The rays,
It has a lot of definition.
will you count the number of rays
coming out from a flame
can you give the name of each rays
alpha, bita, gama, x-rays, y-rays, z-rays etc.
still it is less,

Some rays are coming
from the sun.
some are coming
from the moon

The life is also
one of the rays
enlightened from
the heart of the God
or you may say, Nature.

We have to preserve
the rays.
we have to preserve
the nature,
we have to preserve
the life
we have to preserve
the God.

If we fail
It will be failure
of Human Being
But Human is the
best creatures
of the Almighty God.
It will never stop
It will act to build
a bright and prosperous future
Not only to the Mankind
But to all the creatures of
Of the Almighty God.

ramesh rai

The repenting sun

The sun is tired
due to days toil
arranged food and drinks
for all, on the earth
gave his energy
to make the life of this earth
pleasant and peaceful
despite of tremendous effort
by the sun
so many living being on the earth
are left aloof
the sun now repents
on his days toil
could not make all
happy and gay

ramesh rai

The Right Angle.

Weared off my days toil
I hardly can get myself to be refreshed
without any hope or desire for the nights dream
I lay down on my bed
when the clock indicates the right angle
with a sweet music and melodious voice
whispering in my ears
saying me on a sleep
listening the charms of life
I find my self life is not a quite desire
hopes are all in fragmented posture
I adhere myself to life again
to be ready for tomorrow's wain.

ramesh rai

The Sacred Serinity

The bells of the church or temple
or the Azan of the mosque
or the Guruvani of the Gurudwara
or the recitation of any spiritual hymn
or the melodious utterance of the creatures
or the silence of the nature
expresses only your existence

When the bells of the church and temple
and the Azan of the mosque
and the Guruvani of the Gurudwara
and the recitation of any spiritual hymn
and the melodious utterance of the creatures
and the silence of the nature
assembles with the meditation of
an enlightened one
The Nature is purified with the Hymn of Mercy
The the universal kind enjoys
the Sacred Serenity of God

ramesh rai

The Sailor

My friend, the sailor!
I have to cross the seven seas
I want to visit the continent
and sub-continent
the barren land
the ice land
the forest, the mountains
the cascades
and all oceans of the world
I want to meet with those people
who are leading their lives
worst than those of dog of a money-man
I want to meet with those people
starving, having no roof
and count them
because I owe upon the discreet
for a progressive world
someone must have to take the responsibility
for the debacle of human rise
who will take?

I want to make a worldwide tour
the enjoy this cherishing nature
to me the whole world is a tourist place
we all are the tourist
if we fail to enjoy it
it shall be our misfortune
and nothing else.

O my friend!
the brave sailor
please me cross over the
oceans.
as peaceful as profound nature
the path of the seas
are unknown to me
the iceberg where the titanic collided
the high waves of the oceans
these all are, I am afraid of
but you are a brave sailor
so, I need your company.

O my friend!
the great sailor of this world
I am diving in these seas of this world
in the waves of hatred & greed
please get me sailed
over the seas
which is your creation
and you only you know the path
the iceberg, the volcanoes of this world
the high mountains

I want to overcome of all these obstacles
of my journey.

I do not find any other sailor
except you. so, you are my friend
and make me across over the seas.

ramesh rai

The Sanctity Of Human Life

The Human Life
is a special event
how to use this life
is a great question
if we think to be super
we must be kind
to all the creatures
to all the fellowmen
A life without kindness
is worst than that of a beast.

ramesh rai

The School Of Nature

To be a poet
it is essential to be a student
of school of nature
to complete this study
one life is not sufficient
but has to take many births
its language and grammars are too tough
no university can meet it up
in the school of nature
the languages of stars, planets & all creatures
are taught for which you have to choose a teacher
God is the super teacher to teach you
in the school of nature.

ramesh rai

The seller

O my dear Seller!
 What do you sell
Arms or toys
Do you sell
Arms and weapons
To protect and kill each other
When every one is killing each other
Where is your protection
Your challenge for protection
 of Human life
is null and void
Because with the same arm
one is killing his fellowman
and the fellowmen is killing
his rival
in the name of protection
so your arms and weapons
are useless to human life
why don’t you sell
Love, peace and friendship
I know why don’t you sell
Because you don’t have
So much capital
One thing I suggest
You start selling
The root of Human fond
Every human is first child
And their like is toys
If you invest your money
In making toys
It yields so much money
That make you the richest
Of the world
Then you will have so much capital
That you disburse
Love peace and friendship
Free of cost
Then your business will be flourished
But if you will be selling
Arms and weapons
One day will come
When there will be no purchaser
Of your product.

ramesh rai

The Significance Of Love

Without blessing of God
nothing happens in the universe
Love is also the reflection of
blessing of God

This reflection refracts
with three corners of the object
that is heart, mind and soul
Emit a very high frequency wave
that is Love

It can not be denied
no power in this nature
to resist this wave

when this wave coalesces
with the opposite objects
makes the object
of its own kind
the object looses its existence
and guided by the wave only
to make some new one
for further appeasement of
the universal kind

Love grows faster and faster
it has patience, kindness, sympathy and
compassion
and this becomes the melody of living kind
on which it sacrifice
its all existence

It is due to love only
Super power have bowed their head

Love is the coincidence of reflection
of God's blessing
being refracted through
Heart, Mind and Soul
emitting a wave of
highest frequency.

ramesh rai

The Silence Of Nature

When the air stops to blow,
the flower stops to blossom,
stops to sprinkle its fragrance
the waves of ocean and seas
stops to come to its bank
the cloud stops to rain
the bee stops to sip
nectar from flower
all stars and planets
stop to function

the entire nature will pause
and shall stand still, be mute
like deaf and dumb
the whole lives will be stationary
and shall loose their potentiality

Then i will urge my poetry
to go and tell them not to stop
Human life on the earth
is being perished

I, on behalf of the Mankind
promise to make a good understanding
and sear not to harm the nature
please break the silence.

ramesh rai

The Smile Of Nature

When the nature smiles
spring comes on the earth
all trees and plants
laden with flowers and fruits
leaves take its own color
fragrance meet with the flower
bumper crops in the field
let us keep the nature clean
so that it can ever smile.

ramesh rai

The Solitary Woman

Ek lamha beet gaya
main akeli rah gayee
koi na mere sath aaya
bas main akeli rah gayee

Ek jaam jahar ka
ek din piya tha maine
woh bhi mere gale mein
akar yun samayee
main har pal ginti rahi
phir pal se juda hokar
main akeli rah gayee

Jo kaam aaya mere
wo na mera hamnafas tha
sanso ki ghadiyo mein ginti huee
yeh jindagi gujar gayee

yah jindagi bhi n mujhko
kyuon chhod kar chali jati
main jindagi me hardam
bas akeli rah jati

Jindagi hai bhagati, daudti
har koi dhundhta hai apna thikana
kaun sa manjil kisko mila
kaun janata
hartaraf bekasi ka alam
chha gaya sansar mein
is jindagi mein main
bas akeli rah gayee

ramesh rai

The Solitude

I was alone on the top of the mountain
I was playing music,
there was no listener, no audience
except the trees and the forest animals
but i was playing music on the top of the mountain
the echos of my music was spreading
all corners in the sky

I was afar from sea-shore
thus, the salty breeze was not making
the melody of my music impure
it was sweetening the silence of nature
the melody of my music was being testified
by the entire universe because
my music was for sovereignty
who is the Lord of Nature

ramesh rai

The Song Of Fraternity

Do you want?
 worldwide happiness
sing the song of fraternity

Do you want?
peace to be established in the world
sing the song of fraterniety

Do you want?
prosperity be touching the sky
sing the song of fraternity

Sing the song of fraternity
soprano of life
to the highest peak of sky

Sing the song of fraternity
to the highest peak of the sky
compose the melody of wisdom
with the rhythm of life.

ramesh rai

The spring of life

Take me there
where life is free from all anxieties
where life springs with full blosson
where the life is not hell

Life manifests the obscure
for fugitive paramour
certain unveil may not lead the life
maladroit perception must not carve the life

Life flows like cascade
the breeze of florescent waves
never stop, never wipe up
it grows ever and ever.

Those who think to smash some one's life
can not be considered as a wise person
life of any creature is a special event
gifted by God for the cause of nature

Each and every life is as precious
as the life of a mankind
Life after death never comes
but death after life always comes

The entire creature is as alive
as the nature is survived
so life must not be an obstacle
for any one's life.

ramesh rai

The Spring lady

Amawa Mojaria
Peelee re sarisoiya
lali lali simar ke phool ho
kaisan neek bate ih mausamwa
apna ke gailee hum bhool

purwa ke jhonkwa se chuela mahuawa
khilela baeeliya ke phool
amwa ke dariya pe kuhke koileeya
bhaeelba phasalwa bahul

bas yehi haal bate mor deel ke angnwan mein
aju payeo piya ke sandesh ho.

ramesh rai

The Sweet Honeymoon

The sky was full of cloud
black raincoat covered the earth
thundering, blazing and smashing wind
the midnight fever was at its high peak

In quest of her beloved guy
did she wanna to meet him raze
the guy prohibited not to leave the home
the sky was thundering with its blackish face

But love for her guy could not stop
the guy again prohibited not to come alone
the dogs are barking in the midnight time
the miscreant are hovering all the way

She left the home to meet her guy
the beloved guy on whom she could die
the heavy rain was bringing flood on the street
but the love for her beloved forced her to go alone

As she reached to her beloved guy
her body was fully weird with tears of love
fully wrapped with misfortune xale
drenched fully from toes to head

the guy smiled on her beloved fate
but she was the only for his beloved mate.

ramesh rai

The triangular love

The sun
departing to west
to hug the earth
on horizon of sky
in the mild sunlight
the eagerness of moon
for embracement of earth
a triangular love
in the nature
All stars are making fun of this nature
the triangular love
smiling with their twinkling light
the earth is as if
getting shy
covering her body
with black sheet
asking her children
to go on sleep
the moon is peeping
from the window sky
gazing at the embracement of
earth and sun.

ramesh rai

The Twinkling Locket

The queen of the day
is stepping down
on the earth

She is well dressed
with the twinkling stars
and light reddish border
wearing a twinkling locket
in her neck as Venus star.

ramesh rai

The Universal Slogan

Let us sing the Universal Slogan
VANDE MATARAM
The land where I am born
The soil which has heard my first cry
the lap of my mother
which is more than Heaven
I worship it
So I sing - Vande Mataram

Let us sing the Universal Slogan
Live and let live
the entire creation belong to
divine estate of the Almighty God
the God has sent me
as a gardener
So, I sing the slogan
Live and let live
do not destroy
the universal harmony

Let us sing the universal slogan
let us march for a brightening future
for the mankind
Human being is the only creature
who may keep the co-existence
with the Universal Harmony
So I sing
Let us march for a brightening future
for the mankind.

ramesh rai

The Universal Song

Let us sing the universal song
Vande Mataram
The land where I am born
The soil which has heard my first cry
The lap of my mother
Which is more than heaven
I worship it
So, I sing Vande Mataram

Let us sing the universal song
Live and let live
The entire creation belong to
Divine estate of the Almighty
The God has sent us
As a gardener
So, I sing the song
Live and let live
Do not destroy
The universal harmony
Let us sing the universal song
Let us march forward
For a brightening future
For the mankind
Human being is the only creature
Who may keep the co-existence
With the Universal Harmony
So, I sing
Let us march forward for a brightening future
For the mankind.

Vande Mataram
The land where I am born
The soil which has heard my first cry
The lap of my mother
Which is more than heaven
I worship it
So, I sing Vande Mataram

Let us sing the universal song
Live and let live
The entire creation belong to
Divine estate of the Almighty
The God has sent us
As a gardener
So, I sing the song
Live and let live
Do not destroy

The universal harmony
Let us sing the universal song
Let us march forward
For a brightening future
For the mankind
Human being is the only creature
Who may keep the co-existence
With the Universal Harmony
So, I sing
Let us march forward for a brightening future
For the mankind.

ramesh rai

The Woman

</>The Women!
You are the finest sculpture of God.
You save us
Sometime as Mother
Sometime as Sister
Sometime as Wife
Sometime as Daughter
Sometime as Friend

You are the best protector
In this world.
The existence of Human Society
Can not be imagined without you.

The Women!
You are the excellence of prosperity
You are the power of begetting
You are the symbol of peace
You are the idol of endurance
You are the imagination of hospitality
God also eagers to come under
Shadow of your affection
You are the mother of all
Prophets and Messengers

You are the Durga
You are the Kali
You are the Saraswati
You are the Luxmi
You are the Mary

Your perpetual divinity
Is unknown to mankind
Woman!
you are the greater than greatest of all.
Woman!
Thou art the name of heavenly pleasure.

ramesh rai

The World Of Poets

The world of poets
is unique, free from
all anxieties, thinking
for a brighter tomorrow
wishing every one
for a happier life
realizing the pains
of every creatures
imagine to fly in the
open sky, the distance
of which can be measured
only in a poetic way
no chain can bind a poet
to think for higher and higher
a poet can imagine for
rowing the boat in galaxy
to play on the moon
to make the Mars fertile
to harvest corps on Jupiter
to establish communication
amongst all planets
to generate electricity from
the twinkling stars.
All a poet can imagine.

ramesh rai

Theory of relativity

The God has tied up the nature
with his glorious compassion, love and forgiveness
that so made relation with each particle of nature

Have you realised
when you work daily on the same computer
it understands your language
it understands your feelings
but if you leave it for few days
and come back
it starts behaving ridiculously

The matter composes, decomposes
why?
because it expresses its joys and sorrows
releases its full potentialities

the stars, planets and satellites
all are governed under the same rule
the entire nature is superficial bosom
interact under material law
that so
every creatures are making error
this error leads to a kinetic behave
more fabulous and more adventures

Thus, the recycling nature
is governed under the theory of relativity.

ramesh rai

This world is my home

This world is my home
all members of this world
are my relatives
and the best relation
between you and me
is of friendship

Friendship is free
from all bindings
caste, creed, religion or race
and also of gender
So, you all are my friend.

Let us make this world
more beautiful
and more homely
where all are protected
living a peaceful and
pleasant life.

My friend!
need not to worry
God is with use
because this home is
gifted by God
No one has the power
to destroy it

One Hiroshima-Nagasaki
is destroyed
billions will be build up
One twin tower is demolished
billion twin towers
will be constructed

My friend!
need not to worry
Divine charity of God
is always open
for survival of all
you and me also

My friend!
let us march
for the brightening future
where all can stay
peacefully

Promise
to build up this world
more beautiful.

ramesh rai

Turbulence

While pondering over the turbulence of anxieties
perplexed and vexed with dispute of life
my poetry appease me melodramatically
to reconcile the situation for a joyful life

Life is invulnerable
even to a strong wind attack
millet of bad time does not stay longer
can not make you impoverished to die
but bad times come to clean your life

If good days are the spring of life
Bad days are autumn of life
when all withered leaves are winded up
by a strong hot blow of time

ramesh rai

Ushayan

Surya ki kiranon se
Kayee rashmiyaan nikal rahi
Un rashmiyon se kayee pratibimb ban raha
Us pratibimb se koyee jhank raha
Pratibimba badh rahi hai
Snaih! Snaih! Aage ki or
Rashmiyon ka punj bikhar jaata hai
Uske aane ki aahat milti hai
Bhang hoti hai prakriti ki nidra
Prakriti prakahmay ho jaati hai
Kaun aaya, kaaun aaya
Door kshitiz se
Kya sandesh laya
Chidiyan chah chahane lagati hai
Prakash aur tej ho jaata hai
Kaun aaya, kaun aaya
Pure prakriti mein kolahal mach jaata
Phir wahi bhaag daud
Insaan ka chand samay
Prakriti se juda hua hai
Wah usha ke aane ka samay hai.

ramesh rai

Utility of life

Why thou devote your time
in cheating and fraudulent work
thou devote your time to the service of mankind
and for creatures of God

Thou devote your time
in chanting the name of thy God

Thou devote your time
in meditation and concentration

why thou waste your time in evil critics
thou devote your time
for good relationship and
worldwide fraternity

why thou waste your time for evil deed
thou devote your time for good deed

ramesh rai

Vaishakhi

Vaishakhi ka ek geet likhun main
har taruwar bharmate hain
kahin koi gunjan bankar
chha jata hai ballariyon mein
abhinav ka sangeet nahi yeh
yeh madakta ka naata hai

ushma bikher rahi jab prakriti
jivan ka dhoop tibra ho jata hai
nahi kahi koi ek rachna
kaun suravi hai bikher raha
marut ke har jhonkon mein
faila raha hai nayee prabha

yeh aagman hai nav varsha ka
vasant ritu tab jaata hai
chaitali ka pawan upvan
chhod gaya apna vaibhav
khush ho kar sab gaate hai
vaishakhi ka geet naya.

ramesh rai

VIRAH

AANSHUON SE N BAHAO
TUM MERE VIRAH KO
CHHALAK JAAYENGEN AANSU BANKAR
N PRIT TUM MUJHSE BADHAO
ASANKHYA TAARON KO TOR KAR
GUNTHUNGA TUMHARE BAALON KO
PHIR SAMAJH PAAOGE TUM
VEDNA HAI KYA?
SAMVEDNA HAI KYA?

ramesh rai

War

War is a foolish act
war is an evil deed
history is witness
it happened
only due to foolishness of one
or due to stubbornness
when all doors of progress are closed
then only war came as solution
lastly did not prove to be the solution
because it showed the futility of human being
consequence was only destruction
of living kind, wealth, peace and prosperity
and the human being had to come to the same point
from where started the journey of
peace, prosperity, progress and friendship
but still war could not be denied.

War push back the human being
to the later stage and it is the wastage of
precious time

ramesh rai

We are too back

we, the human being
are blocked, too back
to the target
to achieve the total progress
being obstructed by so many
reasons, some known and
some unknown

ramesh rai

Who Will Die?

The nature is ever and ever
but one day some of us will have to go
but who will go nd who will remain?
a simple answer
those who loved the nature
they 'll certainly remain
to rejoice the nature

ramesh rai

Why it happens so?

I ask the flower
who has given you the fragrance
and such beautiful color

I ask the bees
who has taught you
to make such sweet honey

I ask the birds
who has trained you to fly

I ask the Spider
who has taught you
to weave such a web

I ask the air
why do you blow

I ask the rain
why do you rain

I ask the moon and stars
why do they come every night

I ask the sun
why do you come
only in day time

I ask the Human,
the most intelligent creature of earth
why do you take birth and die

A lot of questions are knocking
my heart door
but who can reply
I do not know
except my master
who has created it all.

ramesh rai

Why Should We Quarrel

Why should we quarrel
in the name of race or religion
when the entire is the creation
of God only.

Why should we not love each other
in the name of race and religion
when the entire is the creation
of God only.

Why should we not vow
to make the creation of God
more and more beautiful

why should we not widen the path
of peace and prosperity of Human being
why should we not think
God is one
and creation is one
despite of several diversity
or we are unable to understand
the reason of diversity
which God has done
for more and more beautification
of this world

But why should we not try
to understand its reason
and stop quarreling on this reason only.
Let us stop all this nuisance
and start a new beginning.

ramesh rai

Wind

Sometime thou blow hottest
sometime thou blow coldest
sometime thou hast the breeze
sometime thou hast the freeze
but when thou are mild
thou appease us all

ramesh rai

World Peace

In quest of world peace
I am knocking door to door
taking my bag of alms
seeking alms of world peace
I am knocking door to door

No one is my own in this world
but every one seems to be my own
Thus, I pray thee Lord
to give love, peace and prosperity
to every one.

I pray thee Lord
to give his kind vision
to the people of this world
for a peaceful and prosperous life

I pray thee Lord
to bless the people of this world
to lead them a joyful life
free from disease, pains and poverty

May the people of this world
lead a cheerful life

I pray thee Almighty
to enlighten the people of this world
I am knocking door to door
collecting alms of peace
from door to door and
disbursing to the people of this world
THE WORLD PEACE

ramesh rai

You are my fast friend.

My Lord!

You are my fast friend
You help me in each of my action
you guide me
when i am misguided
you feed me when i am hungry
you manage my all work
when i am puzzled to do it
you exercise your power
to make me stronger
when i feel myself weaker
you are with me
in each moment of life
give me consolation
for an ampler life
and a bright future
how can i deny a friend
such fast like you
who is always in my tongue
in each moment of my life.

ramesh rai

You are a great Joker.

My Lord!

You are a great Joker

You make me to laugh
You make me to weep
You make me to dance
You make me to sing.

How do you feel
when you react each action
on yourself

But at a moment
I do think
how do you perform
all of your actions
at a time
to laugh, to weep
to sing and to dance

Really!
You are a great Joker.

ramesh rai

You are a great Juggler.

My Lord!
You are a great juggler
and I am dancing
on each sound of your tabor
how long shall i be dancing like this
please realise my pain
you don't care for sun and rain
and make me to dance on your tomtom

Please let me have the rest
and give me eternal rest.

ramesh rai

You Are Too Punctual

Days, weeks, months and years passed
i have been waiting for you since long
but i believed in my heart of hearts
you will come one day

you will be so punctual
i did never think but i did know
you must come and hug me
to take me away for Supreme Abode

You are so punctual that you came
just on discharging my all duties
assigned to me for this world
knocked my door to hug me for Supreme Abode.

ramesh rai

You Came, When You R Remembered

When I was in destitute
you came forward
and gave me your crutch

you always came
when any creature remembered you

you came forward
helped the elephant and saved
from being the prey of crocodile

You saved Prahalad
from his father and aunt

you always came
when you are remembered by any one

Such obedient you are!

ramesh rai

You Will Always Be

I be or may not be
but you will always be
which i have expressed
with my poor treasure
of words and thoughts,
tried to embellish you
like a delighted queen
with full elegance
and melody of life/

You have expressed
the perpetual flow of life
on this earth
your lambency spreads
through out the world
making all blind to see
evil of life.

ramesh rai

Your differences are infinitive

My Lord!

Your differences are infinitive
each and every particle of your creation
is different from each other

will you please tell me
how many shapes you have
how many colors you have

each and every particle of your creation
is different in nature too

Assembling all the natural phenomenon
you make yourself as a whole

your eternal growth
makes me surprised
to behold the beauty of nature

Your existence in each
and every particle of nature
is astonishing too

Sometime I see you in burning fire
sometime i see you in coldest storm
some time i see you in destroying nature
some time i see you with a creative smile

Above all you are different
in each of your nature
yet you are one

How silly we are
unable to understand you
and quarrel with each together.

ramesh rai

Your love is like rainbow

Your love is like rainbow
sucks all sorrows of life
drizzles with melody of life
makes the spectrum of life
when i see distinguish moment of life

Like the rainbow of sky
sucks salty water of seas and oceans
drizzles with mild dropp of water
and embellish the sky
with a spectrum on the horizon
and the mild water, fertile the field
quench the thirst of earth
and its creatures

Thus is your love
embellish the life
with a spectrum on its horizon
makes the life easy to live in

ramesh rai