Poetry Series

ramesh rai

- 549 poems -

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ramesh rai (13.12.1955)

Poetry is my passion. Composing since teen age say 1970 and onward. Most of them are destroyed because during those days there was no such platform for publication. Some of them are still with me and also posted in this site. Since 2002 to 2011 I was totally off. In 2011 I posted some of my poems in PH. Now poetry has become the part of my life. It is my personal experience, ' a poet is born can not be made, is the inspiration of only God'. I had the promise I will meet you so i m here. I am grateful to all the poets of this site and my readers who have made me so. Thank you so much to my PH family and all readers. with regards to all

Works:

I m preparing for publication of collection of my all poems.

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

24 hrs. of life

24 hours is given to me
to fulfill my all commitments
not even a single second
can be added or minimized

24 hrs. of my life
is the rational factors of my life
to achieve the goal of my life
within 24 hrs. of my life

I have to complete the journey
from moon to sun
I have to laugh and cry
love and be annoyed

24 hours of my life
is more precious than
century of my life.

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 bygone 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 Humble Prayer

O God!
You have created the entire nature
made so many creatures and gifted
to live in, like
fire to burn
water to quench
air to breath and so on
all are important for life

If fire is your formidable signet
water is your cool signet
Air manifest the signet of
your supreme pleasure

O God!

I have an humble prayer for water
please give us water
to quench thirst of all
which gives us life too

We promise
we must not make a fun
of your cool manifestation
that is flowing in the veins of earth
we promise not to spoil it

Give us water through rain also
and make the atmosphere calm

We do promise and give a slogan

SAVE WATER
SAVE EARTH
SAVE LIFE.

ramesh rai

A lame fly

A lame fly
coming and sitting
on my body
again and again
unable to fly
perhaps
seeking for sympathy
i guess the world
like the lame fly

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 Perpetual Stream Of Sacred Consciousness

I asked the mountain
You are very strong
you will exist till the end of creation

The mountain replied numbly
No, Nay, not so
the water can flow me and
convert me to a plain land
then my existence will vanish

I asked the rock
no one can melt you
the rock also replied numbly
No, Nay not so
the water can melt me
and I will be no more

I asked the trees
the water will destroy you
the tree replied
No, Nay not so
it shall irrigate me and
give me life

I asked each and every creatures
all replied
water is more soft, more rich
and more strong
it can destroy and give life too
it can quench thirst of all
and give life to all

I asked the Water
You are soft and mild
You are rich and strong too

The water replied
No, Nay not so
I may be dried at any time

It is poetry,
a perpetual stream of sacred consciousness
flowing ever and ever
beyond the stars and planets and
even beyond plenty of universe

The Poetry can save me and
pray to God for my survival.

ramesh rai

A Poem by my son

There is nothing,
Like being a FRIEND.
There is nothing,
Like being a WELL WISHER.
There is nothing,
Like being a GUIDE.
There is nothing,
Like being a MENTOR.
There is nothing,
Like being a PILLAR of STRENGTH.
There is nothing,
Like being an INSPIRATION.
There is nothing,
Like being a MOTIVATION.
There is nothing,
Like being a ROLE MODEL.
There is nothing,
Like being FAMOUS.
There is nothing,
Like being a TEACHER.
- Uresh Rai
happy teacher's day to all my
teachers
and a big thanx to all my students for
making me a better person. U never
know your contribution towards 'the making of a 'good' teacher'

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 Rainy Day

To-day it is raining without any break
as if flood has come in sky
so overthrowing all water
breaking its dam

A rainy day is a day
of full relax and enjoyment
with deliciousness of self cooked dishes
and a cup of coffee or tea

The young couple may be enjoying
the thundering cloud
palpitation of heart must be increasing
intending to quench thirst of life
so, the cloud is getting dark
to view the wanton look of couple

Children are enjoying the rainy day
as they are free from study
making paper boat to sail down the lane

Baby child is also trying
to catch the rain drop
spreading his little palm out of window

The old couple is also sitting in the courtyard
remembering those days when they enjoyed
the rainy day under one umbrella
half they drenched, half they embraced

A rainy is the day
of full rest and enjoyment

Begone! all anxieties of life and
let me enjoy the rainy day of my life.

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 Tireless Path

A person completes span of life
Travelling alone in the path of life
Yet the path of journey
Remain unsaturated
Tries to search out for a new invention
Lagging for an ampler life
A ray of pantheism always inspires
To create a complacent vision of life
Life is a path with no end
Finally makes the person
To quit the path
But life never stops.

ramesh rai

A Tribute to Tagore

Dhanya tumi ye yeshe chhile pritivir duware. dhanya aie pritivi peyechhe tomaye nijer kole. korile aaloket shrishtike nijer kolome, Hey Vasundhara! tomar ayee putra korile shrishti ke jhalmale.....

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

Aawara Badal (The Vagabond Cloud)

Aasman saaf nazar aa raha hai
chand badal k tukre umar-ghumar rahe hain
unhe talaash hai us prishthbhumi ki
jo sadiyon se banjar pare hain

Translation
Sky is clear
few fragment of clouds are hovering, in search of land
which is barren for century

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

Aches of life

Fish swims enthusiastically in water
The duck gazes meditatively at swimming fish
Both lust for long life

ramesh rai

Achievement of life

Achievement of life can not be counted
only through coins earned in life
because coins are like wheels
which never stops or
can not be stationary
to - day it is with you
to - morrow may not be.

ramesh rai

Advocate

Always found in black uniform
the universal uniform bestowed for ever
the most sensitive part of Human society
making rule, implementing rule
exercising everyday on new chapter
every one fears to face them
always do their best to punish
even till death: can not say
if life has ever been given by them
always try to prove the truth
if any big client is trapped
luck favors them graciously

May i know please
despite of mass involvement in the profession
why justice is delayed or denied
bring suffering to mankind
or to give them relief

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

Alone Traveller

I am an alone traveler
to pass through the universal life

I asked so many, some responded
some regretted, some left me in the mid-path
finally, i adopted the incantation
of Kavi Guru, 'EKLA CHALO RE'.

Now, I am a solitary traveller
of this universal path
to complete the journey and
make my journey ease

Sometimes, it makes me to think
everyone has come alone in this world
and will go alone from this world

So, I am a solitary traveller
in my universal journey
to discharge my all duties
what are entrusted to me

I do not feel myself to be unfortunate
and leave my all assignment incomplete
and surrender myself in the mid-way
only for the rescue of myself

In the decay of my life
my each organ of my body
will prove to be failure
except my soul to complete
the eternal journey to reach
the eternal aptitude.

ramesh rai

Amaavashya

The Amaavashya comes once in a month
the darkest night of the month
reflects the total depression of moon
the night when moon is not seen on sky

Likewise, it comes once in our life too
we realise fault of our life
when Amaavashya comes in our life

Circumstances is never constant
the situation makes us to realise
the moon glade of full moon.

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

An Excuse

Nothing in this creation
Where there is no excuse
May be in the book of law
There is no excuse
But in the book of Lord
Excuse exists at every step
Whenever you confess mistakes of life
Lord pardons you with full royalty
Still you repeat due to your ignorance
Or what ever the reason be
The Lord may pardon you
Again and again
But material effect is always left
For your each and every deed
To make you realise your past deeds
And you have to pay in return.

ramesh rai

An invention

I ask the sun
who has given you so many rays
rays which are countless
more than lives on earth

I ask the stars
who has given you
twinkling light
Again I ask the stars
how many numbers you are

All these strike my mind
lead me to an invention

Every one is in invention
for a new life

Life which is visible
the invention of soul
which is invisible
operates the visible
all these strike my mind
and lead me to an invention

Human life is not yet able
to invent all invisible question
not yet able to invent
the need of life

Being a human being
I do think, human race may come up
all disparity and go ahead
for a new invention, for a new life.

ramesh rai

Ant

The Ant!
You work very hard
you carry more
than weight of your body
Sometime I have to praise
Your Information Technology
May I know your contribution
to the nature, and how
rejoice your life.

ramesh rai

Apple

Sometime i think
if there was no apple
creation would not be completed

It is the apple
for laying foundation of human race, the begining of an era

Had Adam and Eve not ate the apple, was it possible to see
the existance of Human?

Falling of apple in Newton's garden lead him to the invention of gravitational law

It is the apple, became an unique language of computer

It is the apple
solves all disputes to initialise
as an apple of discord

Certainly, apple is a divine fruit
may give us much more in near future

l

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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

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Ashesh Shrishti - I

Kon pashane base likhe chhile
ananta shrishtir kalpana
kon teere base bheve chhile
ananta shrishtir kalpana

Prithvi to ek iee aachhe
aachhe tomar shrishti ananta
aajo shesh haye ni jano
tomar shrishtir ananta kalpana

ghum chokhe aami dekhte paari
tomar shrishtir ananta kalpana
sagarer dheoo mata
bhense aaschhe tomar prati rachana

kon dike tumi haye dishahara
dekhchho sabyee adal chokhe
kon pashane base korite chalechho
samasta shrishtir parichalana

ek ek shrishti bhense aashchhe
nanan rupe nanan gune
ek ek shrishti matiye deechhe
tomaree bibhinna gune

shesh royeelo n kichhu tomar shrishtite
sabyee dile tumi shrishtir majhe
tawoo keno royeelo tomar shrishti ashesh
korite cholechho ananta shrishtir kaaje.

Contd.....

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Ashq

Jindagi ko maine asquon me baha diya
un ashqon se dil ki aag bujha diya
un ashqon ko pikar
jindagi ki pyas bujha diya
un ashquon se sare gile sikwe shikayat ko baha diya

aye jindagi!
tujhse main kya kahoon
a ashq hi hai jo jine ka ek bahana bana diya
kash a ashq n hote to phir
jine ka matlab hi kuch aur hota
n hum hote n tum hote
phir yeh jindagi veeran si hoti
un ashquon se sichkar
jindagi ko hara bhara bana diya

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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

Asman ka dhuan

Asman ka dhuan kidhar jata
pata nahi, ya phir antriksha k bahar
ya phir samudra mein milta

ramesh rai

Auction (NILAM)

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

Autumn

Autumn
Off the spring
Autumn deserves the right
To enter into natural calamities
Leaves are getting pale
Flowers are dethrone
Fruits are ripen
Unable to bear the weight
Breeze looses its moist
Birds can not fly in open sky
Autumn smuggle the nature
To rest for a few days
Certainly departure of autumn
Blesses the nature
With perfection of her life

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

Bhookh Hartal

Shriman bhookh hartal par hai
24 ghanta beet gaya, bhookh hartal jari hai
Shriman ka bhookh hartal khatma hogi
Jab ganmanya vyakti aayenge
Nimbu, santara ya angoor ka juice
Apne kar kamalon se pilayenge
Log jindabaad jindabaad k nare laganyenge
Phir wey netaji kahalaenge

Netajee k bhookh hartal se
Anta tak ka karyakrama
Doordarshan k sabhi channel par dikhlaye jayenge

Waise netajee ab baat baat par
Bhookh hartal ki dhamaki dete hain
Waise unhe apne jaan ki parwah kuchh jyada hi hai
Usse bhi jyada sattadhariyon ko hai
Lekin afshosh samasya aaj bhi wahin hai
Jahan kal thhee, phir kaisa yeh bhookh hartal
Waise bhookh hartal se do baton ka fayeda raha
Ek to jabardast prashidhhi mili
Dusra sehat bhi kuchh bhala changa ho gaya
Waise inki bhookh hartal unke jaise nahi rahi
Jo jail mein bhookh hartal kiyen
Koda bhi khayen, pranon ki aahuti de dee

Kahin to bhookh hartal roj manaya jata hai
Lekin doordarshan ko kya padi hai
Unke bhookh hartal ko samane laye
Janata ko awagat karaye
Sarkar ko bhi kya padi hai
Kam se kam ek glass thanda pani se hi sahi
Unka bhookh hartal to tudawaye
Aisa hi raha to bhookh hartal
Ek din tamasha banker rah jayega.

ramesh rai

Bird's song

Every morning i see
birds are chirping
sitting in a queue

The chirping of birds
breakes the silence of nature
makes me awaken
for being engaged in life

I try to understand
chirping of birds
which is beyond my reach

But melody of chirping birds
reaches my ear, as if
nectar of heaven
being pour down in my ears
erecting fidility of my life.

ramesh rai

Birth and Death

Birth is the beginning of our life
Death is the end of our life
journey traveled between two points
is the span of life.

O Lord!
I do not want a long span of life
but I want a comfortable journey of life
I need not to conceal any facts of life
but to rejoice flavor of life
which is not harmful to my fellowmen
I may be able to extend my heartiest help
to all fellowmen

ramesh rai

Blame Me Not

Blame me not
If my poetry touches your heart
Your soul undulate reading my poem
If your mind objurgate the flowing wave
If the wind whispers in your ears
If your eyes eradiate the courteous view
If your nostril percept the perfume
If thy melody of life touches the sky
Like an eagle flying in the sky
Making an attempt to kiss the moon
Sheering in the infinitive sky
You will be thinking what to say?

The blooming flower will be reciting my poem
Then you must be listening to the fragrance
Certainly you will be exaggerating the value
And ingeminating your erubscent feelings
When birds will be chirping songs
The breeze must be rappelling down to your feet
Blame me not for your misunderstanding
For making you sick for your feelings
Incited in corner of your heart
I am writing for the universal hood
Glittering in the moonlit night
Exposing gesture of thy presence
Disbursing pollen to flowers
Sweetness in honey and
Melodious rhythms in song

Blame me not or my poetry
For inducing your exaggerating feelings.

ramesh rai

Blank Paper

My heart is a blank paper
you may write what you like most
you write gorgeous nature of my felicity
you may write about my doltishness
I won't take it otherwise
because it is a blank paper
it is your domain to write
what you like most.

ramesh rai

Blissful tears

Behold in thy blissful tears
pearls are drifting with all cheers
I choose each pearl to kiss my soul
to encounter all sorrows of my life

Each pearl is more precious
than billions of dollars, more significant than all gems of desire
a quaffer can determine
my solicitation adjure your juvenile heart
to sing the melody
play on your guitar
you play on each string
till the stars engulf all vibration
and start twinkling over night
with all waves of string
tears may drop with each scale
with all rhytheme of soulful song
you may be forgetting
your bleeding fingure
you may be forgetting
before and after you
you sing
to raise the melody
to the highest peak
and cover the sky

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 and be seated

Come beneath the open sky
sit under the shed of a tree
and let me peep in your eyes
and you peep me in my eyes

Let us talk with the gale
let the gale whisper in our ears

Let us sit on savanna together
and rejuvenate the spring of life
hasta the spring is here
we will sit together.

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

Corruption - I

Corruption is the most evil deed of our society
corruption makes a man beast least a civilized
coz a person devoid of civilization can be corrupted
during dealing for corruption, the person forgets
all human behavior, kindness and status
not only, a corrupted person is worst than a beast
corruption is all reasons for sorrows in our life
corruption begets disparity in our society
corruption begets chaos in our daily life
corruption is the root of poverty amongst Human being
corruption compels us to deprive a person
from fundamental right gifted by God
corruption must not be promoted, ensure it
to eradicate from root.
Intelligences of the world, be united
against this evil deed which is making a man
a beast and coming generation.

ramesh rai

Count the dead body

Count the dead body
Count the dead body lying under the grave
Spreaded throughout the earth
Singing a melancholy song
Due to being departed from beloved
Some due to loosing their reign and fame
Some are beholding for the day of resurrection
Some are smiling for their peaceful death
Count the dead body lying under the grave
Spreaded through out the earth
Some of them have lost their lives
During the war
Some of them are brutally murdered
Due to personal estrangement
Though, what is born has to die
But some death are in improper time
Some of them are graved under pyre
Some are missing but address not known
God is sending us to make the earth a heaven
But instead, we are killing each together
For we have to pay no cost for any reason'
But god has to manage his all affairs
People on earth have forgotten kindness
Making the whole atmosphere cruel together
If cruelty becomes the theme of life
No doubt, one day whole earth
Will be a graveyard at a time.

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

Dawn and Dusk of my life

Each dawn of my life
brings a new ray of sun
with a new hope of creativity
for sagacious activities of my life

Aroma of each dawn
astound me, widen all notches of my life
fullfil my days with highest peak of sun

Each dusk of my life
brings skyful flower
twilighting over my head
to sprinkle their fragrance
and the moon with coldness of rhymes
for congestion of my attribite
to sip the melofy of rhymes

ramesh rai

Days and Nights

Days are made
to exude toil
Nights are made
to intrude toil
day and night
oblige life

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

You are an inevitable friend
come once in a life
to meet his friend and
to take him away
to a different world where
he finds eternal peace
quite afar from stars and planets
destination not know
when you friend has to leave
all dearest one
without any inducement
you don't feel to knock
enter directly with no permission
and become fast ever in.....

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

Defination of mun

Mun, an Indian word
mun does not define heart
mun does not define soul
mun does not define mind

mun is comprehensive reflection of
heart, mind and soul

mun can think
mun can talk
mun can feel
mun can realise

mun has no biological combination
my mun wants to love you more
my mun wants to touch the sky
you do what your mun says

mun has the relation with all configuration
so it is entirely a divine state of body

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

Differences

Poor dies for prestige
Rich dies for money
both dies for
what they have
amazing is world

ramesh rai

Dilemma

Crush all dilemma for ever
if you gonna to ride on success
result is in your favor

ramesh rai

Dilemma of flower

What a bud will understand
one day she has to blossom
a beetle will flutter about her
to sip her nectar of life

Her beauty will enamor the world
she does not know
one day her petal will wilt

She does not know if one day
she will be plucked by the gardener
n will be sold in few coins

She does not know if she will be
made captive under hair lock of any beauty

She does not know if she will be
offered on any corpse

She does not know if she will be
a garland of any conqueror
who has conquered all evils of life

She does not know if she will be
made an offering to any God

She does not know if one day
her color will be fade

She does not know if she will be
smiling to see the children
playing in the garden
kissing her face

She does not know if she will be
trampled by any demon or
by any innocent pedestrian

Her dilemma will end with her life.

ramesh rai

Discriminating Favour

Discriminating favour in our society
is taking the society to ruin
creating a vagary and sensulism

It is a great hindrance
in our path of progress

To save the society
any discriminating favour
must be discouraged.

ramesh rai

Distort

Have i ever made such a smile
the spring manifested her colorful ductile
the flower never blossomed futile
to make her fragrance every one juvenile

Have i ever made such a smile
stars twinkled devitalise
moon gave up moonlit night
sun has frozen during day light

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

Divine embracement

Thou art the nature
and me like a seedling
want to be engrossed
from where i am sprouted
when i am in full spirit
of embracement
with heart and soul

Thou art the nature
hug me and embrace me
with desire to swallow me
in your soul to make me free
from all entity of worldly
displeasure
i feel myself as a mere child
kiss your lips and limb
forget all pervasive grandeur

Thou art the nature
fondling me with divine embracement
as if a mother caressing her child
and me like a new borne baby
desire to overlap your soul
and sublime myself
in the profound nature of GOD

ramesh rai

Do not disturb me

Do not disturb me
Please do not disturb me
I m plucking flowers of love
to gift you
I m gathering flowers of love
to entwine a garland for you

Its odour is marvelous
enough to tie gentleness of your heart
that will entwine with yours
to make a single like a flower of heaven
so, please do not disturb me
it is for you to present.

ramesh rai

Do not fear

The wind subjugate flair of life
but always accomplish forlorn of life
the beetle sips nectar of life
still does not stop to blossom

ramesh rai

Do not fear II

The sun and waves of ocean
both are strong
the sun tries to peep into the soul of ocean
but each puff of wave
makes every peep faint
the grandeur between sun and moon
and wave are continuing since ages
and will continue till existence.

ramesh rai

Do not fear IV

The cloud search for light
due to its darkness
but when it sparkle
tears of love do shed
if not only drench the earth
but also quench the thirst
solemnize with beauty of nature

ramesh rai

Do Not Get Fear

My friend!
why do you get fear
I am a human being
made of flesh, blood and bones
an image of universal ocean

Has it any existence?
certainly not
it will be off when switched off
then why so margin?

our existence is vulnerable
have you ever seen
image of moon in a pond
both are pacific cool and calm
but which one is reason
can not say, i also.

ramesh rai

Do not get fear II

Have you observed
twinkling stars during night
which one is the reason
darkness of night or
twinkling light of stars
but stars are enlightening
soul of night.

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

Dreams Of A Flower

The flower dreamt over night
Gazing at the stars
The dew inlaid her petals
With diamonds of love
The flower dreamt over night
Gazing at the lonely moon
To pursuit her fragrance
That will persuade her persona
To kiss her lips
The flower dreamt over night
The first ray of the sun
Will make her first kiss
Undrap her with all dews
She will bloom at his first sight
With desire for embracement
Sprinkling her fragrance
To all passers by
She dreamt over night
The beetle will hover on her full youth
She will smile to see all kids
Playing by her side
She dreamt…….
She dreamt……
She dreamt…….
But, Alas!
When the morning star was witnessing
The moon was descending his face
The sun was yet to ascend
The prostitutor came and plucked her off
At her full virginity
Her dreams were broken into fragments
He took her to the whore lane
Where she was valued with few coins
By an Entrepreneur cosummateerian and coaxed
To commute her straineous youth
Defeating all implacid coition
The day comes when she looses her all beauty
Thrown into the dustbin
Now she has no fragrance
To appease the travellers
But bad smells to spread disease
Had she been honoured with due respect
Had her dreams were not bruised
Her smiles would be making all
To smile and enjoy her fragrance
The entrepreneur made her all dreams
To be broken into fragments.

ramesh rai

Dreams of a Poet

Dreams of a Poet
The Poet dreamt over night
The Poet dreamt of days
Entwined the light of hopes
To make a ray of hopes
To enlighten the universe
The Poet dreamt all days and nights
To express the murmuring flow
Where life flows despite of all obstacles
To disperse all obscurity of life
The Poet dreams with open eyes
Which always comes true
The life encircles the life
Makes a greater circle
Procreates and dies
Leaves behind a magnificent deeds
Humours flows with wind
To an infinitive direction
Which will never come back.

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

EID AL FITRE

Eid-Al-Fitre,
the festival celebrated
to mark the end of Ramdan
after fasting over a month
brings love, joys and peace

Eid Al Fitre is observed
as the festval of brotherhood
of the universal kind

Festival of all religions
have some specif significance
gifted by GOD
to maintain the universal harmony

EID AL FITRE is one of them
the festival of love, joys and peace
may it come in every one's life

All religions are more pious
than any notion in the world

So, Eid Al Fitre gives us the message
for universal brotherhood and harmony

Let us celebrate Eid Al Fitre
with full enthusiasm and
share love, joys, peace and prosperity
of one's life

EID MUBARK TO ALL

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

Empty hours

I feel anguish
due to my empty hours
when my mind does not allow
to think any more
I can not sketch
even a single line
on the paper of my heart
like in desert
rose never bloom
no beetle come
to suck the nectar
only hot wind blows
making my life
like the desert

ramesh rai

Entreaty

The extremists envisage for the purity
the purity is left behind
outpace the extremism
humanity commit suicide

Peace breaks into crumbs
the rampant advises for peace
the peace scambles in the race course
like a sick horse wheezing for peace

How the peace is to restore
when the earth has become a race course

Peace is searching for peace
lost in the bewildered world
or peace has fleed away
for fear of bewildered world

Let us pray the mighty world
to dwell in our lovely world

ramesh rai

Essence of life

Essence of life is not confined
with getting and enjoying the life

A successful life can not be defined
who has collected enormous
to feed the generation without any pity

The successful life can not be defined
who has yearned for name and fame

The successful life can not be defined
who has decored with all resources

The successful life is free from covetousness
aiming to achieve the goal
to make the life steady and free flowing
irrigating the barren life for plantation
where rose of love blooms daily
and appease all

ramesh rai

Estro

Make me mirth
the hostile futile
the gale thunder
the rain deluge
pregustation demure
even if prelude

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

Fallen Leaf

Fallen leaf is strolling on the street
being run over by cars one after another
being trampled by pedestrians frequently
still lying on the street in the lonely world
neglecting all fragrance and mirth of life

Fallen leaf which once adored the tree
is now of no where, the past is gone
not to come back why not spring
come again and again, rather it will be
assimilated with dust

The gardener would have been delighted
when it was seen first on the tree
as the leaf grew up, tree cherished it up
as if Cherub sitting on its branches

The leaf then strong to face
heat, light, sun, rain, thunder and shower
buds, flowers and fruits played on its lap
life embedded with all ecstasy slumber
slink to its future, when it is no more required

The world consists of the element
which are required otherwise
thrown to assimilate with dust.

ramesh rai

Father computer

Our mind is the father computer
good literature and poetry is antivirus
erase all stuff of mind

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

Fire (A sequel)

You always burn
you know only to burn
and to burn what comes in your path

what makes you to burn
I prithee, tell me
you accept whatever is given to you

Are you the collateral meaning of life
because dispensing your existence
life can not be imagined
it will be only a fantasy

What is your constituent?
Mankind has invented
the constituent of water
but what is yours?

You emit when two things are rubbed
even you are hidden in clouds and ocean

if the ocean catch fire
what can extinguish the fire

Surely it is love
that can extinguish you

It is love that can make a life
more delightful

Life will be burning
till there is fuel in life

so I think you are both

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

Flame of Pyre

Fire burns the dead body
Turns into ashes
Soul of the body gets Elysium
But what happens to the dead body
Either buried or put on fire or what ever be
In Each circumstances, emits
A flame of pyre
Flame of pyre spreads
With its objuration
Evulgates the truth of life
The truth, that could not be precluded
During the life time.
Right or wrong, confesses all circumstances
That leaves a peroration for the entire world
Flame of pyre never extinguish
Either it be commensurable.

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

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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

Flower of Sky.

Flower of sky blossom
in deepest darkness of sky
it can never blossom during day
because it has fear
all petals may burn in hot sun

Who has seen the flower of sky
perhaps none
because it blossom
in deepest darkness of sky

When it blossom
its fragrance spreads throughout the sky
so all stars come out
to enjoy thee fragrance

Sorrows of life
is like flower of sky
it always come during bad days
then so many stars appear
to impart the sorrows of life

then we can realise
the mystic flavor of life

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

Forgetiveness

Forgetivness has become the part of my life
conceals all despair and delusion of life
makes me to remember the days and incidence
of my evil days, makes me to forget
all bad days of my life, inspires me
to enter into a new beginning of my life

Forgetiveness had not been the part of my life
I would have been carrying unnecessary burden
on my heart and mind, but due to forgetiveness
I am able to think some new in my life

Forgetivenss has increased span of my life
forgetiveness is the ointment
to heal up my all wounds of heart

If forgetiveness would not have been
I had been rowing same distance of my life

Forgetiveness is sincerely a great remedy
for all distress and painful situation of life
brings pleasure in life.

ramesh rai

Forget-Me-Not

I have a little garden
Situated in my heart
Its name is Forget-Me-Not
In the little garden of my heart
Flower blossoms every day
At every moment of life
Some get wilt and fragile
At their early age
Some are crushed by the people
Who does wish to see autumn in my life
Or who does wish to see
Hanky - panky in my little garden
but there is spring throughout
in Forget-Me-Not.

ramesh rai

Forgo All and Be United

This is my message to all youngster
forgo all and be united
because you have to face
the upcoming roars
you are the future of this world
so be ready for the next world
where the human seed will be sown

So, forgo all and be united
but before creating a new world
you have to prove
you are capable to carryout the next world

So, forgo all and be united
and be co-operative
extend your hand for a delightful life
extend your hand
to maintain natural harmony and
pack up your luggage
for a next world.

ramesh rai

Four values

Life of all creation
has to subscribe four values
like dawn to dusk has to cover
mid-day and mid-night

each n every moment
can not be skipped
as impossible to jump
from dusk to dawn

Has to wait for each moment
that brings a new message
for life and hope

Whole life is calculated
with escalating value
of each moment of life
for completeness of life

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 day

God has gifted us with so many relation
friendship is one of them
there is no bar for making a friend
it is free from all bindings
even an animal, a plant may be your friend

on this day, I am offering my friendship band
to all my readers and P H family
to keep my band safely
till the creation is alive

Being a friend, I always wish
for your bright future
and joyful life.

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

Frozen Desire

I can say certainly
a lots of desires
a lots of smiles
before blooming into a flower
are getting wilt
due to being not fulfilled
for want of money or support

Desires which would create
a new life, eulogise the mankind
are being driven away
in a foresaken way

should we not admit
the lacuna of our social structure
should we not admit
the lacuna of our economic system
which is compelling
thousand of lives
into death
a pre-mature death
died before being borne

How long, the mankind will carry
the curse of thousand lives
who has to answer
and who will answer?

ramesh rai

Futile progress

I made a lot of progress
made the motion of life
equivalent to light
but if it can not enlighten
it is futile

I made a Robot
working like that of a mankind
but if I can not upload soul in that
it is futile.

I made all arrangement
for a comfortable life
but if it can not cherish the life
it is futile.

I made such weapon
that can destroy the universe
in an eye drop
but if I can not create an universe
it is futile

If I can not give a life
I have no right to take a life
All progress made in such angle
is futile

Progress made taking all into account
is a real progress

ramesh rai

Futility

She bore him in her womb for nine months
nourished him with her blood
feed her breast with a divine hope
to attain his youth
accomplished him with full devotion
to enable him to serve the country
to serve the mankind

Now he is grown up
with a dynanic will and power
a lots of dreams are floating
success will kiss his feet

Alas!
his all dreams are futile
he is knocking door to door
seeking for enployment

Government is also failure
to give him employment
Govt.body is engaged
either to save their chair
or to collect, to prepare for next election
no scope is left under sundries of rules

His youth is futile
superanuated before superanuation

Futility of youth is a super crime
in the law of nature

Save the youth from all victims of social, economical and political obligation

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

Goodbye

War!
good bye, we say
we say you goodbye

we, the people of earth
say you goodbye

we are not to fight
and waste our lives
by your might

we are the obedient children
of the Mother Earth
we are not to shed blood
any more
why not you cry
more and more

we have to land
on moon and mars
we have to touch
the sky high

we have to make this earth
the paradise of heaven
why not you befool us
again and again

we have to capture
the pains of life
we have to make
a delightful life

we have to assasinate
all curse of life
foregoing false pride

so, we say forever
you, goodbye
peace of heaven
will dwell now
days and night

ramesh rai

HAIKU # 1

Worth living is life
when the night flower bloom
moon is hidden within
the breast of cloud

ramesh rai

HAIKU #2

Wrath speaking of thundering cloud
voltamise the thundering cloud
lethal life wishing for life
ignores all pendancy

ramesh rai

Haiku (in Hindi) - 1

Manav badh chala Mahamanav banane
Prakriti stabdh hokar dekhti rahi uski pragati
Hai yeh Manav Ya Danav

ramesh rai

Haiku (in Hindi) - 2

Jitna arjit kiya utna khoya
Jitna dan auro ko diya duguna paya
Yehi hai jeevan ka arth

ramesh rai

Haiku 2

Life is Optimism and Pessimism
Life has to go on within two
Result is success in life

ramesh rai

HAIKU#3

Worst making money more
with no cause no aim
leaves ruin to suffer world
with lacking life

ramesh rai

Half Moon

I saw the moon
half in glittering sky
I don't understand the reason
to cover half of the face

I see the half moon
twice in a month
does the moon expresses
the symbolic face of Mono Lisa
to detonate half smile of life
half of the life dived in
despair and delusion

Still expresses
the smile in a single face
glittering in the solar system

Thanks, the Lord!
who made him single
in the sky to manifest
the charms of life.

ramesh rai

Hartaal - I

Hartaal

AAj hartal hai
Sabhi dukane, school, college aur daftar band hai
Bachhe sabhi khush hai, aaj unhe school nahi jana hai
Shrimati bhi khush hai, aaj koi jaldibaji nahi hai
Bachhe, yuva aaj bepanah khush hai
Har raste, chaurahe cricket ka maidan bana hai
Kyoonki sahar ka har maidan
Ab mall centre ya stadium ban gaye hain
Isse achha maidan ab kahan hai
Jab raste sunsaan ho
Har motor gadiyan bhi aaj bishram kar rahi hai
Rail yatri pareshaan hai kyoonki
Gadi ayeshi jagah par khari hai
Jahan pani bhi naseeb nahi hai

Janata ko bhi purna biswas hai
Kuchh naya nahi hone wala hai
Yeh to ekmatra kshamata ka pradarshan
Ya phir kisi samasya k nidan ka nirarthak prayas

Hartal main kuchh ko chhoot hai
Jaise aspataal, dudh ki gadiyan aur samsaan
Samssan hi ek matra jagah hai
Jahan kabhi hartal nahi hota
Kyoonki yehan par sabhi ki kshamata
Chaknachoor ho jati hai aur
Samast samasyaon ka nidan swyam ho jaata hai

Hartaal ka aadesh yedi koi nahi manata
To wah hai pet, kash! pet bhi ek din ka hartal karta
Phir sabhi samsyan apne aap door ho jaati

Phir bhi hartal to kahin n kahin roj manaya jaata hai
Jahan prakaash bhi pravesh karne se darta hai
Bhhokh bhi apna daaman chhooda kar bhagana chahata hai
Siksha bhi jaane se katrati hai
Maut bhi apna palloo jhade rahata hai
Aur wey jinda hai
Yeh jeevan jise ishwar ne unhe baksha hai
Use sanjoye baithe hai
Srishti ki paribhasha ko byakta karne ke liye
Jahan kabhi bhi hartal nahi hota
Kash! Surya Chandra aur tare bhi
Ek pal ke liye hartal karte
Phir prithavi ki samst samasyaon ka nidaan
Ek saath ho jaata

Phir bhi hartal to hartal hai
Chahe koi public stunt
Ya koi drama ya koi trauma

Kuchh n kuchh to visheshta hai iski
Tabhi to bade bade diggaz hartal par baithte hai
Chahe kisi ka banta ya bigadta kyoon n ho
Diggaz to aur bade diggaz ban jaate hai
Aakhir mein hartal ka avishkarak kaun hai
Jiske aaane se khushi ki lahar daur jaati hai
Aur jaane par bhi, kyoonki hartal purna safal raha
Hartal bhi apne aap mein pasheman hai
Aakhir mein wah kiska hai
Kaun vastawik davedaar hai
Pratipaksha ya vipaksha
Dono samay samay par ise apnaate hai
Hartal phir aane ka wada kar jaata hai.

ramesh rai

Hawker

The hawker is hawking
alongwith sun baked street
in the chilling cold
requesting all pedestrian
to come and buy their goods

He is doing so
to earn bread of two times
for his family
which ever is also earned

But he is determined
to win the race of life

So many times he is caught by Police
for only his crime,
and pay Rangdaari Tax,
even to local bad element
struggling to earn a piece of loaf
for the appetite of his family
to educate his children

But all along he is hawking
come and buy his goods
he is never to be defeated
can not be deprived
from winning the race of life

only with the hope
His to-morrow is better.

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

Honey Is Always Sweet

The bees accumulate
the nectar from flower
who can say
poison does not exist there
but the bees always accumulate nectar
for which she has to work hard
imagine the patience of bees
but still does not fail
it is the reason for hard toil
honey is always sweet
achievement acquired through hard toil
is always sweet.

ramesh rai

I Like To Romance

I like to romance with you
I like to dance with youu
to dance with every footstep
with yours, to make romance
soul to soul, to sing the song
composed by you that is sung
by your sweet lips
to sweep all agony of life

Come and dance with me
in my poetry to romance with me
forgetting all displeasures of life
yours and me, to rain shower of love under the blue sky

Stars must be getting jealous
to view our romance, must be
smiling to listen our song
soul to soul, heart to heart

Come and dance with me
beneath the open sky
to let the world dance with us
coz dance is the only mean
to express love which can not
be expressed in any mean

you come and dance with me
romance with me whenever you like to make the soul free

ramesh rai

I Always Laugh

I asked the flower
you always laugh
why so?

The flower replied,
I dont know how to weep
so, I always laugh

I laugh in hottest sun
I laugh in chilling cold and also
I laugh in valiant storm

I can die, but I can not weep

The answer of flower was surprising

Again I asked
how do you express your grief
the flower laughed loudly
and said
Grief comes to selfish only
we are not selfish
we know only to give
so, grief can not touch us

I appreciated answer of flower.

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 inactive

O God!
I am inactive
do you say so?

But I am doing my job
with the resources
available with me

I do confess
there are some failures
some backlog
but what to do

You have given me a lot of obstacles
you are the supreme authority
you please realise my pain

If you think
I am inactive
replace me and call me back
you are my Master
I can not go against you
I have to accept your all verdict

But you have to accept my request too
if you want to make me here
give me proper time and resources
you have made me a father,
a husband, a friend and so on
You direct me to write poem too

How many job
I can perform at a time
I am sincerely trying my best
to discharge my all duties

If you have assigned me
with so many job
you have to believe in me
I am to accept your all verdict.

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 Am Quite Afar From Humanity

I belong to super caste
I belong to super creed
I belong to super race
I belong to super religion

I am quite afar from humanity
because I am super

I am an Asian
I am an African
I am an American
I am an European

So I do not find Ikshwaku
or Noah in my self
who saved the entire creation
during the great flood
bcoz they were none of them
but of earth

Where my humanity has gone
when I have isolated myself from creation
what can I do for others
when I am confined to myself
bcoz I am quite afar from humanity

ramesh rai

I am searching for melody in life

I am searching the melody of life
that will fill my heart
with all joys and tragedy of life

Thus, I am searching a melody
A melody that is not sung
by any one
which has definition of all
tragedy and joy of life

I am searching the melody of life
which has touched the highest peak of tragedy
to make me realise the highest peak of joy
to dive into the highest peak of happiness.

ramesh rai

I am thirsty

The fish says
I am thirsty
I live in water
there is water and water
but not a dropp of ocean water
can quench my thirst
because it is salty

So I search for mild water
which is rare in ocean
for which I have to enter
into the heart of ocean

Mildness always sprouts from the heart.

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 Did Not Weep

I did not weep
I did not weep for a long time
I have seen two world wars
I have seen ruins of Hiroshima and Nagasaki
I have seen the demolition of twin towers
Yet I did not weep
because I have drunk all tears of my eyes
but my eyes were unable to see
so it shed blood in lieu of tears
Still I see the sufferings of daily life
but I do not weep
because I have fear, if I weep
the great flood would come and
the world would sink in my tears

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 do love

I love the flowers
I love the trees, water and air
I love the stars
I love the planets
I love the moon
I love the entire creation
I love you too
I love the whole
Do you love me?

ramesh rai

I do wish

I wish to conquer the world
I wish to conquer
all frustration of life
I wish to conquer
all delusion of life
I wish to conquer
all evils of life
I wish to conquer
all anti life element
Yes!
 I wish to conquer the world
to establish love, peace
and prosperity
when the life will be
free from all troubles
I shall think
I have conquered the world
Then,
I shall bow my head
to the new prosperous world
Then
the glory of this world
will enlighten the universe
No one will have to think
for bread, cloth and roof.
So, I do wish.

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 Praise You

I praise you so many times
Tell me, how many times
should I praise you

your lips are like petals of flower
I see your moon-knife eye-brow

The glare of your face
is making me blind
before canopy of your face
moonlight is getting fade

How should I praise you
tell me my dearest love
you are the beautiest one
glittering ever in my life.

ramesh rai

I Searched You

I searched you in Mosque, Church,
temple, Gurudwara, and at so many places
where you are being chanted
in various names of God or
any powerful spirit of nature

I found solace and peace
for the time being
but when I returned to my hermitage
disappointment starred me

I sat on meditation
chanted your various names, but still
disappointment followed me

So, I came out beneath the open sky
in the field, then
I saw you ploughing field
sowing seeds of life
without caring sun and rain
for creation of a new life
for survival of the existing life

I saw you in blooming flowers
without caring sun, rain, thunder and storms
spreading thy fragrance,
pleasing all passers by
I saw you being ripen with fruits and corns
for nourishment of all lives

I saw you making roads
hugging sun, rain and bitter cold
in your bosom, for all the travelers of the world
making them to reach
to the goal of their lives

I saw you, building mansion
in irrespective of seasons for comfort of lives
self residing under the roof of thousand ventilation
and rejoicing the natural phenomenon of life

I saw you in whore lane
selling her body, for survival of her life
and survival of lives of dependent
and of her kids

I saw you in whore lane
entertaining her customers
to rejoice the fun of life

I saw you flying in open sky
chirping the song of freedom

choosing the grains in the field
for amusement of natural life.

I saw you in shambles
sacrificing the life of cattle
being slaughtered brutally
for making delicious dish
to rejoice the fun of life

I saw you in the fragrance
of thy sweat coming out
due to days' toil

I saw you in changing season of life

I saw you giving rain and light

I saw you in sky, water, in land

I saw you
evolving for creation of new life
for a new fuller life and its decay.

ramesh rai

I sketch you

All time I m trying to sketch you
to make a portrait of you
I try to fill the color of life
which color would u like
is not known to me

Color of sanctity is significant to me
which embellish you a fairy queen
Colors of worldly attachment are always perishable
so I must not fill this color in you

I cherish to adore you
to embellish with dews of life
that are fragmentation of
ecstasy, geminate revivification of life

I like to sketch you
on sea-shore of profound creation
which can not be blown up
by a little wave of devastation

Thus, my sketch is not fragile
like the petal of a flower
which is withered with a puff of time

You are my poetry
a gorgeous sketch carved over ages
for submission of a portrait of you

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

I want to be lost

I want to be lost
out of the bewildered world
loosing all my existance
loosing all my ponerology
where i can insist upon
divine solitude
the fragrance of which
may ascend all corners of life
be not tangled with fewtrils

I may assume the universal vaccume
where lot of space is provided
will not argue for needle surface
a lot of soul may be accomodated

wih deepest exult of soul

ramesh rai

I Want To Live

the resonance of pitiful voice of Nirbhaya
challenging the humanity,
 defeated the humanity, could not be survived

She was born on the land
where Sita was kidnapped
Lord Rama killed the demon
yet she suffered revilement of society

Lord Krishna saved Draupadi
from being her nude
yet she was made an impignoration
that crushed the humanity

She was born on the same land
where woman is worshiped
yet she became victim
of the paralyzed society

Nirbhaya!
I feel the panic strive
to console your family
yet a question is left ever
the existence of Human society?
where system is engaged
in money making job
planning for an insinuation.

Nirbhaya! !

You got the supreme abode
from where there is no return
but your words, ' I want to live '
has become the voice of entire female

Humanity is at stake
crying for its survival

Contd.....

ramesh rai

I Wept Bitterly

I wept
I wept bitterly when I was born
as I loved bosom of God

Being departed from God
I wept bitterly and cried
where I had come

The Almighty consoled me
told me, you'd see me
in your mother's face

So, I did

I realised my Mom as my God
The Almighty assured me
to provide all needs

So, he did

He made me acquaintance of
my father, brother, sister, all relatives
and friend

I followed Him what he said

He sent a teacher for me
and guided me

He told me to love them all

So, I did.

Now, I love all
I have become captive in love of all

O God!

You have made me captive of this world
which I love utmost
Now, you say me to be free
from all love and lust of this world

How it is possible?
How can I ignore them all?

ramesh rai

If God asks me

If God asks me
what do you want?

Certainly, I shall say
bestow me with the divine power
to create more and more
beautiful poems
that speaks the language
of all creatures
that expresses the mirth
of a blooming flower
that expresses the grief
of a withering flower
that expresses the pains and pleasures
of an ant working tough
for foster of baby ant
that expresses restless toils
of stars and planets
to keep the pace of nature
always in existence

If God asks me
about my requirement
i shall say
give me bread to feed my family
and to my friend and foe
who gave me love and lesson
give me shelter under your arms
and a sweet home to reside
under the roof of your divine soul

But must not i forget
to mention the names
who creates poem in praise of His divine glory and His
infinitive creation
despite of their destitute

And lo! my name be laid all the rest.

Amen

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

If you were not

You shared all sorrows of my life
you pained to transcend nostalgia
of my solitude like a canoe
to make me across the loneliness

If you were not my friend
had not I been sojourning
to entwine the garlands of poems
to make your offerings
when all petals will wilt
you will certainly throw it
but if you have ever muttered
its resonance shall echo through ages
you will realise to celebrate
your all feelings, but the withered flowers
will certainly be consoling your faith
to make your life a splendid castle
then you can live with true happiness
with full enthusiasm of your life

Your delicacy would ever remind me
my poetry would have been incomplete
if you were not my friend.

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

In the name of mother

Mother is the supreme name of God
Mother is the supreme authority of God
Mother is the supreme nature of God
Mother is the supreme delicacy of God
Mother is the supreme ecstasy of God
All pains and pleasure of the mother
rest on her kid,
Mother is the reason of all evolution
Mother is the supreme protection
She protects us throughout our life
She guides us throughout our life
Mother has no substitute
So, she is always in existence
throughout our life

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

Introduction

I have come to thy door
with the emotion of thy love
now you ask me my introduction

It is like earth
asking the introduction of sky
who has covered it days and night

It is like rain
asking the introduction of cloud
who has kept in his heart

Yet you ask my introduction

You ask my introduction
from the tides of ocean

You ask my introduction
from the gale

You ask my introduction
from the sun and the moon

You ask my introduction from stars
twinkling on sky over night

Does the flower asks the fragrance
what is thy introduction

Do you think me gallio
No.
I am more responsible
Yes, you can not manure the fragrance
it will spread certainly

You can not see blue sky during night
it has to be invisible
the rain has to be dropped
these are natural phenomenon
But I am not poltroon
nor I am fugitive
You can not pincer me
because I am frenzy

I can not stay more
at a time.

It does not mean
you will forget me
and ask my introduction

I am yours, yours and yours only

and none.

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

Is it Love?

Love evolves from the divine charity
the fragrance of love is more scattered
to all the creations, pervading sanctity of life

Life is no more, if love is no more
life is gonna a hell without love

A baby asks her mom, what is this?
she replies and kisses, this is that
Mom is entwined with her baby
shower love and affection, Is it Love/

I shared my tiffins with my friend
why I intended to be prudent always
was it my prudence or kind of love
I always impugn any rivalry
Is it my impuissance or it is love

While my life partner rebuked me
I kept silence and doted her
was it my weakness or kind of love

A father returns from office
His little daughter receives him
with a cup of coffee or tea
is it not love of a father and a daughter

love has many kinds
its contraption is contradictory
from dawn to dusk
love search for stolen line
which is disguised in somborous style

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

JHAROKHA

Tanhayion me
khamoshiyon me
sahar se door
kisi veeran jangal me
meri atma
anant lamhon ko chumti hai

Jharano ka
uche parvaton se girna
phir gir kar aage badhna
phir unki kal kal dhwani
prakriti ki nistabhdhata ka bhang hona

Parvat k uche sikhar
asman ko chhune ka prayas

suraj ki pratham kiran
ghane patton ko chirti hui
dharti par girti hai
phir charo taraf
uski hi abha nazar aati hai

har manjar par
kahi n kahi thikana hota hai

Hawayen bhi kahan se aati hai
kitni thapere khati hui
kahan chali jati hai

phir main dekhta hoon
hawaon ki jhokon me
do daliyon ko jhagarte huye
jo ek chingari paida karti hai
phir pura jangal
ek samshan sa najar aata hai
jiske kabra me
uski hariyali dafan ho jaati hai

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

KAVITA!

KAVITA! Mera wada tha main milunga jivan k antim padao par so main aa gaya hun. Maine kaha tha meri kavita bikau nahi hai so maine nibhaya. Jivan k bhag daud se thak chuka hun.mujhe aaram ki aawshakta hai.tumhara god shirodhan hoga. Phir tumhare komal kar k sparsh se mujhe chir nidra prapt hogi. Maine tumhe bahut miss kiya. Ab main tumhare aalingan ko prapt karna chahta hun.,.....lekin mujhe thoda muhalat do. Main tumhe jivan k vibhinn rupon ka shringar karna chahata hun jo shriti k aagar se nikli huee praneta bankar shristi mein sama jati hai.....

ramesh rai

Keep it up

Keep it up your all feelings
keep it up your all desires
keep it up your all endeavors

your all endeavors, yours all desires
your all feelings will make
a fruitful result when you will find
a message of life to live in
a message of enlightenment
not for your sake but for ordinance

It is the feelings, it is the desires
it is the endeavors that leads us
to a brightening future.

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

Lata Mangeshkar

Emitting from the Vina of Saraswati
due to vibration of strings
the melody spontaneously spreads out
amongst one of the melody is the tune
coming out from the throat of Lata Didi
as if Goddess Saraswati has crafted it

The voice of Lata Didi is certainly
like the perpetual stream with full of tranquility
evolved through magnificent clarion of life,
permutation and combination of all feelings
expressed through a vocalist.

May God bless her with all blessing
it is my only prayer
and sat sat naman on thy holy feet

ramesh rai

Learn to love

Don't know how to love
The day when I learn to love
I will recognise the God.

ramesh rai

Let it happen

Let each flower of the garden
to blossom in love and peace
let every one to rejoice the life
to sip the nectar gifted by God

Let the nature laugh
with its full breath
Meet shoulder to shoulder
for a joyful life.

ramesh rai

Let Me Love

You may feel pain for a little while
but the pain is made for your pleasure
it will make you to realise
you are the beautiest one

So let me love to make you realise
you are one among the beautiest of the creation
perhaps crafted by God

So, do I love, so let me love
let me worship
to reach the ethereal beauty
of the entire creation

ramesh rai

LET ME RAISE

LET ME RAISE
Let me raise a lift on your eyes
To say you having a deer eyes
Let me raise a lift on your face
To say you having a rose smile
Let me raise a lift on your eyebrow
To say you having a rainbow on your forehead
Let me raise a lift on your cheeks
To say you having a whirlpool on your cheek
Let me raise a lift on your teeth
To say you having pearls in wrought therein
Let me raise a lift on your heart
To say you having a mirror to see my face therein
Let me raise a lift on your mind
To say you serenity n wisdom therein
Let me raise a lift on your soul
To say you having a cascade of spirituality therein

ramesh rai

Let me sing

Let me sing
let me sing a song
to make you smile

Let me smear your soul
with my song

Let me sing a song
for elegance of your heart

I don't sing to persuade yo
but I want to see smile
on your lips

So you smile like the flowers
you scream like the gale
you smile like the moonlit night

Scrimpness in your smile
will make me squint
to realise your happiness

So, smile, smile and smile

See! the moonlit night
which is ever smiling

See! the blooming flower
smiling throughout life

See! the waves of ocean
screaming days and night

If you do not smile or scream
it will not adore

smile on your face
embellish you more than any ornament
then I will think
my song is made for you

ramesh rai

Let The Darkness Spread

Let the darkness spread
Let the darkness hide the earth
In its breast
Then the time will come for our romance
Let the cloud hide the moon
Coz moon is very clever
Always tries to peep through clouds
Our peepshow
Let us borrow wings from angels
Fly over different planets
Will ask the darkness to spread once more
Like the Adam and the Eve
We will lit the light of love
Due to coincidence of two hearts
Neither I will see your face
Nor you will
Only our heart will meet
And embrace together
To sow the seed of love
With full tranquility and graciousness
And enlighten the universe
A holy enlightment
Free from all sins and evil deeds
Beyond the reach of Satan
Sanity will prevail everywhere
To establish a new era of life.

ramesh rai

Let the life flow

Let the life flow in the stream of creation
let the life grow in the stream of creation

The Almighty has bestowed us all
with a braw gift in our life
the gift to make us all happy and gay

The Almighty has never prevented us
from disbursing us to our fellow
even he never curtails in his guerdon

But due to our selfishness and misery
we always waste such divine bestowal of God

If we let the benevolence of our life
be flowing in the stream of creation
the life shall be flowing ever and ever
to reach the magnificent paramount of creation

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

Light Sound Camera Action

Light!

Sound!

Camera!

Action!

Cut! Cut!

Retake

but in real life
there is no retake
each shot is final

each scene is captured
by universal camera
entire nature is audience
God is judge
to declare
best actor
best actoress
best villian
best comedian
and so on

there is no rehearsal
no retake
so ensure
each shot
best shot

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

Live and let live

The nature is supplement to each other
we all are the need to each other

God has blessed us all
giving diversity amongst us
in color, complexion and species
in race and religion
in language, culture and behave
with different dimension of livelihood
created different plants, birds and animal
on land, water and in air

Existence of each one is bounded
with existence of another one

the whole system collapse
if the existence of any
in His diversity is eliminated

The whole creation is functioning
like an automatic machine
with self superiority and especiality
absence of any why not
it is a river or mountain
cause malfunctioning of system

Welcome all changes
in life and livelihood
or in our day to day's life
making our life a better
as if being upgraded by the Almighty

the entire creature is the component
of the entire natural system

so to save our uniformity
we need to save diversity
in all spheres of life

To keep our existence
 long and long
we have only slogan
LIVE AND LET LIVE

ramesh rai

Lord Krishna

O Lord Krishna!
who named you Krishna and why?

You played with us
danced with us
still, people say
You are God
Why?

You enlightened the world
through Geeta
made us to realise
Soul & Super Soul

You are common
amongst all creatures

You put an unique example
of love and friendship

You showed the difference
between War and Peace

You gave a new amplitude
to lead a peaceful life

You did never wage war
but never be back from war
You are always an exponent
for a peaceful life

You still pulsate in the hearts of lovers
making them all alive
every lass always wanna
get you in her life

Every Mom always wanna
get you as her son

Every person always wanna
get you as a friend

Your existence is always and always
throughout the nature

(Dedicated to Lord Krishna on celebration of his birth day on Janmashtami)

ramesh rai

Lost star

I gaze at the sky in a moonless night
plenty of stars are roaming
throughout the sky
No one has yet counted numbers of stars

Some are old
some are new

so many stars might have been appeared
so many stars would have been disappeared

Has any one recorded the falling stars
Even the sky would have forgotten
which was some time playing on her breast

Perhaps it is the law of nature
lost one is ever reminded
The sky never weep for the lost stars.

ramesh rai

Lost Stars

I gazed at the sky
in a moonless night
plenty of stars are roaming
throughout the sky
no one has yet counted numbers
some are old, some are new
so many stars might have been appeared
so many stars might have been disappeared
Has any one recorded the falling stars
even the sky would have forgotten
which was sometime playing on her breast
Perhaps it is the law of nature
lost one is ever remembered.

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 does not need nay witness

Love does not need to prove
It is provoked by the melody of heart
consuming all feelings and aspiration
it does not need any witness
It is self luminous
so, no dense can obliterate it
love is manifested with a shrill of radiation
only the counterpart can feel
and realise it and none
Love is so mysterious.

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

Mahaakashe sunami

Sunami naki haye sudhu samudre
Haye naki aeyee sunami sunya mahaakashe
Ke dekhechhe sunya mahaakasher sunami

ramesh rai

Make My Journey Comfortable

O Lord!
the creator of the entire nature
you have sent me to complete the journey
the path of my journey
i have choosed for my life
Half the path is full of mud
Half the path is full of thorn

O Lord!
Please make my journey comfortable
Let the Lotus blossom in my path
full of mud and
let the rose blossom in my path
full of thorn and
make my journey comfortable.

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

Md. Rafi

Md. Rafi, the great singer
sings the melody of soul
his voice is yet alive
as the sun as the moon
till the universe exists
would never die
his voice is chastened
with melody of heaven
so his songs
make a dormant soul
alive
the tranquility of his voice
is an undefined
musical note

ramesh rai

Meghla Aakaash

Meghla Akashe neyee Chandra Tara
Rater juware bhese asalo aamar hridayer duaare
Chhilo sudhu megher ashru dhara.

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

Misunderstanding

Misunderstanding sometimes takes
more importance in life
makes the life a hell
unwarranted dispute in life
which has no existance

The wise person comes over
all misunderstanding of life
makes the life full of gay

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

Moon Is Never Alone

Moon! You are never alone
Thousand of stars follow you
You change your face throughout month
And hide yourself once in a month
Your glamour is always insurmountable
To describe, either crescent, full or a new moon
You always look charming in each moment
When entire world sleep, you play
Hide and seek with all stars
You always escape narrowly
When any of stars tries to touch you
The aura of your light glowing stature
Spreads in the vicinity of full moon.

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

Morning and Evening

The morning comes to spread
a broad day light
The evening comes to spread
a peeping twinkling twilight

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 koritam 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 koratis 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

Mountain

High so, touching the sky
clouds playing in lap
with enormous electricity
like a hump with reeds
hidding treasure and panacea
autumn makes a recluse
wearing garlands of fire
rich in nature, poor in sight
spring ladens with flower and fruits, vegges with green leaves
like a medicant
rampant snow attire the Priest
blessing for love and peace
all around
gale takes turn
fountain of spring
sprouted from heart
cultivates the field
quench thirst of animate
mountainous nature allure the world
be like mountain
held your head like

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

Music

Music without rhythm
Music without melody
is a flop music

Combination of rhythm and melody
reaches the exaltation of Music

Music is flowing throughout the nature
like blood in our veins
in absence of which, is dead
Music is life, rather it is dead

No one can say
he is untouched about music
bcoz all actions are perforated
through rhythm and melody
otherwise result is zero.

ramesh rai

My Soul is burning

My soul is burning with the impact of fusion
seeing the world as Rip - van - winkle
my soul is burning with the hungers of millions

O God!
you said, soul does not burn
then why does my soul realise the warmth
which has invaded happiness of millions

It is not my complain, it is the truth
People of this world have made coins
for equal distribution of your divine charity
but the coins have been limited to them only

You have equipped the earth with full gifts
but your all gifts are put on sale
even soils have been put on sale.

The essence of your all divine charity
that is toil has also been enslaved

The mighty sword given by you
is getting fade before screwed diplomacy

In all Govt. and Non-Govt. institution
from top to bottom, all are working
for vested interest and to save chairs

The Chairs
which was once the Judgement seat of Vikramaditya
The angels, which were protecting the throne
have flown away, now it is only a structure

If it happens to be so, certainly
one day you will have no option
except to dismantle your creation
the creation which are created
with your toughest toil
will be no more
but i humbly request not to be antagonist

People of this world are determined
not to be reformed why not creation is abolished
please make them understood

Uptill now so many prophets have you sent
their all preaching are getting futile
Further, no avtaar of Rama or Krishna is to happen
to kill the demons, so you sent
Buddha, Jesus, Mohammad and Nanak and so many
to preach the religion

but religion has become the weapon
to proof the majority only

So, you take back the sword and my life
given by you, are no more required.

My soul is burning with the impact of fusion
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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 desire

Life is survived
till there is desire

I too have a desire
desire to travel across the world
to view the colors of life
to travel across the space
talk with moon and stars
to ask the nature
what made it so divine
to let the people of this world
you are a part of nature and
divinity exists in you too
to tell them
we all are travellers
to tell them
this world is an inn
we have to leave peacefully
we have to enjoy the journey
without hurting each other
as we travel in bus, train or in plane
we can not say before or after this life, and no one is confirmed about
but we must ensure
a peaceful and delightful journey
The Almighty is sending our all needs at every moment of our journey
with regards to all passengers of this journey.

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 Muse

Sometime i think
i am choosing pebbles
on the sea shore of poetry
and be drunken with its muse

But i feel rare even to choose
even a single pebble

The pebble lying on the sea shore
is being driven out of my reach
by the strong waves of sea
and only sands are coming
to my hand and sliding
leaving my hand empty
appears my poetry is incomplete

I feel myself
is it my disappointment
to write poetry
to navigate my thoughts
for a realistic life
where life be bloomiing
with full fragnance
not in order to disanimate percipient

The juncture of my life
assubjugate all my possibilities

Life is blooming in its own course
and find out the gateway
for a better tomorrow
juxtaposition to my views
and analysis

so need not to worry
let it go and be happy.

ramesh rai

My mute heart

My heart is mute
so can bear all pains of life
can not express its feelings

My mute heart
can understand
all feelings of life
yet it is mute
throughout life

My mute heart realizes
co-existance of life and death
love and haterd, yet unable
to express mundane mirth

Its speech is voiceless
since ages

ramesh rai

My P H Family

I love my P H family
all members are quite humble
all like to meet with each other
with full of love and
full of enthusiasm
we the PH family
is an example for peaceful world.
think about this family and
pray for all the best
to each member

ramesh rai

My Pleasure

My pleasure in life
when disappointment stares ablaze
like a golden lotus
blossomed in the pond of my heart

Thy pleasure in life
succeed all canon of my life
thy pleasure immolates
all delusion of my life
and my face is redened
with your sweet smile

I yearn just not to be aloof from you
Thy all agony decelerate
each action of my life

If you can not listen
screaming sound of my heart
how can i say

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

Mysteries

Mysteties are forbidden texture
remains untold ever and ever

only the rays of wisdom
can unwrap its cover

ramesh rai

Nature! You Are An Endless Diary

You are an endless diary
to study you is quite afar
to read you only, have to take million births

The breeze titillate your body days and night
thousand of rivers and streams
flows through your heart
thousand of cascade cleanse your feet
days and night

During days you look glowing
during night billion stars cover you
with their twinkling lights
millions of creatures are playing
in your lap, flowers are making
velvet bed
mantelet of fog immense you
in your perpetual silence

The rainbow of life appears
reflexively in your horizon
all stars and planets are dangling
under your arms, so you are endless

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

Nazm

Jindagi shabdo me piroyee nahi ja sakti
varn main puri jindagi ko apne kalamo se
kisi panne par utar deta
phir likh deta apna naam
aur kahta, le lo
yehi hai meri jindagi

jindagi sajne sawrne se bhi nahi banti
varn main puri jindagi ko
kisi parlour me le jakar saja deta
aur kahta, jindagi kitni khubsoorat hai
jindagi to ek ehsas hai
jo har pal jiti hai
aur jeene ki kamna rakhti hai

jindagi ru-baru hoti hai
jab mushkile samne aati hai
varn wah jindagi hi kya
jaha karne k liye kuchh rah nahi jaata
jindagi jeene k liye bhi hai
aur marne k liye bhi, tabhi to
koi markar amar ho jata hai
koi jeekar bhi mara hua hai

aatma to kan kan me hai
jo jine ka ehsas dilati hai
mrit to wo hai jinke liye
jindagi ek bojh banjaati hai

kewal suli par latakne se hi
jivan sarthak nahi ho pata
sarthakta ka mulya tab hota hai
jab karte hue kuchh de jaate hai

ramesh rai

Nest

Nest is the most lucid place
Where birds, sparrows entreat
For a peaceful life
Nest is built with straws
Very much potential
To revolt thunders and storms
Most fabricated to protect from lightening
Nest is the place
Where all torments are invalid
Nest is precisely leaf – cushion
Where birds lay eggs
Chicks are born together
Getting warmth aptitude
Observe a fine morning
For a better tomorrow

ramesh rai

New Earth

Dani wrote on fb on 31.7.13
When I will be rich
I will buy a planet
Must be a “happy one”
You will be my guest

I wrote in response
Of course!
I will go to that planet
On the wings of imagination

Robert Soffian wrote
When is that?
Dani replied
Soon

Katley Brown wrote
What will you name it?
Dani wrote
“NEW EARTH”

Amber Syriya wrote
I will buy Moon
Where will be everything
To enjoy

This thrown me in dilemma
Is it true for future
Earth and Moon will be purchased
And sold

May be a fun for a poet
With no money to survive life
Dreams in day light
Cast the future

For God’s sake
It be a dream only.

ramesh rai

Night Queen

It was deep midnight
the sky was crystal clear
millions not millions
but billions of stars
assembled in the open sky
was it a procession
or obeisance of Night Queen

The downpour of stars
appeared as undulating scarf
studded with jewels
the humming of stars
was breaking silence of nature
as if
singing in praise of night queen

All stars slowly moved down
to horizon of sky
it was the time
for farewell of Night Queen
The king of the day sent a gift
of morning star to embellish her neck
then with a reddish shawl on her shoulder

I asked one of star
why do you assemble after every dusk
the star could not answer
after asking so many stars
I could know the Venus comes
after every dusk
to receive the Night Queen

The Night Queen comes to meet
her beloved Moon and slowly covers
the face of moon for a night

The Night Queen covers the entire creatures
under her veil to give them rest
and to give relief from days toil.

ramesh rai

Night with no dream

Night with no dream
is like to sleep for eternal rest
a dead body never to dreams

Either day or night
our body may take rest
but soul does not
it performs in our dream
feels demure of life

We dream in days light
but our action remain beyond access
so we leave it for tomorrow
but in dream nothing is left for tomorrow

So night with no dream
is futility of our time

ramesh rai

North Star

At the descending night
when the moon is setting aside
all stars are returning to their home
the sun has not yet appeared
but the aura of his arrival
is spreading through out the sky

A brightest blazing star appears
in the north horizon of sky
knocking the door of the day
to open the door for entrance of sun
to make all creatures to be aware
to wake up, the sun is coming
to disburse the message of life.

The eastern horizon is getting flooded
with redness of blood
for penetration of life.

North star is always constant
indicating right direction
when the life has lost its all direction

I am searching north star of my life
if I can find north star of my life
I will decide all directions of my life

North star comes as indicator for a brighter day
I am feeling impotent being lost
in the ocean of life, only north star
can give me the right direction of my life.

ramesh rai

Nutan

Nutan jaanate neyee nutan kichhu
Surya, Chandra aar tara sabyee hala puratan
Pratikhan hala ek matra nutan

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

Our Financial Misery

The divine charity of the Lord
is opened days and night
yet millions are starving daily
millions have no job
a number of persons are dying daily
for lack of proper medical care
millions are half naked, they do not
have proper clothing
millions are living in slums
but what the Lord has to do
He has given us a beautiful Earth
the richest planet of His creation

It is nothing but our financial misery
created a such situation
lack of fraternity and brotherhood
lack of our working system

If we can upgrade our system
the day will not be afar
when earth will be a heaven

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

Pains Of Love

Pains of love are loveable
keep it within inner core of heart
and rejoice pains of love

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

Pen and Penny

O' dear friend Poet!
you have always a pen in hand
but your pocket is penniless

No matter!
your heart is so rich
that can yearn so many penny
keep writing
keep your imagination
going on
day will come
you will get jewel
in imagination
that cost can not be paid
by this world

You must know
poetry is the mother
of all branches

Poetry yields money
money can never yield poetry

Keep it up
My friend!

ramesh rai

Poet - A Special Creation Of God

Poet!
You are a special creation of God
to take care of the entire nature
to praise the nature
its creator and curator

God has made you
with divine power of creation
to realise the pain
and pleasure of nature.

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 - Mother of all branches

Poetry!

Mother of all creation, of all branches
evolves wisdom, science and knowledge
speaks the language of all literature
manifest culture, civilization and religion

It plocates all confusion of life
brings concentration; so, the poets are creative
they touch the words magically with pen
that makes the word poignant

So, the poetry evolves all manifestation
radiating sun rays to the plants
disperse darkness, insight the heart
creates mathematical formula
to solve all problems of life

Had the poetry not come on the tongue of poet
like Valmiki, Shakespeare and all
to throw light and ideology of all preachings
why not Lord Krishna who gave enlightenment
through verses of Gita or any spiritual soul
to till Kabir shared wisdom through couplet

Had not it been so
the world would be resting still in darkness
so, the poetry is the mother of all evolution
and creation and leads to destination

ramesh rai

Poetry - My Wishes

Poetry is the pond in which
Lotus of love only blossom
it costs nothing, it hurts none
Poetry likes to see smiles
on each face, as if fragrance of flower
carries the mystic perfume of happiness
Such the poetry is, carries smiles of life

I m sure, the day will come
poetry will be fashion of each guy
poetry will be the symbol of civilization
a person with poetry book
shall be considered a respectable person

Poetry gives chance to every one
to express one's talent,
to show inner quality of life
where life is flourished with several gems

Poetry expresses true love for all kinds
poetry manifests kindness to all
I m sure the day will come
poetry will nourish the dying life

The life, being crushed in financial cycles
captive under social, political, religious
and racial chains, will make them free
to enjoy the life.

I m sure, the day will come
poetry will show the happiness of life
will express the multitude of love, peace
and fraternity, gentrify the earth
from all calamities of life

The day is not afar when
poetry will be the rhythm of all life
Poetry! I salute you, Hats off to all
Poet and Poetess for such an act
for blissful life.

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

Poor Democracy

On sacrifice of thousands youth
after a great struggle, independence achieved
declared Sovereign Democratic country
celebrated diamond jubilee of its independence

Alas! Martyrs would have known
one day corrupted would make chain
people would fight for bread and power
blood would be shed for caste, creed
race or religion, Had they ever thought
would repent for their sacrifice

Their sacrifices are shouting, crying
why did you make me sacrificed
for those sillies hankering for power & lust
poor are made poorest
rich are made richest, instead of uniting
your sacrifices are futile with the consequence
of making deep valley in society of mankind

What the hell! no one is to listen
cries of forbidden, forsaken and forgiven
Law has tied black ribbon on her eyes
religions have been made speeches of sky

Though it is declared a democratic
yet after celebrating diamond jubilee
there is no opposition to take care

Before the common people
they may be using slang for rivalry
but in house they are brother to brother

They forget how many people are spending
under open sky, in rainy season
they hardly arrange a plastic roof
during winter how many are naked

They forget how many youth
killing their wishes, being wasted daily
they do not care the frustration
all are engaged in money making job

Holla! Democracy, Media is purchased
Bravo! my friend depriving rest
from their fundamental need
Poor democracy is ignominious on her name

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

Prabhur Aadesh

Jivener shesh dine
korite chalechi kovita
Ayee khudra gyan niye
aami karibo ki kovita

Aamar Prabhu amaye bare bare bolchhen
tumi koro kovita
Aami kato je hatabhaga
neyee aamar seyee smritee
neyee aamaar seyee chakshu prakash

sob kichhu to hariyee felechhi
kata ta sambhav habe aamar dwara kovita

Hey Prabhu!
tumi balo
neyee aamar sharire rakta pravah
shithil haye parechhe mor kaya
tumi to amaye bare bare bolite chalechho
tumi karo aaro kovita

Janite parilam na aajo mor jivaner marm
ki bujhbo aami tomar marm

Ayee bhuwaner pira niye
aar katota aami karvo kovita

maa chhotobelaye paathshalaye pathato
balto sudhu paro paro
taaee tumi aamaye bolite chalechho
karo kovita, karo kovita

tomar agya shirodharya kare
base parechhi korite kovita
shudhu tumi aamaye bole jao
tabeyee aami korite parabo kovita.

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

Pretty Evening

All are returning to their cottage
after days toil
birds are flying to their nests
all creatures are ready for refreshment
after days toil

Pretty Evening is coming to receive them
with full embellishment from toes to head
putting a reddish Bindi on her forehead
wearing Saree of reddish rim
Venus is shining in her nostril ring
she is well dressed
with a glimpse of smile on her face
Birds are chirping in her welcome

The aura of arrival of Pretty Evening
is fascinating the entire nature

See!
The Pretty Evening is coming
with a dish on her left hand
full of flowers of twinkling stars
to sprinkle them all on the sky
and soon she will be vanished
when all flowers of stars
shall be twinkling all over the sky.

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

R U Annoyed!

R U annoyed!
No! No! No!
you can not be, you are my dear
and very near, but your annoyance
makes me insane
as you look too beauty.

In such situation, I feel
to take a snap, but what?
you are more snapped

Cool down1 Cool down!
your calmness is ever beauty
so I go frenzy
but your annoyance always
ride on your nose, why?

No! No! No!
I m joking
you are my sweet heart

How can you be annoyed
you are more responsible
so, I bow my head
before your every annoyance

Come and be seated
let us gossip for heavenly pleasure
so, you not to be annoyed again,
to see you always smile.

ramesh rai

Rain! ..... Rain! ..... Rain! .....

Thou rain love
Thou rain peace
Thou rain appeasement
Thou rain vigour
Rain! Rain! Rain!

Thou rain heavily
To floor all filth of my soul
To quench my universal thirst
Thou rain with heavy shower
My life is shrivelled during draught
Mangled all leaves
Standing like a leafless tree
On the barren land
Life has become lifeless
Only bones are left
Warmth air is irritating

So,
Rain thou grace
Rain thou love
Rain thou peace
Rain thou vigour
Humeet my soul
With your love, peace
Grace and vigour

Bye! The summer
Now the time
To rain all blessings of my life
To a fruitful sequence
To overdrive my patience
To amuse me with heavenly pleasure
The seedling of love, joys, peace
And vigour will sprout out
Will yield flowers and fruits
That yearned my life

Oh the Mighty!
If the entire creation
Belongs to your divine estate
Then certainly rain will phase upon me
To cherish my life
With all flavours of my life
To enjoy the universal hood
And my life not to be scattered
Into fragments more.

Thou rain to sweep all filth of the world
Thou rain to quench thirst of the world.

ramesh rai

Raksha Bandhan

Raksha Bandhan is observed
on the date of full moon
in the month of Shravana
it is the bracelet of safety
made of thread

Raksha Bandhan is a festival
of brothers and sisters
celebrated and enjoyed
with full enthusiasm

On this day sister prays
for love, peace, prosperity
and long life of her brother
or any good wishes as may be

On this day brother swears
to give protection to his sister
to to give all pleasures in her life
to make her life happy and gay

On this day, sister ties this bracelet
made of threads on right wrist
of her brother, make a small rounded
mark with rori or sandal on forehead
of her brother, offer him sweets

Brother offer gifts or his wishes
for her peaceful and prosperous life

Ramesh does think
this festival of love and affection
between brothers and sisters
be observed world wide

No God, Allah, Ishwar or
any spiritual power has any problem

Not only this, all may observe the festival
irrespective of race and religion,
celebrate throughout the year
this will lead us to progress
for a brightest and joyful world.

ramesh rai

Refugee

Alas! I am not a refugee
who is refused by by the people of this world
but lovable to God.

God has given us one earth
but person with lust of power
have made me a refugee

It is not my tragedy
but tragedy of this world
who have sketched a line on sand
that can be blown at a moment

Hey! people of this world
why do you sketch such lines
that become reason for blood shedding.

What is the need of such lines
which beget thousand of homeless

Who are you,
to alienate a mother from her child
only the reason is, you are in majority
in the name of caste, creed, race or religion
or you may define your culture to be supreme
but where and how?

God has created all lands and lives

Under your tutelage, you alienated my mother
or made me to lead an undefined life

A great sin! A great sin!

God will never forgive you

ramesh rai

Religious War

Religious war has been fought by rare person
person fighting for religion is ever winner
only the person took the help of weapons
are defeated, History is witness in weapon war
only the powerful weapons are winner, but
that can not be termed as Religious War

Weapon War is always blind but religious war
is always full of love and peace.

Weapon war is the matter of ego
Religious war is the matter of consciousness

Weapon war sheds blood but Religious War
It sheds love and affection

A person fighting for Religious War has to be
martyr some time but he becomes the reason
to be worshiped for ever

Weapon war spreads chaos and terrorism
Religious War spreads prosperity

Weapon war knows to split the society
Religious War knows to unite the society

Weapon war knows to enslave the human being
Religious War knows to make him free
from all kinds of slavery

Weapon war pushes us back to barbaric age
Religious war pulls us forward to civilized age.

Weapon war ends with destruction
Religious war ends with creation

Religion is the law of nature
which prevails all to be survived

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

Restless Nature

The whole nature is in function
days and nights
How can i sit to take a rest
when time is passing side by side

I asked the morning solitude
to stop for a while
but the morning said me good bye
the noon flickers on my eyes
I asked to noon to stop for a while
but it said
the sun is setting in west side

I asked to sun to stop for a while
but it said, has to go another side
I asked the time to stop for a while
but it said, come once at a time.

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

Rise and fall

In emotion
i rise above the sky
but when i fall
i fall deep down the sea

the rise and fall
in rythem of my life
i feel myself like sothic
sobering to rotate

to rotate with a timeless motion
to cheer the glimpse of profound creation
with full devoutness and homunculus
like an insatiate and maginot-minded

the harsh of my life is inordinate
unable to finish donet of my life
retrograding all fusses
 and demuting passion
adding geomatrically
in propagation of life

ooziness of my all lust transcend
to manifest supplantation of my attachment
trying to be free from all lives
and to be attached with eternal soul

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

Rose Is Pink

lives in thorne
smiles in thorne
sleeps on thorne
yet never cries
of her sufferings

Her each petal are more soft
than ever in creation

Her aroma applaudes
recites anthology of fragnance
though laithful
but never hides her beauty
her obesance quantify her beauty
morning breeze cherish
to have a bathe with her tulle pollen
so blows softly and cool

She is indubious in all seasons

In return the sun confers her
his pink to make her pink
to make her pink
So, rose is pink

ramesh rai

Sabotage of Human Resources

A great sabotage of Human resources
who is responsible?
Who is responsible for mass sabotage

Human power is either utilized for destruction
or a great scale of skilled hands have no job
who is responsible for this mass sabotage?

People are either running to acquire power
or to earn money, but a lot of creative works
Either for money or for moral support by Authority.

May I ask
who is responsible for all failures
why it happens so?

Is the Authority sleeping
or trapped in own circumstances
making all failures of life

Is it so, all delicacy
making mass sabotage of human life

Life is to work and to rejoice
but where life is going

Who can reply?

Perhaps, no one has time
to listen cry of people
dying in starvation, carelessness
for want of medical aid
making chaos and misguiding

Think my friend, peacefully
with a cool mind
what made it so?

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

Sacrfice

Sacrifice means to give up all desires
to forgo all egos of life
sacrifice in general always appreciated
even by god, to make all happy

Sacrifice if made the aim of life
means to get every thing what you wish
means you have no more wishes
to hurt any one else

Sacrifice is the root of all progress
peace and prosperity in life
to attain the power to sacrifice
means to attain super spirituality

Sacrifice is the divine power
gifted by god, which is rare
but always fruitful to cherish the nature
to make the wheel of nature in motion

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

Sea Shore

Around the sea shore
I am standing since ages
counting the waves ups and downs
so high as it will drown my entire soul

But as pacific I am gazing high waves
the mountain is plunged beneath the sky

I stare at the bygone waves
touches my feet with full firm and faith

I snigger at the hubs of my life
making a fun for life

What thou will vent my life
when you are to vanish like the bubble of life

But I shall be standing till ages
until all waves are getting grave.

ramesh rai

Search Of Life

Life is always in search of happiness
life is always in search of peace
life is always in search of love
life is always in search of vigour
life is always in search of comfort

It accost like a perpetual stream
never to stop never to get dried
thousands of miles why not be there
it has to cover with its own pace
life never descend to the glory of past
it always creates an unvulnerable fort
where it can reside with full dignity.

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

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ramesh rai

See Unto Thee Distant

See unto the distant point
the sky is hugging the earth
with full embracement
with bold arms
defaces the blue moon
covers under dark cloud
stars twinkling over night
reaches twilight
dawn to dusk, the sun witnessed
distant to the horizon
the earth is ending

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

Seven

Seven, the unique number
between zero to nine
is always considered as propitious
most significant and preoperative

God has decorated the earth
with seven oceans
with seven continents
rays of light with seven colors

Seven colours makes a rainbow
up above on the sky
makes the life to cheer and dance
to bring a joyful life

indian music
with seven vocals
sa re ga ma pa dha ni
seven stars to make great bear

God, perhaps likes seven
that so Jesus said
forgive your brother
not seven times seven
but seventy times seven
seven is the begining number of 786 otherwise it could be else

Indians believe to get their life partner for seven births
so they take seven circumlocution
seven days make a week
seven makes us a delightful

ramesh rai

Sharad Purnima - I

Sharad purnima ki raat mein
jab puri shrishti soyee thee
chandrama ki aabha se alokit
kan kan tha prakashit
halki thandi shital bayaron mein
har pushpa apni khushboo bikher raha tha
prakriti k vaksha se osh ki bunde
tap tap gir rahi thee
jaise koyee maa navjaat shishu ko
stanpan karane k liye aatur ho

abhi abhi to varsha ritu ka samapan hua
har bij abhi abhi ankurit huye
har jivan se judi ek nayee trishna
kuchh paane ke kuchh kar dikhane ki

nadiyan bhi apni dhun mein
kal kal ki dhwani bikherati huyee
prawahit ho rahi thee
mano koyee alhar preyashi ki
chudiyon ki khankhanahat ya phir
payal ki runjhun aawaj se
snigdh vatavaran mein koyee
veena k taaron ko chhoo raha thha
jiske sapta swar vayumandal ko
gunjayamaan kar raha ho

Contd.....

ramesh rai

Sharad Purnima - I I

Sheetal thandi hawayen bhi
jhonka bankar nadiyon ki marmari galon ko
chumte huye aage k liye prasthan karten hain
kyunki unhe to jaana hai bahut door
chandrama bhi n jaane kyoon baar baar
uske hriday mein apni hi taswir dekhna chahata tha
lekin nadi ki har lahar us taswir ko dhundhla kar raha tha
ye to lahen hi hai
jise nadiyan apne hriday mein sada basaye rahati hai
ye to laharen hi hai
jo nadi k jiwan ki smita bankar
sukh dukh k har kinaron ko chumte hai

ramesh rai

Sharad Purnima - III

Sharad Purnima k ratri prahar mein
pragar k sushma jal mein
jab shishu matsya mamta k aanchal ko odhe
nidra k god mein swargiya anand mein leen the
tab kuchh matsya, yauvan jinke jeevan ko dastak de rahi thee
abhisaar mein lipta, nayee shrishti mein leen the

har pushpa ki pankhuriyon par
osh ki bunde chandrama ki prakash mein
heere ki tarah prakashit ho rahi theee
jiske pratibimba ki chhata se prerit
koyee kavi ratri ki nayeeka k liye
ek gazal ki rachna kar raha ho
phir osh ki har bundon ko apni kavita mein pirokar
ratri ki nayeeka ko uphaar swarup bhent ke liye
ek gazra bana raha thaa.

ramesh rai

Sharad Purnima - IV

Sharad purnima ki raat mein
jab chandrama apni chandani bikher raha thaa
prakriti ki nistabhdhta mein koyee ramanee
solah sringar se bibhusit
madhu malati bikherati huyee
mand sangeet ki dhwani mei
kuchh gungunati huyee, ek ek prahar bankar
samay ki gati se aage badh rahi thee

har kali har pushpa uske meethe geeton ko
apne hriday mein tanmyata se sanjoye jaa rahe the
ye to wahi geet honge
jo surya ki pratham kiran ko chhoo kar
punah aalapit honge
bhoren bhi uske swadan k liye madrana suru karenge
phir jeevan ka sanchaar hoga.

ramesh rai

Sharad Purnima - V

Sharad Purnima ki raat mein
chand aahista aahista apni gati se
kuchh aage badh raha tha

use tanik bhi jaldibaazi nahi thha
wah to ratri ki nayeeka k saath
kuchh aur vihar karna chahata thha
lekin samay ki dor use khiinche chala jaa raha thha

wah samudra ki gahrayee ko mapta jaa raha thha
prashanta mahasagar
kitna shant, kitna gahara
kahi chandrama apni puri chandani ko
prashanta k liye nyochhawar to nahi karna chahata

tabhi to, prashanta k ur k antim satah se
upri satah tak kewal chandni dikh rahi thee

phie chandrama ki chandani
himalay k unche sikhar ko choom rahi thee
mano charo taraf kewal doodh ki nadyan
umar padi hon, sayad hi aiysa safed prawah
dharatal par nazar aata hai

puri shrishti ko tripta karne k baad bhi
doodh ka gagar bhara ka bhara rah jayega
puri vasundhara urvar ban jayegi
jo aakash aur paatal marg se hokar
kan kan ko sichti hai

ramesh rai

Sharad Purnima - VI

Sharadpurnima bhipure varsha mein
ek din k liye hi aataa hai
jiske vatayan se puri shrishti gochar hoti hai
samudra manthan se nikla hua amrit kalash
jiske chhalakm jaane se amrit ki bunde
sharad purnima ki jyotshna mein chha gayee
tabhi to puri shrishti ish jytoshna ki pravah mein
snana kar punya prapta karna chahati hai
jisse puri shrishti ko amaratwa ka bodh ho

sharad purnima ki jyotsna mein snan kar
swarg ki pari ish dharatal par utri hai
sukh, shanti aur vaibhaw ka sandesh baatne

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

Shrishtir Aalo

Dekhlam srishtir majhkhane ek bindu
Jaar fale halo puro shrishti jhalmale
Kata je prakash rayechhe bindu te

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

Sky without stars

To-night I see the sky
without even a single star
either all stars have left the sky
or they are annoyed with the sky

May be, the sky does not given
a profound love
are they annoyed so
and have left the sky

Sky without stars
how does it look
like a widow
lost all of her life.

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

Sow a seed of humanity

Sow a seed of humanity
that can yield a fruitful life

one seed of humanity
will yield thousand of life

Sow a seed of humanity
that can stream perfection of life

ramesh rai

Stars Are Playing

Stars are playing throughout night
wide sky has become playground
Moon has become the football
stars are playing all over night
Great bear is the referee of game
there are more stars watching the match
as the audience of the match
all stars player played with full spirit
Finally, the morning star declared the result
the match ended with thank-offering of sun
the entire creation rejoiced the game throughout day.

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

Summer Night

When the life becomes dizzy
due to days toil
sweating throughout day
the day becomes perplexed
life becomes scar
vintage strew
to flourish firmament
suppliance of comfort
evocating pranksome
myosis go down
moon rises stars twinkle
then coolness of moon attire
the mystic aroma of life

ramesh rai

Sun beam

The Sun beam is peeping through my windows
it has traveled a long distance
yet it is not fade or tired
it has brought a message for me
and for the world
whispering in my ears
asking me to be awakened
to realise the rays of sun
for every new morning in life
when darkness has followed the recipe slavishly
to glamorize the creation of God
precisely for a paramount goal
making a gale in my veins and saying
Wake up! Wake up! Wake up!

ramesh rai

Sun rays

Sunrays start from its source
cover a long journey
then glows the entire universe
mingle into the sky
disburse its quality
to shine and twinkle
throughout night

when sun comes
pay back the light
to return to the source
from where it came
again to glow the universe

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

Supreme Sacred Consciousness

Supreme Sacred Consciousness gifted by the Lord
exists in each creatures of universe
Each and every creature has the right
to realise it at least once during life time
Saint realises this consciousness every moments
some keep it under veil during life time
though supreme sacred consciousness remains
hidden life long, but once it is realised
by every creature, may be at the last moment
when creature realises the divinity
and get supreme abode, may be
the moment is very little.

ramesh rai

Supreme Thoughts

Supreme thoughts are floating
over the celestial ocean
do sip as much
as you desire
there is no limit
no prohibition
do sip and get immortality

All creatures are wise enough
kept the door of progress
opened for all

But the Human being
they have blocked
all paths of progress
weaving the web of money
and being trapped in the same
and finally dying in the same web

All creatures are wise enough
free from all anxieties
neither the happiness of life
nor the fear of death
flying in the open sky
choosing the grains from field
choosing the gems from sea-shore
ready to move at any time

Have they family too
not least in numbers too
they have their sweet home too
but yet free to rejoice the life
not to desensitize, their actions
are not pernicious to
their society.

ramesh rai

Sweet Dream

I weave sweet dreams
of twinkling light
in moonlit night

I entwine a garland of stars
in moonlit night

I do all so
to embellish you to look
like a fairy queen
and cherish you in moonlit night

I do so all
to see you like second moon
for graceful moment in moonlit night

I weave sweet dreams
of my thoughts and
make a garland
to vesture you to look
like a fairy queen

The rapacity of moon
will increase to see your beauty
then I will cover you
like the cloud
in moonlit night

I will ask the moonlit night
not to leave us alone
and be with us
throughout life.

ramesh rai

Sweet Feelings

Sweet feelings are indiscerptible
can not be void life long
brings down to the memory lane
to make us realise sweet feelings

Our past jirble before our eyes
sanify our memories
with sweet feelings and cohesion

Sweet memories are like shadow
afford us shade to be relaxed
and realise the sweet feelings

Sweet feelings act in comprehensive way
to culminate our life to the peak of joys
Sweet feelings are the assets
to keep in the lock of memory

ramesh rai

Tapit (Hindi)

Sadiyon se mamta ka anchal odhe
sneh aur prem ki pushp bikherti
jivan k har pal ko sawarti
tum tapit ho manav kaya ki

prakriti n tumhe kayee rup diye hain
saj dhaj kar shringar kiye hai
phir bhi aaj tum dikhti ho
jaise ek bhikharin ho

kabhi maa ban deti ho jivan
kabhi bhayee ka pyar ban jaati ho
kabhi pita ka sneh bani tum
kabhi jivan ka patwar ban jaati ho

ashankhya maniko se bidhi huyee tum
ek adrishya bhikharin ho
aash bani hai jisko har pal
kisi purush ki chhawn ki

tum ojaswini ho
baksh me amrit kumbh liye
phirti ho kyun tum dware dware.....

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

Tears Of Ocean

If the ocean weeps
where it will find tears

When the sky weeps
it drizzles, commove in sky

but what the ocean will do
billions of creatures survive
on its heart, will be prey
of tears of ocean

Joys and sorrows are made for all
why not it is toughest stone
melts with warmth of sun ray
freezes with coldness of moon ray

Love impinge with both
versatile effect of love is every where

Then why ocean will not weep
contd,.....

ramesh rai

Tears of rivers

Every river has tears
some shed in joys
some in sorrows
rivers have tears too
Tears of joys irrigate thefields, to yield
crops
Tears of sorrows floodout creation,
brings calamities
epidemic with full ruins
So, do not let any one
to shed tears of sorrows
or pains to bring flood and ruins in
your life
Do not let to occur sorrows in any
one's life
due to yourself or pain be given on
your account and bring devastation
in your total life
If possible, wipe off tears
with your handkerchief

ramesh rai

Tell Me

You tell me what ever you like
without caring for my annoyance
or pleasure

I always appreciated you for your creativity
the melody which lies within you
the rhythm of life to explore
the feasibility of smile

I apprehend the gesture of immortality
but you tell me what ever you like

Do you think it as matter of right
or is it the moral to influence my life

I can not say it your evil nature
because in thy heart exist some better

At least for once you tell me
who am I yours
So, you tell me whatever you like.

ramesh rai

Template

If the template of my life
curves towards direction of wind
blows it to an unknown destination
shakles all humours of life
life is filled with primordiality
shabbiness of life is aroused
funk of life is implated
purpresture of agony ammerce the life
my submission to the Lord
will sail me across the desert land

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 banks of a river

Every river has two banks
like pains and pleasures
joys and sorrows
love and peace

Two banks of river
makes an eloquent appeal
to flow ever and ever
devoid of two banks
the existence of river diminishes

Like two banks of river
help it to flow, the life also flows
within its two banks
otherwise, it will diminish.

ramesh rai

The Bed Of Coffin

I slept all over my life
on a neat and clean and cushion bed
any scratches is never pleasing
cushioned bed is always pleasing

When i was a mere child
lap of my mother was heavenly bed
those days are not to come back

The third bed
on which every one has to sleep
that is coffin bed
to get the eternal sleep

No one can make awaken
which is free from all unpleasing thoughts
body is fully proofed to face
all disturbance
that is coffin bed

ramesh rai

The beggar

The beggar is begging on street
seeking alms to all Quaker
thanking system of society
who has made him to do so

He is not at all dejected
due to humanity, accepting all
as blessing of God

He loves his life so much
that so he is begging

He is begging to honour the life
given by God, so as
not to be destroyed.

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 boat

The boat is floating in the river
throughout its life
rowing from one end to another
facing all tides of river
always discern direction of wind
rowing in direction of wind

when the water is deep
storm is blunt
the boat is rowing with full enthusiaism across the river

it has no fear of deep water
or blind storm to make dive

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 curse of poverty

Poverty
Poverty is a curse for human society
Poverty prevails there where the injustice is
Poverty exclaims there where the illiteracy is
Poverty is purely man made
So it has to be eradicated from its root
The society afflicted with poverty
Is reprehension of entire human society
Corruption is the source of poverty
Only a fearless society can be said
Free from all poverty
Where the people are dumb and discounted
Poverty exists there
Poverty shows, how many immature person
Rule the country
Poverty is the reason for all philosophical end.

ramesh rai

The days will not come back

The days will not come back
which are blown up by wind
the days will not come back
why not the wind blows
in opposite direction

The creation is devastated
again starts with a new creation
but the days which are
can never come back to former phase

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 gift of rakhi

Raksha Bandhan
A tie of protection
Is the festival of brother and sister

On this auspicious day
Sister ties Rakhi
On the right wrist of brother
Offer sweets
Prays for long
Prosperous life
Of her brother

Brother also offer gifts
Wishes
For her delightful life
Full of peace and prosperity
Pledges for protection
Throughout her life

This festival is observed
On the day of full moon of shravana
Which is now going on
Every year

The love of a brother
And a sister
Is a divine thought
Full of tranquillity
And serenity

My rakhi is dedicated
To all my lovely sisters

I invite the world
To observe this day
As the day of love
For brother and sister

Must ensure
To tie rakhi
On your brother’s
Right wrist and
Pray

ramesh rai

The gloomy moon

The moon is gloomy
due to loneliness
so trying to hide
within the cloud

The moon is gloomy
due to black spot
so trying to hide
within the cloud

The cloud is also clever
always repelling
this makes a fun
the screaming stars

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 Happiness

The Happiness is all around it
search it, see truth in others
find fault in yours
you feel happiness all around you

ramesh rai

The Heart of a Poet

The heart of a poet is too soft
more soft than petal of any flower
the heart of a poet is too mild
more mild than water of any spring

The heart of a poet is too melodious
so melody springs out from heart of a poet

The heart of a poet too genius
so, he picks up jewels from deep ocean of wisdom

The heart of a poet is more transparent
more transparent than any crystal

So, the poets are!

ramesh rai

The highest peak

Poetry is the highest peak of
Love and consciousness
That submerge the tranquillity
Of heavenly pleasure
When love reaches its highest peak
Transform a poetic vision
When the consciousness comes in mind
Transplant a poetic reason
Poetry is the fountain of love
Peace and consciousness and rebuilds
A new era of life
The creature is a dumb

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 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 -

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 - 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 later 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 innocent trees

Days, weeks, months, years
even ages passed away
but still that is standing
watching the timeless motion
in pinacotheca of nature

It takes nothing from any one
only knew to give, it can speak
but no one is able to understand
the language of a tree

The world treats its all activities
with derision
It gives flowers, fruits
cleans out the pollution

Even after its death
its body is used as fuel

the ill behave of wold
yields a non-nonsensical result

It is the messenger of world peace
so begging for its own life
saying the people of this world
Live and Let Live
because it knows well
existence of this world is till
till it is survived

So saying, Live and Let Live.

ramesh rai

The Language

The language
which has the power
to express feelings of others
can express pains of others
more vividly, possess
the power of enligtenment
for strengthening society
more piously with
melody and serenity
the language is supreme

The language
expressing fraternity
love and peace
The language that respire
instreaming voice of her people
manifest subjunctive acievement
of peopleo of the world
can maintain harmony
and science of life
is always pacable
such countenance
is always admirable
which has never made
an offensive verdict
in any kind of nature

ramesh rai

The Language Of A Poet

A poet has only one labguage
what ever be the script and expression
that is emition and feelings
which can feel pains and pleasure
and express the melody
and tunes of thundering clouds
high waves of seas
eager to kiss the shore
chilling wind and morning breeze
floating clouds and flying birds
flowing rivers and spring of oasis
free from all boarders of country

A poet has the.....
 A poet has the voice to speak
ever universal never antique!

ramesh rai

The language of love

Love has no such language
only it can be felt
it can be realised
can not be written in any script
no such script is yet invented
can manifest the script of heart

A baby is innocent
about all languages of world
he can read the language of love
any animal or insect
understand, but a person
having an university degree
may not understand
the language of love

A butcher when enter a village
mother cattle starts crying
so understand the languge of heart of butcher

language of heart is silent
radiate with enormous wave

Man is still behind
to read the language of heart

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 life is spinning

Life is spinning
The life is spinning on its axis
Like the planet spinning on its axis
To make days and nights, and
Bring changes in life.

The life is spinning like a swirl
In the deep ocean of universe
To embezzle whatever comes its way
To make cheers of life

The life is spinning like the gale
Trying to blow up to eternal path
Leaves the essence behind its path

The life is spinning like a whirl
Impending in heat, light and sound
Swishing the object to come under its effect
To melt down under the soul

The entire objects are spinning
On its axis, bringing days and nights
Rise and fall, life and death and
All changes in life.

ramesh rai

The Light Of Wisdom

The sun gives us sufficient light
the moon gives us moonlit night
the stars give us twinkling light
yet the cottage of my heart is dark

The Almighty is spreading wisdom light
the light so reflecting on each creature
to the bottom of heart to creature's life
to conceive the life for realisation

The cottage of my heart is yet dark
Give me your inner light and
spread thy light to all needy
this is my humble prayer only.

ramesh rai

The Lost Star

One star has lost his home
where to go, where to bend
orbit is out of his sight

All stars are whispering
who about this lost star
but is not known to lost star
where to go
like a lost child
who does not know
where to go about
and crying for help

A lots of stars, busy in their affairs
because they have to complete
their assignment before dawn

Night is falling at every moment
but none heard his cry

Moon, the hero of night
did not take care of child
even what to do
for the lost child

The lost star is lost
in the crowd of stars

From to-morrow
he may not be seen

Who is taking care for whom
when the entire creation is made
to conplete one's assignment.

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 Man & The Machine

God has made the man
the man has made the machine
the man can work without food
and without care, but the machine
can not work for a single moment

Machine should be made only
to make our life more easier
not to be dependent on it

Machine should not be for exploitation
Machine is certainly a gift of Human Civilization
but error of machine should be taken care

Machine should minimize our working hours
but due to invention of machine
man is compelled to work more

Human being is foregoing all pleasures of life
working days and night, no one is to answer
no one is to ask, but human being self
has become a machine, working days and night
without any fuel and rest in life, if so
invention of such machine certainly
shall be a curse for human life.

ramesh rai

The melody of life

Bring thy melody of life
I swear
I'll plunge my soul
into thy melody of life

ramesh rai

The Mighty Sword

The Mighty Sword
My dear Friends
What do you think?
Why do you think?
God has given you the Mighty Sword
No atomic power can destroy your sword
Quick! Hold up, get a-head
The time will teach you
How to use and when
Then you will never be back
You will disperse all obscure
And get the world under a cloudless sky
Beneath all will inhale a fresh air
Colors of flower petal will be
As bright as your sword
The entire creation will bloom up[
Under your sword
The nightingale will sing a melodious song
The cuckoo will quest for sweet melody
Birds will be chirping with full joys
Rivers, cascade, streams will be flowing
With full spirit
Peacock will be dancing
Beneath the open sky
Peace will drizzle with full vigour
Stars will giggle and wink
To see you with your sword
Moon will bestow all frigidity
Sun will bless you with full warm
Hurry up! Catch it
The Mighty Sword is your pen.

ramesh rai

The Morning Dew

The Morning Dew
First rays of sun
With its fastest speed
Covering a long journey
Illuminating the universe
Whispering the wind
Reflects its discourses
When heart of the dew
Is cherished with full blossom
Finds her own image
Embellishing the petal of flower
Immolating her life
For a momentary embracement

Love of the morning dew
For sunrays, superates the darkness

The morning dew also
After covering a long journey
From heaven to earth
Surpassing her eeyorish life
Meet the rays with full enthusiasm
The morning dew with patience of
Last long night with severe cold in her heart
Strangeness of melody vibrating with dawn
Escalating from the petal is complacency

Thy soul must be enriching
embracement of first ray of sun
immolation of morning dew values
the sparkling creation.

ramesh rai

The Morning Rays

Morning rays come as
enlightenment for the new world
brings a lot of joys for every life
nurtured with divine power
to allure the nature

the morning rays glisten on the dew
as if the queen of night
has dispersed her necklace
and thrrown on the earth
so morning ray kisses
each of the gem
spreaded on earth

birds started chirping
to welcome the morning rays
to wash out all filths due to
embracement over night

The sun enters the world
on the chariot of morning rays

The morning ray kisses each bud
to wrought out thee virginity
to bloom into flower
to spread thy fragrance in air

The morning rays come
to disperse darkness
spreaded through out night
to make the invisible visible

The morning rays bring
unbounded energy
to feed and nourish
each and every creature

The morning rays bring
a bouquet of colors
to sprinkle over the nature
to make the nature colorful

The morning rays come
to transmit each and every ray
to energise the creativity
and bring motion in it

The morning rays, the morning rays
everywhere the morning rays
only the morning rays
to glitter the universe

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 Old Banyan - 6

When I was seedling
I saw the rule of King
He sacrificed his life for country
and humanity
having a tender heart
he was furious to tyrants
he left a message to the world
not to bow before the tyrant

I have seen the great war
the war between Rama & Ravana
when the water of Indian ocean
turned into red.

ramesh rai

The Old Banyan - 7

The Age changed
I saw the most Romantic person of the world
known as Lord Krishna, preached the love
the significance of love,
the immortality of love
his love is like a full moon
he preached us the lesson of our duty
the Almighty is to reward to punish
he showed us the path of perfection
he said, when there is downfall
he takes birth or send his messenger

ramesh rai

The Old Banyan - 8

When violence was at its peak
Lord Mahavira came in this world
He preached us
Non-violence is the Supreme Religion.

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 Pains Of A Poet

O God!
You have made the poet
only to realise the pains of others
but there is none in this world
who can understand the pains of a poet
only you are, who is invisible
to whom the poet expresses his pains
if you can discern his pains
otherwise he has to hug all pains of his life
and be immortal like Lord Shiva
who drunk all poisons of creation
to save the creation and became immortal

ramesh rai

The Paradise of Love

God has created multi-universe
within the universe, he has created
the sun, the moon, the stars and planets
God has created fire, water, light and air
God has created all living and non-living
His creation is infinite

Some we see, some we feel, some realise
and all he wrapped under his glorious fame
that is love, more thicker and thiner
than that of water, air and light
even more thicker, thiner and lighter
than that of wisdom, the wisdom even
evolves under his kind spirit
the most fastest waves amongst creation
reaches unto the shore of every soul

The wave of his love is much more higher
and faster than waves of any ocean.

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 Patriot

A patriot is a patriot
can not be crowned with
race, religion and culture

A patriot loves the soil
the soil that heard the first cry
desires to sacrifice and
to assimilate in that soil.

The life of a patriot
is full of sacrifice
foregoing all ecstasy of life
sleeps on the bed of thorns
thinks only for welfare of land
and for her people
not only
but each and every particle
of motherland is loving

The wind, the water
the mountains, the rivers
all are dearest of dearing
motherland

I salute all the patriots
who fight shoulder to shoulder
for well being of their land
to see the smiles on that soil
and her people
kiss the soil, put the soil
on their forehead
take an oath to die for the soil
and leave her ever to smile

HATS OFF TO ALL THOSE PATRIOTS
DIED FOR THE SAKE OF SOIL

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 Power of Prayer

Prayer is most important of our life
has become the part of our daily life
In every stage we pray
either the Almighty or a teacher
parents or any one else

Prayer is the multitude of divine law

Perhaps, there is none
who has not prayed at least once

Prayer makes us relaxed
leads our life to prosperity and joys
prayer sometime becomes
guideline of our daily life

So, we attend Church, Temple or Mosque
make promises to God, confess our all sins

Often prayer becomes fruitful

My eldest brother suffered T. B during 1940
his half and one lungs were destroyed
Doctors refused, advised to pray God

My father prayed days and nights
for so many years, disease was not fully cured

But my brother enjoyed full life 70+
This is the power of prayer
how can it be ignored.

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 rays of soul

Every object evolves ray
either emits ray or
reflects ray

The sun, the moon, the stars
some are luminous
some are illumined

some objects are visible
some not, soul is one
does it emit or reflect
certainly it is luminous or illumined

Divine soul is always luminous
rest is illumined

thus the life flows under the guideline
of the rays of the soul

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 Sea Shore

The Sea Shore
Around the sea-shore
I am standing since ages
Counting the waves ups and downs
So high as it will drown my entire soul

But as pacific I am gazing high waves
The mountain is plunged beneath the sky

I stare at the bygone waves
Touches my feet with full firm and faith
I snigger at the hubs of my life
Making a fun for life

What thou will vent my life
When you are to vanish like bubble of life
But I shall be standing till ages
Until all waves are getting grave.

ramesh rai

The Seed Of A Poetry

A seed sprouts only on fertile land
On a barren land if you sow a seed
Irrigate with million gallons of water
Will never sprout unless you irrigate
With few gallons of love and hospitality
The seed will sprout only on soft soil
And irrigate with tears of love
The poetry will also sprout on a soft heart
Which needs to be irrigated with tears of love.

ramesh rai

The Seedling is peeping

The Seedling is peeping.
The seedling is peeping
Out of the womb, how the creation is
How the air is blowing
How the dawn and dusk are there
Before every dawn
Her mother will feed and fly
To runway to arrange food
After every dusk
She will play with parents
Then her mother will enfold her
In breast to make her sleep
When the moon will be over night
Parents will be embracing
For a new creation
The seedling is peeping
Posing for a twin life together
Of different gender, inerrable
For a better creation
She is peeping, how
mystic aura adjure
natal flow of life
like the fire
like the air
like the water
act together
She is peeping out of the womb
For a new morning
When her cry will break
Silence 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 Sky Is Blue

why?
Has it the feature
of smiling face
or it makes an apperance
of deep brightness

When the rays of sun
sublime in purity of nature
creates a bluish coverlet
to cover the earth
to protect from celestial spy

Does it matter for the earth
she has a blue sky
on her breast
or has it so in other planet
to cover its body
is only an imagintion
of a Poet.

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 song of life

The Song of life
Please take me there where
Krishna will be playing the divine flute
Sitting on the branch of kadam tree and
I will be sitting beneath that kadam tree
Will be creating poem in the rhythm of divine flute

My lyrics and melody of Kanha
Will make a song, the song of life
That heals the soul for eternal abode

Let me go to the divine solitude
Where fragrance of my soul
Infer the multitude aspects of life
The determination may ascend
To the infatuation above my all perplexities
To hash all frustration of life, then
Then I may be able to encumber all obstacles
And sing the song of a perspective life
Fully deepen with the melody of the divine flute

Let me go under the divine shadow
To have the eternal rest

The business of this worldly affairs
Running under deepest darkness of sorrows
Are fiddling the precious time of my life

And am standing mute unable to adjust
Within rhonchus of this world
My wisdom is fashing on my ill fate
So let me go where Krishna is playing
His divine flute; all birds, sparrows, peacocks
Flowers are dancing with each easel of breeze

There only, I can sing the song of life
To make a life free from all chicanery of world

O Krishna! to get this world free from all chicanery
You became the charioteer of Arjuna during war of Mahabharat
But now this Ramesh wants only
You play your divine flute
Sitting on the branch of Kadam tree
Where you use to be, and I shall be writing poems
With your each tune to make this world to live in.
Because I feel this world is not fit
For a man like me to live in.

ramesh rai

The Spirit of love

The Spirit of love
The spirit of love takes us to supreme height
In every night stars twinkle
Manifests its lineal expression
It is the spirit of love
Darkness sacrifices her all before light
Makes room in heart for light
Then the entire creation becomes fastidious
Of will, power, energy and wisdom
The spirit of love makes two hearts to coincide
To make a new creation of life
Devoid of love, the entire creation is zero
Poet, philosopher, author and scientist
spirit of love is more brighter
than their imagination

ramesh rai

The Spirit Of Romance

Romance is an unending process
embedded with desire of God
where life exists
where life cheers
where life dances
where life dances
where life desires

Romance is a fulminating process of God
the creature can not avoid
to enhance the creation
to the next stage of life
imbued before the romance of God
become victim of Lord's decision
for the life, ignores all dignity
sees the phase beyond desire

After all, romance of God is bestowed
so, the existence of creation

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 stars sing my song

The stars are singing my song
emulging resonance of my soul
the omnium of my life
which i saved in my life
with full precautions,
have all been bestowed to the stars
to sing every night to make
a remembrance of mine

listening my song
flowers would be dancing
cloud would be hiding the moon
under deep soul
drizzle the serenity
from where life begins

ramesh rai

The Storm Of Life

The storm in life does not end
till the end of life
leading thousand of wishes
overwhelming thousand of virtues
penance for thousands cause
valiant efforts are made
to subjugate the wrath situation
the spring of calm contrivance
freezes all storms in life.

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 Unique Camera

God has given us an unique camera
which captures all motions of time
can not say, all phenomenon of creation
are stored up in the beautiful camera
that makes us sensation and realisation
to see and feel his divine creation

Canvasing within optical lens of every life
the camera makes us realise
the presence of light and its manifestation

The camera is fitted in two corners
one at inside and another at outside
works simultaneously to inspire the nature
within all objects of creation.

ramesh rai

The Universal Quest

The Universal quest

It is the law of nature
To realise happiness, to ensure the heaven
A frog in the well
Might be thinking on limitation of world
And finally dies within the well
Every one is searching for happiness
Finds happiness within hermitage
The hermitage enlightened
With hopes of pleasure to subdue frabjous
My inner core of my soul
Goes on exile in search of reason
For pains and pleasures in life
Like Buddha my soul returns to hermitage
Begging the stars to lend some lights
To enlighten my soul and disperse obfuscation of life
An universal quest never to end.

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

Third Eye

Our two eyes see
only visible
we can see invisible also
with third eye
that is imagination

ramesh rai

Thirst Of Soul

Life is the eternal thirst of entity soul
desires for a pervasive blooming life
to dwell in life life long
to enjoy fantasy of life
precisive allurement mingle the life
makes to dwell in despite of thousand perplexities
encounters trouble
gets rid of troubles

soul which is invisible
only an imagination
monitor the life
performs for the life

life without soul is dead
that so, always desires to exist
unless discharging all duties of life

life is a mirth for the soul
life comes life goes
but soul passes all the way

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

Thousand of miles

Thousand of miles are yet to cover
from the point, Adam and Eve
started their journey
to this point
where we can say
we are Human being
we are the superior
of all creature
yet millions of Eve's chidren
are on street, begging for food
thousand of miles yet to cover
can't say destiny of Eve's chidren
thousand of miles yet
to determine destiny of her children
thousand of miles
yet to enlighten
borrow lights of stars
to make splendrous
thousand of miles
one sun may not be sufficient
to illuminate thousand of miles

ramesh rai

Three angles of life

A life has three angles
makes a triangle
sum of which is 180 degree

The full span of life is confined in
yesterday, to-day and tomorrow
every to-day has to be yesterday
So, need not to be worried

Every to-morrow has to be to-day
so be ready for to-morrow

but always life in to-day only

ramesh rai

Thus I See You

I see you in the glory of heaven
with no qualm for appeasement of life

I see you in the cascade falling from mountain
having joules of energy to flow the life

I see you in the clouds floating in sky
always ready to quench thirst of life

I see you in the blooming flower
strewing multi-colors of life

I see you in the rainbow
making spectacular achievement in life

Aura of your mystery is scattered
over greenery, ovating for new life

When cloud is colliding with mountain peaks
throbbing of my heart emulates
fusing all haughtiness of my life, then
I realise your dazzling karma
always eager to prosecute
more and more progress in life.

You are the only and only
who is keeping the wheel of nature
always in motion

Thus, I see you
as mother of all evolution.

ramesh rai

To my son Uresh (Sony)

My son Sony
you ever realise pains of your father
you ever realise
to prosecute for a better life

I do feel your company
as a good son, who hugged
all tragedy of family
in all distress and pitiful condition

I wish my son on 24th day of August
on your birth day, to have
many many happy returns of the day
in your life.

I do wish you
to be gleaming like the morning star,
significance of your life may ascend
with the rising sun
for a peaceful, prosperous and long life

Happy birthday My son
Have a nice day and cheerful life.

ramesh rai

Tranquility

Tranquility is the romance of nature
where seed fertile, sprouts
reproduce its genetic growth
to endless sequence

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

Two wings

Two wings flap together
shatter the existance of air
create space for own
to make a fly in air

each and every action of wings
brings togetherness an aroma
to flee above the sky
fabling a lucent melody of life

two wings are not innocent
sensitise more effectively
that comes under its influence

life also does proceed
with two wings of time
makes an access for glory
with a bright prospective feature

ramesh rai

Ugly game

The most ugly game of human civilization
since the begining of civilization
is to be confined with civilization
that made the human race into fragments
divided the human race into
caste, creed, race, religion and nation
and its outcome is seen with war
a huge wastage of man and money
then tied up economical shackle

Due to ugly game
by the people, to the people
and for the people
human race is loosing its existence
somewhere or in space of life

Wings of liberty are grown up
on the back of few people
but major portion is chained up

The diversity bestowed by God
for beautification of natural law
is getting tampered
so, chaos are spreading worldwide
withstanding the human race
due to own deeds

Only the act love and regard
for each other forgetting all hatred
and balancing of economical status
can put the human race
on track of progress
and minimise human suffering

ramesh rai

Understanding

All dispute in life can be resolved
only through understanding
we have to come to an understanding
to get our problem solved

Understanding in our life
makes us to understand
real facts of our life

To enter into any understanding
is not always bad
provided the aim of understanding
is not for flaw or nourishing inmate

Understanding means witty end
over unwise decision but not a compulsion
understanding is rather optimum choice
for winning the race of life

If you think to be in loss
due to any understanding
still you concur, makes you
the real hero of life

Loss or gain is not limited to rivalry
but upto real state of life

If you overcome any obstacle
even after loosing in life;
gives you green signal for success in life

My friend! Whenever you are compelled
to accept any undue understanding
understand it the gateway of your sucess

ramesh rai

Unfair Game

You make me winning
and self be defeated every time
it is not good
you doth violate the rules of game

But I know you are clever too
you do so, you have fear
that I must not be out of game
and inspiring me for more

No matter,
if I win or be defeated
but you must not be out of game
it will pain me too much
which I may not tolerate

So, keep it continued
by any means
fair or unfair
till the end of life.

ramesh rai

Unfair love

You say my love to be unfair
perhaps, you do not realise my love
nor do you understand my love

You can not feel tranquility of my love
it is like the love of moon and earth
rotating ever and ever

It is like the love of stars
twinkling throughout its span

Love can not be unfair
like the sun rays can never spread darkness

Love is always fair and holy
like worshiping the God

ramesh rai

Universal Law

O God!
You have made so many laws
in which there is no leakage
such as
Day after every night
Death after every birth
decay after every rise

May I ask you
Have you made any law
in reverse order
such as
Night after every day
birth after every death
rise after every decay

Not known if you have made
If you have made
you have changed
the potentiality state
so your every second
appears to be new.

I have not read
your total rules
but please make me
understand
your all rules.

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

W W F

Politicians are establishing friendship
to establish peace in the world
sometime they talk for their interest
sometime they quarrel for their interest

they do not care for the consequences
they do not bother for loss of human kind
they must be thinking to be head of country
they must be wishing for a lot of luxury

We, the poets of the world have only one desire
to establish WORLD WIDE FRIENDSHIP
we are out of pocket but we think for our friends
we want peace for the universal kind
we do think for progress in all respect
because we are W W F

ramesh rai

Want to be back

There was no terrorism
in the name of religion
Hindu, Muslim, Sikh, Buddhist, Jain and Christian fought shoulder to shoulder
for the sake of freedom
there was an extreme brotherhood
amongst all

There was no rape cases
coming in news
there was no corruption
pickpocketting of relief fund
there was no bribery
cheating the common people

May be there was exploitation
oppression and ill treatment

But now, even the voices are purchased
made them deaf and dumb
left to die in solitude
corruption cheating bribery rape
and all evil deeds are spreading
like the forest conflagration
where no fire brigade is available
to extinguish the fire and
all greens getting burnt into ashes

In such a terrific situation
i pray the Almighty
for resurrection of those patriot
who enlightened the countrymen
with rays of freedom

Want to be back to 1940s
to cope up the present crisis

We are electing government
but who ever is going on throne
being blind with power of rein

So want to be back to 1940s
for resurrection of those poets and patriots
made their life unveil
for a prospective future.

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

Waves of ocean

Each and every wave of ocean
coming out from foetus of ocean
tries to touch the bank
and again returns to the same destination
from where it came.

Aim of each wave is perhaps
only to touch the bank
is it a play or game
or the goal of life

To touch the bank
they have to rise and fall
several times

Man may rise and fall
and finally may loose
God may not happen it so
but waves are determined
to reach the destination
they are not to loose patience

The storm of ocean even fails
to stop the waves of ocean
but the waves are infinitive
like the waves of soul.

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

What Do You Want

If God asks me
what do you want?
Name, fame and money or
love of your surroundings.

certainly I'd like to opt
for second, love of my surroundings

I wish the love of my Fb friends,
love of the P H family,
love of my twitter's follower
and all surroundings
to whom I wish to love too

what do you opt for?

ramesh rai

When death will be knocking

When death will be knocking doors of my life
I will be writing poem and smiling to think
Death is sure to come once and for last in life
Still I shall ask to wait for a while
Until I complete my full poem, because
After me who will be completing my poem
So, will be requesting again and again
To wait for a while until
I complete my poem
If I leave my poem incomplete
What I will answer to god
Who has given me the treasure of poem
to distribute to the people of this world
so, I request him again and again
to wait for a while until I complete

ramesh rai

Who Came First?

The poet or the creator
Sometime I think
The poet imagined first
then the creator created
that is God, a concept.

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 I write

Why I write
Ashi gave me a task
A very tough task
Why do I write?
I have been writing since my childhood
Completed all tasks whatever got
Ages have gone
But task is not completing
How can I stop
Now I can understand
She gave me solution too
With her great task
Thanks to Ashi with my heartiest pleasures.

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

Why You Did So?

O God!
Why you have made this world
if you have made this world
why you have given us love
if you have given us love
why you have given
pleasure and pain in love.

It is due to love
we smile and laugh
we feel pleasure
but it is also due to love
we weep bitterly
when our love is snatched
or destroyed

An ant carries more than her weight
to feed her babies, to be survived and
for survival of her family

It is due to love given by you
we tolerate all deception of life
to preserve our love
But when we want to preserve
your love, you snatch it

Why? Why? Why? .....

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

Words

Words carry manifold effect
on our mind and body

These are the words
make us to love

These are words
make us to be excited

These are words
make us to hate

These are words
make us accursed

Effects of any weapon
can be stopped

Effects of any disease
can be stopped

Effects of words
can not be stopped

A person victim of words
can never be cured

So, we need to express our words
more pacifically, more gently
and more politely

Must take care
our words do not hurt
our fellowmen

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

Wounds do not complete

Wounds do not complete
This heart has several wounds
One after another it is coming
Replacing the older one
Forget previous wounds
If the wounds have become chronicle
Find no remedy to cure the wound
All disappointments have made you blind
Doctors have also refused to inhale
Then you better invite some more wounds
To exhale the present wound
My friend!
Life is full of storms
One storm comes, another goes
Wind up your old storm
Life goes on surpassing all wounds
When the wound is over
Death is sure.

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 and Me

The distance between you and me
is seven seas, but i can listen
when you touch the strings of heart
i can realise the jingling wave
which has crossed seven seas through sky

My myositic heart asks me again and again
do you love? do you love?

As a pusillanimous guy
i deny the matter again and again

But how can i forbid myself
not to trait my heart
when you touch the strings
to create a jingling wave

ramesh rai

You and the wind

You may think
to be more stronger
than the wind

you can never be
at least for this moment

the evil wind
may blow you up
to the unknown destination
to the desert of your life

to fight against the wind
which does not please your life
is foolishness

to be secured
let the evil wind pass
over your head
and be safe

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 A Stone Hearted

You are a stone hearted
that so my heart is bleeding
with your one hit

What my fragile heart will understand
harshness of your heart and
what your heart will understand
delicacy of my heart

My heart is more placid
than petal of any flower

Your heart is stone
that can overcome high tides of oceans

No fire can burn your heart
because you are a stone hearted

My heart can fuse with your little love
that so I hug without any care
or dare for life and death

My heart is a flower
Your heart is a stone

As a stone I worship your heart
offer my flower heart
Either you love or kick off

But my heart is made to adore you only.

ramesh rai

You are the name of God.

You are the name of God
Ishwar or Allah or any enlightened one
You show your mercy to all
you guide them who are misguided
you give us bread and show your benevolence
to all universal kind, you bless us to live
under your shaded throughout life,
because you are the ocean of love.

ramesh rai

You are the ocean of love

You are the ocean of love
You shower thy dropp of love
upon the universal kind

A pot of water does not impoverish
richness of ocean

A dropp of your love
will not extenuate your sovereignty

Only a dropp of your love
can extinguish my fire of thirst

So, Me Lord! Be kind to me
and the universal kind and
grace upon the stream of love.

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 Can Not Forget Me

You can not forget me
You can not forget my songs
which I dedicated to you

You can not forgo all that moment
which I spent with you

My songs for you
were not to boo off your heart

Your each impluvium in my song
aspired me to sing frenetically for you

I have choosed heavenly dreams for you
Can you forget those dreams
whenever You'd listen my song
you will smile.

ramesh rai

You Dance Till I Sing

You dance till I sing
you dance till my song is not complete
you dance till your each body language
becomes each word of my song

Your dance is merry making
with full nimbleness making the audience
unable to withstand the glare of strong light
emitting due to rhythmic vibration of each limb

You dance gently, you dance quietly
that submerge the melody of my song
your dance is potent to the climax
of visualization as rigel on the sky.

You dance like Natraj
tinkling the whole universe
with the tide of felicity

You dance,
you dance
you dance
till my heart, mind and soul
does not vibrate
with every tune of my song.

ramesh rai

You Do Never Weep

Poet!
You do never weep
If you weep
The entire creation will weep
You will sing a melancholy song
That will make the creation to weep
With tears, the entire creation will be flooded
And your creation which is created
With your entire soul
Will be cremated with fire of your soul
Then you will wail on the ashes
To extinguish the fire,
Your tears will be enough

But if the circumstances
Makes your soul to burn
Do not let them be out
You extinguish fire of your soul
With your wiped off tears

Do not let them be out
To flood the creation
You create the madrigal
Enunciate metaphors
Of blooming smiles
That drizzle the heaven's pleasure
To create the new era of life.

ramesh rai

You inspire me

I have collected flower of poems
from thy garden of love
offer them on thy feet

O God!
Disburse them amongst my friend,
to creatures and people of this earth
and amongst your disciples
which you like most

Crush them under thy feet
which are not your like
and inspire and guide me
to collect the flowers of poem only
which you like most.

ramesh rai

You Told Me

the most inner part of my body
that is my soul
is the parts of Yours
more luminous than
thousands of sun
covered by the clouds of appetite, fear, anger, greed, arrogance, delusion and all evil elements
have one day to be dispersed
entire elements have to be destroyed, by the end of great devastation till then,
you have to rotate
within your different countenance

May I ask you the existence of life
devoid of all those evil elements

Your reply was very simple
life has nothing to do
with all those evil elements
life is yours, bestowed to lead a peaceful and delighted life
no need to possess those evil elements,
your soul is thorough and complete essence
listen your soul in each of your action
certainly, paradise is ascertained

ramesh rai

You touch my heart

When you touch my fithy heart
strings of my heart start vibraring
echo of vibration illapse my soul
notwithstanding all grief of my life
pleasure mump ecstacy of life
sunderance of my all sorrows
goes to your credit
when you touch my filthy heart
inscribe me on your heart for ever

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

Your love flows in wind
kisses my cheeks
makes me realise
you are always near me

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

Your pain

Your pain is much more
than the pain on the cross
because you hug pains of all
to make all free from pain

You are the Saviour
compassion of whom
are flowing throughout cosmos
pacifying the creation

Bleeding from your body
dripping down the cross
making the creation crimson red
to accompolish vigour of lives

So dawn and dusk are crimson red
for hugging pains of all lives

ramesh rai

Your Smile

I want to see ever smiles on your lips
The lips which are crimson like petal of rose
I fear if my vision drop from your lips
on the surface like the morning dew
blushing with sun rays, falling
for fear of embracement; but do not fear
my vision would never go,
only will realise your smiling lips
that will make me cheers in my life
and I will smile with your every smile

I do promise to smile ever in my life
why not last breath is knocking my life
I will smile ever to realise your smile
Pleasure is thy smile ever on your lips.

ramesh rai

Your voice

Your voice enchanted me long
will follow me where ever I go
wanna see you ever smile

ramesh rai