Poetry Series

ramesh rai

- 613 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. It is my earnest request to give a view on my poem I SEARCHED YOU.

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.

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.

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.

A Cascading Journey

My thoughts are falling on my stone heart, leaving a deep cavity on my heart, like the waterfall falling from high mountain piercing rock of many layer swipe all element with flow of cascade making a stream of eagerness to meet and submerge with a river asking to come on her way to meet the greater ocean, from where my thoughts will evaporate and reach the sky, and to drizzle with mild water, to irrigate creation to quench thirst of creature.

A Poem By My Son - 2

I want to go back to my granny's lap, Where i could feel the warmth of her hug.

I want to go back to the first day of my school,

Where i could be innocent again. I want to go back to play those games,

Where i could forget all my pain. I want to go back to my class-room, Where I could build my future again. I want to go back to those narrow lanes,

Where I could break some more glass panes.

I want to go back to spend evenings with friends,

Where my fun would not have an end.

I want to go back to my childhood, Where i could just be myself again.

A Cup of Poetry

Hey, the Craven! strolling like a rolling stone running behind to make money by foul and fair giving the name of wiseness lurking for lust have made this world worst than hell spreading hatredness divided the mankind into race and religion begone from my sight.

Let me enjoy the cup of poetry am asking the Almighty to pour more and more poems in the cup of my poetry where the moon will reflect And I'll kiss the moon through cup of my poetry to make me realise the coldness of her breath where stars will assemble to enlighten my soul.

I'll pray my master to fill with His entire creation when I'd be lost forgetting all delusion of life.

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.

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

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.

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

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.

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.

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.

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.

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 GŬÍDE. 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'

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.

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.

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.

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

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.

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......

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.

Aamar dukhh vedana

Aamar sakaldukhh vedana jaabe tomar saathe royeebe na kichhu aamar kachhe aakash kusum hoye borshabe jhorer maajhe royeebe na kichhu aamar pashe neel aakasher majhe indradhanush niye borshabe gaane gaane royeebe n kichhu aamar saathe.

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.

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

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.

Aches of life

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

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.

Action And Hope

Action follows at our every footsteps leaves reaction behind to react other Action emancipates us from solidarity when our soul is confined with hopes hope to create spirituality within us

hope to submer mortality within us vehemence of hope subsidise our life and action follows the hope hope behind hope and action rotate through through out life. we are no more when our hope dies then our action becomes ruthless swine exterminate all achievement of life let our action and hope go side by side to enter into final goal of life

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

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

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

All are busy

All are busy in their job assigned by the Almighty to complete it, to adhere target within span of life where no extension is granted is it madness or what?

Stars and planets perform their job All creatures are working for a new creation days and nights like the wave of ocean rises and falls

All are perpetual streaming to life and death

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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

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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

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.....

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

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

Asman ka dhuan

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

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

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

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?

Beauty

Beauty exists in sacredness of heart, mind and soul neither on skin, colour or complexion nor on its shape of creation A baby points to her mother the beautiest of the entire creation Beauty is the soulful expression to mingle emotional thought to impress upon consistency to express a cherished concept of love and peace Beauty is the rythem of an enchanting song Beauty expresses fertility of divine hopes.

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

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.

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.

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

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.

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.

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

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.

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

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

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

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.

Chasing Sorrows

Whole of my life I spent in chasing happiness but to an every end I found perplexities and dilemma consequence was only sorrows of life.

I view the ratio of joys and sorrows I find sorrowa are at lion portion of my life.

And my life is spent only in an endeavour to overcome sorrows of my life and to achieve joys in my life still the span of joys is too little with compare to sorrows.

Perhaps sorrow hails as gift for life to increase span of life

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

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.

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

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

Christmas gift

On 25th of december of 2013
An old man with long white beard wearing a red coat and a red cap with a big bag on his shoulder appeared

I asked him who are you? with a low voice he replied I am the imagination of Jesus My name is Santa Clause.

Jesus ordered me to land every year on this day on earth

He gave me this bag which is full of gifts and to distribute amongst the people of earth coz they celebrate my birth day

I asked the Santa what do you give as gift?

He said especially to the children I give toys as they like but to man and woman I give what they wish

Again I asked what have you brought for me?

Showing another bag he told a special gift for you with full of Love, affection, blessing, peace, and prosperity billions of dollar can not purchase

Giving me the gift he asked me to disburse

amongST people of earth

This bag is never to get empty

He asked me to give to my fellow man to disburse to their fellow the nicest gift on Christmas then he said MERRY CHRISTMAS and flew to the next I too whispered MERRY CHRISTMAS!!!

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.

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

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

Dance The Step

with every step of peacock as the peacock dances on seeing clouds floating over sky to exhilerate the dance of peacock the sky thunders the cloud ignites the storm screams to aggravate the lewdness

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

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

Days and Nights

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

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.

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.......

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

Dekha dile tumi (bengali)

Dekha dile tumi marghater majhe dile n parichay tumi amay dile sudhu tumi ashish dile mukta kanthe kat ye bhalobasha chhilo kat aaweg chhilo tomar mane alpa kathaye diye gele tumi bahu hazar katha anek bhavna anek chinta bhasiye gele aamar mane man aajo chaye tomake dekhte khuje paritam yedi aami tomake ayeyi bhuwane.

Depth of Poetry

Poetry is immortal in all ages its value does not change whatever be the age it is never back-dated always new like a blooming flower its fragrance is everlasting why not days and nights are all completed

Multi universe even can never saturate Poetry.

Eienstein theory may passover but liquidity of poetry can never end depth of oceans and skies and all universes can be measured but depth of poetry can never be measured

My passion fills the poetry with my enormous soul for emancipation of all conjecture to deduce the value of creation

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 húman 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.

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

Differences

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

Dilemma

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

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.

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.

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

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

Diversity in nature

Diversity in nature is to beautify the nature with different caste, creed, race and religion like a protrait with single color looks ugly so the nature will look ugly if there is no diversity

Diversity is not the meaning to reclaim any feeling of discrimination.

Diversity is the restoration of Holy Faith with which the creator has created.

Diversity is the preponderance to exhibit scarlet view of creator with every dawn and dusk of sun with every rise and set of moon.

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

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.

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

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.

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

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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

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

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.

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

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

Endless Path

I walk alone on my shoreless path each path is rejoinder of another path taking me to a ceaseless destination each ripple of my life are ceasing without touching the shore

My all desires are being swallowed by tangling whirlpool of my life I'm still walking proceeding ahead to find a little escatsy to get my life nurtured for next creation of life.

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

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

Estro

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

Eternal Love and Peace

I wandered from land to sky from stars to planets touched each horizone of life in search of love and peace to realise the warmth in the chilling cold, for appeasement by cold breeze in the hottest summer of equatorial

I wandered like a hoodlum crossed several sierra to make my life exuberant.

I stood facing the high waves with an anticiation to get my deadly end by the high waves of ocean but thrown off to shore edge.

To pacify myself I shouted at the moon and stars I shouted at sun throughout day.

I asked each and every creature the address of love and peace where they dwell.

I visited several monestries talked with monolater but saw them struggling together only for their existance.

But my quest for love and peace never goes off from my mind.

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.

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.

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.

Father computer

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

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

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

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

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.

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.

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.

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.

Flourishing Of Human Life

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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

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

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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

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.

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

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.

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.

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?

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

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.

Globalisation

The nations meet for globalisation but when the culture will meet when the religion will meet when the language will meet when the literature will meet when the races will meet when the time will come all shall enjoy fragrance of all certainly will be a heavenly hours when diversity will assemble the moment will be most pleasing to honour the entire creation for satisfaction of the Mighty creator

as a father is pleased to see all his kids assembling together and sipping the nectar of life

but ongoing globalisation is what? for selling their product or some else

Gloomy night

I gaze at the sky see the moon and one star whispering together all stars have gone into peeping through the window sky

A pindrop silence echoing the nature sad clouds are mounted high

The sky and the earth are ready to meet together so all are gloomy tonight

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.

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

Graveyard

The graveyard is lying deserted for ages after ages hidding so many souls in its bossom waiting for the day of resurrection when they will be judged for their deeds some are carrying good deeds some are carrying evil deeds soul of good deeds are like flower but soul of evil deed is burden Thus the graveyard prays the Almighty not to send of evil deed and let them stroll.

HAIKU # 1

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

HAIKU #2

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

Haiku (in Hindi) - 1

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

Haiku (in Hindi) - 2

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

Haiku 2

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

HAIKU#3

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

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

I am soul

I am not flesh
I am not bone
I can not be burnt
I can not be dived
I am free from pains and pleasures
Body of a creature is dead
without my existence
i am to operate the body
with power of all cosmic forces
i have no shape
i am free from all bondage
i am the part of super soul
pervaded over the nature
because i am nature

I Ask The Moon

what made a scar on you?

Is it the wound given to you or any sign of betrayal that you are suffering still.

I ask the moon why do you come daily with your changing faces

Every fortnight makes you delightful still murk follows on you to make your life full of obscurity.

War between light and darkness goes on you, every night comes challenging to you.

Throughout life you suffer loss of life yet you regain a glowing life.

I ask the moon the manifoldness of life the moon faces at every moment of life.

Life is perhaps a dreadful channel in which water of love, emotion hatred, win and defeat flows subsequently each wave touches the shore.

I ask the moon why does the cloud covers you but your love is so passionate you try every moment to peep beneath the sky.

I ask the moon what makes you so glowing is it the reflection of your soul that reaches the buttom of ocean and makes you so glowing or the reflection of you wanna kiss the earth.

I ask the moon your face is so resplendent then why a spot in your face is it the aspersion since you beguiled Ahilya.

But you are indeed a great amorist that so every loving guy makes confession of you.

The warmth of your love penetrate the soul mesmerize a precluded mind where cupid arrow is futile.

I ask the moon why you are so cool? when the entire creation sleep you whisper the loving guys to interact their soul for creation of a new life.

You are indeed a great sinner do not hesitate to witness coition of all loving pairs in your moonlit night.

I ask the moon you are the symbol of intellect that so, the poet creates in your moonlit night.

I ask the moon you are very romantic gaze all the buds before getting it bloomed kiss their throats throughout moonlit night.

I ask the moon about his splendrous achievement He says with his cute smile He assists the creator in his divine creation.

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

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.

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

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.

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.

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

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.

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.

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.

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

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.

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?

I Do Not Want To Ride

on the unwilling horse unable to reach to the destination of my life

Do not want to ride on the culture unable to meet my requirement the religion unable to establish peace the civilization made me naked the custom made me slave the science unable to feed my prosperity.

I am the age, will surpass all the circumstances I am not to stand still the gale of time will blow away all myseries of my life.

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.

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

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.

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.

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

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.

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

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.....

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?

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 infinitive creation despite of their destitute

And lo! my name be laid all the rest.

Amen

ramesh rai

and His

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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.

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

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

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

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

Incompleteness

Life surrounding the creation floats in an incompleteness and hollowness parch the melody of life attune inabstinence of life choosing stones instead of flower finishes the life from births to its decay sings a melancholic song throughout the life lacking perfection life can not be completed during one life time, rather it is completed after death by the followers and inmates by remembering the work and renovating the residual.

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 kábhi 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.

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.	
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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.

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

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

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

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.

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

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.

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

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

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.

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.......

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.

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.

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.....

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

Learn to love

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

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.

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

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

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

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.

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

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.

Life does not see back

Life never knew
to see turn back
abruptly moving forward
not caring any change
knowingly
misfortune may embrace
but moving forward
with a desire
to embrace the moon
under a silver night
as it knows
if it stops
death will embrace.

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

Likhbo ki (bengali)

Likhbo ki aami bheve uthe parchhi n aami jatyee bhavna chinta kare paarchhi aami dekhchhi aami lekha aachhe tomaryee buke pashan mato adig mochha jabe na kono yuge phuler gandho niye batash baye rabe nirabe chokher ashru muchhe jaye dhumketur mote pragarer sushma jole bhense uthe machher mote kore matshya maithun krida surjer prothom alo peye trishnaye mon matal haye haate tolmole swarger lipsaye beriye pore ghar duaar chhede.

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.

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

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)

Loss of appetite

I ponder for a shred of bread I search in all holy books from where i may get a shred of bread to extinguish fire of my appetite

All accomplish the truth of my appetite but none can extinguish the fire of my appetite rather increase my appetite

My appetite is an overwhelming fact that can not be denied that can not be ignored for survival of my life and to keep me alive

A dog patching door to door yearn a shred of bread honestly and extinguish the fire of appetite but the mankind, on cheating wholesome can not extinguish fire of appetite

I am told, the shred of loaf can not be purchased with coins of gold or silver it yields from days toil being irrigated with sweat of manhood

I assail to conquer the shred of bread to extinguish the fire of my appetite Alas! it is not worthy to culminate my aspiration to extinguish fire of my appetite

I see everyone snatching shred of bread from one another's mouth pleading on the right of shred whose appetite is never to be extinguished

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.

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.

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

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

Love and Fear

Love is the reason of fear it is not the strength and power that makes me to bow but it is the love that makes me to bow love never wants to destroy the effigy I worship and love so I fear the effigy love encounter all problems to save the life fear does not exist amongst any creature unless it is loved so love your fellow.

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

Love and God

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

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.

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.

Love irrigates life

Life without love is a barren land love irrigates the life where thousand of flower blossom not caring the sun and the rain

Propagation of sunrays can be stopped but propagation of love rays can never be

Love has the mathematical theory induces equations symmetrically.

It is the love only, that all mathematical and chemical equations are rationalised, and achieve the common factor the stuff of life to be borne, live and die

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

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

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

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.

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.

Mahaakashe sunami

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

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.

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

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 wagt Dhundhta hai navinta ko Lekin prakriti mein har kuchh puratan hi hai Pahle bhi dekha Ek anya chakshu se Jo aai 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 lave 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.

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

Meet me together

Meet me together in the sky lane where my thoughts are floating declining all absurdity and pathos to amulgamate attrite thoughts of life

Meet me together in the stars lane where my soul will be twinkling dispelling all obscurity and illusion to propagate for making one

Meet me together beyond the stars lane where there will be none to see us asking our souls to make romance to intermix into an eternal faith.

Meghla Aakaash

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

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 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.

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.

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

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.

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

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

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.

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.

Morning and Evening

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

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.

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.

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 qyan 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

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

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

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.

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 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

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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!

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.

My emotions My thoughts

I reconcile my all emotions to entwine my thought to make it more softening that can penetrate all dirts like the soft water more liable to wash out all dirts, and bring freshness and colors.

My all emotions are stand still it has no wave no current, no desire to touch the shore.

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.

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.

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.

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

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

My Pain My Pleasure

Oh! my pain you are the reason for longing me for officious life defeating all fuss and impassable moment.

My pain! hugged me for a long time my all scabrous moment death could not snatch me following life without respite

My pain! regurgitate all grief of life bestowed ecstasy of life.

Ah!
my pleasure
stayed
for a little moment
like the evening star
came and gone
billion of stars
could not illuminte
hopeful sky of my universe.

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

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

My Solicitation

My solicitation gives me enormous faith to decline all perplexities of my life like the north wind brings enormous cold moon even sips her coldness as the twinkling stars ask me to lend me his light to illuminate my soul to fordo all darkness of my soul

My soul is searching

My soul is searching the path which goes to an infinity penetrating all horizones crossing all stars where love and peace never cease where the stormy wind can not swipe me nor can change my direction where I can realise the gratitude for giving me life days and nights never oscillate to that path of perfection my soul desires to undulate leaving all pains behind.

Mysteries

Mysteties are forbidden texture remains untold ever and ever

only the rays of wisdom can unwrap its cover

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

Nayan jane na (bengali)

Nayan jane na lukote nijer byathha mon nijer mone rakhe mariya nijer moner byatha nijyee kande nijeyee muchhe naye nijer moner ashrudhara keoo dekhe keoo dekhte parena ke je ba bujhbe moner byatha moner kanna moner hanshi sabyee thake lukiye moner tire

Ayee chakshu abhaga bhenge daye nijer sob simana chhal chhal kore bhansiye daye vishwaruper mela noyan adau sikhte parini moner aeyee koushalata.

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

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

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

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.

NEW HORIZONE

Dusk sublime the days toil intriguited from worldly affairs to pacify the world and to appease Aroma of days toil inhale mystic flavour to adjourn the life pinacle gained or lost, no matter life does not cease the descending sun promises to see on the morrow let the creatures go to their den to programme for new life.

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.

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

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.

Nutan

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

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

Oh Poet!

Oh Poet! what a poet you are if you havr given pain to other

Oh Poet! what a poet you are if you have not realised pains of other

You may be wise you may be diplomat you may be intelligent you may be a learned but never a poet

A poet has an integral relation with pains and pleasure

If pain is his thorn then pleasure is his fragrance such a poet blossom in the deepest darkness of sorrows.

On Her birthday

Sister! I miss you a lot since you decided not to be seen

If you can listen cry of my soul apathy of my ink as if dried only thinking of you for your pleasure a smile which you ever made your insight your vision where the life prosecute with full gleam.

I agree disabledness of life is at every step but is never broken

God will even loose all His existance if there is none to worship

Whenever I turn your page my soul asks me to listen every new word sprouting from your soul yet to glister the world

A man can return
values of all loves
even the debt of milk
but love of a sister
which is always selfless
has no return
except everlasting pleasures
on her face

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

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.

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.

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.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Pains Of Love

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

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.

Passive weather

The sun is annoyed with the earth that so he is not seen throughout but aroma of his arrival spreaded throughout the earth Air is not humming to - day stopped mesmerizing the flowers so, flowers are sad too not sympathetic with bees even to sip her nectar today to view the piteous scene of earth sky also weeps with drizzling tears an unforeseen silence stirs the nature making me bore except to lean and chat with my poetry.

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

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.

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.

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.

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!

Phuriye dao

Phuriye dao mor moner trisha phuriye dao mor sushapta abhilasha phuriye dao mor moner byatha phuriye dao mor sakal kamana phuriye dao mor nirab chetana phuriye dao mor samast vidha.

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.

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

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

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

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.

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

Poetry needs no word

Poetry needs no word except to conceive the emotion when soul realises each heart beat when emotions are realising the grandeur of passiveness making a person to weep shedding words in tear drops but when smiles evaginate from heart words ponder over lips to realise ecstasy of sou to express cries of heart or to express smiles of heart does not need any artificial words which are expression of soul.

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

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)

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.

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.

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

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.

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.

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?

Promise

Promises are made for and on behalf of God such promises are selfless beyond all egos and flattering

Promises made on His behalf are always nourished by his dignity and fulfilled by His transcedent lae like the promises made by a parent.

Promises have an heavenly touch to get it fulfilled for the sake of universal law

Promises have a friendly touch sacrifice all mortal values of life and self it becomes immortal.

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.

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.

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.

Rays of Mind

Mind is the reflection of all actions a mind can be read through one's deed as the light reflects from one object to another and makes it to shine in the darkest corner of life such the rays of mind propagates from one to another to read each other

Each and every ray of mind causes refraction, the consequence concludes with difference of opinion Mind sometime reacts with posutive view but it also reacts in a negative way Mind is the controller of our life.

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

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

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

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

Responsibility can not be avoided

Every one has to shoulder one's responsibility either it is plant, animal or insect or any creature, living or non-living all are bound along to carryout responsibility.

The cloud has to rain the air has to blow the light has to illuminate the flower has to blossom the river has to flow the planets have to rotate the stars have to revolve.

We all are tied up with responsibility can not avoid our responsibility.

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.

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.

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

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.

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

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?

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

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

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.

Sambhawami Yuge Yuge

'T' 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. 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

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

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.

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.

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.

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

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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

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

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

Sex and Love

Sex is an appeal
Love is a submission
Sex gives satisfaction
Love gives perfection
Sex makes the life to breed
Love makes the life to blossom
Sex is the humour of life
Love is the peace of life
Sex attracts the life
Love invigorates the life
Sex is material
Love is spiritual
Sex is significant
Love is magnificent

Sex without life is impossible Life without love is impossible.

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.....

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

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.

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.

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

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

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.

Shrishtir Aalo

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

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.

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.

Sing The Melody

with every rythem of cuckoo that breaks the silence of nature to infilterate cohibition of nature.

Sing the melody with every rythem of nightingale that breaks silence of nature to incarnate fusion of nature.

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 ladv 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.

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

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.

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

Softness

Softness prevails the earth to sprout seed in her womb softness is the mercy thawing from earth softness in water cleanses all dirt softness in rytheme makes an enchanting song softness in words wins a heart softness in air appease the world softness in energy transmit through stars and plamets softness in rays surpasses all hindrence softness in odour spreads in atmosphere softness in heart educe the emotion when seed of poetry grows makes a person a poet.

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

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

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.

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

sukher dhawani (bengali)

Anek katha anek sur bajaye amar mane surya chandra tara rayechhe yet gagane nishith aakashe kat je dhawni baje rayechhe amar veena amar sathe sukher dhawni baje dukher saathe.

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.

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

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!

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

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.

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.

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.

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.

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

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......

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

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.

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,.....

Tears of rivers

Every river has tears somé 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

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.

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

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.

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.

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.

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

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.

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.

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

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.

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.

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.

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

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.

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

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.

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.

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.

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

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.

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.

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

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.

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

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.

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

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

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.

The garland of pains (HINDI)

yeh kavita multah bengali mein hai. yeh meri juban par tab aayee jab mere padoshi ne kaha ek din aapki kavita k panno ko raddiwala bhi nahi lega aur ise raaste k dust bin mein fekna padega. eesi kavita ka hindi translation pesh kar raha hoon

KAVITA

Mujhe tumhara aviwadan nahi chahiye
n hi mujhe tumhara haar chahiye
main to ekant mein baithkar kavita paath karna chahata hoon
jisse ek naye sangeet ka janm hoga
aur vedna uska raag hoga
phir main samagra vishwa ki vednaon ko ektrit kar main ek naya haar banaunga
aur use apne gale mein pahan lunga
phir Eshwar se prarthana karunga
hey Eshwar aap meri raksha kijiye
aur mere gale ka haar mijhse chhin lijiye.

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.

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

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

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

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.

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'.

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

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.

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

The Happiness

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

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!

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

The Holy spirit

With the rise of morning star the holy spirit brings down the heavenly nectar to nourish all creature with divine spirit to breath for a new life as if a newly born baby feels the world.

Realising the arrival of Holy spirit the cock starts to crow to manifest dispassion of virtual life The Holy spirit enthusiastically ways up all energies to resplend the creation.

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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.

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.

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.

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

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.

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

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.

'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.

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

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.

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

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

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

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...

'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.

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.

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.

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	
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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.

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

The language of love

Love!
can not be expressed into words
it is the feeling
it is the realisation
it sprouts from buttom of heart
transmitting waves
manifests soulful regards.

Love! is the assignment of sacred hearts when creature is tied up to live and to die.

Love! is an enormous feelings that evokes for meticulous caressing.

To express love no word, sound or light is needed. Mute is its language which is self enlightened sounds much more to an infinity.

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!

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 languae of heart of butcher

language of heart is silent radiate with enormous wave

Man is still behind to read the language of heart

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.

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.

The Last Verse

The last verse shall be written on the day of resurrection by the great poet who created all.

The last verse shall be written on the stone of graveyard where the infinite creature waiting for final judgement.

The last verse shall be subscribed on the stone of graveyard as holy scripture of all religions.

The last verse shall be written on the stone of graveyard underneath all demons will be burried

With composition of last verse for the entire creation there shall be end of an era.

With last verse of this creation there shall be begining of new era.

The last verse of this creation shall be the first verse of new creation

In the new verse there shall be no word for hatredness and war.

The new verse shall be full of love and peace.

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!

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.

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.

The lost child

What Poet Blake would have thought that made him to write his feelings

What Mulkraj Anand would have thought that made him to write another feeling

But the lost child is still lost searching for his home and salvation in the bewildered world, the passion looses its pace to identify the testimonial

Eyes swallow all tears of life hollowness of sky has confined him the echo of his turgent cry whispers all in his ears

But no one is there to listen his cry

The suffocating vultures search for prey divine soul asks to come on his way

The lost child is undecided where to come and where to go as if the river lost her way

Divulging time is fragnent now her aroma is lost in foggy weather sensitizing blue has turned pale

Hunger and thirst are all relinquished eye lids have forgotten to shut the door

The lost child asks his future to come and hold in hand

My soul is hovering like the lost child being confined with gloomy of life

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.

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.

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.

The melody of life

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

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.

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.

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

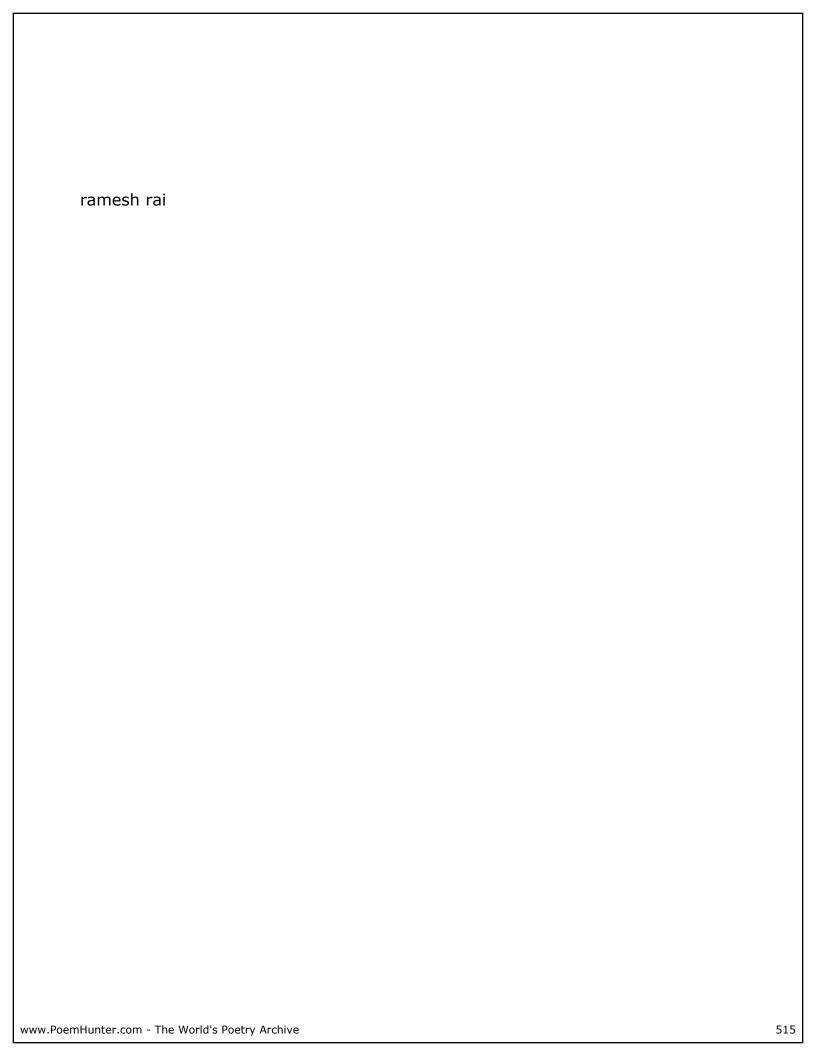
The morning rays come to disperse darkness spreaded through out night to make the invisible visible

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



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.

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.

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.

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

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.

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 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.

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.

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

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

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.

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

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.

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

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

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

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

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.

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

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

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.

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.

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.

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.

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 Mayamriqya 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.

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.

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

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

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.

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

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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

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

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.

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.

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

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

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.

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.

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

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

Third Eye

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

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

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.

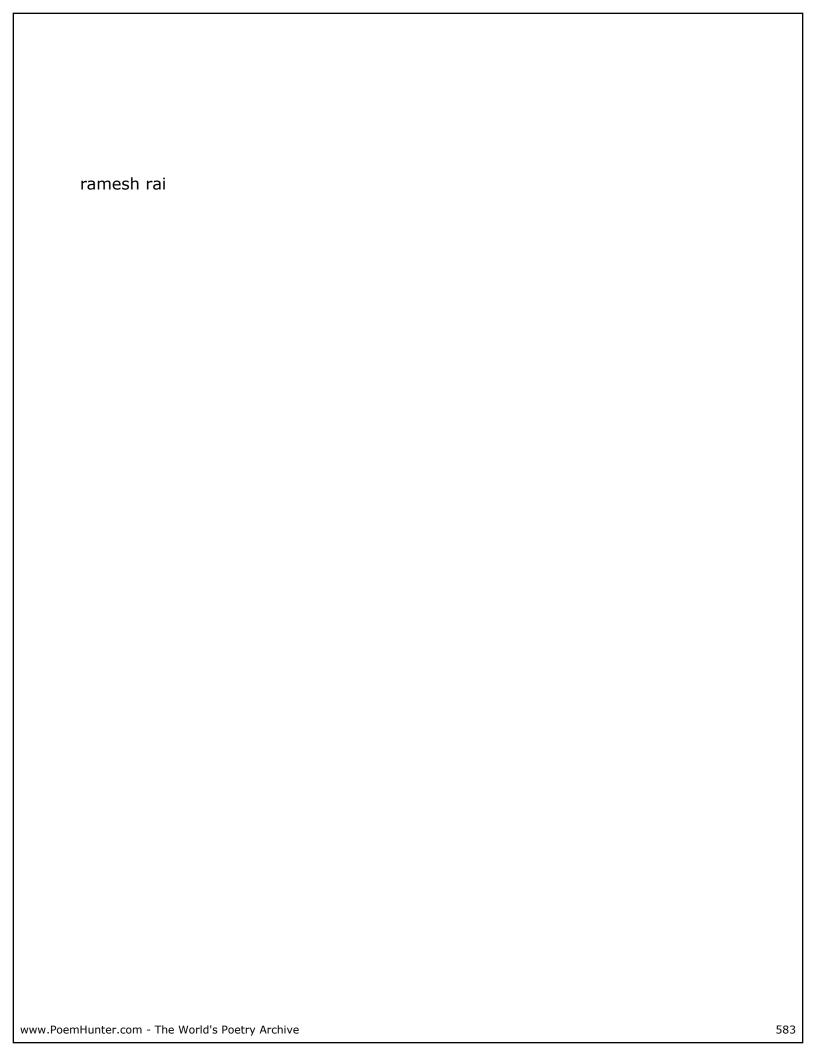
My friend!
need not to worry
God is with use
because this home is
gifted by God
No one has the power
to destroy it

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.



Thoughts and Emotions

A human life is embodied with thoughts and emotions or elsr it would be lighter than the life of any creature

It is the thought and emotion to make it civilised for a better livelihood

Any other creature is more equipped in physique, strength and tolerance even plants and trees are unique to their tolerance and deliverance

Thoughts and emotions are essence of human life, devoid of which the mankind will repel all subjunctive make the life full of desert

It is thoughts and emotions that has brought in human life incognition to different aspects for audible, visible and creative persuasion

It is the thoughts and emotions that has allured the life adored the life, infatuated the life for a brighter to-morrow

But when emotions and thoughts of a poet goes beyond the reciprocation of this world moon and stars inhale with each breath and shine in the darkest night

It is the thought and emotion the divine poet expresses adjudication the entire creation with different melody shape colors fragrance and music

The divine poet has imbued the entire creation with thoughts and emotions to flow mirth and sorrows, consciousness and insentient and to exude abstruse moment of life

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 béing 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

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

Three monkeys

Three monkeys reside in my heart three monkeys are wise and intelligent one has closed his eyes, not to see evil one has closed his ears, not to listen evil one has closed his mouth, not to speak evil. My three monkeys convey message of love, peace and fraternity; to roast my thought when my all evils and egos will be devoured by their wise and intelligent compliment but my satanic mind always tries to overwhelm my thoughts, to prove to be more intelligent and wise but certainly, I shall listen my heart which has closed its eyes, ears and mouth.

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.

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.

Tomar anant ashrudhara (bengali)

Tomar anant ashrudharar majhe aami ekti kan jake khuje pawa kathin yatyee cheshta kari baar baar tomar ashrudharay aami baye gelam kat door pelam na kon thikana pelam na kon kinara thakitam aami tomar chakshur majhe keno je tumi kandiley haye gelam kato door

Tranquility

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

Tumi ashey chhile

Tumi eshe chhile basant kule nana ronge seje dheje tumi ese chhile mor prangane basant bahar niye polash sindur mathhaye renge mukto dharaye mukto gagane bhore dile mon aamar jyotshnar aanande.

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

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

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

Uncertain to certain

Life escalates every moment gradually, slow, fastly

To day is always uncertain rapidly slips from feet brings to morrow which is certain

Today is reflection of to-morrow so we see just reverse today

Today is always pessimism Tomorrow is always optimism

Imagine! Tomorrow becomes uncertain what your heart will feel

For entire creation today is uncertain but tomorrow is certain Tomorrow is always better than today

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

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.

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

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.

Unsaturated Nature - I

When the entire creation is peeing for life someone sings refuting all dilemma of life the mercurial voice echos in all directions the staid mind courses resipiscence of life.

The life evolved from the unsaturated vessel singing the song of life

The rhymer manifests its outsweeten melody intermix pains and pleasures of life

The death deride all evolution evanish unto the vessel for ever in life The eustatic phenomenon oscillates the creation propagate for creation of new life

Unspoken words

You are my unspoken words always like to keep in my heart with thousand of heavenly treasure with thousand of glittering stars with thousand of pleasure with thousand of melody I like to keep you in my heart I fear, if I speak of your ecstasy you will be added in the dictionary of this world and will be lost, out of my heart To search you, I shall have to unfurl each and every pages of dictionary will be tough to get you once more.

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.

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

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.

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?

WWF

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

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.

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

Waves of my soul

The Waves of my soul soar to seer in an enthusiastic wave length profoundly not because of tune of hilarious sobriety abruptly speaking the truth for annoyance of death and life.

The waves of my soul making a thunderous storm to which the life is pertinent.

Billions of stars twinkling in the sky throughout the night despite of formidable darkness asking me to twinkle messaging and screaming at all darkness.

Violent velocity of the creation sparkling all the stars and planets and my soul is chasing causing days and nights where my life stands mute.

In every twilight my soul is mesmerizing at every dawn and dusk witnessing each moment spreading both hands to prink the life.

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.

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

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?

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

Who Came First?

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

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

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.

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.

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.

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?

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

Won the war Lost the battle

The life is exquisitely a battle field where we have to wage war at different stages of our life why not this war is bloodless but we need to wage war at different stages of our life why not this war is bloodless but we need to wage war at each and every step of our life

To wage war against illiteracy
To wage war against poverty
To wage war against natural calamity
and so on in battlefield of life
winning all the wars
we have to loose the battle field
when the life does not exist.

But there are some who wage war at the cost of blood are definitely to loose the battle during the life time leaving the life only to repent why not he is great in history

The person pleading such law are also facing philosophical end where nothing is left to think on.

But least are the person waging a bloodless war walking perpetually to destination achieving goal of life twinkling like an immortal star where philosophy never dies.

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

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

Worship!!!

I worship with full submission of my soul with firm faith folding and spreading both hands bowing before the Almighty who created all, gives daily's bread fulfills all needs
I seek His symapthy in my daily's so i worship like all worship with the same reason with same manner folding and spreading both hands., bowing with full submission of soul

Then, why they quarrel each other

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.

Yesterday Today And Tomorrow

Yesterday I have seen Today I am seeing Tomorrow I may see or may not

Yesterday brought a lot of gift for today, I am enjoying that will passover to tomorrow that I may enjoy or may not

I am moving fastly in the endless series of yesterday, today and tomorrow one day will come tomorrow shall be deleted from series of my life for eternal rest of my life when I shall be only yesterday.

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.

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

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

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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!

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.

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.

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.

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.

You tell me in my dream

You come in my dream and tell me, which you can't, don't dare to tell me when standing in my front.

If you say, I love you may be, I will not rely but if you come in my dream and tell me, I love you I will not be desperate will realise your faith you are mine, only mine and none, why not you are mute throughout life.

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

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

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.

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.

Your Love

Your love flows in wind kisses my cheeks makes me realise you are always near me

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

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

Your return

Sitting by window side waiting for your return seasons changed several times breeze changed direction too buds bloomed and withered can't say how many stars appeared and lost their appearance, but but still my eyes lie in your wait when you'd come and resplend me.

Every whistle of morning train makes me awaken to see you stepping down the stairs.

I ask every cloud to convey my message I ask every breeze to convey my message unto you, if you'r found.

The rays of every sun ensure me to bring your notice with to-morrow's rays, but forgets as the sun enters the dusk sinks in the diving horizone

I am still waiting waiting, sitting on door sill for your return.

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.

Your voice

Your voice enchanted me long will follow me where ever I go wanna see you ever smile