

Poetry Series

Subbaraman N V
- poems -

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Subbaraman N V(31st July 1941)

Graduate in Mathematics, and a Fellow of the Insurance Institute of India. Was honored as the Fellow of the United Writers Association of India and awarded the Michael Madusudan Academy Award for his contribution to the literary world through English and Tamil retired as Deputy Zonal Manager of the Life Insurance Corporation of India in 2001.

Completed 1000 traditional Haiku poems in English

"Good Bye To Coffee" Day

Man is a bundle of feelings, emotions and habits indeed
Good or bad, good and bad matter of opinion-simple seed
That sprouts and grows into a tree big that makes or mars one's life
Habits last from cradle to the grave- words of wisdom in file!

Taking coffee or tea, good or bad one feels in his own way
Given to addiction bad-within limit all right one may say.
At the instance of Kanchi Acharya given up coffee-tea
Feeling great- to the envy of many- fifty six years free!

In Ooty or Churu for years temperature touching minus
Doing the difficult audit and inspection mattered little-virus
Of sipping hot tea-coffee by people all around made no dent
Sure decades long habit from age twenty was an enjoyment!

Subbaraman N V

* A Solemn Day!

Great Indian Republic Sixty
Sure going fast and hefty!
On this day - a solemn day
Services displayed might and strength
To all in the world - breadth and length!
To the pride of many and the pain of a few
First Lady unfurled the majestic hue!
Kazak Prez. witnessed all anew!
On Rajpath stood the Nation's pride
Ten widows and a mother proud!

PM sees and thanks all from his ICU
Olympic veterans fret and fume!
Martyrs known and unknown revered.

In all the States the tricolor unfurled
Speeches made, parades held
Awards presented, copters soared!

For the white colored, perfect holiday enjoyed.
Forgetting the flag, children enjoyed the day
In the scorching sun, cricket they play(ed) !

Vigilant warriors watched the borders
Terrible terrorists planned their next!

In the biting cold and shivers
Sweepers swept the roads
Scavengers cleaned the drains
Milkmen brought the sachets
Vegetable vendors sold their stocks!
Building workers carried concrete on heads
Half clad ladies brought bricks and sand
Labourers dug the pits to earn their daily bread!

R-Day came and the R-Day has gone
Security beefed here and there, everywhere
Keeping vigil over the land and air!
I-Day will come and the I-Day will go

Like water I came and like wind I go!

When, how and who to find lasting remedies
For the evils of terrorism and akins of Satyam!

(Written on the night of 26th Jan.2009 at Bangalore and posted on 27th)

Subbaraman N V

* Serenity In Silence

In silence you see serenity
In stillness you see divinity
Silence and stillness bring sanctity!
In the battlefield you feel silence
In the market busy, feel stillness
What one needs sure a mind and patience!
It's only the mind that makes or mars
Train the mind and tame the thoughts sure harsh
Make life's journey like a controlled horse!
Turbulent waves in storm rock the ship
Captains with skills never meet a pip
Sure the man reaches the glory's tip!
God dwells in deep silence and strong sound
Great yogis of yore with wisdom found!

Subbaraman N V

***all I Need To Practise!**

I know no God
no religion
no philosophy!

I know no Bible
no Quoran
no Dhammapada
no Mahabharatha
no Ramayana!

I follow and practise
Help ever, hurt never
Love all, Serve all
Be kind, be friendly!

That is all what I know and
That is all I need to practise!

Subbaraman N V

***as If To.....**

I go along the deep forest

as if to count all the trees!

I fly soaring above and above

as if to count the stars in the sky!

I sail fast in the deep sea

as if to count the number of fishes in the blue waters!

I walk slow in the cool Tar desert

as if to count the sand grains on the earth!

I know fully well that I may not succeed

as I try to keep the society peaceful and prosperous!

Subbaraman N V

***brought In By Us And God!**

Come on my dear friend
Let us go to the end!
We know pretty well the world
To meet, one has to be bold!
Joy and sorrow, sickness and health
Pain and pleasure, lack of wealth
Likes and dislikes, tears and cheers
Stress and peace, success and failures!
All brought in by us and God!
Mind well controlled and conditioned
May give us faith in self and God
Our will sure to be well strengthened!
Peace and poise may not be far
Come on my dear friend
Let us go to the end!

Subbaraman N V

***brought In By Us God**

(2) BROUGHT IN BY US AND GOD!
Come on my dear friend
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Subbaraman N V

***bye To 2010 And Hai To 2011!**

Last

Pleasant morning walk

Poignant prayers

Holy visit for worship

Reading newspapers

-Depressing and inspiring

Year end work and delicious dinner

OF THE YEAR 2K + 10 HAPPILY OVER!

Notwithstanding

Depressing terrorist attacks

Fundamentalists' perversions

Ugly accidents and woeful deaths

Penetrating price rise and intriguing inflation

Global warming and failing climate

Nauseating corruption and sickening scams

THE YEAR 2K + 10 GRUDGINGLY GONE!

Inspiring

Economic recovery

Political survival

Cultural renaissance

Scientific advancements

Achievements in games and sports

Successful literary jaunts

THE YEAR 2K + 10 HAPPILY OVER!

Retiring to bed with peace and hope

Hope for the year 2K + 11 to blossom well!

Bringing

Greater cheers and joy

Better health and happiness

Lasting peace and harmony

Improved universal brotherhood

All over the world, all through the year!

Depressing failures and inspiring successes

Part of life and the year 2K + 10!

Just to repeat in 2K + 11 too!

BYE to 2010 and HAI to 2011! ! !

Subbaraman N V

***does Not Mean!**

Closing of one's eyes

Does not mean one is asleep!

Car not seen in shed

Does not mean one is away!

Not taking one's food

Does not mean one is not hungry!

Tough exterior

Does not mean one is rough in heart!

Sweet words, face and look

Does not mean one is true and frank!

Showing indifference

Does not mean one is insensitive!

Keeping stoic silence

Does not mean one is an idiot!

Talking ceaselessly

Does not mean one is intelligent!

Understand the nature of life and living

Perceive right the realities of being

Feel HIS presence, solicit HIS guidance

Enjoy peace and harmony by providence!

Subbaraman N V

***ganguly The Great!**

Ganguly- the great, Sourav- the ' fab '
Will be ever green in the cricket map!

One is never bigger than the game
But sure you are bigger than its fame!

Thousands like me never seen face to face
In our minds you face never an erase!

In life you have seen the thick and thin
In million hearts never you were thin!

No more to be seen in the Test ground
Never a substitute can be found!

Great deeds and men ever remain green
Hardly such deeds and men can be seen!

Good things or bad, have to see an end
For the Nation's pride you are God-sent!

Know not much of the game in the field
Joy to watch, gave indeed a great yield!

Captains have come and captains have gone
Tallest indeed you are, we have seen!

Peace and grace, joy and health be with you
To love all, serve all and help all-through!

Subbaraman N V

***home Is Not..... But!**

Home is not a bulding made of
Cement and mortar
Wood and steel
Bricks and stones
Marble and granites
Tubes and chandeliers!
Though of course essential!
Roses and jasmines
Plants and trees
Do add beauty but makes not
An ideal home!
Essential of course but
Not sufficient to make
An ideal home!

Human body is not something made of
Bones and joints
Blood and flesh
Eyes and ears
Hair and teeth
Hands and legs
Nails and fingers!
Essential of course but
Not sufficient to make
An ideal human!

Home and humans
Sacred and holy!
Need to be kept
Neat and tidy
Cool and warm
Clear and clean
Strong and serene
With people
Young or old
Rich or poor
Sick or healthy
Men or women
Learned or otherwise!

All should have
Mind sans fear
Heart sans bias and hatred
Mind sans malaise and prejudice!

Every one should be
With love and affection
Respect and regards
Towards all
Known and unknown
Good and bad
Strong and weak
Timid and meek!

Every one should be
Blessed with
Heart with compassion
Mind with nobility
Face with smiles
Ears to hear all good words
Tongue to speak the truth and sweet
Eyes to see all the good on earth
Hands to help and legs to lead!

Home becomes a heaven
Elders not put in old age home!
My beloved God
May all the homes on earth
Be the homes I wish!

Subbaraman N V

***Indian Republic Sixty Four!**

Indian Republic sixty four
Democratic fruits enjoyed to core
Democratic rights availed in full
Democratic values laid in lull!

Rights yielded place to a free license
License to indulge in deeds nonsense
Nonsense leading to atrocities
Beyond all due sensitivities!

Achievements galore, pride on one hand
Atrocities galore, ashamed we stand!

Corrupted mind, stained thoughts, evil deeds
Here and there, everywhere, pity indeed!

Our success and failure, good and bad
Who is responsible- sure I am!
R-day resolve- to all should be same!
"Let me mend my mind, tame my thought
With power of will, evils to be fought
Sure allow not my Motherland rot!

Subbaraman N V

***let 2k+10 Bring In The Best!**

Year 2k + 9 has come and gone
Year 2k + 10 to be born and gone!

Man is in and man is out
New world is in and the old is out!

A set of problems true is out
Another set is sure to peep!
A set of values here is out
Another set is bound to creep!

With passing year, new song we hear
Warring clouds smear, peaceful air near!

Magic creation of majestic God!
Tragic end of thirsty man
Knows not the designs of Lord
Heeds not the words of the sane!

Year 2k + 10 rings the bell
Global warming warns of a hell
Impending disaster we do smell
To the senseless guys we have to tell!

Copenhagen or no Copenhagen
Let us join the band wagon
To restrict emission physical and mental
To protect flora and fauna transcendental
To restore the glory of trees and forests
To bestow with will - earnest and honest!

Let 2k + ten bring in the best
Let world peace be our host and the guest!

Subbaraman N V

***let Millions**

Let million daffodils

Dance for peace in the happy world

Let million jasmines

Spread the scent in a lovely mold

Let million nightingales

Sing for joy and pleasure loud and bold

Let million doves

Spread their wings for harmony manifold

Let million roses

Bloom to make us forget the day of doom

Let million showers

Bring in hope and cheers in the manner of perfume

Let million voices

Rent the air for global love and peace

Let million minds

Work for universal peace with ease

Let million thoughts

Raise in nobility to chase and change our destiny

Let the millennium new

See the world full of peace and joy, health and harmony

Let the millennium third

Groom the world without war and strife

Let the millennium next

Drink the nectar of love and light all through life!

Subbaraman N V

***let The New Year 2k+9 Bloom!**

In a world that is

Free from terrible terrorism and death
Full of happy harmony and warmth
Free from fateful wars and schisms
Full of hopping hopes and optimism
Free from wretched hatred and bigotry
Full of pure happiness and joy
Free from painful penury and poverty
Full of crystal understanding and aplomb
Free from nasty violence and bombs
Full of sweet smiles and cheers
Free from deadly flaws and fears
Full of pleasant peace and poise
Free from fanatic racism and strife
Full of prosperous pleasure and health
Free from disastrous floods and quakes
Full of vergent vegetation and lands
Free from global warming and heat
Full of bracing breeze and air
Free from wicked ego and envy
Full of Divine wisdom and knowledge

Let the NEW YEAR 2K + 9 bloom!

Subbaraman N V

***let The Year 2k+11 Blossom!**

Let the year 2k+11 blossom
Ever let it remain green handsome
The world to be at peace and harmony!

Thank God and solicit His kind blessings
High on the agenda a warless world
Ever in joy without any missing

Yearn for pleasant and peaceful world of gold!
Endless peace and progress society needs
All over the world let us sow the seeds
Rear the sprouts until they blossom bold!

Towards the society sans nasty "isms"
World to move without the scourge of schisms
Only the world's peace and pleasure at heart

Kindness and compassion – all have to start!

Prosperity to be ensured for all
Leave none to starve and suffer but stand tall
Universal brotherhood sure our goal
Spirit positive, raise their heart and soul!

Endless efforts we need to make for long
Let us all in unison sing a song
Eternal vigilance we have to keep
Very survival of the world rests deep
Entire world to play its role positive
None to fall into the traps negative!

Blessed are those who live, let live noble
Let the voice of the ignoble feeble
Oh, the Lord Almighty! Shower Thy grace
Save the world from global warming we face
Sweet be the coming Year to blossom nice
Over the world let peace and joy be twice
"Many happy returns of the day"-thrice!

(FIRST letter of each line when read together reads the Title of this poem.
Each line has exactly ten syllables, duly rhymed)

□

Subbaraman N V

***let Twenty Thirteen Fight The Tragedy**

LET TWENTY THIRTEEN FIGHT THE TRAGEDY!
(Tragedy of Democracy)

What a noble form is DEMOCRACY!
Great values, freedom and philosophy
True only to those who value and feel
Cherish one must, nurture he must and keep!
For those who enjoy fruits- sure nurture not
Democracy leads to tragedy lot!

In the name of freedom and liberty
Care not rules and laws, morals and ethics!
Fear never nor respect ever authority!
Culture, decency buried sans basics!
Leader treated cheap, followers feel tall
Values and virtues fail and deeply fall!
Discipline a prey, character a farce
Misbehavior a fashion for youth!
Scant respect and fear for authority
Love for duty a rare commodity!

True, leaders failed, but the people more!
Oh! Mother India! My great Nation!
Let twenty thirteen fight the tragedy
Great pain-tragedy of democracy

May the democratic spirit prevail!
May we revert to glory to great avail!
Let us play our role with sincerity
Accepting our responsibility
Our people sure have capacity
Fail not in our accountability!

Subbaraman N V

***may The Year Twothousand And Twelve Usher In.....**

May the year two thousand twelve usher in a world
A world whose achievements sure to be etched in gold
Making present maladies and miseries old
Facing future problems and challenges quite bold!

A new world without the scourge of terrorism
A wise world without the stigma of racism
A nice world without the color of fascism
A great world without the skin of chauvinism!

May the New Year ring in greater peace and plenty
May the new world see the great new vision hefty
May the green world enjoy air fresh and water pure
May the peaceful world see the joy of love so pure!

Let the people all over fight against vices
Vices of all hues and colors – not in slices
Let the people all over build character fine
Character sterling and noble for all so nice!

Subbaraman N V

***prisoner Of Practice!**

Oh! My dear man!

Be not a prisoner of practice

Never you can enjoy poise and peace!

Practice may or may not be logical

Nor it may or may not be rational!

Do what is fair and right, good and just

Worry not as to what others talk and trust!

Fair and right, good and just go with the heart

With mind clear and heart quite pure let us start

A practice that is good, fair and just

To lead a life of peace and joy- a must!

Subbaraman N V

***rape Not! Torture Not! ! Kill Not!**

My dear child of five
Sure you don't deserve
A rape, a torture
Nor a kill - failure
Of the society.
A mind so filthy!
My dear Mother Earth
Millions you're worth
Deserve not torture
Loss for bright future!
Neither rape nor kill
Mankind to fall ill!
Guilty be punished
Punished and buried!
May this mighty world
And sure to be bold
To save the Mother
Earth and its children!

Subbaraman N V

***tension, The Devil!**

Funny indeed is the world
Knows well from the days of old
Tension helps not the young or old
Being tense in fact brings all woes
Robs peace, pressure raised- so tense goes!
For big or small, worthy, unworthy
One gets tense, shivers, feels lost-faulty!
What a man what a world
Free the mind, from tense bold
That gives one the strength gold!
With clear mind, nicely plan
The things to be done, the mind to scan
Manage time well, accepting God's will
Realities right realised well
Makes one free from tension- the devil
Gives him success sure all to relish!

Subbaraman N V

***the Day To Rejoice**

The day to resolve
The day to remember
The day to ponder
The to acknowledge
The day to pledge!
The day to confirm
Our faith in democracy
Our gratitude to the leaders
Our commitment to serve
Our urge to be honest and fair
Our resolve to be clean and nice!
Individual is to improve
His thoughts, words and deeds
Purity, honesty and integrity!
Million drops make the ocean mighty
Million hearts make the society hefty!
May the Lord Almighty
Give us the strength to act
And make us and the nation proud
with the faith we hoist the flag

Subbaraman N V

***through The Wings Of Poetry**

Peaceful world, harmonious society
Sure heaven on earth invoking piety
Peace and joy, values and morals its crown
Saints, seers and prophets to us handed down!

Where is peace and where is harmony smart
Gifted boon from the God, where do they start?

Where there is no nasty hatred and greed
Where the mind is free from fear and weed
Where there is no malaise and violence
Where there is no ego and arrogance
Where there is no anger and jealousy
Sure there is peace and poise, fine harmony!

Religions teach me to spread love and peace
Little I care for what they teach with ease!

Who can bring this here and now, pure and sure?
What can bring this nectar to more and more?
Noble poets with wisdom and passion
Poetry with vision and devotion!

Krishna and Buddha, Jesus and Prophet
Gave message of love and peace to trumpet!
Lincoln, Gandhi, Mandela and many
Did trumpet to follow with dignity!

Through the noble wings of poetry pure
Tagore and (Dr.) Krishna won our hearts sure!
Daisaku, great apostle of world peace
Five decades and more, efforts not to cease
To serve the Poetry World with deep ease
God bless him with hundred years with grace!

(Poem presented at the Poets Meet organised by the World Poetry Society Intercontinental on the occasion of felicitating Dr. Daisaku Ikeda, for his fifty years of successful completion as President of the Soka Gakkai International. Dr. Daisaku Ikeda is a Buddhist Philosopher, Peace builder and Educator.)

I

Subbaraman N V

***towards Peace And Harmony**

Peaceful world, harmonious society
Sure heaven on earth invoking piety
Peace and joy, values and morals its crown
Saints, seers and prophets to us handed down!

Where is peace and where is harmony smart
Gifted boon from the God, where do they start?

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Where the mind is free from fear and weed
Where there is no malaise and violence
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I

Subbaraman N V

***welcome To Two Thousand Fourteen!**

WELCOME TO TWO THOUSAND AND FOURTEEN!

Welcome to a happy two thousand and fourteen!
Ensure peace and harmony in the world quite keen
Let there be health and prosperity all through sure
Concern of all should be the welfare of all pure
Oh! Lord! Make the world free from fear and hatred
Make the society respect all and keep love sacred
Every day be filled with great joy and happiness!

Thank God for all what HE has blessed the whole world with
Our great universe to be kept neat and in mirth!

Two thousand years and more have come and gone with the wind
World has seen war and peace, in turn, of different kind
Over the times all have changed – changed for good and bad!

Thousands of years will pass like wind and water
How the people to act and react that matter!
On to peace and harmony, love and respect please
Ultimate aim and endeavor sure not to cease!
Sincerity and loyalty with devotion
Abound towards God and the people in motion!
Never to return to the barbarian days
Doubtless should be the human minds and their ways

Alert to the ways of those inimical to peace
Never fall a prey to their greed that tease with ease
Despicable are the deeds of the devils that never cease!

Farewell to the year gone by with good and bad thoughts
Our attempts to cleanse the bad and nurse the good wrought
Unique thoughts, words and noble- need of the times
Respecting the values and culture at all times
Towards a world full of peace and harmony sure
Ever to brim with joy and strength, heart and mind pure
Excellence to be achieved in all fields vital
NEW YEAR to dawn to bring these and more, pivotal!

(This 31 line verse has 12 syllables in each line following rhyme pattern AB-AB.
First letter of each line when read together will read the title!)

N V SUBBARAMAN

Subbaraman N V

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Subbaraman N V

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Subbaraman N V

A Blogger's Prayer*

Oh! My Lord, Omniscient-Omnipotent God!

In Thy million creations "blog" gets Thy nod!

Let me be a blogger and sure not a blaggard

Pen is mightier than sword not to go wayward!

Freedom of expression never to be misused

Blogger's honest followers not to be mislead

I write what I want and know- none to edit sure

No censor; my blogging must be noble and pure!

Matters in millions; subjects are aplenty

Great knowledge and nice language are in my kitty

To be used with sense of responsibility

Goddess of knowledge! Bless me with ability!

Bless me with that control, - thoughts not to run riots

Thoughts meant to make noble, inspire and elevate

The society of which I am part and parcel

May my Blog bring peace, joy, food for thought a morsel!

(Each line has twelve syllables and follows rhyme pattern AA, BB, cc.....)

Subbaraman N V

A Bright Tomorrow

Amidst
Today's
And till this day's
Pain and pangs
Sufferings and sorrows
Falls and failures
Poverty and penury
I do see a
Silver lining
Bright tomorrow
Absolutely bright
Based purely on
Efforts and efficacy
Of hopes and prayer!
Tomorrow
A bright and prosperous tomorrow
Seen through my inward eyes
And its melodies
Heard through my inward ears!

Subbaraman N V

A Business Man's Prayer*

Oh! My Lord! The creator of the Universe
In thy creation, business is quite diverse!
I am one in a business of my own choice
Let me be quite honest to enjoy peace and poise!

My profession is business that should be fair
My profit or loss, customers to gladly share
Dull or buoyant let me be ever ethical
Business for profit; that alone cynical!

Lord! High business principles I should stand for
That of service with fairness which should take me far
Far from those business men greedy and jealous
Let me be different, principled and pious!

Business I deem as a profession noble
My God! Kindly make my business enable
To serve my beloved brethren, customers-valued
Who will love and respect and to me ever glued!

Subbaraman N V

A Doctor's Prayer*

Oh! My Lord! Protector of human lives
Dhanvanthri! Vaidyanatha! My great Gods!
Thee gave me knowledge of human body
And mind, illness afflicting; health shoddy!

Illness knows no poor or rich, good or bad
Visits all indiscriminate, makes sad
Let me treat equally all, not for money
The relief that patients get- my honey!

Medical Man's Ethics- not to be hung
Simply on the wall- I know, but to hug
To my heart of hearts and follow sincere
My Lord! Bless me with that spirit austere!

Let me learn more and more, newer and newer
Help me cure my patients faster and faster
Let my fees be the last priority
Words of love and solace first priority!

Page of tablets and tonics, let not my way
Keep them minimum to hold the sway
Consoling words and comforting touch
All should cure my patient as a magic touch!

□

Subbaraman N V

A House Wife's Prayer

Oh! Divine Mother of all creations
Blessed am I a tool for procreation
Enjoying life as housewife with high education
Which I use to teach my children
Who shall be responsible citizens
And serve the society with all devotion!

Bless me serve my neighbor well
Whose wards look upto me to tell
All they need to stand with strength
And sharpen their mind and spirit in length
Grant me wisdom, love and patience
Make my sweet home abode of Providence!

Subbaraman N V

A Politician's Prayer*

Oh! My Lord, the great Creator
Thou are the world's moderator!
Politics last refuge of rouges
Says the world; I join not those folks!

Bless me prove me different kind
A new breed of different mind
To serve one and all truthfully
Sans bias and prejudice frankly!

Let me serve the poor and needy
With all my mind, soul and body
Chance Thee gave to love all, serve all
And make my society quite tall!

Bless me to be straight and honest
Make me live noble and modest
Ever ready to help and serve
Never a prey to power and lust!

That Omnipresent corruption
Never be my expectation
'Let me end it' be my passion
Lord! Let me serve with devotion!

Subbaraman N V

A Scientist's Prayer

□

Oh! My Lord, Lord of Knowledge
Thou indeed in Thy compassion
Blessed me with scientific knowledge
The world looks with admiration!

Let my work bring the society
Greater peace for ever and plenty
Health and happiness sure for all
Make the people quite fair and tall!

Bless me with mind and brain active
And make my service positive
For generations to be born
My work to remain great and green!

Let my success come with efforts
Efforts never done by others
To give all solace and comforts
Keep in high spirits and feathers!

Subbaraman N V

A Student's Prayer

Oh! Goddess of knowledge and wisdom!
Many born with me have no source
To pursue education with resource
Which I am blessed thanks to my parents
Who sacrifice all their money and comforts
To make me well read with quality
So that I may serve them and society!

Help me concentrate on my goal
In all sincerity with my heart and soul!
Knowledge is precious wisdom more
That help me locate what is core
In life with the guidance of my Master
Whom I revere as your Messenger!

Subbaraman N V

A Teacher's Prayer

Oh! Goddess of Knowledge and Wisdom!

Blessed I am to provide knowledge to those
Who seek the same from me and chose!

Conscious am I of my role as a teacher
Sure to guide my students as a preacher!

Help me improve my knowledge full
To do my duty noble with all my skill!

School is my temple, I am a servant
To serve the children of God as a savant
Make them strong pillars of society
On whom will rest the edifice of nobility
Millions will sing the song of unity
Sure the Mother Earth will prosper to eternity!

Subbaraman N V

A Telugu Sage

This land of ours has a hoary culture
Fell into the hands of a hungry vulture
Lost its glory to be retrieved in future
Registered freedom without much of a rupture!

Natives were looked down with frown
Treating them as not more than clown
An English was born with name of Brown
adorned the native language with lovely crown!

Telugu tongue is great and sweet
Lyrics and literature vast and deep
To unearth the meaning tough and steep
BROWN made us learn with peace and ease!

Learnt the language with love nad passion
Spread its fragrance with vision and mission
Made us look with sense of shame and admiration
Inspired us through his boundless dedication!

Effective tool of learning is dictionary
Brought out the same with zeal of a missionary
Sure was a treasure to the posterity
One can quote it with a sense of authority!

Lived his life as a TELUGU SAGE
In all his service in the center stage
Service offered in golden page
Ever green in our hearts is his noble image!

Subbaraman N V

A Writer's Prayer

Oh! Goddess of knowledge and wisdom
Blessed I am to be gifted with the art of writing
Thousands of lines of prose and verse giving
Message of peace and love, unity and compassion
Millions I know read me with veneration
Whom I should not misguide and drive
To wrong ways of life but to noble path to strive!

I know I am not a teacher or preacher
But I have a duty to my readers
Help me think with vision and mission
Present to the society in language of cushion!

Let me serve through my mighty pen
And join the band of noble men
Sure pen is mightier than the sword
Guide me take this world high above board!

Subbaraman N V

After Death What?

After Death what? None knows sure on earth
Fear and pain, Death brings to all in mirth
All earned out of tears of others
Journeys never with the Death with feathers!

Then why dishonesty and villainy
In earning wealth that comes not certainly
Be honest and be truthful while earning
Help all in making a happy living!

Sinners prosper never in the long run
Others glitter ever like a strong Sun!
Mother Nature never discriminates
Even the bad, Mother Earth tolerates

Man to learn a lot from Mother Nature
And follow her laws for brighter future!

Subbaraman N V

An Elegy

You were my constant companion
You were my faultless friend
You were my unfailing guide
You were my timely whip!

You were thick and you were thin
You saw me in my thick and thin!

You were fed once a month
You fed me all through the month!

You helped many a friend of mine
You rushed to the unknown strangers too!

You have seen my days of light and dark
You have warned me lest I went astray!

Now you are gone where I do not know!

Is it I could not satisfy your thirst
Is it you could not see me burst
Is it because I did not obey your command
Is it because I did not satisfy your demand?

How nice you were to see
How lovely you were to me
How good you were to touch
How kind you were as such!

You taught me value of things
You taught me sense of thrift
You taught me nature of men
You taught me joy of life
Now you are gone to destination unknown!

How you chose to leave me alone
How you chose to be with anon?

What on earth can move without thee

Where can I move sans thy company?
You were a part of my daily attire
You have left me desolate
Oh! I can not stand isolate!

Such is my love for my LOST PURSE
Much is to be said of what I nurse!

I stand in loss and agony
I look before and after
I pine for what is gone!

May be He wants me more careful
May be I stand compensated
When it will be one has to guess!

May you be of help wherever you are
May you be of guide with whosoever you are!

Subbaraman N V

An End To All

Every thing must have an end
How unfair we can not mend
For good things on earth why an end
Bad things on earth sure need an end
What good we are if we can't arrest the trend
All our energy we need to spend
To protect the good and bring an end to bad!
D Day to bring an end to all
Good to Heaven and bad to Hell
And a day to resurrect the world to tall
Grand message indeed the God to tell!

Subbaraman N V

An Executive's Prayer

Oh! My Creator and Protector
Blessed am I to be a protector
Of many to whom I am a preceptor
Who look upto me for direction
Which I should do with perfection
Together with them give satisfaction
To the cliens on whom we depend
And serve with peace till the end!
Bless and make our lives pleasant
Without ego, favour or fear
With love and affection to wipe out tears
And bring to my Temple of Service glory and cheers!

Subbaraman N V

An Office Boy's Prayer

Oh! Mercifull God
I do see the services of
Jawans in the frontiers keeping vigil
Protecting the sovereignty of the holy soil
Fishermen going deep in the mid sea
Earning their bread and butter- days without tea
Miners working hours in darkness
Exploiting minerals for our happiness
Farmers going to the fields early morning
Tilling, toiling, sweating, suffering till late evening
Potters working in clay and water
Producing lovely pots to cook and keep!

Millions of workers do their job
Facing risk of life and hazards of health
Without creating worthwhile wealth!

Millions and millions on earth
Un and under employed sans worth!

I am indeed blessed
 With the job I have
 With the work I do!
Let me not
 shirk my duty
 be tempted to dishonesty
 be a parasite on the society!

Let me
 be helpful to all my clients
 be respectful to all my elders
 be sensitive to the needs of my office
 qualify to go up the ladder
 deserve to get what I desire!

Oh! God Almighty!
Give me the strength to stand the strain
And help my colleagues to stay in bliss
Grant me the will to be at peace
And spread that peace to all with ease!

And Reach The Heaven!

I walk amidst the moving cloud(s)
Seek its message that make it proud
Share with the world all around
Spread that joy and peace moving around!

Weak clouds shadow the mighty Sun
Seem to the children as pretty fun
Weak is not weak, timid not timid
If efforts are made to change and change vivid
In the dog days of sunny summer
Thunder and lightning trumpet as a drummer
Visit of clouds that bring breeze and shower
Relieve the earth of heat with power!

Gliding through the clouds that are cool
Feeling light like a bundle of wool
Flying fast without a pair of wings
Divine experience of the bird that sings!

Up, up, up in the sky
Soar, soar, soar so high
Over the hills and trees with joy and ease
And reach the Heaven with Divine grace!

Subbaraman N V

As A Routine Feature

To convert the penalty corner
To a coveted goal with honor
Boundless drive and will
Need is to fill the bill!
We have men and women
With proven talent and acumen
What all we need
Is support indeed!
Political without politics
Societal without social ills
Financial without fetters
Coaching without prejudice!
Seven, eleven and seventeen
Sure to become
Seventy, eleven and hundred
Not in a distant future
But sure as a routine feature!

(As an Indian, one wishes for in the fast approaching Olympics)

Subbaraman N V

Behind The Rich Harvest

Behind that long stretches
Of green paddy field
Along the rivers that fetch
Copious water for greater yield
Giving life to millions
Poor and rich, young and old
Providing food for billions
Health and strength, making bold

Ready for harvest
Grown in earnest
I see the picture
Grace of Nature
Intense labour
Half naked
Starved stomachs
Pain and strain
Sweat and toil
Dawn to dusk
In mud and water
For weeks and months
Hands in hundreds
With crabs and snakes
Pests and insects
In Sun and rain
With meagre wages!

Subbaraman N V

Beyond The Reach!

Who has placed the moon
Beyond the reach of common man?
Who has made the ocean deep
Beyond the reach of man with ease?
Who has made the waves so much
Beyond the count of human touch?
Who has made the sun so bright
Beyond the reach of human sight?
Who has made the earth move round
Beyond the power of man so sound?
Who has made this world so nice
Beyond our power to do likewise?

All is made by the Power Supreme
God the Omnipotent to the extreme!
Love and laws He provides the best
For all the humans to follow with zest
Make the world a heaven of peace
Where all the negatives surely cease!

Subbaraman N V

Beyond!

Beyond that bright sun, I see a brighter sun
Beyond that cool moon, I see a cooler moon
Beyond those shining stars, I see a bunch of lovely stars
Beyond the barren land, I see a stretch of fertile land
Beyond the miseries of men, I see that great joy in him
Beyond the wretched life of men, I see their prosperous living
Beyond the words I hear, I enjoy the meaning clear
Beyond the action, I read the intention free!

Keeping aside ego and vanity, sect and sex
Come on let us walk together and work together
To drink that cheer and taste that joy
And bring in peace and harmony, pleasyre and plenty!

Subbaraman N V

Birds Of Siberia

Great Creator of this beautiful world
Fortunate I am to see this mystic mould
Insects and worms, reptiles and fishes
Birds and animals in myriad hues one wishes
Every creation has a message to deliver
Every section has a lesson to ponder!

Season discomfort, climate wild, water scarce
Making dynamism of men and women a farce
Beautiful Ruffs and lovely Reaves
All from central Asia and Eastern Europe leave
For comfortable sanctuary of South Indian coast
Sans mariner's compus, radar, computers men may boast
Fly all their way with their tender wings
Thousands of miles to return by Spring!

You and I high fly mortals
Groan and mourn under portals
Of famine and flood, quake and cyclone - nature's fury
Sent to mend the ways of society - Nature sitting as jury!

Let us fly to greener pasture
Just as ruffs and reeves do at India
Earn our life and joy and go into rapture
Taking message from the birds of Siberia!

Subbaraman N V

Bless Me With Those Eyes!

'A thing of beauty is a joy for ever'
Words of Keats one can forget never
What is beauty - beauty is where
One can enjoy here and there, every where!
Grecian urn a beautiful piece
Niagara falls a beautiful place
Silver streaks of water brings us peace
Hills and dales sure nature's grace!

Does beauty lie in the objects seen
Or lie in the eyes of the seer keen?

Beauty seen in the scorching Sun
Beauty felt in the biting cold
Beauty heard in the melody of birds
Beauty smelt in the fragrance of rose
Beauty tasted in the bitterness of neem
Beauty found sure in every mean(s) !

'Beauty is truth and truth beauty
That is all what ye know on earth
And what all ye need to know'
Words of Wisdom
From votary of beauty
And a devotee of Almighty!

Creator of noble beauty
Harbinger of peace and piety
Bless me with those eyes and mind
Beauty in ugliness that they can find!

Beauty of the mind and beauty of the soul
Sure makes one the wholesome whole!

Subbaraman N V

Bless Us With Good Sense!

Beloved God! Bless us with good sense
Sense that will act as a great fence
Fence that will protect us and cleanse
Cleanse our thoughts, words and deeds quite tense!
Infested with wrath and envy
Sans reasons - anger, jealousy
Against kith and kin, friends and foes
Drenching with pain, bringing all woes!
Beloved God! Bless us with good sense
Sense of love and warmth quite intense
To shower on all known - unknown,
Good-bad, young -old, poor-rich; seeds sown!
Sown to see them sprout and grow well
Lasting love and peace to prevail
Bringing harmony to the world
Bless us all with good sense- Our Lord!

Subbaraman N V

Blossom Of A Lovely Life

Right on the day we enter
Know well that we will quit the center
With the bonus of extended sixty
Well served with grace and plenty
Why then the fear and feeling
Of depression and desolation right to the ceiling!

Retirement is not the end of life
Sure it's blossom of a lovely life
That makes a gentle gesture
Yielding place to the youthful texture!

God's gift of hundred years
To be lived in peace without tears
In serenity and dignity all the way
Relax, reflect, recapture in a sweet sway!

Nature offers mirth and joy
Young or old can sure enjoy
Sick in person not a bar
Sick in mind sure to abhor!

Love the world, love its mold
Love thy work, love thy life
Love thy neighbor, love thy labor
Love the sky, love the stars
Love the Nature, love its rapture
Love is reciprocal, sip its bliss!

(As an advice to those who feel desolate on retirement)

Subbaraman N V

Breeze

Breeze a great gift of nature
Embraces every one in its course
Cares not one's position or status
Treats all as equal sure of course!

God's grace showered on all
Cares not one is short or tall
Animate or inanimate
To one and all He is intimate!

Nature never discriminates
Nor its laws ever remonstrates
Ugly mind of the cruel man
Alone knows the art of scan
To inflict injuries on the innocent
And shower benefits to those with influence!

Cruel it is the honest suffers
Unfair it is the opposite prospers
How to end this nasty goings
And bring peace and poise in all the beings?

Subbaraman N V

Brought In By Us And God

Come on my dear friend
Let us go to the end!
We know pretty well the world
To meet, one has to be bold!
Joy and sorrow, sickness and health
Pain and pleasure, lack of wealth
Likes and dislikes, tears and cheers
Stress and peace, success and failures!
All brought in by us and God!
Mind well controlled and conditioned
May give us faith in self and God
Our will sure to be well strengthened!
Peace and poise may not be far
Come on my dear friend
Let us go to the end!

Subbaraman N V

Changing World

Changing world changeth
Waiting for none to stop!

Do I change or not is the question
If not where do I stand is the puzzle!

Born on the earth to reach a goal
Came to the world to play a role!

Can I change the shape or shape the change
Thoughts relevant in mind to face!

Await not but bring the change
Anticipate the effect of change
Unforeseen may be the end
Understand that is the world!

Be yourself and behave yourself
Keep the good of all, all the while!

Subbaraman N V

Commands Of His Laws

Oh!

Sun, who gave you this effulgence?
Nature, how you derive this influence
Waves, from where do you get this force
Wind, how do you find your moving course
Moon, what makes you so bright and cool
Stars, how do you get into such a nice pool!

Planets, where did you get this continuous light
During the day what makes you go out of sight?
Nightingale, who gave you this melodious voice
While rest of your clan make only a noise?
Peacock, who coloured your neck so nice
With a gay plumage of beautiful size?
Butterfly, who made your wings so tender
And gave you that look a splendor?
Rainbow, who made that perfect shape
From the feast of colours none can escape!

Great Creator of the grand Universe
In thy scheme nothing goes ever adverse
Obeisance to the commands of His laws
Keeps us fine without any loss!

Subbaraman N V

Computer-My Refuge

□

Courage, joy and peace gone to pieces
Since August last, timeless time teases!
Queen of my home gone, gone for ever
With her gone all, will return never!
I have to live, live till the call comes
When? None can say nor can any guess! (6)
Nature created time in plenty
God made me live beyond seventy!
Four decades and more, refuge she was
Television and talk, time shall pass
Music and plays joy was provided
Now, no mind for these, life divided! (12)
My computer became my refuge
Solace I get volume very huge!
Sit, think, key in poems and fable
Sleep, nap, hands and head on the table!
For hours and hours day and night
Sure, sit at the table right and tight! (18)
Funny though, Computer - my refuge
Not God and books, nor friends my refuge! (20)

Subbaraman N V

Creative Mind

God created man with mind
Man in all his creative mind
Transformed earth into merry Heaven!

Dirty man under devil's hold
Keeps that manna away from the world
Robs the charm away from the whole!

Creative mind

Conceptualizes

Comprehends

Concretizes

And through its marvelous creation

Entices

Enchants

Enriches

Enlivens

Ennobles

Enthralls!

Brings peace and joy
Makes every one enjoy
Provides endless joy!

Let

Millions blossom with creative mind
Myriad blessings storm the mankind!

Subbaraman N V

Dance Of Wind

Never seen the God
But ever felt His presence
Never seen the wind
But ever felt its presence
Sure too its absence
Without much of intelligence!

Breeze, air, wind and storm
All named on fixed norm
Never seen in physical form
Always heard their mystic voice
Many times mild and melodious
Some times wild and ferocious
Weak plants and giant trees of all kind
Dance along with the DANCE OF WIND!

Weak is not weak
Strong is not strong
Tender plant survives the storm
Giant tree victim in its arm
Flexibility pays
Rigidity falls!

Unseen Divine Dance of Wind
Seen thro' the dance of plants and trees
Playing nice to its rhythm and tune
Sight indeed to see and enjoy
Music great to hear and rejoice
Divine communion with delightful nature!

Invisible God
Invisible wind
Sound of storm
Hound of Heaven!

Vayu the great
Sans thy help
We become pulp
Lifeless, motionless!

Sure to be grateful
Pollute not the air
Keep it pure with all your flair
Ensure healthy life and cheer!

Subbaraman N V

Dawn Of A New Millenium

All my tears have drained
All my limbs have sprained
No more tears left to shed
For the dead or the sufferings in bed!

Oceans of tears
Shed over years
For
The massacred at Jalianwala bagh
And to those of Jehanabad
Senseless killing of Mahatma
Taking away the life of Stuart
The sufferings of the Somalians
And those of Hiroshima!

At
The arrogance of the rich
And the agony of the poor
The vulgar display of wealth
And the silence sufferings of the have-nots!

The cruel acts of the Czars and their tribe
Wicked thoughts of all who subscribe!
The passive response of the spineless
Who dare not oppose the senseless!

All my tears have drained
All my limbs are sprai9ned!

Insensible wickeds rule the roost
Inactive intelligentsia provides the boost
Millennium moves fast to its end
Millions to strive for the next to be better
A new world order
Urgent need to mend the disorder
Through noble measures
That will remove the fissures
Surely usher in great pleasure
And free the world

From the fear of
Wicked wars
Deadly weapons
Cruel minds
Painful penury
Piercing poverty
Killer diseases
Poisonous people
Extorting exploitation
Endless hatred

And there
Let the new millenium dawn
Ushering new world order well drawn
Where
Love and peace will rule
Joy and harmony will prevail
Universal brotherhood will flourish
Heaven and earth will merge
Plenty and prosperity will dance
Not left to the tune of chance!

(Wrote in 2000- still relevant- probably in the next millennium too! ? ! ? ! ? -
chose to post it in PH now for what it is worth!)

Subbaraman N V

Death Permanent! *

10. DEATH-PERMANENT!

Oh! God of Death! Lord Yama- thee alone permanent
In this world and earth- eternally impermanent!
Health is lost but sure one day with medicines retrieved
Wealth is lost but sure one day with efforts is retrieved
Name is lost but sure one day with honesty retrieved
Fame is lost but sure one day with good conduct retrieved
House is lost but sure one day with a new one retrieved
Job is lost but sure one day with someone else retrieved!
Alas! When the God of death takes one away from earth
Permanently gone not to be retrieved till next birth!
Sure not in the same form and name, house and roof
Oh! God of Death! Lord Yama-thee alone permanent
In this world and earth- eternally impermanent
Mourn not death, may be the dead had relief permanent!

Subbaraman N V

Deathless Tribe

Dancing waves never knows death
Twinkling stars ever in mirth
When not physically seen
Planets simply go on sleep
Again to be seen next night keen
Celestial beauty raging deep!
Pacific ocean never goes dry
Nor its wealth can make a cry!
Stars and planets a deathless tribe
Lending beauty to celestial slice!

All humans are truly mortal
Death taking all to its portal
Yet the Lord of Death will fear
To approach me and come near
Here I am to challenge Him, the Yama
Will not leave this earth a panorama!

If at all I do oblige
Will rise like sphinx in bigger size
To serve this world my beloved home
With mighty pen as sword in dome
To sing the song of peace and love
And speak the tongue of a pair of dove!
Noble plea of universal brotherhood
Stable tune of cosmic sainthood!

Subbaraman N V

Delight Is The Train Travel

Confined he was to the greenwood tree
Sky was the roof of his home rent free
To move about was not his spree
Quest for moving yearning for a key!

Planets move along the fixed orbit
Sun and moon seem to move with grit
Birds and animals walk on earth quite fit
Skylark flies and floats well in the air
Duck and swan walk on earth
Swim in water free with mirth
Motivating the men to try
To swim in water and fly in the sky!

Ancient ones walked from place to place
Later learnt to move on horse's back with grace
Trees and plants stand and grow quite trim
Birds and all walk, fly or swim
Some walk and fly, few walk and swim
Man alone learnt all the three to the brim!

Cart and car on road
Train and tram on the track
Boat and ship on water
Copter and plane in air!

Quietly sit in the running train
Nicely see the moving trees!
Deceptive vision swept in the world
Creative mind captive in its fold!
Fly in the air amidst clouds alone
Go in the ship amidst water alone
Delight it is travel in a train
Twilight travel removes all your strain!
Enjoy the journey really fine
Life's journey full of pain and gain!

Dizzy hills and lovely dales
Tall trees and fertile fields

Dense forests and delightful deserts
Coconut groves and mango gardens
Mosque domes and temple towers
Church towers- a treat of showers!

Red rays of the rising sun
Golden rays of the dying sun!
Moving cars in the parallel tracks
Waving hands of the rural folks!
Outside the train all such treats
Inside the coach sure much sweets!
Young and old, fit and the sick
Men and women, poor and the rich
Slow and lazy, swift and the quick
Confluence of all with a goal
Goal of reaching their home!
Display of human frivolities
Gaining entry into the crowded coach
Blocking latter, closing the approach!
Selfish to the core from the days of yore
Giving less and taking more!
Good Samaritans surely found
Spreading cheers all around!

Sleeping well to the lullaby of the train
Reading full to fill the gap in the brain
Eating, munching kept in store
Vendors providing more and more
Talking topics all under the sun
Giving chance of reply sure to none!
Delight indeed is a train travel
Grand indeed is the modern marvel!

Subbaraman N V

Designed By God

DESIGNED BY GOD!

Designed by God and given to us
To accept with humility given thus!
Assessing our ability to stand
The rigors of life pretty with a band
Band of life full of sorrows and pain
Sufferings and woes, unbearable strain!
For our sins of the present and past
We have to bear and suffer to the last!
God-kind and compassionate to one and all
Has blessed us with this wretched living tall!
We have found a rhythm and rhyme
Reconciling to the realities of time!
We go on suffering all our life
Till HIS wrath hanging like a knife!
We lose not our balance of mind
Faith makes us look for HIS love of a kind!

□

□

Subbaraman N V

Distant Dream Or Distinct Reality

'Aa no badhraaha Yathavahkranthu Viswathaha'

Let noble thoughts come from all sources!

'Lokah samasthah sukino bavanthu'

Let the whole world prosper and be at peace

'Vasudaiva kutumbakam'

The whole world is a family

Noble thoughts, noble culture
Fell into the hands of ugly vulture
False values none should nurture
Lest the society will be in torture!

ULFA

AL UMMA

Liberation tigers

Brahmin Welfare Association

Kshatriya Welfare Association

Gujarathi Welfare Association SC ST Welfare Association!

Where and who to found
One Human Welfare Association?
Bring all the people round
Sure children of God abound!

Caste and creed
Sect and all
Creation of man
Sure not of God!

Temple and mosque
Church and all
Halls of prayer
Harmony sprayer!

One nation-one country
One people- one gentry
One world- one family
Distant dream
Or distinct reality!

Subbaraman N V

Dreaded Death

What is this DREADED DEATH
Knows no distinction
Young or old, poor or rich
Either sex, healthy or sick
Virtuous or vicious, dunce or diligent
Unlettered or highly literate
Dedicated Mahatma or despicable bandit
Social worker or menace to the society
All are same in the grip of death!

Death at times brings relief
Most of the times nothing but grief!

In one's life time
That he lives is not a matter
How he lives is all that matters!

Man's greatness is not in being
Sure one agrees that in doing!

Death can remove the physical self
Sure not his words and deeds
That indeed make him live for age!

Birth is alike getting out of sleep
Death is akin to getting into sleep
Fear not death, but boldly face!

Alive are dead; Dead are alive
All in the manner we live
And how we serve the society with love
To live in peace and amity, joy and cheers!

Subbaraman N V

Dream While You'Re Awake!

Dream while you're awake
To build the world you want to make
Help plan the steps you need to take
First few to taste the success cake!

Build the castles in the air
Ambition level kept in the golden chair
Castles of excellence well taken care
Ultimate results one can not compare!

Dreaming while awake
Building castles in the air
Are but initial steps in its wake
To be fine tuned to the needs with care!

Steps to follow surely needs
Will and wit, vision and mission
Power and strength - delightful deeds
Bound to take your dream to fruition!

Subbaraman N V

Dust On The Mirror!

Indolence blocks effulgence
Ignorance swallows intelligence
Arrogance eats brilliance
Adamance fuels anarchism!

Jealousy blinds compassion
Envy engulfs erudition
Anger gulps ambition
Lust kills affection!

All may be a transient phase
Just as dust on the mirror's face
And moving clouds shadowing moon
Returning its eternal light sure very soon
With wit and will we can erase
And lend glory to life sans the evil trace!

Subbaraman N V

Dwells In Self

Granny kept her key in her waist
Searched here and there all the time
Fretting and fuming on all lacking trust
Finally found, fretting without rhyme!

Young friend of mine
Bought a book that was fine
Tucked in her arm sure to be safe
Searched here and there cursing negligence
Later found safe in its place
Felt ashamed at searching in ignorance!

Peace and joy dwells in self
Foolish we are looking around
Searching for here and there
Cursing all everywhere!

Subbaraman N V

Endless Woes

Endless woes seems his fate
Heart of hearts we do hate!
No more the woes he can bear
How to avoid is one's care!
Woes indeed are his foes
One must bring under toes!
Endless woes or gutless mind
What causes the woes of such kind?
Face the woes with stubborn heart
Yielding not is surely an art!
Good or bad one does on earth
Joy or woe visit him with mirth
As one is destined to have!
Grieve not over woes nor glee on joy!
Take the life of woes and joys
With equanimity and poise!

Subbaraman N V

Farther And Farther

Communal harmony
Economic freedom
Human dignity
International understanding
Liberating literacy
Quest for peace
Increased humanism
Religious tolerance
Spiritual growth
Universal brotherhood!

Nearer and nearer I need
Farther and farther it moves
Sooner and sooner I want
Later and later it recedes
Greater and greater I wish
Smaller and smaller it shrinks!

Subbaraman N V

Fear Kills Fifty Percent*

Unfortunate fear kills fifty percent
Humans, animals not significant!
Why and how none has logical reason
Fear for all, sure, in and out of season!
Strong wind, shadow and rain all cause of fear
Fear of pain, fear of life, fear of death near
Sure a funny world and man not knowing
What to fear and what not to-suffering
And dying mentally, day in and out!
Intellect fails, thoughts struck and vision shut
Sure miserable life not worth living!
Just a little clarity in thinking
A bit of rational analysis
Great faith in the Almighty's emphasis
Sure to help the timid to fight the ghost
And stay at their homes sans thought of the post!
Pain and panic shall not enter the soul
That has strong mind and firm will as a whole!
Fear not to kill that fear that kills the half
Humans or animals fear the other sharp
Sans rhyme or reason, in spring or summer
The young or old, boy or girl-made thinner!
The timid suffers and the strong prospers
Nature helps them not but sure the strong!

Subbaraman N V

Fine As Fine Can Be!

I'm fine as fine can be
I'm as fine as one can be
Absolutely matter of mind
None on earth can deny that find!

Where one's head is level and straight
Where one's living is simple and right
Where one's body-mind in wavelength same
Where one's intellect is strong and serene
Where one's conscience is clear and pure
Where one's words are sweet and sure
Where one's heart is full of love and compassion
Where one's senses well controlled in right direction

He must be fine as fine can be
He must be fine as one can be!

I'm as fine as fine can be
I'm as fine as one can be!

Subbaraman N V

Finest Value Of Life

God created time
Man measured it fine
Seconds, minutes, hours and day
weeks, months and year we say!

Life is measured by the years one lives
Deed is measured by the good it gives!

Seasons spring in every year
Flowers blossom in every season
Kind nature wipes our tears
Happy people grateful for reasons!

Time is precious, life is short
Never time is short for the smart!

Every minute worth an hour
Wasted time is sure loss for ever!

Well managed time worth a life
How we manage matter for the mind!

Punctuality finest value of life
One should keep till end of life!

Punctuality is double blessed
It blesseth the one who keeps
And also the one who waits
Time is precious for all on earth!

Manage time with all your mite
Enjoy its fruits in all your life!

Subbaraman N V

Fire Of Life I'M Burnt!

Was born in the world with all that is best
As babe, had all joys the world could provide
No deceit, no mischief at best or worst
No envy, no rancor none to divide!

Lo, the age that came wrought all the woes
Avarice, treachery, dishonest deeds
Repelled all the good, friends turned to foes
Hypocrisy, double speak brought all the rot
Fame and name, joy and wealth, carnal pleasures
Yielded place to all the treasures of the past.
Life proved to be nothing but dull and dust
Life's values gave place to none worthwhile
No, no more pains and pangs of life for a while
I fall upon the fire of life, I'm burnt!

Subbaraman N V

First Love

POETRY my first love - my first child
I breathe, live and love you mild and wild
Expression of myriad hues in myriad forms
Exposition of million thoughts in mighty norms
Consoling thoughts for the confused minds
Divinity through choice words
Eternal message in elegant form
Essence of life in exploding words
Ecstatic experience of enlightened soul
Enthralling episodes of ever lasting words
Emotional outburst of earthly soul
Infinite thoughts in finite terms
Nobility in fertile form
Sharing of experience in soul stirring stanzas
Source of strength to a worn out mind
Inspiration to the defeated and depressed
Subtle thoughts in sublime words
Song Divine in soft images
POETRY my last love and last child
I breathe, live and love you mild and wild!

Subbaraman N V

Flouting The Human Norms

Crisis of culture
Proves a vulture
Presents a picture
Dismal in nature!

Born very high
Brought up nice
Educated well
Employed fine!

Earned handsome
Spent wholesome
Childrens' growth
All his goal
Sacrificed his all
To make children tall
With hopes very high
To hear the heaven's call
And to heave a sigh
Of relief from needs
At the old age indeed!

Crossed sixties right
Lost teeth and sight
Hearing impaired
Limbs paralysed
Semi blindness induced
Gangrene produced!

Yearning for care
Longing for love
Looking for concern
Pining for protection!

Lo! left in lurch
By those he loved!

Crisis of culture
Proves a vulture

Presents a picture
Dismal in nature!

Year of the aged
International
Fear of old age
Gripping universal
Today's young
Tomorrows aged!

Why then the sin
Sin of seeing the aged
In old age home caged!

Young ones to ponder and learn to
Love the aged
Care for the aged
Respect the aged!

Old is the child of the young
Young is the child of the old!

Ungrateful men
Unwilling to keep
The sacred cow of age
After its milking stage
Leads to the butchers' arms
Flouting all the human norms!

Subbaraman N V

'Fog-Mist' In Haiku

Life's pain and pleasures
Sure disappear like mist
Why then tears and cheers!

Cool beautiful fog
Lifting to joys of heaven
Pleasant act of God!

Nature's gift is mist
Gracing the humanity
Much lighter than trust!

Mist in autumn's midst
Pleasant to see and enjoy
Never Nature's twist!

Grand misty weather
Morning walk made a pleasure
For Him a feather!

Sorrow is a phase
To be taken in its stride
As fog on the grass!

Mist is sure mystic
Love and hate the mist of life
Life - mist and mystic!

Man to love and live
Mist- full earth and mystic world
Till death he should give!

Mist matter of joy
To enjoy in all one's life
Pleasure - nature's ploy!

Sorrow - fog in life
Which when challenged bold and strong
Walk away in file!

Subbaraman N V

Forbidden Fruit

Doctors declared
Advanced diabetic
Wife denied
Sweets tragic
Tastebuds demanded
Without resistance
Stealthily tasted
Momentary repentance
Diabetic acute
Suffering bitter
Forbidden fruit
Tastes better!

Subbaraman N V

Formless Poetry

Formless God
Warless world
Shapeless wind
Flawless mind
Stringless help
Noiseless talk
Stetely treat
Surely great!

Meterless verse
Rhymeless poetry
Coreless verse
Formless poetry
Rhythmless poesy
Depthless thoughts
Alas!
The tragedy of the day
Mockery of the art
Like
Breathless body
Sightless lady
Scentless rose
Soulless life
Powerless eyes
Spiritless speach
Tasteless food
And
Beatless heart
Poets worth their name
Sure feel sad with shame
At the mockery of the art
That hurts their soul and heart!
Days of Milton and Shakespeare
Hard to redeem in this hemisphere
Yet the poets owe to poesy
All deapth and dignity for poetic ecstacy!

Subbaraman N V

Four Dees

Despair and Despondency
Disappointment and Disheartening
What are these FOUR DEES?
For whom are these FOUR DEES?

Sure they are for
The weak and the meek
The slow and the sluggish
The inactive and the indolent
The timid and the sick in mind!

Surely not for
The sincere and the serious
Involved and innovative
Faithful and confident
Humane and God loving
Compassionate and comprehensive!

Come out of the shell
Look at the shining stars
Bright sky and the wide world
Unlimited opportunities and untread path
Untapped avenues and untried methods
Make your road to success
Success that can never elude
NEVER, NEVER, NOT FOR EVER!

Subbaraman N V

Funny It Is!

Man is the creation of God
Machine is the creation of man
Man can be the master of machine
Funny it is he becomes its slave!

Man commands machine obeys
Machine demands man obeys
Man perceives machine performs
Funny it is he rarely transforms!

Man has his stress and strains
Machine has its stress and strain
Animal has its stress and strain
Funny it is man alone despairs!

Man thinks faster acts slow
Machine thinks not but acts fast
Man to control and machine to be controlled
Funny it is he feels weaker than the controlled!

Subbaraman N V

Galore Of Disparity

Plenty in poverty
Poverty in plenty
Common in the society
Created by man or Divinity?

Palace like houses on one side
Slums on the other side
Limousines on one side
Hand pulled ricks on the other side
Sky scrappers on one side
Huts of mud on the other side
Common in the society
Created by man or Divinity?

Medinovas and Apollos on one side
Phcs sans Doctors and medicines on the other side
PGs and Phds. on one side
Thumb impressions on the other side
Common in the society
Created by man or Divinity?

Bharath made PSLV-CI carrying overhead
Launching IRS-ID on one side
Scavengercarrying overhead
Human excreta on the otherside
Schools and colleges with high-tech
Libs and Labs on the one side
Schools and colleges sans roofs
Teachers and taught, benches and desks on the other side
Common in the society
Created by man or Divinity?

Galore of disparity
Dividing humanity
Perpetuating adversity
Hampering prosperity
Breeding inequality.

Let's

Bridge the gap through fraternity
Thro' sacrifices and sincerity
Forget poverty and live in prosperity
Ensure equality and improve lif's quality!

Subbaraman N V

Gentle And Rough

What a fine design and shape
That no man on earth can make
Raise, recede and gallop fast
A joy to young and old at little cost!

At times gentle, sometimes rough
As in life make my feet shaky and tough
When gentle you sing like a cuckoo
When rough you roar like a lion in frown
While gentle you fondle my feet in love
When rough you make me falter and tumble down!

I see your love for the moon in full
Yearn to reach her with all your skill
Fail to reach, back to your shell
Raise, raise again to reach but fail!

Yet leave the message loud and clear
To all those watch far and near
'Let the world cease not efforts
Nor nurture low aim and sit in comforts! '

Subbaraman N V

Gift Of Life

Oh! The Lord of the Universe
Glittering Sun my Master
Great giver of life and light
Bless us with thy love and might!

Humans, animals, plants and all
Look for thy grace to stand atop!

Last rays of the dying Sun
Glitter like gold in the western sky
Giving joy to those who see in time!
How on Earth one's last days
Glitter well like your last rays?

No pain, no panic, no tears
Nor a burden to his kith and kin
Active and serving till his end!

How one gets that GIFT OF LIFE
Sure with his will and wit so high!

Faith in God, prayer invoking His grace
Control over palate, senses to keep bright the face
Regular exercise to body and mind
Simple living, high thinking that one can find
Sure ways to peaceful, pleasant and noble death
Finest GIFT OF LIFE you get!

Subbaraman N V

Glory Of God!

GLORY OF GOD

1

"A" leads the language
The Lord Almighty protects
Like peacock's plumage! (1)

2

Learning lacks meaning
If the learner believes not
In Him – protecting! (2)

3

He surely lives long
Who seeks the feet of the Lord
To whom the noble throng! (3)

4

To the one who clings
To HIM beyond likes-dislikes
No woes the life brings! (4)

5

Who sings in HIS praise
Seeking HIS love and grace
Freed from the sins nice! (5)

6

For long he lives for sure
Who treads HIS path sans desires
In this world – pure! (6)

7

Who seeks not HIM whose
Compassion beyond compare
Never free from worry's woes! (7)

8

He can't cross the sea
Of sins if he thinks not HIM
Indeed Virtues Sea! (8)

9

Those heads that pray not
The God of eight virtues sure
Have eyes and ears just dot(s) ! (9)

10

Those who pray the Lord

Nicely cross the sea of birth
Others don't – face woes! (10)
Chapter

Subbaraman N V

Goal

To progress in life goal is a must
To reach the sane must is trust
Hurdles on the way lead to dust
Boldly face the hurdles lesson first!

Way to goal may be full of thorn
Constant efforts right from the morn
Problems on the way treat with scorn
Go bold lest you feel forlorn!

Success or failure treat them alike
Cease not efforts till you are alive
Waves in the sea never takes rest
Go fast till you reach the best!

Goal is sacred set it high
Life is short why hue and cry
Goalless life a rudderless ship
Aimless life a worthless gift!

Tireless attempts, ceaseless thoughts
Flawless flight, endless efforts
Fearless approach, greedless response
Sure to reach the goal in style!

Subbaraman N V

Gone With The Wind

Beloved nature blind at times
Makes a tree motionless on summer days
Uproots the same lifeless on windy night
Driving me desolate on the loss of my mate!

Beautiful tree it was providing delight
Spreading fragrance all through its life
Bringing breeze to be shared by many
Giving shades for the kids to play!

Fifteen pretty years in my garden
Soft flowers in white and crimson
Closed its leaves in the nights as eye lids
Bloomed in the morn as a new born babe!

On that fateful night of a deadly thursday
Gale of two minutes snatched its life away
The giant lay on earth like a headless soldier
Man was not its foe till its end- thank God!

How sad in a couple of days
All its limbs cut to pieces
For some one to use the way he likes
May be fuel to turn into ashes
Kind friend of environs and man
GONE WITH THE WIND you can't scan
To bring to life another of its age and size
None can help with all his prize!

Each one plant one, nurse to an age
As an environ-eco friendly sage!

Subbaraman N V

Great Indian Republic Day*

GREAT REPUBLIC DAY!

Great Republic Day has come and gone
sixty six years since it was born
With joy and gaiety functions we had
Great American President made
Memorable visit not to fade
Not in the past had anyone made!

Flags were fluttering with joy and pride
Troops were moving pretty fast as tide
Parachuters gliding in the air
Paratroopers doing very fair
Army men and women passing smart
All the people grateful in their heart!

Intellectuals a worried lot
Promised development where to spot?
Nation's unity not to be harmed
People's wellbeing sure to be nursed
Nation's core values not to be torn
Country's pride not to be left forlorn!

Subbaraman N V

Haiku On 'Nature's Love'

NATURE'S LOVE

1

Nature always kind
Man in his greed makes havoc
Nature a great find!

2

Nature knows dosage
Good and bad, kind and cruel
Man kept under cage!

3

Great nature's bounty
Entire universe enjoys
Man's returns scanty!

4

Lake, sea, hills and streams
Nature's manifestation
Can't be made in dreams!

5

Nature vandalized
Human mind repents never
Man to be punished!

6

Need coexistence
All creations with Nature
Sure bliss and silence!

7

One's sins his shadows
Follow sure for births seven
Sends sure to gallows!

8

Shadows in life scare

Know never are they real
Strong mind takes care!

9
Sure sins one commits
Bound to follow as shadows
Avoid sins- devils!

10
Morning shadow shrinks
As bad company should do
Lest boat of life sinks!

11
Good friendship should grow
As evening shadow does
Experience show!

12
Sorrows flee away
As unreal shadows do
Never shy away!

13
Summer and winter
Part of Nature- comes and goes
Problems do enter!

14
Challenges in life
Disappear like fog sure
Face bold sharp as knife!

Subbaraman N V

Haiku On 'Practices'

PRACTICES

1

Practice makes perfect
Sure for a man to succeed
Fishes swim silent!

2

Scientific practice
An effective Master sure
Great divine advice!

3

Spiritual thoughts
Control a man's words and deeds
Sun dispels darkness!

4

Practice makes us proud
Prisoner of practices
Sun behind the clouds!

5

Good practices great
Bad also creeps in and win
Strong tiger goes weak!

6

Practice to go on
Till we attain perfection
The Sun travels on!

7

Sans strong practices
No art succeeds and flourish
Rainbow needs practice!

8

Wrong practices sure

Lead to results unhappy
Great while it is pure!

Subbaraman N V

Haiku On Shadow

SHADOW

1

Shadow fighting bad
Challenges to be met bold
The world drives us mad!

2

Morning shadow tall
As a good friendship should be
Nature teaches all!

3

Evening shadow shrinks
As a friendship poor drops out
Nature at its brink!

4

Shadow is not real
Though the world takes it to be
Illusion unreal!

5

Real is real, shadow, shadow
Shadow can be defective
Huge- some mirrors show!

6

Shadows induce fear
Confuse not with the real
Real gives courage!

7

Life is a challenge
When real and shadow merge
Mind accepts challenge!
Sun rays absorbs dew
Life has sure its hue!

8

No shadow sans real
But shadow misrepresents
Go after the real!

9

Depending on light
Real and shadow change their place

Yet real is real bright!

10

Shadow of the wall

Easy one to climb and cross

Real can cause a fall!

11

We live in shadow

Ignoring reality

Blind to Nature's glow!

Subbaraman N V

Haiku On Sky

1 Sky is the limit

To those who are just inert
Sure very timid!

2 Sky is very vast

Carrying stars and planets
Guiding the world fast!

3 Do look at the sky

Resting on the easy chair
Midnight joy quite high!

4 The blue sky above

And the cool moon gliding nice
Cheers and joy around!

5 Nature's gift indeed

Is the beautiful rainbow
In the sky, God's deed!

□

6 Sky not the limit

For the resourceful persons
Success their credit!

7 Earth and sky can meet

Meeting point moves far away
To observe a treat!

8 Bright sun in the sky

Overshadowed by thick clouds
Humans need to try!

9 Ebb of sun and stars

The blue sky – nature's making
Man-made ever a farce!

10 Blue sky beautiful

Peace and poise to those who love
Nature bountiful!

11Sky the home of clouds
Graces the world with its love
We sure must be proud!

Subbaraman N V

Haiku On Sunshine

- 1 Sunshine brings us light
Lest the world gropes in darkness
Nature makes life bright!
- 2 Sunshine in winter
Sustains spirit and body
Life sure to glitter!
- 3 Good hearts, like sunshine
Give warmth and joy with all grace
Man to guard it fine!
- 4 Sans sunshine on earth
Life gloomy and indolent
Nature makes life worth!
- 5 Sunshine sustains life
Lest life becomes lifeless sure
Nature helps as knife!
- 6 They need sunshine sure
The poor and starved in their lives
Nice people's love pure!
- 7 Sunshine to shower
On the downtrodden to see
Their pains end sooner!
- 8 Sunshine nature's gift
To millions in darkness
See hope of light swift!
- 9 Sunshine urgent need
Illiterates in thousands
To progress with speed!
- 10 Sunshine God's great grace
Sure to the humanity
Strength needed to face!

Subbaraman N V

Haiku On Tree, Forest And Jungle

- 1 Crime to fell a tree
Global warming a warning
Save and make it free!
- 2 Tree the home of birds
God given green shelters safe
The unkind have swords!
- 3 Forest our great wealth
Man's duty to protect nice
He has greed and strength!
- 4 Source of rain- forests
Ever to be protected
Lo! Man stands farthest!
- 5 Jungle- animals'
Happy home with all freedom
Man simply annuls!
- 6 All parts of a tree
Are of great value to all
Man simply fells free!
- 7 Forest fetches rain
For the whole earth to prosper
Unkind man brings pain!
- 8 Tree, forest, jungle
Man's precious allies sure
But he keeps single!
- 9 Green forest quite cool
Men and animals enjoy
In His hands a tool!
- 10 Aroma pleasant
Around the eucalyptus
God's pleasant present!

Subbaraman N V

Hayya Lassala

Allahu Akbar
Ashahadunna la ilaha illillahu
Asahadunna Mohammodu Rasulillahi
Hayya lassala
Lailaha- illallahee!

Get up my brother, it's Ramzan time
Call has come - rush to our shrines
Drink the nectar, pre-dawn porridge
And fast till the Sun is seen in the western ridge!

Sing in praise of Allah sure five times
Spare one fifth of what you earn
For those who suffer hard all times
Make them happy with what you can!

Polygomy surely not a ban
Without which happily live I can
Sunflower plant holds only one
Never a second flower born in its stem!

Allahu Akbar
Allah is undoubtedly great!

Asahadunna la ilaha illillahu
To me Allah and Allah alone is God!
Asha ha duanna Mohammodu Rasulillahi
Prophet Mohammed last messenger of Allah!

Hayya lassalla
Come rush to namaz
Hayya lalfala
Get deliverance from the pain of Hell!
La ilaha illillahee
Allah is holy and great!

Day is gone and time for namaz
Call is heard from the holy tower
Allahu Akbar

What a great mystic experience
Godly light from sacred Mecca
Heavenly light from holy Bethlehem
Divine light from hallowed Himalayas
All flash through mind's layers!

Allah, Christ and Maheshwara
Blessing me fine to reach the Goal
Goal when reached redeems the soul
Through love and piety, peace and poise
Compassion and universal brotherhood all to rejoice!

Hayya lal fala
Get me the deliverance from the pains of hell!
Bismillah irrehiman nirrahim
Most merciful and benevolent Allah!

Subbaraman N V

Hearty Welcome To New Year!

Hail the New Year with all our heart
Earth to become a Heaven smart
All over the world peace to reign
Refreshing air of freedom benign
Together to go, grow and prosper
Year two thousand eight be greater!

Work hard for a warless world
Ensure peace - a priceless gold
Learn to respect the laws of life
Coexisting with Nature nice
Oneness of mind to prevail all over
Making peace and health for ever
Endless love to rule the mankind fine!

Taking care of the poor and the weak
Overpowering global warming sleek!

Never yielding to the evil forces
Ever vigilant to seal their sources
Wavering not to fight such forces!

Yearning constant to strengthen moral fibers
Every Nation to be filled with social values
All powerful Almighty bound to grace the world
Ringing in peace, harmony and joy manifold!

(When first letter of each line assembled, it will read
'HEARTY WELCOME TO NEW YEAR!')

Subbaraman N V

Heaven So Nice

Great country, great people
Noble thoughts, noble deeds
Hallowed Himalayas, reverberating rivers
Fertile fields, magnificent minerals
Fascinating forests, flora and fauna
Lovely languages, lovely people
Seers and saints, philosophers and scientists
Variety of knowledge, variety of culture
Unity in diversity all that we nurture
Love is God, Truth is God
All that we preach sure with nod
Values of life piously pursued!
Ichobad - glory going?

Old order changeth yielding place to new
New order bringeth glory in high view
Along with growth, greed and selfishness in a few
Negative values spread in all its hue!

Older people lamenting loss of values
Younger ones losing faith in moral values
Middle ones mooring neither here nor there
Ship of the Nation inching without care!

What a great people
What a great fall
Violence, betrayal, backstabbing
Jealousy, ingratitude, high cheating
Falsehood, corruption, dishonesty
Deceptions, treachery, infidelity
All that hinders Nation's progress
All that plunders people's wealth
All we need is a Mahatma's lead
All we plead is noble deed
Another form of freedom struggle
To ensure peace and plenty free from peril!
Shall we get another Mahatma
To involve the intellectuals
To galvanize the society

To integrate the fractured nation
To infuse faith and confidence
To inject oneness and brotherhood
To lift us from lethargy and indifference!

Of! my beloved Mother Bharath!
Let me set my vision so high
Let my Bharath soar to sky
Let these winged words fly and fly
Till we see the Heaven so nice!

Subbaraman N V

Hell Or Heaven!

Sure I know I came from my mother's womb
And equally sure I will be interned in tomb
When and how is only the question
About which I don't worry now is certain!

During this life what I do is important
How I behave and serve my kith is pertinent
Before birth and after death, Hell or Heaven
None can tell me in valid pattern
Mystery it is that none from Hell or Heaven
Chose to brief me on how are matters! !

Hell, one says, is nothing but torture and agony
Heaven, other admits, is full of joy and nectar
Hell, one says, is reserved for the wicked and sinners
Heaven, other admits, is meant for the kind and sacred!

To me Hell or Heaven is here and now
Well in the manner I think, speak and vow
To do things in style that will bring joy
To think of things that will bring cheers
To speak of words that emit sweetness
To one and all my brothers in distress!

Why think of unseen Hell or unknown Heaven
While Hell or Heaven is made by you and me!

Resolve to provide Heavenly joy and nectar
And give best you can to every sector!

Subbaraman N V

Hidden Strength And Power

Beautiful trees with lovely leaves
Colourful flowers and fruits to seize
Treat to eyes and shade to sleep
All gone with the season driving you weak!

No leaves, no flowers, no fruits make us feel
Sorry for you, Mayflower and neem!
All children deserted you in grief
Leaving you to your trunk and stems in brief!

Despite desertion back to life with all splendour
Spreading fragrance all to wonder
Giving message to the meek and the down
Slained by failure and denounced with frown
Not to fall in despair and dejection never
Back to life like you with hidden strength and power!

Subbaraman N V

Hyku On 'Anti-War'

War, war everywhere
Sure has to be stopped somewhere
None thinks anywhere!

Dreadful end of war
Terrifies not the powers
Surely painful scars!

War to be condemned
Anywhere in the vast world
Lest bound to be doomed!

World can not prosper
Unless anti war forces
Reign high with fervor!

War against war sure
Need of the time and people
Can be by minds pure!

Wars with purposes
At the cost of lives precious
By the minds vicious!

The world without war
Is a dream of the noble
Remains cry afar!

Wicked thinks of war
Noble dreams of peace and poise
World has wickeds all!

War and peace in turn
Make the people writhe in pain
Let the wars be burnt!

War the creation
Of all the satanic minds
Brings all destruction!

War the creation
Of wicked minds of the world
Cause of destruction!

Subbaraman N V

I Wish I Am Reborn

Roof and crown of creation
Sure is intelligent man of ambition!

I walk on earth with ease
I travel on water with peace
I fly in the sky faster than the wind
All through my innovative mind!

But alas.....

Darling deer
Stately swan
Sweet skylark
Princely peacock
Beautiful butterfly

How I wish I'm reborn
As a deer or swan, skylark or peacock
And share with the mankind
Unalloyed joy and peace!

Subbaraman N V

I'M Not What I Appear To Be

What a wretched life I have
Others believe happy life I lead
What a deceitful life I have
Others believe honest life I lead!
Me alone know how I bleed
And to God how and what I plead!
Ghost in me sow the rotten seed
God in one commands noble deed!
Rotten seed cannot bring lovely duckweed
Rotten mind can not inspire noble deed
Not a hypocrite I am, but often like I behave
Nor a cheat I am but often like I do
Not a fool I'm but often act foolish
Nor a rogue I'm, but mind goes roguish
Neither age has brought wisdom in me
Nor my experience instilled humility in me
I am not what I appear to be
Sure I feel bad at what you can not see!
My mind is full of dust and lust
Help me cleanse that rust and pest
With all that are right and best
To turn my wretched life to that of love and light
Free me from the clutches of deceit and greed
Drape my actions in nobility that I badly need!

Subbaraman N V

Immovable Properties

Properties movable or immovable
Always deemed as assets valuable
People and society love to possess
Many a time value difficult to assess!

Alas! We have immovable properties
All over the world and societies
Sure not assets but liabilities
Immovable are they - the people
Who spoil the society without scruple
Neither love nor responsibility
Neither compassion nor passion for duty
Not even money many times make them move!

Parasites- immunity from all
Dominant in spirit and attitude!

Lo! Carrot or stick
 How and who
 When and where
 To convert these immovables
To movables and make them useables
 To serve the people quite sensible!

Subbaraman N V

In Fanciful Imagination!

Great in its flora and fauna
Grand in its culture and thoughts
Dizzy heights of Himalayas
Staggering depths of Chambal valley!

Plucking apples from Kulu orchards
Dancing with waves of Dhal in Kashmir!
Holy dip in Yamuna and Ganga
Lost in the spiritual Amarnath and Badri!
Immersed deep in the beauty of Taj
Profound expression of immortal love!
Walked in the cool and breezy moonlight
Along the sandy beach of Arabian sea
Silver sands off Bengal Bay!

Sun glows in beauty in its birth and death
To you and me to enjoy for ever
At the holy feet of Divine Bharath!

Lime grass aroma across the Eastern ghats
Eucalyptus fragrance at the top of Nilgiris!

Singing koel and dancing peacock
Roaring lion and running deer
Scented flowers and sweet fruits
Green forest and barren deserts
Hills and dales, rivers and lakes!

Lo! I am born sans limbs and sight
Not thoughts and imagination!

Day or night myself I make
Kashmir or Comerin happily I walk
In flights of thought and
FANCIFUL IMAGINATION!

Subbaraman N V

In The Domain Of Dreams

God's creation
Great inspiration
Nature's gift
Raptures best
Man's future
Rests on his stature!

Casteless society
Creedless humanity
Flawless art
Weedless crops
Fearless mind
Tearless labour
Painless birth
Selfless service
Endless voyage
Featherless flights
Harshless words
Strifeless society
Warless world
Hateless humans
Worriless life
Wordless action
Alas!
All these delicious creams
Remain in the domain of dreams!

Subbaraman N V

In The Sands Of Memory

Lovely dews on beautiful grass
Curvy rainbow on the western sky
Faint drops of water on the lotus leaves
Flash of lightning in the eastern sky
All their life is short on earth
Forceful message left in mirth!

Their life is short bet effect is great
Our life on earth is surely short
Effect of footprints we leave on earth
Should last for ever with all its verve
Provide joy and peace to all who see
In the sands of memory with ease and glee!

Subbaraman N V

Inevitable Graveyard

Death is the end of human life
Takes the soul to the heavenly light
Keeps the kith in hellish plight
None to help with all one's mite!

Think of the causes of death in serious vein
Suicide, murder, accident many - illness main
All that flows bring pain in rhyme!

Polydol, jumping to the engine, noose on neck
All are wild forms of suicide!
Puffing, drinking, drugging to death
Sure are mild forms of suicide!

Lungs are Gods, Liver is God
Show your respect sparing rod
Rod of smoking, drinking like a cod
Long road to inevitable graveyard!

Subbaraman N V

Inspired I'M!

Inspired I'm, I'm inspired
From flowers and fruits, plants and trees
Hills and dales, rocks and peaks
Rivers and tanks, lakes and fields
Giving their all, giving their best
Taking none in turn, growing with quest!

Inspired I'm, I'm inspired
From singing koel and soaring doves
Barking dog and playing puppy
Hopping deer and pleasing peacock
Giving their all, giving their best
Taking none in turn, going with quest!

Inspired I'm, I'm inspired
From the sick and strong, poor and rich
Young and old, men and women
With their deeds noble, means honest
Giving their all, giving their best
Taking none in turn, seeking with quest!

Inspired I'm, I'm inspired
From the blue skies and silver seas
Shining stars and moving planets
Scorching Sun and waxing moon
Giving their all, giving their best
Taking none in turn, striving with quest!

Inspired I'm, I'm inspired
From the domes of mosques, towers of church
Bells of temples, quoran of Muslims
Bible of Christians, Hymns of Hindus
Preaching sure peace and love
For one and all in earth and hell!

Subbaraman N V

Intelligent Monkey

God's creations are in millions
Myriad hues of worms and insects, birds and animals
Plethora of plants and trees, flowers and fruits!

Great indeed is the species of monkeys
Intelligent and industrious
Innocent looking and individualistic
Unpredictable and imponderable!

Sits in pensive mood and thoughtful face
As I enjoy that pose for a while
Fast and swift in movement
Jumps on to a tree
Hops from branch to branch
No matter how slim is the branch!

Variety of monkeys difficult to visualize
Imitating you and me intelligently what we do!

Envied the creation- the ease with which
It jumps from height to height
Admired its compassion as it carries its kid in chest
Appreciated the discipline as it moves one behind the other in file!

Ashamed at times at the way we behave
A boy in his early teens, opens the water tap on the road
Quenches his thirst, leaves the tap unclosed!

Sitting in a train while it stopped at a station
Watched an intelligent monkey - my pet
Opening the tap, drank the water to its needs
Closing the tap as if to conserve
Went ahead with its jumping spree!

Winged my thoughts to the days of Ram
Army of monkeys helping build the bridge
Across the ocean to Sri Lanka of yore
Sure can not be figment of imagination!

Is Not!

Round is not round
Square is not square
Paradoxical it may sound
Ultimately so it transpires!

Round of talks is not really round
Back to square is not really square!

Physical beauty is a part of beauty
Ethical beauty is real beauty
Intellectual beauty is immortal beauty
Individual's beauty, beauty of the society!

Beauty of the mind
Beauty of the soul
Need of the mankind
Ugly mind takes its toll!

Honesty is not honesty
Unless shown in trinity
Thoughts, words and deeds
Lest it leads to dishonest deeds!
Logic is not logic
Unless true to the basic

Subbaraman N V

It's All In The Game

It is all in the game
Say the wise worth the name
Pairs of opposites all the same
Keep ego under constant tame!

If it is true that all in the game
What role has that will to win the fame?
If 'will' has no role sure it is a shame
All excuses for failure nothing but lame!

That elephant spares no efforts
Till it succeeds in getting its prey!

That white crane spares no attempts
Till it catches its fish in grey!

That long lizard in patience waits
Till it sucks its tiny insect in gape!

Why the man with senses six
Accepts the failure as 'it's all in the game'!

Subbaraman N V

Leader Felt

Unseen and invisible wind
Felt only by resulting end
Impact made well in mind
So is a leader rightly found!

Impact that he makes in all
Moulds the society strong and tall
Loving all, respecting views
Holding to principles, maintaining values!

Moral, ethical stand he takes
Wisdom, foresight well he displays
Adapts and adjusts, observes and absorbs
Flexible and rigid with pleasing manners
Showing carrot, using stick
Yielding results all that click
Transparent and pure
Effective solutions that cure!

Conscience clear, approach human
Serves the people, helps the nation
He is the leader felt in society
Makes leaders and brings nobility!

Subbaraman N V

Learn To Live!

Learn to live with realities of life
Lest you fall on the thorns of life
Blessed you sure under the pains of strife
Need to know the ways of life!

Rise and fall are part of life
Rich and poor are part of the world
Sick and healthy are part of the mould
Success and failure part of the file!

Hot and cold, sweet and sour gift of God
All are one, all are same keep in mind
All the world my hearth and home
All the creations my kith and kin!

Be at peace with trees and plants
Be at home with rats and ants
Be at joy with sun and moon
Be at love with high and low!

None can deny what HE provides
None can provide what HE denies
Be at peace with what you get
Lest you fall on the thorns of wants!

Reconcile to the inevitable
Lest you become miserable
Has to be lived, the life available
Sail with the wind and play it cool!

War and peace way of the world
Love and hate part of the globe
Learn to live with the realities of life
Lest you fall on the thorns of life!

Subbaraman N V

Let Her Sleep

Her happy world
A lovely mould
For a scream she gets her food
For another she gets all the good
Cute toys all around
She gets sleep abound
Sleeps as she loves
Screams as she likes!
World of love, world of joy
Till it becomes a broken toy
Let her sleep undisturbed
Lest on age can't be unperturbed!
She may not be spared
Of
Pleasure of love
Pain of its failure
Evil of dowry
Pangs of treachery
Spasm of sexism
Childhood marriage
Agony of miscarriage
Early widowhood
Cruelty of poverty
Vulturous eyes
Casting evil sight
At her long curly hair
And handsome features
Making her a helpless creature!
Let her sleep undisturbed
Amidst her toys duly clutched!
Before she blossoms
Let us hasten
A world order
That Respects women
Extols her virtues
Encourages equality
Ennobles the society!

Let Him Sleep

Let him sleep
In joy and peace
Let him keep
Cool with ease!
He knows not the world
Let him not be disturbed
When he gets old
He is bound to be perturbed!
From his world of toy and joy
To that of strife and war
From his world of love and peace
To that of jealousy and violence
Sea of difference
Ocean of variance!
Let him sleep
In joy and peace
Let him not be disturbed
From his world of toy and joy!
While awake
Feed him 'courage'
Courage to face the scourge
Scourge of war
 of poverty
 of inequality
 of violence
 of lawlessness
 of negativism
 of injustice!

While awake
Feed him 'love'
Love that begets love
To make him love
The mankind
The bountiful nature
The lovely birds and animals
The bright stars and the sky
The beautiful plants and flowers
The enchanting dews on the grass!

While awake
Inject in him strength
Strength of mind and body
Strength of intellect
Strength of spiritualism!

Strength to create a new world
World in which
Divine love will live
Pure honesty will prosper
Universal brotherhood will prevail
Cozy peace will conquer
Majestic justice will preside!

Subbaraman N V

Let The Night Sleep

Let the night sleep
Sleep for ever deep
With the night I sleep
Beyond the world to peep
Universe will sleep
Plants and trees
Birds and bees
Stars and moon
To sleep very soon!
Fruits and flowers
Joy with showers
Will sleep with me and the night
Not to keep the life very tight!
No dawn of the day
Right upto the dooms day!
Sleep permanent
In the world impermanent
I'll sleep without light
My agonies will sleep
My worries will sleep
My pains will sleep
My sins will sleep!

While in sleep
I am pure
I am peace
I am noble!

While my body is asleep
Awake my soul I keep
Sleep akin to death
Death akin to sleep in mirth?

Let the night sleep
Sleep for ever deep
With night I sleep
Sleep to eternity
Soul to merge in Divinity!

Life

Life is like a
River ever perennial
Light ever effulgent
Mount ever green
Waves ever active
Wind ever blowing
Breeze ever soothing
Love ever warming
Tide ever surging
God ever blessing
Challenge ever testing
Music ever ennobling
Joy ever increasing!

Let's live that life
With love and light
Giving more and taking less
Serving all, praying God
Loving all, seeking Lord!

Subbaraman N V

Life And Time

Oh Mortals! Time and tide waits for none
So never treat time that flees as fun
Life is short, love is long and so love all
Love knows not young or old and short or tall!

Life is short, death sneaks in at its sweet will
So, do things right, speak things kind, make life still
With peace and poise, joy and health all the time
Serving poor, helping old, be your pastime!

Beware life is precious, time is precious
Never waste life, lest sure it goes vicious
Fritter not life, waste not time, don't compare
Pleasures the idle have that bring despair!

Sing in praise of timeless God and time full life
Lead life with grace to serve all and God sans strife!

Subbaraman N V

Light Of Love!

Light of Love - the gift of God!
Arrests stress, assures peace
Brings pleasure, breeds sincerity
Defines life, dispels ignorance
Eliminates hatred, enlists support
Encourages sacrifice, ensures nobility
Envisions harmony, enlivens fraternity
Enlightens individuals, ennobles mankind
Enthralls self, elevates the spirit
Erodes suspicion, envelopes warmth
Extinguishes enmity, enriches friendship
Illumines knowledge, improves health
Kindles emotions, keeps mind clear
Promotes piety, provides plenty
Reduces ego, reverberates joy!

LIGHT OF LIFE - THE GIFT OF GOD
Let us LOVE ALL, SERVE ALL!

!

Subbaraman N V

Love - Mad And Mature

Mad love leads to terrorism
Mature love gets to Gandhism
Mad love makes one wicked
Mature love makes life sublime

Mad love kindles body
Mature love ennobles the soul
Mad love binds the spirit
Mature love releases the bond

Mad loves brings pain
Mature love provides pleasure

Mad love breeds acrimony
Mature love brings harmony
Mad love hinders progress
Mature love helps success

Discard mad love, develop mature love
Make life pleasant and world a happy house!

Subbaraman N V

Love And Serve

God created man to love and serve
Love and serve all with strong nerve and verve
Expect not anything in return
Worry not over the strain that turn
Falter not over the goal you set
Tinker not with the grand steps you plan
Treat success and failure on even plane!

Success and failure sure part of our life
Success after failure sweeter still
Lessons you learn taller than a hill!

God's creations our great kith and kin
Deserve well to be cared, loved and served
Served to love and serve millions in turn
Drop of noble act in the sea of life!

Subbaraman N V

Love- The Basis Of Everything!

Where there is love, there is truth
Where there is truth, there is God
Where there is God, there is peace
Where there is peace, there is joy
Where there is joy, there is Heaven
Where there is Heaven, there is everything!
Love is the basis of everything
Let us learn to LOVE ALL and SERVE ALL!

Subbaraman N V

Man From The Moon

Man from the milky moon
Great people of the celestial world
Set in rocket on a pleasant noon
To glimpse the world in a different mould!

Set his feet on Indian soil
Saw its splendour in numerous hues
Marvelled at the effect of people's toil
Wondered at her glory in all its muse!

Temple and mosque, parishes and churches
Lifting people from the mundane clutches
Mountains and valleys, lakes and rivers
Carrying people on to nature without shivers
Flora and fauna, labs and factories
Providing joy and rendering life satisfactory
Schools and colleges, Temples of Learning
Dispelling darkness in all our dwellings!

Man from the milky moon
Gone back to his lovely home
Happily through the marvellous spaceship
Nicely built with Indian leadership
To build a Bharath of his dream in his world
And make his home, a world of gold!

Subbaraman N V

Man In His Greed And Needs!

Sweet melodious song of the bird
Behind the grills I sat and heard
That little beautiful bird perching
On the branch of neem tree singing
Its lovely song of harmony and peace
Heralding the dawn of new age with ease!

Voice of the crow, bark of the dog
Scent of flowers, chillness of fog
Breeze from the sea, charm of the hill
Rise and fall of the surging waves!
Grace of God and gift of nature
Man to save and secure future!

Alas! man in his greed and needs
Takes to his cruel acts and deeds!
Oh! God grant good sense to the world
To live clean and save people bold!

Subbaraman N V

Marvel Is Thy Creation

Hills are lovely, Dales are beautiful
River is lovely, fishes are beautiful
Sea is lovely, waves are beautiful
Sky is lovely, stars are beautiful
Tree is lovely, flowers are beautiful!

Beautiful is the sky lark, lovely is the peacock
Beautiful are the birds, lovely are the animals-deers and dogs!

Beautiful nature is always beautiful
Oh! It is all Thy wonderful creation!

Even
Rain is lovely, fire is beautiful
Storm is lovely, volcano is beautiful
Thunder is melodious, lightning is pleasing!
Nature's fury is a thing of beauty!

Bed of roses and scent around it
Blade of grass and dews upon it
Rise of moon and stars above it
Oh! It's all the marvels of Thy creation!

Here is a child with crippled foot
 There is a boy with cruel mind
Here is a man with dishonest deeds
 There is a woman with a lustful eyes!

He has eyes, yet blind
She has ears, yet deaf
She has hands, yet lame
Yonder Thou art witnessing all!

Mend their ways or end their deeds
Make them honest - make them healthy
Help us live in peace and amity!

Subbaraman N V

Merciful Motherland

Oh! My great country, India that is Bharath
Blessed with hills and dales, sky and earth
Strewn with streams and rivers, springs and lakes
Feeding lakhs of acres of arid land
In friendly climate and unfriendly weather
Vast stretch of Earth with different soils - a feather
Giving birth to apple orchards and mango groves
Grape gardens and banana groves
Pulses and cereals, paddy and wheat
Ever green fields upto horizon a treat!

On the hills and in the plains with dense forests
Crores of humans and millions of animals to rest
Getting food and shelter for thousands of years with zest
Forest wealth make our neighbors envy and test
Mines and rocks giving marbles and granites
Every thing to exploit and live in peace and plenty!

Fallow lands and barren strips on highland
Inaccessible forests and impregnable inland
Conquered and controlled to live in comforts
Extraordinary edifice of exemplary efforts!

My most Merciful Motherland!

Every inch of entire waste land with potential
If made to yield through magic of human efforts - essential
And make the dream of green revolution a sound reality
Bharath indeed will blossom into veritable Heaven!

Subbaraman N V

Mind Pollution

Pollution indeed blocks the way
To clear, dearly we have to pay
Varied indeed the monsters play
To be vigilant all the way!

Air, water, soil we pollute
Making global warmth resolute
Bye to health and joy absolute
Pity we accept and salute!

Far worse is our mind pollution
Denies problems nice solution
Fills the man's mind with all cobwebs
Hard to clear with all world wide webs!

Fear, anxiety, worries for ever
Peace and poise, pleasure and joy never
Life of self and all made poorer
Worse indeed is mind pollution!

When polluted, knows not right or wrong
Good or bad, ill or well - vices throng
Sure only His grace and guidance help
Pray God, seek HIS grace and speak with self!

Subbaraman N V

'Moon' In Haiku

Waxing and waning
Moon provides inspiration
Accept life's going!

Mystic moon marvels
Full and new precise sure
All round the ages
Light and cool to one and all
Denying none loving all!

Shining moon gives peace
To young and old, rich and poor
Let man do with ease!

Nature's creation
Full moon sure a perfect round
God's animation!

Tell me my sweet moon
Where do you source love and light
Let me source them soon!

Years to float like you
Ever soothing moon, the sweet
Dark sky, my home too!

Bright moon in dark sky
Floats like a fish in deep sea
Clouds can not deny!

You dance with the stars
Emitting light to the earth
Dark night made a farce!

Moon makes the night bright
As the Sun illumines the day
All God given light!

Delightful Full Moon

Divine manifestation
Truly a great boon!

Moon, poet's delight
Strokes his imagination
Pleasant as twilight!

Ups and downs in life
Treat them the way of moon
Tunnel's end sure light!

Subbaraman N V

Music Of The Thunder*

Music of the thunder is sweet
To our ears indeed a great treat!
Rhyme and rhythm, you can find and hear
Evanescence of life seen here!
Early in the morning a joy
In the nature's hand a nice toy!
Withered trees, parched land scene of woe
Starved people, dying cattle - oh!
Nature played music of thunder
Accompanied by great wonder!
Streak of lightning, lashings of rain
Swelling of streams and rivers main!
Melody of thunder and rain
Great reliever of farmers' pain!
Sans water the world exists not
All living beings on earth rot!
Thunder hurts me not, nor a threat
Indeed a music - nature's pet!
I love nature, I love thunder
What a great nature-made wonder!

Subbaraman N V

Nature Knows The Dosage

Nature knows the dosage
Lovingly unfolds its plumage
Presents alike to young and old age
Sure it can cause no damage!

It rains, rains, rains to the need
Surely knows well when to cease!
Sun shines, shines, shines to the need
And knows well when to ease!

Wind blows, blows, blows to the need
And knows well when to ease!
Breeze fondly caresses indeed
And knows well when to tease!

Over dosage, punishment for a wrong deed
Under dosage, reprimand for a misdeed
Normal dosage, fine award for a good deed
Need indeed for the sprout of a seed!

Pain and pleasures part of our life
Nature knows when to start and stop
Feel not the agony of that knife
Handle the same as if it's a step to the top!
Pains and pleasures blessings of nature
By words and deeds noble, ensure a bright future!

Subbaraman N V

Neither Here, Nor There!

Values change, cultures change
Traditions change, thoughts change!

'Old' not made its exit yet
Nor 'new' made its entry right!

Tradition struggles
Modernity haunts!

Neither here, nor there I am
Unable to make out where I stand!

Betwixt I remain confused
'Old' in me pulls me that side
'Youth' in me pushes me this side
Know not when I be transfused!

Pains of confusion
Pangs of revulsion
Make life a miserable plight
Amidst this gloom! Lead kindly light!

Subbaraman N V

Never Alone

Loneliness taunts
In new soil
In old age
In poverty
In darkness
In sick bed
and where not?

What is this loneliness?
Where is this loneliness?
Who is alone?
Who is forlorn?

Lave for nature
trees and plants
fruits and flowers
birds and animals
young or old
sick and healthy
sound and light
desert and hills
stars and planets
sea and sky
home and forest
Drives loneliness away
- away beyond the horizon!

Where the heart is full of love
the mind is pure
compassion abounds
thoughts are noble

There is no loneliness
And one is never alone!

Subbaraman N V

Night Is Bright

Dark and bright
Part of life
Matter of mind!

Pitch darkness
Has no permanence
Nor has brightness!

Darkness scares
The one who cares
Not the one who dares!

When you walk through
Darkness melts true
As a faithful crew!

Blaming darkness
Bring not brightness
Helps not progress!

Day is dark
When eyes are shut
Night is bright
When vision is strong!

Dark and bright
Part of life
Matter of mind!

Subbaraman N V

No Time

What a funny thing it is
No time for prayer, satsang we miss
No time to read or write we wish
No time to be with friends we think
No time to serve the needy who sink
No time to visit shrines that lift
FUNNY INDEED
WE MANAGE TIME THAT DIES!

Twenty four hours a day
Seven days a week
Four weeks a month
Twelve months a year
Hundred years to live!

No time to spend the way we need
Paradox unsolved in life indeed!
Wasting, gossiping, frittring avoided
Getting up early much brfore sun rise
Planning your work, being punctual nice
Gets you all the time you need to size!

Subbaraman N V

Nothing Beyond His Purview

In the golden temple of perfect silence
I hear the sweet melodies of broken hearts
In the fertile land of pitch darkness
I see the bright faces of the toiling masses
In the milky sands of barren deserts
I enjoy the sweet chilness of scorching sun
In the biting cold of snow clad Himalayas
I see the pleasant warmth of the Divine grace
In the criminal mind of hardcore outlaw
I smell an aroma of love and kindness
In the wonderful universe of God's creation
Nothing is beyond His purview and protection!

Subbaraman N V

Oh My Dear Man! Ii

Oh! My dear man, my beloved kith and kin!
You and me are created by God, the King of Kings!
To coexist, cooperate, help, live and let live.
That you are stronger than me does not give
The right and license to you and to your ilk
To annihilate me and my family who for sure
For nothing in return, provide you shade, air pure
Fruits and flowers of different tastes and hues!

We live in the lap of Mother Earth as you do
We breathe, we grow, we help, we serve sans ado
We need no shelter, but provide the same to the poor
We need no home but provide homes to million birds
We need no air from you but serve the same to mankind
We need no food from you but we give the same to you
We nurture no ill-will, nor envy your growth and joy!

In turn, on any flimsy grounds you chop our head and hands
Mercilessly annihilate us and our tribe for thy selfish reasons
Oh man! Think awhile before you take your axe!
On one side, you plant my young ones in hundreds with fanfare
On the other, kill us without rhyme or reason quite unfair.

You and I are created by God, the King of Kings!
That you are stronger gives you no right or license
To destroy our tribe for your selfish needs
None but we, condemn your ugly deeds.
Spare our lives for your healthy lives
Share our concern with your lovely friends!

Subbaraman N V

Oh! Mother Earth!

Oh! Beloved Mother Earth! Divine Mother Earth!
Thy benevolence make us live in joy and mirth.
Ever we are grateful to Thee for all thy patience
Embodiment of Patience indeed-not our passion!

We the mortals never fail-fail to pollute Thy face
Bereft of love and respect- not even a trace
Yet Thee, Divine Mother Earth hesitate to punish
The wrong and Thy motherly love provoke no anguish!

When the humans go beyond the limit, Thy face
Shows its anger through Earth Quake and volcanoes
Man to understand and repent which he never does
Oh! Mother Earth! Be kind enough to excuse the wrongs!

For all the sins we do to pollute Thee, Thy love
Divine love hurts us not, like the bird of peace the dove
Oh! The Lord of Creation of earth and heaven
Bless us with good sense to be good for ages seven!

Subbaraman N V

Oh! My Dear Man!

Oh! My dear man! Think where do we go from here
In this beautiful world created by God so near
With all generous and great five elements dear
The space, the air, the fire, the wind, the water!

Love, peace, joy, happiness, harmony and health
Sure one should love to dream and possess as wealth
Alas! we struggle, fight, adopt ways and means unfair
To amass fleeting material wealth that leads to despair!

Man's greed to possess and amass more and more
Weans him away from the gift of nature far and far
A beautiful house with a garden and trees around
Yielded place to multi storied building abound!

Agricultural land around the town and city
Yielding place to the housing colony, a pity
Tall and nice eucalyptus groves in Ooty
Yielded its place to hotels making it dirty!

Beautiful plants removed, useful trees cut
Ecology disturbed, flora-fauna scuttled
Global warming raising sky high and put
The wonderful world to suffer and troubled!

Water sources closed, water courses changed
We build not homes but give room for droughts and floods
Oh! My dear man! Think and act, lest you and me
Will leave nothing but misery as our legacy!

Subbaraman N V

Only One

What a wretched life I lead
All believe happy life I lead
Me alone know how I bleed!
I always sow the noble seeds
Many a time they do not sprout
Make the field of world a barren ground!

Not a hypocrite I am but often like I behave
Not a cheat I am but often like I behave
Not a fool I am but often act foolish
Not a rogue I am but often act roguish
I'm not what I appear outside
Sure I bleed at what am I real inside!
My mind is filled with dust and rust
Help me cleanse this lust and pest
With all that are right and best
Let my wretched life be one of pure love and light!

Free me from the clutches of greed
Drape my action with noble creed!
Transform my life into a transparent one
That will blend my in and out into only one!

Subbaraman N V

Oppurtunities Unlimited

Oppurtunities are unlimited
Abundant potential unimagined
All through the world
All over the age
Those bold seize sure!

Vast land uncultivated
Underground water unexploited
Mineral wealth unfathomed
Forest reserves untapped
Maximum brain power unutilised
Scientific myths unexplained!

Will power and perseverance
Broad vision and intelligence
Great zeal and enthusiasm
Creative mind and optimism
Royal road to untried mission!
Sure to land in unseen Heaven!

Subbaraman N V

Paradox Thy Name Is Life!

Intelligence as sharp as knife
Yet, knows not what is right and wrong
Prejudices are high and strong!
Music so dear to her heart
Turns to be a head ache of sort
Sweetness she likes becomes sour
Scent of jasmine the great flower
Which she loves and wears a plenty
Repulses her - a great pity!
Friends from childhood turn bitter foes
Become friends again ending woes!
Paradox thy name sure is life
To be freed indeed will be fine!

Subbaraman N V

Peace Thy Source!

Peace is the law of nature
When that law is broken
Peace loses its stature
Society's limbs so swollen
Peace! Where is thy source?
From me wnd within me of course
World to take to recourse
To improve quality of human resource!

Love and peace beginning or end
Peace, the mother of plenty
Man needs to comprehend
Means to peace that ends in prosperity!

Peace is the frame of mind
Peace dwells in heart
Peace blossoms from the mind
Peace from every one to start!

Peace in society myth or reality
In our scheme may the theme be a speciality
Build up peace with all sincerity
Spread the fragrance in all our fraternity!

Subbaraman N V

Pebbles In The Rice!

Pebbles in the rice
Surely not a spice
Housewife's slice
Every day's prize!

Accident or deliberate
Adulteration is unfortunate
Physically seen or unseen
Adulteration is atrocious!

Consumer is killed
Gradually is grilled
Laws do not prevent
In all fields present!

Sinners are adulterators
Greater are abettors
Passive are officials
Evasive are politicians!

Conscience should prevail
Consumers should assert
Abettors should resent
Adulterators should relent!

Subbaraman N V

Penetrating Paradoxes!

Air kindles fire

The same air puts out the flame!

Water gives life

The same water destroys life!

Earth provides the place to live

The same earth swallows thousand lives!

Man builds the world

The same man destroys it cold!

Flowers waft sweet scents

The same fragrant flower later stinks!

Electric power rotates fast the fan

The same power kills by shock kills the man!

Waves caress our feet gently

The same waves consume lakhs fiercely!

Penetrating paradoxes

Unpredictable occurrences

Sure beyond the man's control

Gift of God and the whip of nemesis!

Subbaraman N V

Pious Welcome To Twenty Fifteen*

Peace at stake, Pain and pangs all over the year□
In the world terrorism held its sway sans fear
Outstanding disputes difficult to resolve
Unless the whole world joins together
Sweet results can't be cobbled together!

Welcome we extend to Twenty Fifteen
Enter the year with hope and confidence
Last year's misdeeds not to be allowed
Come on friends we give up our diffidence
On our march towards the world beloved
More and more of respect and love, poise and peace
Ever to be found with all our might never to cease!

Towards a world free from wars and strife
Only sustained efforts can bring it fine!

Tears to be wiped from each and every eye
With peace and plenty, making poverty die
Every nation to be brought in line
Nothing but change of heart can bring it nice
Together the great minds should think and act
Young and old, rich and poor all should try in fact!

Fourteen- the year brought misery around
It is time to reverse all the bad that we found
Fifteen- the year to herald the world a future
That will make our land a beauty by nature
Ever to be enjoyed all through the year
Every one to breathe the air of peace clear
N one need to look back or ahead in fear! □

(First letter of each line when read together gives the title of the poem
"PIOUS WELCOME TO TWENTY FIFTEEN)

Subbaraman N V

Poem Hunter - My Cherished Friend*

Poem hunter my cherished friend
Peace and joy he gives me quite kind
Lovely friend is he for quite long
Growth over the time large along
Fetches you friends from far and near
Known and unknown, seen, unseen here
Read your poems, hear your voice
Make lovely comments, give you poise!
Makes me forget my awful grief
Makes me happy and brings relief!
Wonderful friend and guide he is
Glorious hunter hunts for us
Cherished is this friend for my soul
Makes me great and abiding whole!

Subbaraman N V

Poets - Their Creation!

A priceless poet is a
Social reformer
Pleasure provider
Social thinker
God's messenger
Social worker

Princely philosopher
Maker of peace
Life of emotions
Promoter of noble thoughts
Thinker ahead of times

Uninhibited utopian
Harbinger of love
Seeker of loneliness!

One in all, all in one, jointly, severally
Helping mankind live in peace and amity!

All his creations
Infuse confidence
Spread fragrance
Simple and sweet
Bring in peace
Full of meaning

Convey message
Emit love
Inject optimism
Expect oneness

Many more!

This is what all I think of poets, their creation
And all I need to think with admiration!

Subbaraman N V

Proect In Return

Benevolent God is my beloved father
Merciful Nature is my dear mother
All their creations are my kith and kin
The entire world is my hearth and home!

Plants and trees, hills and dales
Birds and animals teach means and ways
To live and let live with ease and sweetness
Spreading love and peace, joy and fragrance!

Dancing daffodils and singing skylarks
Growing grass and gliding swan
Moving clouds and changing seasons
Speaking parrots and hopping deer
Teach me values far more deep
Make me enjoy life that is sweet!

Neem and peepul, sandalwood and teak
Alive or dead serve you and me
With will and strength provide us joy
Desiring not anything in return!

Fragrant flowers and tasty fruits
Provide great joy for you and me
With all its fragrance and taste
Desiring not anything in return!

Oh! My kith and kin beloved ones
Love merciful Nature, nurture with warmth
Free her from ignoble ravages
Protect our dear Mother sure for ages!

Subbaraman N V

Purpose Is One

Flowers are many

Purpose is one - aroma and beauty!

Fruits are many

Purpose is one - health and strength!

Trees and plants are many

Purpose is one - oxygenation!

Rivers are many

Purpose is one - water distribution!

Countries are many

Purpose is one - population distribution

Laws are many

Purpose is one - human direction!

Punishments are many

Purpose is one - reformation!

Roads and routes are many

Purpose is one - leading to destination!

Languages are many

Purpose is one - communication!

Gods are many

Purpose is one Divine manifestation!

Interpretations are many

Truth is one - God realisation!

Religions are many

Purpose is one -humanisation!

People are in millions

Love that binds all is one!

God's creations are in lakhs

Life that dwells in all is one!

Seemingly pluralistic

That is the essence of Shankara

Monism - Advaita - Self realisation!

Subbaraman N V

Question Of Tomorrow

Atlast underground nuclear test
To show India at its best
All over the world invoking protest
Our engineers and scientists better than the rest!

Scientists proud, diplomats justify
Public applaud, politicians protect
Peace loving worries, economists mystified
Philosophers perturbed, neighbours grumble!

National security paramount sure
Pride of the people fine to ensure
Ego of the engineers important indeed
Skills of the scientists progress with speed!

Nation atleast gained or lost
Neighbours' jealousy looming large
Fear of war gripping fast
Do we need at this stage?

War the child of sickly mind
Peace the fruit of healthy brain
War and peace flow from men and their mind
War abhorred, peace nursed prosperity can't drain!

'Atom for peace'
Avowed goal of yesterday
Nuclear power for peace
Clarion call of today
Do we go with ease
Sure question of tomorrow!

Subbaraman N V

'Rainbow' In Haiku

Rainbow great design
Human hand can't ever do
Sure an act Divine!

Of seven colors
Brushing by the Almighty
Flows all His powers! I

Nice colors seven
Lends nobility to men
Lifts us to heaven!

Bow of great colors
Help pierce through the black sky
Brings blessed showers!

His great colored bow
Seen only at nature's will
Tells us all to love
With harmony live
Spread peace and poise all the while!

Drizzles bring the bow
Rain, the blessings of nature
Gives colors in row!

Grand colors pleasing
Sure relieves all the worries
Nature enchanting!

Pain and joy in life
Sure never lasts for ever
Like colors in file!

Ecstatic delight
Bow of the rain-Creator
The fantastic sight!

Sure nature's wonder

Who can make it so perfect
One has to ponder!

Bow to the rainbow
Be grateful to that nature
You have to be so!

Hail to Thee Nature
Creator of Great Rainbow
Top in its stature!

Mystic colors sure
You can paint but not create
His creation pure!

Why beauteous rainbow?
To show His grace and strength
His bountiful show!

Oh! Sun and rainbow
In East-west or west and East
Perfect harmony!

Subbaraman N V

Real And Deceptive

The train moves fast-trees stationary
While on train we feel trees move
What is real and what is deceptive?

Earth rotates - Sun stationary
While on earth we feel Sun moves
What is real and what is deceptive?

Stars twinkle, moon shines
Clouds emerge, all disappear
What is real and what is deceptive?

Soul permanent, body impermanent
Love is long, life is short
What is real and what is deceptive?

Sky meets the earth beyond
Walk beyond to see it wrong
What is real and what is deceptive?

Real is deceptive, deceptive real
Discern what is real, what is deceptive
Keep your mind in poise and be captive!

Subbaraman N V

Retreats

The black dog fiercely barks
Runs behind me as if to bite and blast
Run I don't but bend to ground
As if to take a pebble to hound
Dog retreats yet barks
In shrill and feeble voice that fades!

Life's problems and worries stare
With its swollen red eyes that scare
Run I don't but look with force
As if to drive them away and face
With strong will and wit, grit and faith
Problems and worries RETREAT and fade!

Subbaraman N V

Rhyme And Rhythm

Rhyme and rhythm
In life and music
Work and family
Provides and promotes
Peace and poise
Joy and harmony!

More rhyme
Life more sublime
Rhythm greater
Living stronger
Rhyme and rhythm
Joy and harmony!

Subbaraman N V

Rhyme And Rhythm Or Theme And Content*

□

Sure rhyme and rhythm always great
Music and sound sure a treat!
Poem writing lovely art
Love it is to poet's heart
Grammar and rules play a part!
Theme and content must be smart!
Feelings and emotions sure
Make the poem simply pure!
Content no doubt adds splendor
Message gives it more grandeur!
As I write this with great care
Bhagwat Pada comes to share
"bhaja govinda? bhaja govinda?
govinda? bhaja mudhamate |
samprapte sannihite kale
nahi nahi rak?ati dukri?kara?e"

□

Subbaraman N V

Right To The Last

I know I have intelligence
I do plan with high deligence
No doubt good and anticipate
Sure on many things I deliberate
And move the things to reach a goal
But many a time I fail and mourn!

I know I am a good designer
And take steps to weave my future
Ignorance overrides intelligence
Realise not thr strength of providence
Fall upon the fire of despair
Fool I am to feel me greater!

God is great and so are His deeds
More than me He knows my needs
With love and care divinely He treats
Designs my future, provides it neat
Lesson I learn is great and sweet
'Give thyself to the care of God
Things will go smooth right to the last'!

Subbaraman N V

Ring Out The Sixteen, Ring In The Seventeen!

Ring out the sixteen
In a happy and pleasant way
New experiences it gave
Giving hopes and confidence for future.

On to the New Year we have to go
Universe to grant and with the grace of God
Thousands of unfulfilled desires to see through!

The year is gone like a whiff of air
Hours and hours gone as seconds and seconds
Experiences gained worth a life!

Sixteen of two thousand let us ring out
In joy and peace abound all about
Xcellent year we have to say good bye
Things are never permanent in the world-die
Ever changing for the better or for the worse
Everywhere changing- changes wished for the better course!
New things blossoming taking the place of the old!

Await the New Year with hope and confidence
New experiences quite positive
Diamond year is bound to be the incoming.

Resolve to make the incoming year an excellent one
In the New Year let us love all serve all-their hearts to be won.
New friends, relationships- all with harmony and peace
Good and peaceful developments day after day with ease.

International peace and harmony the world needs
New Year to bring greater love and peace as feeds.

Thee, My Lord, make this year a happy year throughout
Harmony may prevail all over the world well thought-out
Eternal peace may prevail from this New Year.

Several areas need to be improved
Ever to remain in green well developed

Veterans in various fields to be recognized
Enthusiasm eternal be the gift of the New Year planned.
Never submit ourselves to injustice and jealousy.
Taking care of the have-nots and depressed be our aim piously.
Every hour and every day let us help others possible.
Every creation of God Almighty is great and has a purpose positive.
New Year may bring all peace and prosperity in the world..

Subbaraman N V

Seventh Land Of High Heaven

In this Hall of Heaven - my world
Known as the Seventh Land of High Heaven
Where this size of population mould
Is never more than million seven!

No religion, no caste, no creed
All swear by religion of love sans greed
No clash on lingua nor on methods
All speak in language of love sans rods!

Society knows no money transaction
All live their lives with high satisfaction
No wages paid - services freely rendered
No money needed - things freshly supplied!

No cinema house nor T V set to entertain
Sure all homes have computers to educate and entertain
All disciplines of study freely provided
Abundance of knowledge admirably decided
Teachers and taught go together with respect
None taught but made to learn in all perspect!

No Doctor, no medicines, no hospitals
None for sure ever fall sick to avail
No police, no crimes, no courts
None for sure go astray never for a while!
None wastes time, none gossips, none in pains
Every one works, every one busy all in gains!

When seventh million crosses
Men and women crossing seventy
Leave their mortal coils and passes
From this land of Heavens for parity!
No gelousy, no fear, no dishonesty
Help us live in peace and amity
In this Hall of Heaven - my world
Known as SEVENTH LAND OF HIGH HEAVEN!

Nature's beauty fully enjoyed

Nature's bounty happily availed
Nature's health totally protected
Nature's grace fondly showered
In this Hall of Heaven - my world
Known as SEVENTH LAND OF HIGH HEAVEN!

Subbaraman N V

Shadow All Through The Way

Oh! The Lord of the Universe
Glittering Sun, my Master
Great giver of life and light
What a lesson you chose to teach!

Shadow is born with me
From cradle to the grave to be!
As you are atop all through the day
My shadow follows all through the way!

I grow tall upto an age
Never short at any stage!
Good friends all the wealth one can hope
Bad friends all the weakness one can have!

Pre-noon shadow shrinks
Post-noon shadow grows
Unholy friendship shrinks in course
Holy friendship grows of course!

World be blessed with friends
Like post noon shadow
Humanity be filled with lasting peace
Unlike pre-noon shadow!

Subbaraman N V

Shadow Fighting

Why fight with the shadow
While one has to fight with the real
Path of success may be narrow
Yet to fight with the real is ideal!

Fighting with the shadow
Outcome of the mind shallow
Filled with the fear bereft of marrow
Losing the goal unable to swallow!

Shadow fighting
Resort of the timid
Ashamed of losing
For the reasons vivid!

Shadow boxing
Weakish thinking
Psycho satisfaction
Offshoot of frustration
Mental aberration
Foul situation!

Fight with the real
When the cause is clear
With the mind without fear
Holding values dear!

Subbaraman N V

Shame In Life

Lovely child of either sex
Sure and certain gift of God
Consummation of conjugal life
Alchemy of sweet communion
Ultimate of human desire
Pleasant blessings of beloved nature!
Adding strength to the nation
Providing joy to the parents
Making asset right in latence!

To be nursed and nurtured well to an age
Food, shelter, education upto a stage
Rest and play, love and life to advantage
Infusing great and noble human bondage!

Alas!

Scanning done, female foetus seen
Sans mercy terminated keen
Stage to see in school and play field
Shame to see in ponds and agri-field
In rain and Sun, mud and water
Sowing seeds, removing weeds in tatter
Picking rags on roads
Cutting stone in quarries
Serving water in hotels
Labouring hard in factories
Double the work of elders
Half the wages on hands!

Wretched life they lead
Kind hearted we bleed
Fragrant flowers they die
Sans fragrance they cry
Weep aloud in wilderness
Unheard goes in din and dust!

Child labour shame in life
Sure a blot on the world's stage!

Subbaraman N V

Share Our Concern!

Oh! My dear man, my beloved kith and kin!
You and me are created by God, the King of Kings!

Subbaraman N V

Smile Or Frown

Pairs of opposites
Half of them parasites
In the lives of mortals
Invading their portals!

Smile and frown one such
World of difference so much!

Smile attracts, Frown repels
Smile wins, Frown loses
Smile befriends, Frown alienates
Smile infuses love, Frown injects hatred
Smile encourages, Frown deserts
Smile strengthens, Frown weakens
Smile carries, Frown throws off

Humans alone can control
And conquer to play their role!

Sport the smile
Bid adieu to frown
Make others happy
Feel really merry!

Subbaraman N V

Snakes And Men

Snakes and men nature's creation
Nothing created sans purpose of action
All to coexist with mutual appreciation
Alas! Many work for mutual destruction!

Survival of the fittest law of nature
Not for humans to make it a structure
To help each other and start nurture
Sure paves the path for glorious future!

Pity it is to see the stronger
Sit in judgement over the weaker
Brutal strength makes the other poorer
Keeps lives in agony or destroy altogether!

Man and serpent wonders of creation
Funny it is both in constant fears
Trying to provoke others extinction
Stronger is the man puts snakes in tears!

Lovely serpent made molehill its home
Made its young one sleep in foam
Taught its toddlers prey and roam
Fell the evil eyes right on this zone!

Fear and panic razed the molehill to the ground
Parent snakes on return from the round
To their horror and sorrow razed home they found
And dead were their offsprings with misery around!

Living in harmony all with nature
Peaceful coexistence high in stature
All living and let living without torture
How to ensure for a glorious future!

Subbaraman N V

Song Of A Sapling.

In the creation of the Lord Almighty, the Great God
Humans or animals, trees or plants, happy when young- my Lord
It is Thy making and as a sapling I am very happy
That I will be of great help to the humanity as I grow!

To provide shelter to the men and animals, give food
To all the living beings with my fruit sweet doing good
We sing when we are at peace and ease all around
I sing that you are all here to take care of me abound.

In a big storm my elders unable to stand the dance
Of wind fall- till I come of age, flexible I am -no chance
Of my falling -flexible among you survive- the rigid not
Come on let us all sing together for the welfare in our slot!

Subbaraman N V

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Of my falling -flexible among you survive- the rigid not
Come on let us all sing together for the welfare in our slot!

Subbaraman N V

Song Of A Serpent

I sing in delight with pride that I am the bed for Lord Vishnu
I am not that inimical to the living beings as I
Am portrayed to be- I do no harm to others unless I am
Provoked- I sing a hiss and protect myself from any harm.

My song has something for the humans- you are of course stronger
Out of fear raze not my home with my kids- as we are weaker
Snake charmers make a living with us as we dance to their tune
Provide joy to the onlooking children and elders-give fortune.

Lord, the Almighty has created you and we the serpents
To live in peace and harmony with each other-with a penchant
And be grateful to the Protector-AdhiSesha Sayana
One of the trinities in the Universe created by them.

Subbaraman N V

Song Of A Sparrow

Among the great creations of God- the ALMIGHTY
i am one-sparrow- I sing in praise of the Lord-mighty
Who chose and created me a tiny bird but beautiful
In different parts of the world wonderful.

I am one among the different species loved
By all young and old, men and women-sing not aloud
Yet I enjoy my songs in delight at the seed
That I eat available in plenty as I need.

I nest on homes and trees-mostly homes that you build
For me and my tribe with love and I sing for you mild
And you enjoy my very look and color pleasing
I thank the Creator and sing in His praise sharing.

Subbaraman N V

Song Of A Squirrel

Oh, my Lord, the Almighty among your million creations
A creature tiny I am, yet proud of my birth -admiration
Showered on me by Lord Rama whose fingers three fondled
On my back for the little service rendered for making the bridge!

Trees of all sizes and shapes, house tops big and small make my home
At will, with ease and peace, joy and poise, I jump here and there roam
Sing in praise of the Lord and His creations, eat sweet fruits and nuts
To my heart's content right from the trees and plants with strong guts!

Blessed with voice melodious, I make others enjoy my songs
Young and old, healthy and the sick, one and all like my voice
I served the Lord along with men and monkeys to build the bridge
May you my friends, build bridges of love and friendship with all to live!

Subbaraman N V

Song Of The Squirrel

Oh, my Lord, the Almighty among your million creations
A creature tiny I am, yet proud of my birth -admiration
Showered on me by Lord Rama whose fingers three fondled
On my back for the little service rendered for making the bridge!

Trees of all sizes and shapes, house tops big and small make my home
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Subbaraman N V

Sri Sathya Sai Sthuthimala

Sri Sathya Sai Sthuthi Mala!

Rama Rama Raam

Rama Rama Raam!

Sathya Sai Raam

Parthi Sai Raam! (1)

Sathya Sai Ram

Bakhtha Sai Ram

Nithya Sai Ram

Nruthya Sai Ram

Rama Rama Raam

Rama Rama Raam! (2)

Matha Sai Ram

Pitha Sai Ram

Guru Sai Ram

Dheva Sai Ram

Rama Rama Raam

Rama Rama Raam! (3)

Vedha Sai Ram

Nadha Sai Ram

Sruthi Sai Ram

Smruthi Sai Ram

Rama Rama Raam

Rama Rama Raam! (4)

Parthi Sai Ram

Shirdi Sai Ram

Vidhya Sai Ram

Vaidhya Sai Ram

Rama Rama Raam

Rama Rama Raam! (5)

Bala Sai Ram

Vruddha Sai Ram

Saha Sai Ram

Mithra Sai Ram

Rama Rama Raam

Rama Rama Raam! (6)

Naga Sai Ram

Bhogi Sai Ram

Yogi Sai Ram

Prema Sai Ram

Rama Rama Raam
Rama Rama Raam! (7)
'Neeru' Sai Ram
Veera Sai Ram
Dheera Sai Ram
Gambeera Sai Ram
Rama Rama Raam
Rama Rama Raama! (8)
Vijaya Sai Ram
Vimala Sai Ram
Abhaya Sai Ram
Nirbhaya Sai Ram
Rama Rama Raam
Rama Rama Raam! (9)
Achala Sai Ram
Kuchala Sai Ram
Brahma Sai Ram
Rudra Sai Ram
Rama Rama Raam
Rama Rama Raam! (10)
Raaga Sai Rama
Thaala Sai Ram
Dheerga Sai Ram
Moksha Sai Ram
Rama Rama Raam
Rama Rama Raam! (11)
Srushti Sai Ram
Sreshta Sai Ram
Ishta Sai Ram
Adhrushta Sai Ram
Rama Rama Raam
Rama Rama Raam! (12)
Bhakthi Sai Ram
Mukthi Sai Ram
Buddhi Sai Ram
Vruddhi Sai Ram
Rama Rama Raam
Rama Rama Raam! (13)
Aathma Sai Ram
Nethra Sai Ram
Kshethra Sai Ram
Pavithra Sai Ram

Rama Rama Raam
Rama Rama Raam! (14)
Bandhu Sai Ram
Bindhu Sai Ram
Skandha Sai Ram
Vriksha Sai Ram
Rama Rama Raam
Rama Ram Raam! (15)
Shantha Sai Ram
Prashaanthi Sai Ram
Poojya Sai Ram
Parama Poojya Sai Ram
Rama Rama Raam
Rama Rama Raam! (16)
Chandra Sai Ram
Soorya Sai Ram
Manthra Sai Ram
Yanthra Sai Ram
Rama Rama Raam
Rama Rama Raam! (17)
Swarga Sai Ram
Swarna Sai Ram
Shabda Sai Ram
Nishabda Sai Ram
Rama Rama Raam
Rama Rama Raam! (18)
Gaana Sai Ram
Gnana Sai Ram
Vignana Sai Ram
Pragnana Sai Ram
Rama Rama Raam
Rama Rama Raam! (19)
Rama Rama Raam
Rama Rama Raam
Sathya Sai Raam
Parthi Sai Raam! (20)
Dedicated to Bhagwan on 23 rd November 2005 by N V Subbaraman from
Chennai

Subbaraman N V

Strange Paradox

A rat is afraid of a cat
A cat is afraid of a dog
A dog is afraid of a wolf
A wolf is afraid of a lion!

The weakest is afraid of the weaker
The weaker is afraid of the weak
The weak is afraid of the strong
The strong is afraid of the stronger
The stronger is afraid of the strongest!

The rich is afraid of the poor
The poor is afraid of the rich
The thief is afraid of the cops
The cop is afraid of the thief!

A man is afraid of the snake
A snake is afraid of the man
A man is afraid of a man
A beast is afraid of a beast
A man is afraid of the beast
A beast is afraid of the man!

What a sad paradox!
What a strange paradox!

The entire world is engulfed in fear
The entire society is in the grip of fear!

What should be feared is to be feared
Of course should be boldly faced!

Only thing to be feared is fear
Only force to be feared is one's mind!

Subbaraman N V

Stress The Killer To Be Killed!

What is stress and what is strain
All is a matter of human brain.

Stress can be a killer of man
May be in a short time span.
Deserves to be killed by easy means
With will and wit and cosy ways!

Causes of stress may be in plenty
One need not worry even in fifty!

Fear of failure often a cause
Which need not be one well because
Unknown result, unheard melody
Sure to provide us sweetness and joy!

Nature has its stress and strain
Animals have their stress and strain
Machines have their stress and strain
Man has his and why in pain?

Stress is one omnipresent
Easily coped sure by the competent
 On the body and on the mind
 On the soul and on the intellect
Age and sex, wealth and status
Stress of-course has little respect!

Faith in God, self and people
Fair to all with love and scruple
Thoughts noble and deeds worthy
Happy hobbies and habits healthy
Love for nature, animals and people
Through stress and strain nothing can topple!

Subbaraman N V

Strong And The Weak

Mother Earth, Happy Heaven
Ever ready in giving lesson
Till you learn and serve as one
To unite the world into handsome one!

Mother Earth a home for all
To live and love, help and serve
Make the people great and tall
With peace and poise well with a nerve!

Morning walk a tonic for health
Sure to add a lot of wealth
Wealth of strong will and wit
Time to think and plan nice to hit!

Pre-dawn walk a lovely mark
Ozone- the great, a nature's stock
Crows and dogs grace the morn
Chirps of birds warm the heart!

Weak and strong, timid and bold
Part of the world from the days of old
Weak and timid die day in and day out
Strong and the bold live every day with joy!

Every inch of my early walk
Provides gleeful time happy to talk
Day early begun lasts for long
Plentyful time sure goes strong!

While on walk you get a lesson or two
That makes you wise and remains a tatoo!

A majestic dog looked at me
Strong and bold appeared to be
Scanned to find out friend or foe
Decided to stend, stare and not to go!

Another timid and weak

Unable to stand my sight quite meek
On my sight took to its heels
Out of sight peeped to kneel!

In my walk of fifty rounds
The timid made several sounds
Walking in and running out
Gasping and fretting in several bout!

Strong one swept well to its heart
Weak one wept right to its last!

Man's life no better than the dog
Strong sees the challenge leaves like the fog
Bold treats the problems as fun
Problems make the weak ones run!

Subbaraman N V

Success Is Wrought

By closing our eyes

World does not become dark

By running away

Problems do not cease to exist

By refusing to change

Changing world can not be stopped

By laying the foundation stone

Projects cannot be completed

By day dreaming alone

One's goal cannot be reached

By wishful thinking alone

One's objectives can not be achieved

Sure success is wrought

Through one's efforts and His grace!

Realize reality, respond to needs

Taste success with peace and poise!

Subbaraman N V

Sure Next Time

God designed several seasons
Man named the same for reasons
Spring, Summer, Autumn, Winter!
Is it
Spring the lovely childhood
Summer the dashing boyhood
Autumn the responsible adulthood
Winter the respectable old age?

Despite may flowers and neem fruits
Dog days of summer

results in

Broken lands
Motionless trees
Sultry days
Sleepless nights
Sweating faces
Parched throats!

People pine for summer showers
Hoping to get relief and cheers
Dark clouds in an evening sky
Promising to quench the thirst
cool the earth
help the humans

But alas! - a strong wind
Carries the clouds away
And keeps the hopes at bay!
Leaving men to wait for clouds
Bringing rains SURE NEXT TIME!

Subbaraman N V

Tame The Tongue

Sure I must tame my tongue
Lest I fall in the fire of dung!
Rests in it the sweetness of speech
Wisdom flows as you nicely preach!
Sour or sweet, tongue knows the difference
In the world of food, it has its preference!
When left untamed and let loose
We falter and let tongue to choose
The nasty road that leads to hell
Slow but sure follows the death knell!
The tongue unbridled and untamed
Leads in fact to uncontrolled words
Makes life difficult and ill-famed
Even our good friends made to cross swords!
Tamed tongue breeds nice health and peace
Through words sweet and food nice with ease!

Subbaraman N V

That Is The Difference

One writes, the other also writes
One creates, the other also creates
One edits, the other also edits
One encourages all
The other encourages the select!
One is good, the other is wise
Poetry is one's hobby and passion
Poetry for the other is profit and profession!
One spends, the other earns
One is adored, the other is admired!
One gives, the other gets
One survives with his, the other survives from others!
One is happy and makes all happy
The other is prosperous and makes many proud!
One lives, the other also lives
One will for hundred years
The other also will for hundred years
He is he is, the other is the other is
Both are born, both will die
Both will fade into thin air
Interned in the sands of time!
God blesses one and all!

Subbaraman N V

The Fog In Life!

Foggy mist, misty fog
Marvellous manifestation
Of magnificent nature!

Weary winter
Heralds
The splendorous spring!

The fog
Strong enough to blind
Quite weak to stand
The stare of raising Sun!

The fog in life, problems in life
Strong enough to blind
Cannot stand
The stare of sparkling mind!

Fog deprives
Physical vision
Foggy mind denies
Mental mission!

Subbaraman N V

The Life That I Want It To Be!

I can mould the life that I want it to be
With all that will and wit that abides in me
Summer and winter a part of our life
Day and night a part of our file
Summer into winter and day into night
Sure I can change with all my might
Mourn - I am lost, raise - I will last
Strength to strength I go very fast!
Cry - I am gone, Smile - I am born
Again to reach my goal like a capricorn!
Rise and fall may be a part of an empire
Never I allow that to inspire
Rise ever and fall never
Has been my goal right for ever!
Will to learn, wit to act
Grit to gear, swift to do
God to help, elders to guide
Mind to control, physique to obey
Luck to favour, ethics to practise
Sure help me mould the life that I want it to be!

Subbaraman N V

Through The Noble Wings Of Poetry

Born are the great
All over the world
All though the ages
Spreading the message of peace and amity
Leading people to friendship and fraternity
Injecting joy and hope in mankind!

Afflicted with agony and penury more in mind
Depicting
Animosity and compassion, betrayal and protection
Bad and good, pain and pleasure
Cruelty and kindness, hatred and love
Defeat and victory, failure and success
Birth and death, poverty and prosperity
Cowardice and valor, diffidence and confidence
Despair and hope, fear and courage
Sorrow and joy, vices and virtues
Vacillation and firmness- pairs of opposites!

Animals and birds, worms and insects
Hills and dales, fields and deserts
Plants and trees, flowers and fruits
Sun and moon, stars and planets
Summer and winter, Autumn and Spring
Art and culture, religion and society!

Myriad phases of life and world!

Gifted poets- ancient-medieval and modern
With
Marvelous mysticism and mythical meanderings
Powerful pen and pleasins prowess
Significant style and varied vision

Transcending

Caste and creed, class and color
Giving message - message for the world
World peace and universal brotherhood

THROUGH THE NOBLE WINGS OF POETRY!

Dead may be, yet immortal they are
Robert Browning and Rabindranath Tagore
Wordsworth and Omarkayyam of yore
Yeats and Keats, Eliot and Milton
Shelly and Shakespeare, Dante and Tennyson
Sarojini Naidu and scores of class
Living legends
Daesaku Ikeda and dozens of today!

Valmiki and Vyasa, Kalidas and Kabirdas
Barthruhari and Battadri, Surdas and Tulsi
Bharathi Dasan and Kanna Dasan, Kamban and Bharathi
Nannayya and Thikkanna, Vemana and Pothana
Thyagayya and Shyama Sastri
Annamacharya and Muthuswami Dikshithar
Mythili Saran and Sumitra Nandan
And those countless noble anons!

To them

We bow our heads in respect and reverence
Sure for the world to find its deliverance!

Subbaraman N V

Through The Wings Of Poetry

Oh! My beloved Mother Earth
Can you bless me with thy hand
Verdant, fertile acre of land
Far from the madding crowd
Near the hillock and make me proud!

A well with copious water
A hut to protect from Sun - a shelter
Spreading fragrance - plenty of jasmine
Smearing beauty through silky sunflower
Nectar filled coconut trees around me
Green lush lawn a treat to see!

Blessed with understanding spouse
To pursue the path of the virtuous
THROUGH THE NOBLE WINGS OF POETRY!

Dawn to dusk serving the cause of nature
Thanking you for all thy kindly grace!

Oh! My beloved Mother Earth
Providing life to all His creation
How do I show my grateful affection
Sure through bringing peace and amity.

Love and kindness
Words and deeds
All in sweetness
All over the earth!

Subbaraman N V

To Merry Heaven

Positive and negative, pain and pleasure
Are but manifestation of Divinity in measure!

Positive and negative seen all over universe
Pain and pleasure felt in proportion inverse!

To poets, writers and speakers alike
Nothing but negative and pain appear to delight!

Rape and murder, decoity and poverty
Corruption and sufferings, ingratitude and infidelity
Loss of values and ethics, disharmony and dishonesty
As if nothing else to highlight in society!

Noble poets and creative writers!
Cheers and tears are part of our life
Come out of pessimism and strife
Resolve to highlight the positive
And negate the negative!

Let optimism reverberate the world over
Through noble wings of prose and poetry
Today and tomorrow, here and there, everywhere
Shed negative words and thoughts
Free the world from thoughts of pain and grief
Through the powerful pen of the mighty minds

HELP CONVERT MOTHER EARTH
INTO MERRY HEAVEN!

Subbaraman N V

To Rest My Soul

With the passing of every day
Sure I see the parting of lovely way
Lot of change in the official life
Not less change in the actual life
Memory leaves to be kept in file
And to keep the life in distinct style!
End of sixty approaching fast
Work to be done is surely vast!
No more talks, no more notes
No more calls, no more quotes
No more meets, no more pains
No more meets, no more strains!
'No more file' is not 'no more life'
Brighter days to see better life!
The life is long and the world is wide
Lot of things to perform side by side
Society and home, kith and kin
Long forgotten and sent to the bin
Thread to be picked and work to be planned
Spread of good and bad sure to be scanned!
Fast life to go yielding place to new
Full of thrills and frills enjoyed by a few
I have my way, I have my goal
Fast I go to peace where I'll rest my soul!

(Thoughts of a senior official in a Public Sector organization in his early sixtieth year of age-a few months before his retirement)

Subbaraman N V

To The Heaven Of Fearlessness

Fear is a mirage
That grows with age
Keeps one in bay
Puts one in disadvantage!

Fear is an illusion
Puts one in delusion
Keeps his mind in pollution
Leads one to privation!

Fear is delirium
Requires 'valium'
kills one for millennium!

Fear of the unknown
Fear of the unseen
Just of the shadow!

Fear of the death
Fear of loss
Just of the ghost!

Fear of failure
Makes one inactive
Funny is the force of fear!

Fear is to be feared
Killer is to be killed
With thought positive
Faith in the Almighty
Sure leads one to plenty
Plenty of peace and poise
Poise that liberates from
The kingdom of fear
And leads to
The Heaven of Fearlessness!

Subbaraman N V

Tribute To Poem Hunter≫ Com *

□

Thanks to POEM
Relief poets get, their mind calm
In great measure, the site gives peace
Builds friendship with others with ease
Universal is its presence
True to its name hunts for poems
Ever welcomes poems, poets!

Towards world peace and harmony
Onwards to peace and not money!

Poem hunter a cherished friend
Omnipresent in poets' world!
Encouraging all, young and old
Millions - poets and poems!

Hundred voices heard far and near
Uniting the world poets here
Newer and newer features there
Thrilling pleasure we poets have
Ecstatic is the joy one gets
Reverberations all one sees!

Dot is the end of a sentence
Others also - no repentance
Total literary service!

Calmness it provides to the mind
Outstanding service to mankind
Million years world cannot find!

(Each line has EIGHT syllables and the rhyme pattern AA, BB, CC.....
Reading of the first letter of each line "TRIBUTES TO POEM HUNTER DOT
COM" is the title of this poem!)

Truth Of Life!

Oh! The great death, the grand gift of life
Knows not the young or old, rich or poor
Visits all, acts as double edged knife
Can take the body, soul never!

None desires death, but that death spares none
For the good or bad, read or unread
Death brings pain and grief, sure gives not fun
None on earth wants death, that comes unsaid!

Man with wealth ever in fear of death
Men sans wealth with love for kith and kin
All in constant fear and worry
Over death none has control any!

Truth of life is certainty of death
Do thy duty, face death bold on earth!

Subbaraman N V

Unseen And Unheard

Thunder is not seen

Threatening sound is heard

Wind is not seen

Breezy touch is pleasant

Leadership is not seen

Impact is surely felt!

Love is never seen

Gentle power is great

God is never seen

HIS presence is ever felt

Soul is never seen

Yet it lives for ever

Freedom is not seen

Fruits of freedom enjoyed

Dream is not seen

Effect is keenly felt

Unseen is never nonexistent

Nor unheard is ever

Mind that is consistent

Sees the unseen, hears the unheard

Through that 'inward eye'

And through that 'inward ear'

In calm and quiet atmosphere

Sacred Home of Mind dear!

Subbaraman N V

Voice Of The Noble

Let us heed to the voice of the noble
No matter however weak and feeble
Deserves to be carried all through the cable
Without keeping the message just on the table!

Voice of the noble cry for peace
Peace, multiplied peace all with ease
Curse of the world should surely cease
Look at the world as one and not in pliable piece!

Voice of peace is sure the soul of wisdom
Choice of the world is to reach God's kingdom
Where love and peace is bound to rule
Where faith and truth is every one's tool!

Voice of the noble seeks the world of peace
Noise of the wicked breeds the world of war
Peace indeed is the nature's choice
Peace indeed is the right man's voice!

Birds and trees sing for peace
Cruel and the wicked stink with strife.
The senseless inflicts war on nature
Least worried about grace of future
Nature revolts with quakes and storms
Millions suffer in pain and grief!

Let us heed to the voice of the noble
No matter however weak and feeble!

Subbaraman N V

War And Peace

Ages and ages have seen
War and peace in turn
In times of war we think of peace
In times of peace we plan for war!
It's the war that brings the best in man
All that leaves when the peace is in!
It's the war that keeps the nation united
And keeps the forces at bay that divided!
Lo! Paradox of war and peace!

Love and peace voice of the world
What we see in this mad, mad world
Going hellward with nuclear mould
Seeking superiority with deadly hold!
Voice of war that was hot and loud
Sure should yield to the voice of peace
With fragrance of love all over the cloud
Bringing rain of joy and plenty all with ease!

Good bye to the miseries
Of millennium second
Welcome to the mysteries
Of millennium third
Unfolding
 Universal peace
 Warless world
 Unbroken joy
 Fearless nations

Healthy people
Artistic minds
Endless love and
Deathless humanism!

Subbaraman N V

War You Have To Win!

War you have to win
Lest you make the people thin!

War against
Bewailing belligerency
Chilling child labor
Criminal corruption
Debilitating dishonesty
Demanding diseases
Engulfing exploitation
Ignominious illiteracy
Inglorious injustice
Maddening militancy
Obnoxious obscenity
Pitiable poverty
Terrifying terrorism!

War, war you have to win
Lest you make the world thin!

Subbaraman N V

Welcome 2008!

Welcome to 'two thousand eight'
Let it make our future bright
May the darkness now yield to light
Let the world work for peace with might!

May peace and joy be our right
Let pain and pangs go out of sight
Let the world be free from fight
Let the earth be a Heaven straight!

Subbaraman N V

Whose Fault

Lovely garden
Shabbily maintained
Fruits lost
Flowers gone
Leaves dead
Trunks stand
Man mourns
Whose fault?

Healthy man
Neglects health
Vision lost
Hearing impaired
Faculties diminished
Skeleton walks
Man weeps
Whose fault?

Greed holds
Honesty disowned
Corruption sways
Character disappeared
Values lost
Society bleeds
Man sobs
Whose fault?

Nurture nature
Protect environ
Nurture values
Follow tenets
Love humans
Live peaceful
Respect health
Spread happiness!

Health is wealth
Not a slogan
Care for health

Be a paragon
Healthy society
Sure our treasure
Build it well
Keep all in pleasure!

Subbaraman N V

Wingless Flight

Nature's gift is the birth of cloud
Pleasure of its birth makes nature proud
Dews on the grass, water in the sea
Try to reach the Heavens in glee
With humidity, warmth and air to lift
As cumulous and cumilonimbus, stratus and cirrus to gift
Cool air, summer showers and winter rains!

Bundle of white and grey, brown and black
At different heights of lovely sky that block
The clouds in different shapes you feel
Which changes fast with wind that drives!

Messenger of God, harbinger of joy
Carrier of rains, reliever of pain
Delivering message of peace and poise
Wandering free happily with ease!

How I wish I were you as cirrus
Gaywalk in the blue sky as a queen in cirrus
Move from South to North and East to West
Kiss the hills and rest on Alps and Himalayas best!

Sparrows and doves, hawks and skylarks
Fly to sky with their beautiful wings
Wingless you are but soar with sparks
Will you teach me that art of Wingless Flight?

Subbaraman N V

World Needs An Urgent War

To say that the world needs an urgent war
To the paragons of peace and harmony,
Yes, by all means, is a cruel blasphemy
Enough is enough, the world has seen so far!

Beset is the world all over with the negatives
Poverty, illiteracy, jealousy, large HIV positives
Avaricious, inhuman, slavish, brutal are men
Sure to be fought against with all our acumen!

'Isms' are aplenty as we see in this world
Of course positives and negatives in their mould
Negatives adding to our woes, all over, cold,
Positives sure making us great and bold!
Of the negative 'isms', 'terrorism' is the worst
The brave war to be waged, urgent to the best
For this happy world and its people to survive
With freedom and dignity, past glory to revive!
Terrorism is known all over the world
Terrorism is suffered all over the globe
It needs to be contained and caged
World needs an urgent war to be waged!

Violence and harmful acts against civilians
All aimed at achieving the perpetrator's goal
Goal in politics, religions, economics, trivial
Driving them to atrocious acts of extremism!

Never an individual, but a group of perverts
Young or old, read or unread, team of converts
To the nefarious, beastly ways of terrorists
To be targeted and eliminated merciless!

In this world peculiar, any thing or act justified
In the name of religion, emotions, culture sanctified
Absolutely irreligious, inhuman, sinful and devilish
To Be condemned and eliminated in a pitch feverish!

'Terrorism' of different definitions, hues and colors

'Terrorism' for different causes, sources and flavors
In any form, in any shade, under any mask
Deserves to be wiped out-a stupendous task!

Absolutely cruel it is to torture and kill
The innocents, children, aged and the women
To torture is to make them mentally ill
Getting killed sudden, not paying for one's sin!

To live under constant fear of a terrorist strike
Sure worse than a daily death, none would like
Yet to endure is the cruel fate of the world
'Terrorism put an end to', will be a happy word!

Major terrorist attacks many, over the years
Defying all human norms-society shedding tears
"Bloody Friday" in 1972 by the PIRA
"Munich massacre" again in 72 at the Olympics
"Vienna OPEC . in1975
"Bombing of Cubana flight in 1976 killing 73
"Bombing of Air India flight" in1985
"Destruction of Pan Am Flight" in 1988
"Killing of Nicaraguan civilians" during 1980s
"World Trade Centre" bombing in 1993
"Mumbai bombings" in 1983
"AMIA" Bombing in 1994
"Tokyo Gas Attacks" in 1995
"Oklahoma city bombing" in 1995
"Mumbai Train bombings on 11/7/06
"Glasgow Airport" planned attack on 30/6/07
The long list going on endless yonder
Should make the world leaders ponder!
To eliminate terrorism, no sympathy to any cause
'One man's terrorist, another man's freedom fighter'
Surely never a concept acceptable because
In this funny world, ever there's a justifier!

After every terrorist attack anywhere in the globe
UN asserts "this should have no place in a civilized world"
Governments resolve to put an end at any cost
Society condemns in loudest tones, as never in the past!
Army, police kept alert for a few days

People discussing the possible ways
Forget the seriousness in due course
The world moves faster of course!

World needs an urgent war
Nuclear power can win never!
To root out terrorism once for all
World to devise the ways and means to
Go to the root of the different causes
Find out the forms of various sources
Spread the message of divine love
Sing in praise of powerful peace
Conquer the terrorists by peaceful ways
Truth and nonviolence ideal means
Sure it will be an arduous path-yet
No alternative to traverse the road set!

Beloved poets from all over the globe!
Let's carry the message all our lives
May be too short a period to succeed
Failure we may face, relentless we be
Poor terrorists know not the power of love
Sure they will see the message right!

(This poem was presented by me in the XXVII World Congress of Poets held in
India during 31st August to 7th September 2007)

Subbaraman N V

World-My Home

The whole world is my home
All creations are my kith and kin
Good and bad others not bring
Birth and death not strange to living beings
Neither extreme joy at success and plenty
Nor extreme sorrow at failure and penury!

Life's journey takes the course
True at the command of the moving finger
Like the helpless wooden plank that goes
Along the course of the running river!

Neither praise the great and tall
Nor slight the short and small!

Treat each and all alike with love
Make the world a happy home to live!

Subbaraman N V

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Subbaraman N V

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Subbaraman N V

Keeping us safe her daily thoughts
Constant nursing is her grace!
May be mother is ninety
Motherhood is just nine!
In her advanced age- in Old age home?
Amongst sins, worst is this sin.

The cow that yielded milk all these years
Is it fair to kill her when the milk stops?
Showering love while mother is young
Crime it is to forget aged mother who nursed?

Save the Mother sacrificing our lives
Give all your rights to redeem motherhood
This is the nation that worships Mother
This is the Nation that sees God in Father!

This is the land that adores womanhood
Deems it a privilege to protect women
This is the home that realizes that Truth
Our culture it is to treat woman as God!

Subbaraman N V

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Subbaraman N V