

Poetry Series

Umasree Raghunath

- 306 poems -

Publication Date:

April 2014

Publisher:

PoemHunter.Com - The World's Poetry Archive

Poems are the property of their respective owners. This e-book was created by Umasree Raghunath on www.poemhunter.com. For the procedures of publishing, duplicating, distributing and listing of the poems published on PoemHunter.Com in any other media, US copyright laws, international copyright agreements and other relevant legislation are applicable. Such procedures may require the permission of the individuals holding the legal publishing rights of the poems.

Umasree Raghunath (24 September 1976)

A vivid writer, well known blogger and a highly respected Poet whose emotions flow as the stream of words and giving thyself a new meaning with every lyric written and every poem completed.

Poetry to me is a passion
Its one way to shed my emotion.
Best way to describe creation
Cherish everything in unison

My passion began when I was 13 years old. Writing jingles. Just 4 line verses for the Young World – in Hindu. I don't remember the day, when the first poem got published, but it inspired me to continue. I found that having command over a language and passion to feel and react to everything around you is all that needed to be a good writer. As the best outgoing student, having an opportunity to represent the district at the State Level in many events, gave me a focus on two things in life- Poetry & Service. The first dictionary I received as a prize for winning all prizes of the Forest Department Literacy Drive became my bible. Collector Madan Mohan Reddy advised the amateur writer to read five pages of the same every day. I gave it a small thought. A small beginning.

My first poem that went public was on August 20,1992, months after Rajiv Gandhi's assassination, on Satbhavana Divas in front of 1400 students and a large press audience. Emotion sprang from a speech to an unknown poem, that later got widely applauded by Collector Agarwal. I felt embarrassed receiving responses for that event.

Many occasions and events make a poet. Anything that would touch your heart, make you feel, understand the emotion, provide you a solution – in a poetic description. I always wanted Poetry to be a subject, just like Geography, history or Math's. For this would definitely make the silent minds speak. Rewind and react on things- off late the most forgotten emotions in this materialistic world.

Make me thy lord, sand or a stone
If I forget to smile or cry or frown
Take me thy lord, off this world
If I fail to love a child and old.

So far, I have a library of 400 poems, small and big in sizes, soft and strong in emotions, events of life safely hidden in verses, and vast more reactions packed in all lines of frustrations, truly describing the inspirations, taking myself forward.

Ask me not as a poet to write for you
For I cannot do that till I know you
Share me not as a poet to all I knew
For they share my pain and passions too.

All I could say is, give due recognition. When the world over accolades and appreciates young writers and poets, India seems to be no where in the cream layer. We have rich potential of young minds to be explored. Poetry is one beautiful part of literature. Let India make its mark in this field too, after all, all achievements of human beings are for those few emotions that bind them- Love, Hatred, Frustration, Happiness, Success & Contentment.

Thank You!

Works:

Never Say Quit

11 September

The Sky was blue and clear
with the bright morning sun light
All of a sudden emerged a fear
and made people run in fright
Unimaginable to usual human thought
a disaster occurred within a lot
People cried for help and support
jumped off the windows holding life in hand
in minutes the pillars of architectural strength
grounded to the earth as a rubble of dust
all that was left for a day was a fear
panic and pain of losing the ones dear
life had not been the same again for many
but the Nation should in Bravery amidst agony
The whole world condemned the tragedy
that was a result of wicked minds in jeopardy
But it's the belief of the human mind
that we can forget and go ahead with life
those made the world look forward
despite the ground being shaken on 9/11
It is the courage of the Nation
that made the people go-ahead
re-proclaim that no matter what
terrorism cannot shake the integrity
the unity and wisdom of the world Nations

Umasree Raghunath

A beauty called Taj- A Poetry on Taj Mahal – Symbol of Love

Date: 2 April 2014

A beauty called Taj- A Poetry on Taj Mahal – Symbol of Love!

The gates to Taj opened up a splendor
Grandeur in white marble all over
Walking ahead of the red stones walls
A moon light on earth witnessed a fall

The radiance of the symmetrical walls
Symbolizing the depths of a love
It's not just another tomb stones to visit
But a mesmerizing visual treat

The carvings that speak wonders of art
Creative skills that adored the walls
The four pillars of the Taj look like
Giant soldiers standing in guard

Eyes were not just enough to admire
Ornaments of flowers and plants adore
Amidst the waters of Yamuna flowing
Behind the northern walls of Taj

Truly said as a symbol of Shah's love
For his endearing wife Mumtaz...Wah Taj
Buried for the third and final time
Her remains with his lay hidden inside

The walls of the tomb stones that can be seen
Quran inscribed all over the outer walls
Make you feel bowing down for a Namaz
Mystically closed chambers in the Taj

Make you ponder on the creation for a while
As you walk across the 17 hectares miles
You will feel a sense of echoing love
She may not be just one queen of Shah
But for sure, she had a special place

22 long years of construction marvel
With 20,000 plus workers adored
The steps to Taj smell of the sweat
And blood of the workers who built it

It's not just a epitome for Mumtaz
But a creative wonder in stone for all
Which ever way you see Taj, it reflects
The same image of symmetrical walls

It is a sure architectural wonder
Amidst the feeling of love it flinders
Poetry in stone, written for ever

With its beauty, charm and love

Its man's pride in his creation
Love is one of the essences in passion
Truly a symbol of eternal love
Of a man and woman that stays on

Times may come and men may go
Taj will stand with its beauty for ever
Reminding generations to come
That Love is alone the winning bond

Between human hearts and minds uniting
Love can just not build mausoleums
Its leaves behind engineering marvels
Love is not just in the life living together
It is also in resting in final sleep altogether!

Umasree Raghunath

A Broken Heart

Deep down in my heart
You are the best piece of art
A thought to keep me in tact
Making you an endearing fact
Life taught me to forget
The little tragedy that I did get
With the love I bestowed on you
This is something to me very new
Yet, I have strength to bid adieu
For to you, I cant be one among few
Let me live if I can cherish your thought
Or die peacefully if I am unable to forget
Deep down in my heart
You are the most beautiful art
Painted with true colours of love
Cherished in heart always and now
If life had given you for me to adore
It will also give me scope to adjourn
You from my heart, soul and mind
And will vanish before you search to find
For if my absence would give you peace
I wish to go beneath earth with 6 feet piece
For if my feeling for you is true
Let life unfold its charm which is new
If I am not right, let god hug me tight
If I lose this fight, let life get to its might
You are not just a dream I dreamt
But sincere life as a friend I meant.

Umasree Raghunath

A Carve for Freedom....From Chaos

Some things are silently forgotten
With aging and distance driven
Some things are hardly forgotten
Besides the storms and sharpens
Few people live in you for ever
Though you are never together
Few places loved by you for ever
Though you will never go for sure
Seldom a song is sung for all
The memories of childhood fall
Seldom a palate is filled for all
With the relishes of the past befall
Never thought that I am still alive
Unless I went back to the shore
Where I once happily lived and swayed
Marking that I am just still alive
Having lost every emotion of life
And suffered so much as a wife
My tolerance knew no bounds
But to silently cry within my heart
I have everything for a decent life
But not the one I really wanted
Every minute of the city is driven
Be it on road, for food or for sleep
Everything is controlled beyond me
Which I hate to be a part of thee
All I cherished is the freedom to live
Freedom to sleep, freedom to work
Freedom to speech, freedom to love
Now no freedom, to even breathe.....

Umasree Raghunath

A carve for true love

Is it lust or love that I have on you
That I whine when you act new
Or is it something a change in you
As you say that you hate me too
I know you love me true
I was good and kind to you
You were passionate and true
When you took my hand in you
With a promise to never leave me
And so much love to cling on me
Where did all that disappear now
To live without you, I do not know
The first day that crush you had
For my love that I did not even shed
Your eyes spoke of the scare
That I may leave you no where
But finally it was you who hate
Just because I am not a perfect mate
Nothing I have in me to give you
Except for an ardent love true
I am sure I am not carried away by you
You are the best happened to me too
As you keep away with hatred
I am dying here every passing day tired
No other thoughts or people around
Except to live in your memory I found
The more you hate, the more I love you
The more you go away, I want you true...

Umasree Raghunath

A Child in Me

A child that cherishes in me
A refreshing thought it got to be
Like the little one I see around
I love to share the things I found
Still love to fly kites in the beach
Build the castles in the sand
Want to climb the mango trees
Guide the boats in the rainy day
Pluck the flowers in the neighbor's garden
Bonkers and fun with the old maiden
Love to swim and skip lunch
Enjoy my favorite munch
Want to go left and right
In mini skirts and marchfast
Close the eyes on horse rides
Fly the rockets on first benchers
Pin the hankies to the teacher's salwar
Make fake calls as pranks accord
Collect the piggy bank little coins
And fun around the new movies
Watch TV keeping a book in front
Make icecreams that turn brunt
Read the little comics that are fun
Watch cartoons of tom and cherry on run
Write little English lyrics we know
Of the mountains filled with snow
Wish among friends to glow
Love lots of boys' say that so
Play cricket hitting coconut trees
Breaking next door windows
Taking to heels as Auntie scrawls
Spinning back the balls and bowls
Riding the little red tricycle
Fighting if someone chuckles
Playing endless in the rocking horse
Not letting anyone in the little cradle
As the food gets on table, saying cheese
Making dirt climbing bikes with grease
Jumping in the little waters on roads
As rains leaves behind the village roads
Walking on the coconut trunk
That is the bridge between the farms
Running behind one winged butterfly
Or catching little fish in the brooks behind
A child in me will never die
As with childhood friends I cherish every day
As childhoods is always a part of me

Umasree Raghunath

A Dancing Girl

Dil is dancing
Dance is charming
As the girl I smiling
All are graciously looking
And everyone perfectly starring
Not at the dance
But only at the girl!

Umasree Raghunath

A Day With Thunder

Naturally wonder
All hearts are really surrendered
And the sounds are still louder
Perfects each one is eardrum breaker
And twinkles at night are shiner
Moon is much sweeter
Sounds of meteors give us shiver
Source of much potential power
Cloud is a fast traveler
Rains are certainly regular
In it, I became a happy der
Well with all it, a day with thunder
Is really a wonder

Umasree Raghunath

A Flower

A flower is a gift of God
What we show and sow as seeds
We can make them grow as flowers
Or let them turn as useless weeds
Just like the life we make it
Either we love, we cherish or break it
Fragrances that bloom from the flowers
The beauty of sucking honey bees
Glowing colours and shapes they show
Beauty in its own form to glow
A flower is a gift of the god
Making the hands of the one crushing it
Also smells as fragrant as it could be
Showing that life is how much we give to it□

Umasree Raghunath

A futuristic dive into my old age.....

Date: 13 April 2014

My Old Age- A imaginative walk with the time machine ahead of 26 years from now....into year 2040 - A dive from 2014!

A futuristic dive into my old age.....

Vision is getting blurred....
Hands are shaking as I write
Got my third leg to walk
and very few friends who come to talk

I sit under the tree, that grew with me
remembering the hay days lingering within
The house is now standing behind me,
with its empty rooms and opened windows

There are no one to accompany and laugh
all that remains are the pictures hanging on the walls
Sometimes, heavily, I turn the pages of the albums
that I happily made all the time when I was young

A old neighbour greets me a inaudible good morning
I wave him back my hands in the same greeting
my lips whisper, a good morning
that probably is not so loud and heard

I silently walk back into my living room
and on the songs, that soothe me to the core
I regain my smile, and walk to the shower
take a look at my bridal dress, with a shy

Slowly, my physical moments are restricted
but heart fails to acknowledge the same in any way
I still want to trek the nagala water falls
and run one last marathon, atleast those few miles again

I know I cannot anymore enjoy a full outside meal
but simply still pester my husband for a candle lit dinner
At the table, I slip the spoon as I sip my soup
My plate shakes as I go for the buffet refill

Once in a while, my child and grand children
visit me to surprise, to share and smile again
I get energies from all over the world to strain
every bit of me, to make all food and comforts

My grand child, asks me to play with him
I lovingly hug him telling him that I may be slow
He says, nothing doing, run behind me
and trust me, my steps dont tremble when doing so

A old colleague calls me for a evening tea
I call her over to my place, just to show off in glee
all that I achieved, the medals, the certificates
the appreciations and the enchanting journeys!

The bells of a last journey rings on the road
the fear of death, starts silently within
its not the fear of existence, but its very form
that's when we want life to give us even more

Yes, I have done my duties to my satisfaction
Life to me was truly a happy celebration!
I have done my set of good deeds and fulfilled needs
Now, I can count my bonus and blessings!

Umasree Raghunath

A Helpless Mom

When it's beyond me, I look upon God
With tears in my eyes and pain in the heart
All I now need is no luxury in life
But a strength to provide good for my child
Just because I could give her the best
I have said no to my most loved second child
As I wanted her to have her own dad
I have compromised to be my man's wife
So many little compromises and challenges
Yet the state of affairs do not change
I have no words to describe the pain
Than to shed the tears with no questions raised
It's all about the school I wanted her to get in
But when I now know I cannot afford it
I am ashamed and angry with myself
Is this the result of choosing to be a wife?
When I stood in the road with no home to go
I challenged to have a land of my own
Now the dream home getting in shape
I have to compromise on other dates
But thinking that it is at the cost of education
It's driving me with craze and rapid tension
As a child I had the best of things available
As a mother I don't do justice to my child
That the biggest sin for which I would repent
I will never forgive myself for this testament

Umasree Raghunath

A Leader is a legend on his own

A Leader is a legend on his own
creating epics of Work written on Stone
The deeds inspire the people beside
The Style, honour and inbuilt pride
Eyes that speak the flowing thoughts
and time well spent with glowing success pots
Young, Enthusiatic, well-determined and ever inspiring
Thats what we find Danny to be- ever in multi-tasking.

Wishing Many more Laurels for all the efforts and
perfection you put in everything you do

Umasree Raghunath

A Lone Traveler!

A Lone Traveller

Date: 12 April 2014

NaPoWriMo- 2014...Day 12

Where are you going, my lone traveler?
Amidst the barren lands and unsound fields
A tree stand lone in the distance or two
Clouds gushing with winds for rains to pour on you

Where are you going, my lone traveler?
With just a bag of trodden old clothes
and the barefoot walks that you take
towards that far off lands unknown to care

Where are you going, my lone traveler?
Once a very prosperous happy farmer!
leaving behind your fields to dry
and your cattle left uncared to die

Where are you going, my lone traveler?
walking amidst the slopes of mountains
down the unknown valley and paths
leaving behind your family and farms!

Where are you going, my lone traveler?
Leave not behind the lands that gave you grains
Fields that made you feed millions you never knew
Just hold on the hope, that you would shine again

In Tribute to all the farmers, who are forced to leave agriculture and travel to unknown lands in search of work, to all those farmers who commit suicide not knowing what else to do in life, to all those families who don't earn enough but feed the mouths that they don't even know...
Let us give back our villages, to its own earlier glory and survival
that is when this country would raise back to food security and self-reliance!

Jai Jawan! Jai Kisan!

Umasree Raghunath

A lonely soul

I am always a social being
With friends hanging around
All ages, all races and all faces
I have lots of them to surround
No differences of class or creed
Unbiased friendships of all need
Fun unlimited that's get shared
Naughtiest things we together dared
Someone who just thinks lives for me
Someone for whom I think I need to be
Few who cling on just for fun?
Few who join me as I take a run?
Someone who just want my company
Someone whose company is an agony
Few who just go about to flirt
Few who always talks about the dirt
Someone who advises the best
Someone who shapes me up with the rest
Few who are afar yet think about me
Few whose life I made a difference to be
Someone who got in life settled
Someone who got in life turned
Few who join me in all my prayers
Few who says together we are go getters
Someone who hates me from the heart
Someone who do not understand me what
With so many people around
Yet I am a lonely Soul to found
For few things no one could help you to
Few decisions you only need to handle true
When you could not change few things
Changing yourself to the truth begins

Umasree Raghunath

A lost treasure of father's love!

A lost treasure of father's love!

Date: 8 Jan 1995

The treasure I possessed few years ago
Is nowhere to be found near me today
Dear father, where did you go?
Leaving behind this sinful creature this day
Alone, and scared for reasons unknown
Your smiles where there with me,
Your love is vast and I had always to see
But today, no more smiles nor no love
Forgetful I am not in Daddy's demise
Dad, you were my life's very base
Inspiration and integrity gained
But to retain till today I failed
Fate did lead you to heavens above
To destiny, suspicion, fear I had to bow
Never in the past, had I dreamed this would happen
But it became a dreadful truth sicken and weaken
Poetry, stories, paintings, and essays I did
May remain, but not me without you
Daddy, years ahead to come
But not for me, without you
Daddy, fears all the way become
Scaring me, without you
Daddy, my only wish, I welcome
To reach you, in me with you
With all my thoughts about you
I bid a tearful farewell and adieu

Umasree Raghunath

A New Year Ahead

A New Year Ahead,
As hopes and dreams did wed
Charm, gaiety and loving tree
As my life it got to be

Like the roaring sea
Let the spirits wave in me
Like the pleasant sky
Life goes on without why

Flowers of happiness to bloom,
Success and joy fill my room
Good things come on my way
Happiness and sunshine be in my bay

Umasree Raghunath

A Perfect Love

Like the Banyan tree from a little seed
The happiness sprang from my heart
All that is the one friendship I need
To make my life wonderfully complete
Cult be I to the fathomless fun
Guilt be the last word in the run
Just want to love him and love him alone
A new soul in me is due to adore
Love like no one else could do
For my feelings for him are true
With him every day is very new
Could just find alike very few
Its not attraction or infatuation
Nothing but an ardent devotion
A prayer to this perfect choice of love
Who makes me feel like a dove

Umasree Raghunath

A Poetic Tribute to Gurudev Rabindranath Tagore

What best we can do to pay our respects
Than scribble our thoughts in his memory
How can such a person be even a story of the past
For there cannot be another Tagore who can replace

The wisdom of thoughts lie small under his feet
The words of his pen makes us think even this day
Making the life simple and straight
O Master Poet, I have sat down at Thy feet
(These are his words! Echoed back to him)

Dwindling whispers of the divine form
The human endeavours could capture in calm
The air around us is filled with unheard music
The calmness of the nature on his thinking

The thoughts of the great poet run behind
The raving and restless unusual mind
Forgive me, O, Lord, if I ever fail
In making the most of your memory trail

O Lord, we abide by the thoughts of great human
Who lived 150 years ago during your glorious times
There can no parallel to his literature and wisdom
All we can do is pay our respects and prayers in his kingdom

Umasree Raghunath

A Rainy Night

Looking out of the window pane
I watch the stars disappearing in pain
As the clouds overshadow them in disdain
And my thoughts linger all along my brain

The clouds turn thicker and dark
And trees swing in the winds hitting the bark
The birds run behind the nests to hide
As the thunders start roaring loud and wide

The first showers that touch the earth
The smell of the mud that raises the dirt
The little insects that shiver in the rain drops
And the small animals run for shelter crops

Suddenly the evening turns into a rainy night
The beautiful sun disappears into the skilful might
The dark canopy of clouds attire the night sky
And I look into the darkness and wondering why

The shining thunder lights sending frighten sounds
Louder barking of the hovering distant hounds
Children wanting to play in the rainy mud ponds
Yet the elders warning them not getting wet in the grounds

The twilight of the night fall that comes to my mind
Of the boats we rushed in the waters from the rain
The childhood in me awakens and rejoices again
Making me smile, giggle, whisper within my kind

Feeling like cuddling to my favorite teddy bear
And hugging all over and going to sleep
Yet wanting to watch the night unfolding
In the raining weather that is beautiful to describing

As the stars start to reappear after the heavy rains
I rejoice counting them like a child playing in the rain
The sky is wishful after the rainy night
Just like the life that is calm after a stormy fight!

I happily Love every rainy night!
That lets me think and dance in my tunes!
The Tunes of my heart that cherishes its beat!
Every rain dropp is an epitome to smell the earth's retreat!

Umasree Raghunath

A Shrill Cry For Justice!

A shrill cry for justice!
Date: 27 Nov 2013

When Justice walks away with closed eyes
The world looks at you with anger
You know it's not your guilt and fear
But the system makes you dwindle in tears

If the truth prevails and justice regains
Yet, there can be no solace to the loss
It's for every woman who is harassed
And shines away from the public gaze

Feeling victimized by the situation
And further more by the judiciary
Vulnerable victims become closed
Feeling time will heal than the justice

You would have faced the odds once
But the grueling investigations continue
Making you relive those moments of horror
Time and again till you dare to seek justice

Why is our system so insensitive to emotions?
With its rotten roots and dusted old laws
Media frenzy add to the gory of tales
Breaking News breaking away all morals

Who are they feeding this tape records
Again and again as the public feel injected
With information overhaul and humiliation
Children fearing their own parents and elders

Every man looked up with suspicion
Freedom of being happy is gone in the Nation
That instead of healing the sadness,
Shamelessly promotes it to wide spread

In the name of truth search, we kill the humanity
Silent suffering makes people heal faster
Than fighting for in-achievable justice on the roads
Social Media propagates the causes with no reason

Others suffering always is an interesting story
STOP this Humiliation! In the same of seeking Truth!
Justice should happen fast and rightfully
Without victimizing the victims to moral death

Justice should refine to the today's world
Recycle the old laws books that are hundred years old
There should be fear to do harm to anyone
Not a system with loopholes to escape and intimidate

Justice is not just a sense of protection
Justice should be a way of reformed security!
Hope this Nation wakes up to the call of the victims
And learn to protect our honor and dignity!

Umasree Raghunath

A silent bye!

I know I do not have you!
Yet I love you!
Yes, the rainfall like tears,
Into the cyclonic silence of leaves....
that shall never green!
Where will I go?

Umasree Raghunath

A Soul's silent death

A soul who had a silent death
may ray in peace with no hearth
A king who died a pauper's death
let fate not befall on anyone as it says
Had his family and loving child
But was laid to rest in reddened bay
Had all the luxuries that life could give
b died a death with no one to bereave
Never lived a life in a meaningful way
Nor did he die in a peaceful way
Should this be called a fate
or the fault of upbringing rate
Lived in solitude, and died in the same way
God, Please give the poor lonely soul
his much needed rest and everlasting peace!

Dated: 9 Jan 2007

Umasree Raghunath

A Tangle Of Friendship

Almost an year now
We shared everything in the tow
But one misty night we broke
As just could not go on rock
How I wish I had a wine
To dose after I had to dine
So that the trauma of the pain
Escaped me to gain
It's not the loss of a friend
But wanting early grave & end
It's not the love of a man
An adoration to a perfect woman
That has put me in pain today
A rupture thought every day
I have added no value to her life
Shared the words that cut like a knife
Proved myself a bitch and beggar woman
Just because I carved for some man
The man who brought a sparkle
Could not realize it was a thunder tickle
He never speaks, meet or love
Yet for me the passion never dies
How I wish if not love he could kill
Me forever to relieve of this will
A self made challenge to win
Of what I fascinate and want in
If not the love of the person I want
Let death be the thing he could grant
It's always the wrong choices I make
That gave me pain and life it takes
Of all the people in the world
Why should she do this proclaim
If this be a one-sided love affair
Still I am the best end for there
Is no expectation from the other end
But sincerely wanting a sooner end...

Umasree Raghunath

A Temple

Upon the spirits of the land
And the treasures abundant
The little piece of earth that I adored
With the temple built on its abode
Which was my temple of peace
That lingered my garden of trees
The swaying coconut bays
That danced when I entered with rays
The crawling money plant
That greeted me every day chant
The little parfait wall
Where the deepest talks went on
The little garden behind
Where the weeds used to be kind
The little toddlers of love
Who used to run around like dove

Upon the sentiments of the land
And the treasures abundant
Sky just was not the limit
For the fun that scrawled with timid
Sumptuous food that got cooked
In the women's favourite room
That made our men choked
For it was mixed with spice of bloom
The little meetings that were held
Ended up with mixtures of emotions
The relationships got a better weld
With the tears and controlled tensions
The innocent talks of the eldest toddler
Or the most innocent smile of the little one
Brought back the smiles on every old peddler
Making the day end with lots of fun...
The prayers that went unlimited
The tears that were shed unlimited
Still there was a binding thread
That bound the people I left behind
The thread of affection and love
The strings of care and concern now

Upon the sentiments of the land
And the treasures abundant...
I still have a temple of love living alone
That is my Man's heart and his home
That has space more than earth to
Tell me how much he do love and care
Let's see who wins, me or schizo
That spoiled our peace and love
Let's see who wins, the plotted fire

Or the most cherished love
Let see who wins, the emotions
Or the most understood decisions
Let's see who wins, the sentiments
Or the most practical orientation
Who ever be the winner,
I am sure, we have won
For the ties are strong
I am sure, we have won
For the temple is strong
I am sure, we have won
For the tears are gone,

With all my love to my home I have pride
Where I entered as its new Bride...
With all my love for the man who
Happened to be my father and son...

Umasree Raghunath

A Visit to Golden Temple- Amritsar. A journey of faith unfolded

Date: 4 April 2014

A Visit to Golden Temple- Amritsar. A journey of faith unfolded

Vahu Guru, Oh Harminder Sahib...Tributes to you
Walking along the scenic beauty of the honey pond
The temple of God opens up on all four sides to enter
Mixture of Muslim and Hindu architecture makes you wonder

A new spiritual freedom unfolded in its way
As we walk towards the Sri Darbar Sahib temple to pray
Its not just for the Sikhs from all over the world
But for any human being who wants peace and calmness

In life, can truly be there to endear the tolerance and peace
Sikhism is not just another faith, but a way of life
No caste, no creed, no sex or no religion comes on its way
The gates of god are open for all in unity and blissful bay

Heart felt harmony in the air, as you drink the waters from the pond
And wash away the sins of life in the fragrant waters of the wells
You feel, a new you, a truly calmer and a faithfully blessed
The past, the fears, the gun sounds and operations are now gone

What remains in the air, is a calmer and peaceful temple of God
There can be no reminiscences of the past reflecting on its walls
For Vahu Guru, makes you feel more related to future than its past
As we bow down in prayers, the songs that echo in the air around

The food, the water, the people, the children all in unison
Leaves you no traces of tyranny of the past that played
Its cruel war in this place of worship and in front of temple of God
As they moved on, it teaches you a unique story from the past

That no matter what, faith builds you strong and let you at peace
Leave the past behind the dirty sheds, and learn to move on
Vahu Guru, Oh Harminder Sahib...Tributes to you
Vahu Guru, Oh Sri Darbar Sahib, We truly bow to you

Bless us with good health and peace, and calmness
Take us in the righteous paths of oneness and love!
Vahu Guru, Oh Harminder Sahib...Tributes to you
Vahu Guru, Oh Sri Darbar Sahib, We truly bow to you

Umasree Raghunath

A Woman in me

It's an inbuilt pride to be a woman
A world of our own besides every man
Passion being a woman of substance
With unending love and endearing instance
Words of wisdom that streams up
The spread of affection that stems tuff
The strangeness of the soul and mind
All the relationships that we bind
A Pride of being a great daughter
A perfect Mother and a passionate partner
I love myself for being a woman
A woman of a defined style and substance
The thought that we are not rot
Is what that really makes us hot!
An unseen fire in woman can change destiny
A foreseen thought can shape this country
No more a gender of vulnerability
We are the best with the tranquillity
Be Proud, as a WOMAN
For without you, there is no man
Be Proud, that we create this world
Its we, who can rule the land being bold
We are the symbol of pure love and Gold
A Syndicate to Success of the mankind
For we are with love and always Kind

Umasree Raghunath

'Ayiram Penmai Malarattume' Kannadasan Lyrics with my English Translation

Ayiram peNmai malarattumE
Ayiram kaNgaL rasikkattumE
oruththiyin nenjsam oruvanukkenRE
sol sol sol.. thOzi sol sol sol

My English Translation

Let the thousands of feminism features bloom
Let the thousands of eyes adore the loom
Yet, one's purest heart is for one true love
Tell, tell, tell, Oh Friend, tell, tell, tell

(Ayiram)

onRE kAdhal onRE dheyvam
onRE vAzvin nIdhi
onRAy sErnthu anbAy vAzum
paNpE peNgaL jAdhi
kAdhal nAyagan oru pAdhi
kAdhali thAnum maRu pAdhi
irumanam anggE oru manam enRE
sol sol sol.. thOzi sol sol sol

My English Translation:

Only one love, only one God,
Brings in meaning to one's life
Together we live, spreading the love
Character is the woman's caste

The king of love rules one part
The queen of loves adore the other
Two hearts culminates as one soul here
Tell, tell, tell, Oh Friend, tell, tell, tell

mannavanE AnAlum
ponnaLanthu koduththAlum
peN manadhai nI adaiya mudiyAdhu
vAL munaiyil kEttAlum

venjsiRaiyil pOttAlum
udal anRi uLLam unnais sErAdhu
A..A.A....
mAnum peNNUm oru jAdhi
mAnam enggaL thani nIdhi

thavaRu seyyAdhE arugil varAdhE
nil nil nil manna nil nil nil

My English Translation

The king rules the man

Giving the precious things away
Cannot capture woman's heart
Keeping her at the edge of the sword

Preying with the brightest gifts
You can only win over the body
And the soul will never be won

A...A...A...

Mother earth and woman is one creed
The heart and soul is pure and consistent
Doing anything wrong, keep yourself away
Stop, Stop, Stop, Oh King, stop, stop, stop!

Umasree Raghunath

About Neelam Dhawan

Its in you that made it
A woman in you cherished
Perseverance and hardwork
Complete countenance and focus

Inspiration is not just in words
But in the silent storm of achievements
Breaking all ice across the globe
That a simple woman can make it

You inspire thousands of youngsters
By your words, actions and deeds
Nothing and nothing stops achievers
For they are beyond all challenges

A true leader is not made but born
Stars need right skies to shine upon
Responsibilities far focused and beyond
This is just another feather in your crown

Thank you Mrs. Neelam Dhawan
For this success of your's is a celebration
To every woman in this esteemed organization.
To dream big, work hard and achieve right!

Umasree Raghunath

ACES Ooty Trip with colleagues and friends

It's a great time for real fun
As the ACES BMI started on the run
Towards the Hills of Nilgiris
To touch the sky and dew drops

Guys and Gals and two little kids
Boarded the train with fun amidst
Laughter filled the coupes and air
And fun started as whistle went fair

The most professional bosses
Acting as the more protective brothers
It just did not seem like a corporate trip
For care and affections of the team were in grip

Perfection was there in everything
And pleasure for everyone was a sure thing
The little and the green lushes hut cottages
Made everyone smile and say cheese

Food was the best for the hungry hearts
For relishing were our very part
Girls draped in the unusual western wear
So does the boys' looking like cowboys

Avalanche, the lush green open space
Made everyone walk and run in pace
The little adventurous brook
That touched us with the chillness hook

Travel was to most part of it
We sang, danced and were at heart of it
Clicking photos and video was fun
The little doggie behind Marc as he ran

It was getting dark and cold
Making all our breaths to hold
As the sun went into the skies fold
The sky looked great and gold

Once in twelve years kurinchi flowers
That greeted us with a demeanor
The cabbage garden that laid a canopy
Of tactness in weaving garden recipe

Could have been a better fun
Had the choice of drinks or gals been done
For the first timers of this kind of fun
It was little taking back in the run

Nothing could be the showstoppers
For the spirits were at peak bonkers
Just the warmth amidst the chillness
Was there with all with willingness

The Twin busses that drove us with the bosses
Were shaking and bumping with the dances
The schools and the lakes were full of radiance
As we drove among the hills of substance

Bonfire, raging the fires in all our hearts
Anatkshari, the songs that sung in arts
Special mention of a wonderful couple
Who took the most part of it in doubles

Best of the Business Analysts proving great Papas
And the wonderful bosses proving to be the best of friends
The most vulnerable looking girls setting strong principles
Amidst the mist of the skies proving the real stride of all

Crazy is a small word to the best of fun we had
As we jumped, giggled, fought and gone mad
Down the slopes of the pine gardens
We jumped on the horses to have the rides on

The beautiful landscape near the lake
Forgot withus the lives we lead in fake
Peace is the best word at the moment
For everything around was a god's perfect

Imagine, a boat ride on a tree bent for us
Seven colours of a rainbow went on the trees
As we just hugged and rowed amidst the pines
As our big brothers enjoyed the day's wines

Row, Row, Row a boat down the Pykara
All of us on the wooden slits on décor
The Lake was a little place to hold our fun
As we wanted to run, jump and dance

Down the hill, and up the waters
We carried ourselves to the falls
Just to have a lunch straight under the sun
Getting back to the road was a real fun

Carrots, Twigs and the Teas and chocolates
Best was the final run to catch the train
May be God wanted to see us more unite
Broke one bus so that we could setback tight

The team getting together in one Vehicle

People sitting one above the others laps
Few standing, bending and just dozing
With the time for the train getting tickling

45 minutes, 36 kms- 30 min- 24 kms
The final 20 min- 12 kms, the time going on
The contingency plans started to be in making
If we miss this train, the best way to be going

Yeah, just 3 Minutes for the Guard to whistle
All of us bumped into the train in a bustle
We have made, thanks to the Driver brother
Who took that extra pain and courage

Bags, food, and carried ourselves
Just to sit back and say, , , , , cheeseeee,
We have made it again in fun too
As we catch up with blockbusters few

We have proved to be a best team
Not just at office, work and also fun
Good or Bad, we shall make it
For all of us together to retreat

It's like a new born family
Setting straight the mischievous kid
Making the best of the travelling
In life as we learnt the best of things

The 48 hours could have drained
But left behind the spirits to work better
It refreshed not just the souls and minds
But redefined the work culture and relationships

Thanks to the best of the Corporate Trip
That united BMI for a better future in GRIP.
We have been RETESTED OK as a Team
By the test TRAVELLOR in the whim.

United we Stand
Divided we Fall.....

Dedicated to ACES, BMI.
Just for You all there- Umasree S Raghunath
Date: 8 and 9 January 2005

Umasree Raghunath

Ache

Pain is the one word that annoys me
But when it become the way you live
You have no choice but to sustain it
For it becomes part of your life
The pain of a broken relationship
Is the worse than physical suffering
For what is broken is a bonding
Those made our lives go in a grip
The pain of a broken heart and trust
Is the pain of mind that is worst
You do not know the quantum of it
For no man can ever measure the pit
The pit of pain is so deep to dive
For sometimes, it buries your life
The pain of losing someone you love
Just because of the circumstances around
Is the pain undefined and uncomprehending
For the pain of having the love one
And still feeling the vacuum beside
Is like swimming in a stormy ocean
And still dying of a quenching thirst

Umasree Raghunath

Aditya - My Unborn Son

You came in when I wanted you the most
But damn my decision to say no to you
You do not know how much I wanted you
But I could not share my love for you
You were my little son unborn
Still in me swaying along my womb
In your going away I shed tears unknown
To my love for a little boy it was tomb
Aditya, the name I gave to you my little one
I dream myself with you in all fun
Had you been there with me now
You would have been a toddler of five
Today I could manage another child
But I have lost you and lost you wild
Today I have everything around me
But where will I find you my little bee
I can afford the best for you with Aish
Could not afford my decision that made u ash
Had my man been in his senses
And had I had that extra little finances
I would have never compromised you
For you were a symbol of my love
I miss you darling, Please do forgive me
I love You sweetiepie, come back again.

Umasree Raghunath

All the Worlds' a stage

All the Worlds' a stage
Date: 8 April 2014...Day 8 @ NaPoWriMo 2014

Seven ages of man- As you Like it!

As the great William Shakespeare said,
All the World's a Stage
This is not just a phrase or adage
But a truth to acknowledge

The long story of a each life
Never ends without a wishful knife
Right from the cradle to the grave
Man makes his own actions

By truth, by lies, by love, by disguise
being honest, ugly and naive
Can be in any form of living
as a child who just starts walking
or toddler learning to speak
or a youngster aiming for peaks

Young man yearning for a bride
Married man craving for a child
Businessman wanting to see success
or a petty thief looking for riches
There is no end to man's greed
or limits to the endless needs

The sky is the only limit
for the man's thoughts to reach
The sea is the only depth
for man to dig his graves deep

The world is the only stage
to enact his every play
In his youth, the wisdom arises
towards many accomplishments

In his middle age, wishes fulfills
one by one as his duties unfolds
In his old age, he wants
only the eternal peace
that is far from his reach

However, the man does not change
from asking for things
that are always not in hand
than cherishing the one's he has

He cries for silly things

laughs aloud for crazy stuff
wanders in lust and lame
eating up the Nature's space

Turning back to the childhood days
Losing his teeth and shining skin
Brims up with breezing smile
with wrinkled innocent face

The grace of the age that shows
that no matter how we lived
our destinations are all the same
irrespective of what ever fame

The bridge between
the life and sutler death
Is just the world we live
and en-actions we play
making our world
the grandest Stage!

Umasree Raghunath

Alone, away and amidst! ! !

Alone, and away from my love
Amidst the sick mind and soul
Amidst the walls of security
Of the most cherished career gitty
Yet, no way, I am with the charm
The charm of fun filled laugh
Yet, no way, I am with the calm
The calm that filled my heart half, ,
I miss my hometown,
I miss my litte home
I miss my freedom
I miss my family
I miss my liberty
I miss my fun
Above all, I miss
Someone, who is the lifeline
Yeah, my little one at home
Alone and away, still with a great job
Good work, good people. Good money,
Good place, good environment,
But sadly, miss my actual happiness
The little things I did not realize I would
Miss this badly, the little things that never
Mattered to me when I was there
The little things that never occurred to me
Ever existed in my everyday life
I have everything today
Luxury of the great job
Comfort of cool work,
And freedom not to do anything at home
Still, I only had the happiness in
Cooking early in the morning
Getting chinku ready to school
Shouting and giggling with my man
Riding on his bike to office
Working to the chore at work
Taking decision, and providing solutions
As a customer care person,
Could find the happiness in the customer tones
And had the power of resolving anything
The worst the case, best my role to resolve
Come back at Six,
Sit with my sweetie and her homework
Taking her for cycle rides
Jumping in the bed with music
Singing her little saregamapadanesa
Reading her books in the night
Drawing her little pictures
Resolving her silly fights at home
Cooking my dinner
Eating together the stuff we share
And finally having little time on TV

Before we three cuddle together to sleep
Where did all this go?
Making me alone, sick at mind and soul
When will we get together again
To giggle, and fun around
Soon, sooner and very soon,
This is what my heart says and
Does believe! ! ! ! !

Umasree Raghunath

Alone...in pain and in gain

One step further in career
Yet I stay back with a tear
For this growth of mine
Will not be understood by my man
Every time I see a growth
It's me who alone to think
For he will neither understand
My pain or success of any kind
Every time someone pats me on my back
I smile with an unknown fake
For it never happened to me
From the person I want it to be
God has given me everything
But unfortunately a sick mind to see
All my life to go-ahead with nothing
As a wife whose left alone in life to see
I was pushed to earth unknowingly
I have many a soul to share me knowingly
But still this cocoon is in the cage
Not able to forget the age old adage
For the mantras on which I promised
For the little kid I confessed
I go-ahead with a life all alone
Be it pain or happiness, I am still alone
I may have endless friends to share
But one person in whom I still search for a friend
Hope he will be one before my final end.....

Umasree Raghunath

Am I Not Meant For You?

Are you thinking that I was not meant for you
Could it be you believe that I have been untrue
Listen sweetheart, this just cant be
we have ups and downs,
like all friends do
But you know, in your heart
That I adore and worship you
So don't ever think of setting me free
For you' re the only best thing happened to me
Love me dear, leave me not
and don't let it break my heart

Umasree Raghunath

An apple in my eye

Few years ago, she came to my life
Like a little flowers that blooms
From a little bud to a flower
Giving me all pride as my man's wife
She is soft, pink and gentle
Always laughing and smiling
She is understanding beyond her age
And talks lots of an adage
She cares us like our mom
She cuddles us like our dad
We often wonder, who she is?
Our daughter, or an angle
Sent by god for two tired souls
Who struggled all through
Our daughter, or an spirit
That springs to us with smiles
When we think we are lost for ever
Our daughter, or a medicine
That heals our body and mind'
From the disabilities we suffered
Our daughter, or a bundle
Of joy, driving away our tears
And making us live without any fears
Yeah, she is, and she alone can be
Our heavens given gift in life
Our god's blessed child
Our dreams come true girl
Our beautiful little sweetie pie
An apple in our eye.
None other than Aishwarya
Who proudly calls herself as Aishwarya Roy.
Lovingly called Chinku by amma
And roudima by appa.

Umasree Raghunath

An Aspiration

A leader unknown so far
On a trip of pleasure proved at par
Excellence is a small word to describe
For a perfect attitude I did find
Has got a poise, strong hazel eyes
That speaks of a class and a clear tone
Not just the physique but entire personality
That drives you craze and in tranquility
The coarse voice that speaks substance on anything
Could handle fun, quality, failure and everything
As he walks across the corridor of the floor
My eyes unexpectedly run behind him to adore
It's not a fun or a fantasy but a true devotion
To the leader and a boss I found in passion
Its all the more tinkling that he holds my favorite name
Wish to replicate his style, success and fame
To Sir..... RSWith love.

Umasree Raghunath

An Aspiration from a leader

A leader unknown so far
on a trip of pleasure proved at par
Excellence is small word to describe
for a perfect attitude that I find
Friend with a great poise, strong hazel eyes
that speak of a class, a clear tone
not just the persona but entire self
that drives you craze and in tranquility
The coarse voice that speaks substance
on anything and everything around
could handle, fun, quality, failures
walking across the floors of the corridors
Eyes unexpectedly run behind to adore
Not a fun or a fantasy but a devotion
to the leader found in extreme passion
More tinkling when times has come
to replicate the style, success and fame
Nothing but an impressing aspiration
that stands tall as everlasting inspiration

Umasree Raghunath

An Educated Fool! Am I?

As one neighbour impishly hit my sensitivity
Calling me an educated fool, I gave myself a silent inner pause!
Am I? That gave me a good amount of time
To introspect my inner self, my thought process!

What makes you educated is the not the number of degrees
But the amount of knowledge you learn from life's lessons!
What makes you wise and thoughtful is not years you lived!
But the number of people whose lives you have touched!

May be the person who said so, the most wisdomful soul!
I revere the happy unthoughtful comment in the night!
But graciously let me let him know that I am not a Fool!
Yes, I would have been a fool having letting others say so!

As gracefully I know to handle people of all types in life
Having had the luck to deal with people of vivid attitudes
The best way is to keep yourself away from insensitivity
What you don't deserve, let it not touch your heart

The things that others throw at you, thoughtlessly
If you don't pick it to your hearts and leave them there
Trust me, god gives them back where they need
And lets your live in the way you are made and in peace!

Umasree Raghunath

An Empty Bench in a park!

14 November 2012

An Empty Bench in a park!

In the silences of the autumn fall,
There are leaves lying all around
Showing the colors of the wonder fall
That changes along the times
As there is a path that is crossing by
Near to the river that's flowing in side
I found an empty bench in a park
That was once rejoiced by lovers to embark
As two souls silently sat on it holding hands
Silence speaking words of their hearts
Eyes that stared into each one's hearts
The love flourished in the serenity of the park
As ages went by, the lovers entered the wedlock
Raised children and families together to bond
Yet in the evenings, came to the silent park
And sat on the bench discussing lives larks
Few more years passed, and time took over
Birds flew off their nests as seasons unfold
The love between the couple grew fonder
As they depended on each other to ponder
Yet the sparkles in the eyes didn't leave
When they still hold the hands together
And walked into their favorite park
They sat silently staring at each other on the bench
The pain, the growing age, the wisdom
Looked sharp in their whitening hair
Life had been kind, rough and at times fair
One morning, they came together again
Holding hands and with walking sticks
She whispered to him to let her sleep
On his lap and rest for a while to leap
He swayed his hands on her head and
Played with her shining silver hair
By noon, the watchman of the park
Found that there were two people on the bench
Holding hands and smiling, yet unmoved
He took a rose from the nearby plant
And placed on their souls wishing to rest in peace
Across the river and aside of the empty bench
They were laid to rest in peace, for ever
The Empty Bench in the park
Remained as token of love of their life's walk!

Umasree Raghunath

An Uncle with a difference

It is a passionate father-daughter relationship
That made us have the best of friendship
You have been there to share my tear
And patted me to be brave and chase my fear
When the world closed its door upon me
You said, to my home, please do get in
For sure it was not the lust or loves that you shed
But a sincere affections and undefined care
Upon the world so vast and wide
You gave a little space for me with pride
Ensuring that I can run to you anytime
Just like that with no feelings of crime
You always longed for me to have the best
And said that God will take care of the rest
When I had work and avoided your calls
Still you call with a care and all smiles
May be all your thoughts for me do wonder
For as I grow, god's grace I could find to ponder
With all your support and care and blessings
Thank you Uncle, I will be always in fine-tuning....

Happy Wedding Day!

Umasree Raghunath

An Unfound Thought

Your thought is like sitting on a standing nail
as if my life is made all to fail
your memory is a curse in disguise
making me forget how much i am wise
your thoughts is like sitting on the edge
of a cliff that has no space for a wedge
your memory is linking my life with the hair
of the shaven heads of a gods fair
your every thought is like a rotten fruit
that lost its value and been a dude
your memory is a sweet revenge
of my vulnerable days that stand in adage
You were my soul, my sas, my special something
but now and ever you are just a bad memory and nothing...

Umasree Raghunath

Another New Year

Time of fond remembering makes me realize
The special day of joy of family ties
The peace of living life
That makes heart felt wishes
Knowing how special life is
And its every might thought
One moment is a precious garment
One year is a priceless treasure
We want only peace
No blood shed please
Bible, Geetha, Quran says
Creator is one God
Look at all, Love all
Future lies in Unity
Keep your mind from evil thoughts
Lie not for any consideration
That makes life easy and enjoy
Another year of happiness

Umasree Raghunath

Are You There For Me?

When you are away, felt you every moment beside
But as you came back to my side
I miss you every moment in disguise
I thought I could live away from you
For the pain of broken relationship is not new
But when I got it for me, I lost myself in adieu
No amount of memories or thoughts
Could bridge the gaps emerged out of our fought
Future with or without you ought
Just be another painful journey in life
That shattered my dreams like a knife
How am I going to go away in this life
You were my passion, my strength and my guide
I cherished loved memories when I felt like your bride
Your relationship was always a matter of pride
Is that all, that was between us
As you let me disappointed in distress
You crossed shores afar, leaving me in ocean of tears
As you fly back, crossing storms and oceans
I only wish you bridge back my relationship
With our lives together would bloom the friendship
Mind is confused, and eyes are misty
Thoughts are too many and tears are flowing
Want to run away from life, if not to you again
Making is in your hands, happiness or pain
Cannot afford to miss you in disdain
For I am succumbed to this unknown pain
The pain called love that mattered most
Making of an angel or a real ghost! ! !

Umasree Raghunath

As marriage matures into life....

Dated: 2 May 2007

Long and long many years back
i met a person with all his smiles
He came into my life silently with love
to travel with me, my life's every mile
meeting him for the first time in life
young, charming, smiling and shy
He was my fear, my happiness, my ego!
Chasing away all tears away to go
With every passing day, he is better person to know
showing the passion, love every then and now
slowly building the marriage of our lives
with the manures of passion and loves
with bricks of trust and cementing care
having the best gift of a couple today
Cherishing each other's happiness
we look up on God with many thanks
Looking back and taking lessons of past
we decided to look upon our tomorrows to cast
a divine spell on us to be together
As we mature in this marriage altogether!

Umasree Raghunath

As The Cloud Falls

As the cloud falls, we knew the rainfall
As the birds fly, we chase the winds afar
The road laid remains the same & shy
Seeing silently the vivid passers by
The trees sway beside with reckons of light
As the stars pass by shining bright
It's the same for the whole mankind
As the years pass by with gruesome & kind
We see the giants traveling to the sky
The nearest of us silently go by
We see the best of friends parting by
The dearest of them leaving thy
Makeath the man to restore emotion
Giving a meaning to the making horizon
Vision as such to withstand departing
To give space to the new thing in being
Undoubtedly the rule of existence
Yet, to bid adieu, there lies a shivered tension
Eyes go wet unknowingly the heart beats
Acknowledging the fact of being apart

With no guts to bid adieu to someone dear and near,,,,,

Umasree Raghunath

Awakening The Unfelt God

Making your life engage in itself everywhere
Wondering at the endless boundaries to stare
Breaking the self inclined wall of ego is right
Running behind the borders of an Infinite

Finite things of truth in its facade
Enriching the soul and body that is made
With the mind free from the prison of illusions
As we indulge in illimitable occult inclusions

Chasing away ego from every cell
Treating life with all its finite will
Passage to immortality in the death
Substance of life fading away with the breath

Chambers of heart filled with pride
As you make your soul your very guide
Arising awaken for a new sun shine
Gushingly like a newly wedded bride

Lingering with the eternal ecstasy
Fearlessly fighting away anguish and lunacy
Climbing up the abysses to a sacred abode
Awakening the unfelt God inside you to adore!

Umasree Raghunath

Balancing Libran

What am I, a perfect Libran
Balancing work and home
What am I, a perfect Libran
Balancing my husband and my friend
What am I, more confused libran
Wanting to do some many things at a time
What am I, a more complex characters
Posing different thoughts at different times
What am I, a more caring mom
Showing my little one love and discipline
What am I, a perfect friend
Showing guidance and sharing nonsense
What am, I a perfect professional
Doing work and sharpening the axe
What am I, a forever student
Wanting to keep on learning for fun
What am I, a loving traveller
Loving to travel a lot
What am I, being myself
A perfect Libran, peace finding
What am I, dreaming Big
Wanting to be at the top of the world
What am I, a perfect love maker
Wanting to die in peace in my sleep

Umasree Raghunath

Beauty of Nature

Oh, Lord it is your eternal spill
That made the wonder charms of the Earth
The predominant beauty of the divine grace
That enthralled upon our spirits to race

Oh, God, it's your creation that's marveled
Beyond joy that human mind could adore
It's the perfection of your thought and wisdom
That we have this nature's serenity in abundance

Oh, Thy Creator, what is the beginning and
Where is the eternal end to this bliss?
Thy beauty of nature teaching us real lessons,
That there are summers after every fall

Oh, Thy Supreme, we are engrossed in the beauty
Of the lands, mountains, waters and valleys
That brings in peace, tranquility and joy
Remind us our duty to preserve this Nature's beauty.

Bottom Line: Reuse, Recycle and Reproduce. Save Planet Earth!

Umasree Raghunath

Beauty of the Universe

Beauty of the universe
Is in the Nature's serenity
Preserve it and protect it
For the everlasting eternity
The wrath and fury of Nature
As result of man's arrogance
To win over the Planet
Has to be stopped immediate
So that we have our Mother Earth
Shining and saving us for
An assured future to find
For the benefit of mankind

Umasree Raghunath

Best Friend

One synonym I found for a Best Friend
Is You who would be so till my End
When the World closed its doors for me
You opened your heart to me
When the People crushed my happiness
You jumped to hold me in fearlessness
There is fragrance of best kind
When you are around to find
Like the witness to a novel case
You embrace me to have a cheerful face
Your eyes shed the endless love
And hands hold the warmth of a dove
You hug me when I shiver in fear
Of life and shed my inconsolable tear
You could never be just a friend
With the kind of fun sharing trend
The little of my wishes found a meaning
When you took them for thinking
The worst of misdeeds got straightened
As a mentor when you strengthened
I was a bud unfolded and found
Till you became a sunshine to unfold
The best of me to bloom as a flower
You found the tallest place in my hearts tower.
Thank you dear best Friend
I live or die, I found you till my end.

Umasree Raghunath

Best Wishes To Best Friends

A very good thing that happened to me
A flower of friendship it got to be
That can never in life let me free
Grows stronger and stronger like a healthy tree

Branches love too
They are love, affections and tender
What we always wonder
That's why a friend can be loved too

Like the sky which is blue
Our friendship is also true
Sailing in the ocean of joy
With your presence I can enjoy

The world around me
Which ought to be?
Loving, liking and lingering
With memories, music and melody

I know you all are my friends
Till my life ends
Any part or any kind
Your love I can ever fine

A very good thing that happens for ever to me
A flower of friendship it got to be

Umasree Raghunath

Betrayal of a lover

Date: 8th April 2014

Betrayal of a lover

Though cast the spell of silences, oh my love,
You have abandoned me in disguise
Without sharing the silent whispers in my ears
Where have you been leaving me alone?

Without the happy gales of laughter
Of your humor and your wishful smiles
Life is never the same again
From the day you went away in pain

Caught between the tears that do not fall
Or the thoughts that fail on us to forget
Hopes that stop from accepted truth
Of the unpardonable betrayal from you

If you cannot hold on to love true
Never ever hurt another heart in the name of love
For Love is not a feeling that can stand
The betrayal of such a distasteful love

What ever be the reasons of the betrayal, my love,
I only wish you listened to the echoes of your heart
Not imprisoned by sentiments and stories
That made your mind influenced above love

Just let it go away, my heart, my dream
Of living the life with you always
For once you proved that you are no where
Deserving of my love, my true love; go away!

Umasree Raghunath

Bid Adieu My Friend!

Was it a dream or a real thing
To find those glitters in your eyes
Ages and years passed away with byes
But unchanging the whole thing
Your thoughts ripped me apart
Made me go mad and hurt
But seeing you beside I had no words
To abuse or accuse you for all dirt
For it was all a most cherished part
Which for me in life, a best part
One thing for sure I understood
You are never mine nor am I
But there is a string of love,
First in kind, best for now to wind
Good bye dear friend
I only wish not to meet again.
For it makes history a future
Making me look ahead for you
Searching desperately for your love
Which for sure is never shared.
For it's the travel already made.

Umasree Raghunath

Blessed Are The Dead Who Lie In The Lord

Blessed are the deceased
Eternal rest grant unto them Lord
They have reached an unknown land
With cheery smile and footprints left behind
They are not dead, but just passed away
Think of the them, same and say
That you revere them and they are just away
Leaving the loved people in deep dismay
They are there in every cherished memory
Their guidance never let you lay in tragedy
Our hearts are left in distress
Without their preventive feel restless
As they are not dead, but just away
They guide you and guard you in everyway
With full of noble ideals when you lay in pain
Their blessings will not go in vain
Blessed are the dead who lie in the lord
They guide you as they have one to the home of God!

Umasree Raghunath

Blind Faith

Someone very dear to my heart
Who is always in me a part
Someone so special in life
Wish always to be his wife
Someone who is never mine
Yet loving him I am always fine
Someone who would never change
Love and care him is in my range
You are my best
I leave you the rest
You never speak
Yet I hear your words
You never see
Yet I find you beside
God's given test
I would win, I do bet.

Umasree Raghunath

Bliss for ever

It was a dreamy night
When I got to know someone
Who now became nothing but life?
To let me cherish every moment
The thoughts of him being with me
The dreams of running to the sea
Fun of dancing to the tunes of music
With talking about age old classics
Life is nothing but a great joy
Having someone to relish it to lees
Someone who could see things
Through your tired and worried eyes
And let off the burden of thoughts
Unwind in an old fashioned grace
What else can you say or ask for
Than rejoice every moment of it
There could be no better definition
Than love to this unwinding thought
Transforming nothing but natural bliss
It is not a passion of a relationship
But an endearing bonding of lifetime
That has no considerations what so ever
But would live on life for ever
The only way to respect this eternal bliss
Is just to let it live all the time as time goes by!

Umasree Raghunath

Blissful Wisdom

In the beautiful wisdom of thoughts
In relinquishing dreams of smiles
Attaining the eternal bliss of truth
Is beyond the ordinary imaginative mind
Where there could be clouds of rain
There has to be engendering tears of pain
For the gravity of wisdom lets man alone dream
Even in the most unimaginable struggles of life
In the vulnerable days of life
There are chances of storms or calm
Yet beyond the fulcrum of facts arises
An everlasting calmness that engulfs
There arises the blissful wisdom
That again reclaims the beauty of thoughts

Umasree Raghunath

Body and Heart Aches

One side body aches with pain
Other side heart clinches in vain
The feeling of having everyone
The same feeling of having none
Tired are my eyes to cry anymore
Tired are my lips to fake smiles
Tired are my legs to move forward
Tired are my thoughts drowned
Forgot to smile with a heart
Forgot to talk that was my art
Forgot to cherish the love
Forgot to forget the past
One side body aches with pain
Other side heart clinches in vain
The feeling of having everything
The same feeling of having nothing
Gone are my happy days
Gone are my happy thoughts
Gone are my happy times
Gone are my happy ways
Caught I am in the pain midst
Caught I am in the tears mist
Caught I am in the warmth unfound
Caught I am in the love that gone
One side body aches with pain
Other side heart clinches in vain

Umasree Raghunath

Books and Me

As I filled my life with books of my choice
Making me best, better and wise
Life to me found a real meaning
They gave me an unplanned training
They were the best company although
As love and passion for them grew
My education would have been just void
With out the fun of the best scripts in guide
At times, when I had no one to share
And things that I could not explore or dare
Books gave the best of company
With no questions asked about my agony
Somehow everytime, the book I read
Used to be so much in tune to my need
When I want an expert counselor to heed
I used to go for a book of that creed
Substances of peace that gave me answers
Just like the god's response to all my prayers
When I just want to relax and fun around
A friend in the book always I did found
Life without books is like life without emotions
Everyday with them they are like with friends
Giving you the best being the Royal friend
A loyal, rejoicing and endearing till my end

Umasree Raghunath

Bright Star at work

Some one came in my life like a wind
to show me what it is to be kind
Was the best of the people I met
and in his happiness emerged a bet
Passion for achievements in his eyes
a person who is lovable and wise
He had been a strength to many
His possessiveness is always funny
Strong are his convictions to see
and valuable is his affectionate sea
He lives for the word he has given
and knowing him is almost divine
He had been a night owl at work
The Best Star among stars to look
No wonder he is the Brightest Star
For he knows to show light to all! !

Keep Going ahead my dear Mentor! ! !

Umasree Raghunath

Buy Me The Best

- Buy me the fragrance of life, not just red roses
- Buy me glitters in the eyes, not just diamonds
- Buy me glowing personality, not the costly attires
- Buy me a pleasant journey, not a cosy car
- Buy me a ebullient day, not just a calender
- Buy me a passionate talk, not another phone
- Buy me a most cherished love, not another friend
- Buy me a dream, not just a sleep
- Buy me a chillness, not just an icecream
- Buy me a meal, not just a chicken sandwich
- Buy me a blessing, not just a gods view
- Buy me a home in heaven, not just another place
- Buy me a hell, not just a broken friendship
- Buy me a growth, not just a tree
- Buy me a blossom, not just a flower
- Buy me a good news, not just a television
- Buy me a rhythm of heart, not just a song
- Buy me a happy theme, not just a story
- Buy me an experience, not just a book
- Buy me a glow, not just a bygone memory
- Buy me my Love, My friend if you would
- Or else buy me an early grave that you could
- Buy me death, if not love
- Buy me the best which is true.....

Umasree Raghunath

Bye Bye Prabhu Ram- Rest in Peace Friend!

Tears rolled unknowingly as I saw him
In a permanent sleep and unusual calm
I know him as a colleague and an old friend
But never thought of this unimaginable end
As I met and hugged his beloved wife
I felt the tremors of the bereaved family
Death we know is for sure to all of us
But when it happens suddenly and violently
We do not know how to react and take it
Just at beginning of his thirties
He was chosen by God to his shores
Leaving behind a grieving wife and little son
He was the best at his work and fun
Some weaknesses succumbed him beyond words
Only wish his health had the best of times
And he was saved for few more years to come
I stood there silently looking at his calmness
Bidding him my final farewell amidst tears

Umasree Raghunath

Cavinkare CKR

The beginning of all things is small
Aspiring, encouraging and beautiful
From the ground to the hall of fame
In the life running behind targeted game
The name behind the famous brand
The products that at peak would stand
With lots things as per consumer mind
This simple man in life did find
Reaching sky from down the earth
Just the riches of intelligence by birth
Capturing markets to him is fun
As aiming high and success is his turn
Simple Living and High Thinking
That is what CK Ranganathan Is
A living legend in his own bay
Ensures hardwork is the only way
A person with the master business
And love for nature in his recess
Loving father and a caring husband
His company shines in his family trend
The little sounds of the little love birds
That cherishes his thoughts and rides
The innocence of the little children
Brings him thoughts of care in den
The den of the business he does
For he sees it from the consumer's eyes
The company today known as Cavinkare
Just keeps growing and glowing under his care
A simple proof that perseverance can bring
An excellent receipe of success in its wing
He is just not another successful Enterprenuer
But an inspiration in all our endeavour
Straightforward, courteous and elegant
A born genius with power radiance
The road of success is never too far
For faith and hardwork shows excellence in CKR
Thank You for the inspiration
Motivating our every aspiration,

Umasree Raghunath

Cloud!

Cloud!

Dated: 23 Jan 1994

Flying in the sky, you look proud
while and soft, you look good
After every summer noon you look thicker and shout
You seem smiling in the evening lot
Night I heard the sounds of raindrops fall
In my sleep, and early at the dawn
I searched for you in leap
But where have you gone? My precious Cloud!

Umasree Raghunath

Corruption- Withering Mother India

Gone are the British giving us the Freedom
Left are we with the mercy of stardom
Politics in India is no more a fare play
End to this ideology should soon come one day

Gone is the Mahatma to the Godse Gun
Leaving the Parliament a place for fun
We have a real good bunch of jokers
Who seems to be the lawmakers

Gone is Bhagat Singh to the threads of freedom
Giving more space to the frauds of boredom
Luxury, Lust and Law breaking, the prime chores
Of our most cherished elected leaders

Gone is a Jhansi Rani, who fought for her land
Today we have ladies challenging to have their heads shaven
Region, Religion and Rigging, not just the mans job
Every woman politician has them in her wardrobe

Gone are the days of 17 odd invasions by a single man
Today we elected every local fellow to do this fine
No wars, no blood shed, no tears, its all gone
Only silent way of stealing mother India by our don

Gone are the days of Mughal Empire,
Giving the new India a definitely failing shape of Raj
With issues of unending mugging of the Indian soil
To exploit with the rights given by the people foil

Gone is the French, leaving behind the best Ports
To the hands of politicians who changed their huts
Never think that they are selfish, or alone
For right from the surface to skies this is prone

Gone is the Dutch, leaving behind the best kitchens
And the aroma of the designer wears and apparels
For our Men of the Land to mess up the dignity
Of the people who selected them without any affinity

Gone is the much spoken heritage
Leaving behind right royal ample adage
With the demolishing of the divine campuses
In the name of religion, and political rampages

Gone is the much-cherished culture
With the attitude of the political vultures
Making the Country stand on mantle pieces
With the bills of Mandal, Enron and Bofors papers

Gone is the much-fascinated integrity
With the burning mumbai riots and godra trains

Making the mother India mourn with no home
To hide her face while losing the dignity doom

Gone is the Vijayaraya rule
Leaving behind us with political fools
Knowing the way the money floods
All in black and no white foods

Gone are the Dravidian cultures
Now it's the name to exploit amateurs
With the name of the old old traditions
Renaming and redefining with additions

Gone is the Indus valley civilisation
Leaving behind the spirits of the Nation
The country in the hands of the most uncivilised tribe
That can use any tool to make a living with a bribe

Gone is the culture of the temples built
With the best of the archaeology in the lent
Giving room for the building of political ambit
Their homes and pools with a radiant built

Gone is the empathy of a Tagore to reject
A Nobel Prize that laid in his project
Now you can buy an award or a card of progress
All your need is a wallet with the worthy recess

Gone are the days of snake charmers,
Kabuliwallas, joker and rope climbers
We see the circus fun on the television
Log on to any of the exiting Parliament session

Gone are the days of real education
Today we buy not just seats but the certification
Arjuna could see the eye of the bird on the tree
Now our political gurus teach to uproot it free

Gone are the days of valued employment
Working for government is with no commitment
The best of brains under brain drain
And all the efforts of education end in vain

Gone are the days of women empowerment
Today women work, in every undignified assignment
Real feminism, shined with the Sword of Jhansi Rani
And the unending spirits of Jahanara and Sarojini

Gone are the days, Mother India lived in Peace
With the land full of flowering trees
Gone are the days, Mother India smiled in happiness

With the landfall of so called democrats ruling her in unknown peace...

Sharing the Tears of My Mother India
Umasree S

Umasree Raghunath

Courage Of The Heart...

When words take courage of the heart
And goes as a stream of boundless tart
The world looks at you, bewildered apart
For, for sure you are different in your thought
When the wisdom of mind tells you to leap
Eyes misted with race and ready to weep
Yet, the smiles beneath the tears to keep
Let's you shine above all, and success to reap
Grace of the satisfied soul and heart
Peace of the mystified brawl and art
Makes you restless work like an owl
To life the cup of successful bowl

Umasree Raghunath

Cry of a kind little bud!

Cry of a kind little bud!

Date: 6 Feb 1995

A soft, innocent, and kind little bud
Was smart, intelligent and cute little kid
A monstrous mystic masculine witch
Along the unsound woods the monster ran
And lived for a year or so under the self-ban
Poor little bud, pressed up as a bud itself
Decided to succumb itself from blooming in gulf
Another gentle petal in the garden
Became the bud's love and tendering maiden
With the petals divine serene she slept all her days
With unrecoverable thoughts and dreams of gays
It was almost the time for the bud to fall to the earth
When the repenting witch returned to give her a new birth
Newer, safer, gentler and a demon lover, the witch became
Our little cue bud losing her senses did proclaim
To bloom in its wicked presence uncaring
Her gardener, flower and ancestral calling
The sun rays were brighter than ever
The sea waves were force than ever before
The howling winds carried her away
Far and fairer into the monster's witch's bay
Happy and hail, she lived in the wicked arena
Forgetting everything besides, every bit of flora
She started dancing with bliss in the thicker clouds
Forgetting the awaiting more stronger mountain molds
Her eyes were closed and limbs trembling
A mountain plain holds her on the cliff
And monster saved her as another bluff
Returned to the green serene plains
A rueful wind carried her away in pains
She yet believed to bloom in witch's presence
That nothing but her sheer innocence
Without any thought or common sense
There can be no life, no peace or sense!

Umasree Raghunath

Da Rain, Da Heart!

Da Rain...Midst the warm winds of showers!
Into the paradomic rainfall of tears
The woman in a vulnerable trans little home
Awaiting that one hand, to rescue and solace
Da Home, Da Heart, will you be mine
To make HER feel warm, calm and fine? !

Where is the woman looking for sunshine
Looking for the solace in the tears of moon
Da home, Da heart will always be fine.....
B' cause you are always mine..

I come to thee, oh lady!
A bright and shining beam;
Amidst the deep dark sky
Go ahead! Dare to dream.....

we rejoice, the victory of creation
the woman in me, thy renunciation
Yet, begetting all the traumas of the world
I cry in silence as the seasons unfold....

Da Rain...Midst the warm winds of showers!
Into the paradomic rainfall of tears
The woman in a vulnerable trans little home
Awaiting that one hand, to rescue and solace
Da Home, Da Heart, will you be mine
To make HER feel warm, calm and fine? !

Umasree Raghunath

DAD

DAD, was my life's delight
Whose inspiration made my life bright
Whose presence shed unending happiness
Whose absence showers endless blessings
Though 12 long years passed by
You are felt every minute near by
Though you can never been seen again
Never your care and love did drain
It's just not a papa-daughter relationship
But you showed me the meaning of real friendship
Time has taken you from us so soon
But being you daughter to me was a boon
Your smiles spread the belt of love
Your perseverance spread the success as we grow
Everyday is a new adventure with you
For your divine presence is shown in all new
When I cry, I find your palm touching mine
When I fast, I find you calling me to dine
When I sleep, you bring me the finest dreams
When I wake up, you come to me as sunshine
What you left behind, footprints of your love
Care, compassion, success and happiness.
These are the riches I cherish for life
To live in peace, patience and happiness
Love You Daddy always,
Miss you Daddy, on your Birthday today! ! !

Umasree Raghunath

Dawn or Dusk!

Gone are the days, I saw a sunshine
Getting up in the morning
The little plants that used to sway
As I water them in the dawn
The artistic beauty that wanders
On the early morning roads
With the colourful rangoli in
The little lanes that stretch by
Watch the stray dogs grin and grin
And the little yellow chicks following the hen
Men and women with the aluminiumware
Taking their daily bread to the field there
The curdwalla coming home with the
Yogurt fresh from the calf blessed cow
Could see the broiler heating the water for the day
And young men getting oiled for the hair
Someone coming home shouting
Hey, the tamilaru, the river running by
Is going beyond the locks at Helapuri,
Lift all the things that lay down
And place them in the lofts of the tiled house
Yeah, forgot one thing, that may float,
Gas cylinder, school bag, hey where
Will we keep our Dad's old scooter
The blue alawyn one, that no more exists
Our July starts sensing some thing serious
And barking aloud to be lifted too
People make a chain in the road
Swaying hands to catch the running treasure
Of plastic buckets and water pots
Ofcourse could see the hut tops floating too
Summers, ofcourse the fun begins
With the extreme heat waves touching us
The women drying the storage for the year
The hottest spicy avakai being made
Mangoes, the king of fruits in abundance
Children shine with the yellow sunshine
Eating their favourite fruit with heart content
Winter begins and the people shiver
With the fever of honeymooning
And going around the little town
The so called city made pot luck lunch
But a very old tradition of the so called
Tottabochanams, with fun, frolic and food

Umasree Raghunath

Dead and gone

Few things are never dead and gone
For every thought makes it reborn
Dead is to the form that was in existence
Not to the deeds left behind in abundance
The smile is the name of the man
To him I was the great fan
The miles he has taken to an unknown shore
Still could not make me stop to adore
The real smiles that were spread
Instills tears as I lay in my bed
He is dead and now a bygone
But had not let me ever frown
Could he ever be dead?
As I find his hand on mine in sleep
He is filled in my every dream
He is my dad who is never gone
Everyday has his thought reborn
It would have been a death to his form
But not to the spirit and reform
He left behind his prayers and love
He is standing next to me as I grow

Umasree Raghunath

Dead I am if i forget to dream

Dead I am if i forget to dream
for within me likes a fathom of thoughts
that no one can unwind other than me
for i know that if i dont think i am dead to be
there are no horizons to my dreams
nor do i have limitations to my thoughts
i have the freedom to think
and keep my self always warm and pink
you do not know how closed i am
for i am just what i am in all my dreams
dead i am if i forget to dream! ! !

Umasree Raghunath

Dedicated to my childhood pet Julie.

Its was in 8.8.88, that this pet of mine was born
We named her Julie, and her brother was Romie
Twenty years back, one another beautiful sunny morning
This lovely black little thing became part of my life
It was ugly little darling who could scare my dad's wife
Some how, all times, she knows when to run for my dad
She could guess if strangers come in with permissions bad
Always wanted to share our things and bed
Never was happy to be kept aloof at a side
She jumped on us like another siblings to care
And played and smiled with us in all times fair
Adored was she as part of our beautiful childhood
Somehow miss her as we lost her after our dad
She was not the usual bubbly dog we had
But a very loyal friend to look upon when we were low
For she used to cuddles between us and creep in slow
Sometime it used to be fun to pamper her a lot
Sometimes it used to be crazy when she messes but a lot
Overall, this pet of mine, lived with us
Till that black Thursday, that my dad disappeared,
Just don't know how she could react so loyally
She just went away in the path my dad's funeral went
But have not found her after that to start anew
And don't remember making attempts to find her too
For I know she loved the man who cared for her so deep
And had kept her all times like his own child to sleep
Never after that had a feeling to have a pet
For nothing could replace the image of this little set
The beautiful set of my dad and this little friend
Who was gone from us with my dad's end! ! !

Miss you my little friend!

Umasree Raghunath

Deep In My Heart I Know I Miss You So Much

Deep in my heart I know I miss you so much
For the time we shared is the most rejoiced
You have been my strength and my deepest weakness
Why did we leave each other to this recess!
As I run behind the dream I dared to dream
Take up on me things beyond my body could mean
My mind goes back to its silence sojourn to heart's call
Where I know I miss the most cherished dream of all
As I silently look upon the skies to see if the stars
Would travel to you on my behalf with the light
I wish the stars from the other side travel too
My heart silently rejoices the memories of the past
Rebuilding the dreams of better tomorrows
Every time, we know we have a bridge to cross
We used to hold hands together as we travelled across
The tsunami tides could never take us away with it
Nor the fires that exploded around burn us away
So naturally, together, we chased away every evil
And we rejoiced crossing life's every known peril
Today, we know our bonding is strong and eternal
We know we have each other though afar and aloof!

Umasree Raghunath

Deep inside me

Deep inside me there is a pain
A pain that cannot be shared
Weep did my eyes to the best
For it did not know the rest
Sure did my thoughts wander aloof?
Not because I am all alone
Only thing that captured my mind
Is not a thought that is very kind
Less do my heart realize what it wants
For it also knows that it cant
Just get what it feels like having true
For people behave strange and new
Life had been an endearing trouble
And I have no reasons to grumble
For its me who made all my decisions
And if it goes wrong, all blames raisins
What mistakes I did make to fret
Other than loving what I did bet
Do not know if love changes by time
Then its not worth having its prime
Anyway, let my liveness be mine
For in it, I would cry and be fine

Umasree Raghunath

Definition Unknown

Life is always a beautiful journey
Amidst the seas, stones and successes
It had its own way of making challenges
But nothing is insurmountable with ages
For there is a strong support of a man
Who meant to be there for a life span!
The relationship is divine in its own way
It brought in happiness and care in its ray
There is never a taken decision
Without his ardent consideration
There is an unmentioned devotion
That prayed everyday with ovation
Every sound on earth is music to the ears
As his presence chased away the worst fears
Amidst the tsunamis' of life could contain
Nothing mattered to be spoiling in disdain
It is all a pleasure in disguise, an eternal
Sometimes it is a dream and sometimes real
Deeper the oceans of joy explored together
Stronger the bonds of humanity to ponder
Sky is just not the limit for being in love
As we cuddled and cared and revered in bow
Stars shining bright above our heads
When we ignored everything around our deeds
It is just we that mattered to go-ahead
Never were there any materialistic needs
Being there for one another is strong
Love is the only thing where we belonged
Never gave a definition to this relationship
Never bothered to name it as a friendship
This is a unique bondage grown out of care
Forgetting it in our lives is never fare! ! !

Umasree Raghunath

Deivam thandha veedu veedhiyirukku- My English Translation

deivam thandha veedu veedhiyirukku
indhā ooreṇṇa sonḍha veedeṇṇa njaana pēṇṇae
vaazhvin porulēṇṇa nēe vandha kadhai enna

God's created home is my street
Whats there in the town, whats there in my home
Oh knowledgeable girl!
Whats there in the life's valuables? What's the purpose of your life?

naan kaettuth thaaythandhai padaitharaa
illai en pillai enai kaettu pirandhaanaa
dheyvam seyḍha paavam idhu podi thangachi
kondraal paavam thinraal poachu idhudhaan en katchi

Was I born to my parents with my consent?
Or was my child born after I asked for it?
Are these are god's plays..oh my little sister!
Sins of killing for food are gone with consuming...
And this is my philosophy

aadhi veedu andham kaadu
idhil naan enna adiyae nēe enna njaana pēṇṇae
vaazhvin porulēṇṇa nēe vandha kadhai enna

Beginning at home and ending at grave
Who am I or you in between., oh wise girl?
Whats there in the life's valuables? What's the purpose of your life?

deivam thandha veedu veedhiyirukku
indhā ooreṇṇa sonḍha veedeṇṇa njaana pēṇṇae
vaazhvin porulēṇṇa nēe vandha kadhai enna

God's created home is my street
Whats there in the town, whats there in my home
Oh knowledgeable girl!
Whats there in the life's valuables? What's the purpose of your life?

verum koavil idhilēṇṇa abhishaekam
un manam engum therukkooththu pagal vaesham
kallikkēṇṇa mullil vaeli poadi thangachchi
kaatukkaedhu thoattakkaaran idhudhaan en katchi
kondadhēṇṇa koduppadhēṇṇa
idhil thaay enna.....manandha thaaram enna njaana pēṇṇae
vaazhvin porulēṇṇa nēe vandha kadhai enna

Buildings called temples with stone idols in worship
When inner self is hidden in fake dramatic piece
Thorns fencing not for the weeds; go away my little sister!
Where the need for gardener for the forest, this is my view of life
What is that we brought, and what is that we take (When we die)
So in between, why the difference between mother or a wife..oh wise girl!
What's there in the life's valuables? What's the purpose of your life?

deivam thandha veedu veedhiyirukku
indha oorena sondha veedenna njaana penna
vaazhvin porulenna nee vandha kadhai enna

God's created home is my street
Whats there in the town, whats there in my home
Oh knowledgeable girl!
Whats there in the life's valuables? What's the purpose of your life?

thelivaagath therindhaalae siththaandham
adhu theriyaamal poanaalae vedhaandham
mannaith thoandith thanneer thaedum anbutth thangachi
ennai thoandi nyaanam kanden idhudhaan en katchi
unmai enna poymai enna
idhil thaen enna kadikkum thael enna nyaana penne
vaazhvin porul enna nee vandha kadhai enna
deivam thandha veedu veedhiyirukku

When everything is clear and known, it's a canon
When something is unknown, it's unclear scriptures
Digging earth in search of waters...oh beloved sister
Delving within myself, discovered my eternal wisdom,
This is my view of life ☐
Where is the truth and where is the false?
In this, where is the honey, or the scorpions bite? ..oh wise girl
Whats there in the life's valuables? What's the purpose of your life?
God's created home is my street.....

Umasree Raghunath

Discover Chennai

To me as a child, Chennai was a destination in holiday
To revitalise, rejuvenate and recreate a new epic everyday
This city of temples and a destination for dravidian culture
Love to see the beautiful ladies in the nine yard saree
The pandits who made the sanskrit reborn here
With the charisma of the mantras and vedic culture
The ancient music academy still a destination for art
A centre for music and dance fest throughout the year
The kala nketan that created a new artist every day
The theosophical society that united the chennai in gay
The oldest children park in guidy with animals for fun
The snakes that dance to tunes of the charmers play
The crown of Education in India, the Anna University
The elegance of the campus with the intelligence abode
Place of the president of India Sir Kalam who created history
A inspiring, enlightening and ever happening story
The premier IIT with the most cherished campus
With the culturals and education that draw intelligence
Sanskrit college in Mylapore rebirth to an dying language
University of Madras and Presidency college
QueenMarys and Wellington the oldest women destinations
With the beauty of Vaishnav, Meenakshi, Etiraj and Stella
The city is full of talent, beauty, poise and growth
LIC, the name, the brand and synonym to insurance
Stands royally in the longest road called Annasalai
The butterfly beauty of Raheja, the complexity of Tarapore
The elegancy of Royala and Ribbon building shining in white
The Central station that bring in not just people but various cultures
To this great city since the day that it stood in the heart
The central prison that saw the best of inmates and worst of crimes
Stand as a passage to send out the people from bad to refinement
The flooding hotel industry with the charm of chola, savera
And recent additions of GRT, The Park, and the oldest Taj
A destination for business, travel, class, fun and ofcourse crime
Can your taste buds escape the spice of the poonuswamy or
Virudhunagar, or Amaravathi or the recent murugan idly shop
Nothing in comparison to the home made food of chennai city
With the spicy idly sambar, puttlu pallu, appam and vadacurry
The most cherishing East Coast Road that drives the youth
With the beach villas, resorts and privacy, the theme parks
Of Kishkinta, MGM and oldest ship at VGP Golden beach
Can anything be so mighty and elegant that the Parthasarthy in Triplicane
Or the St Thomas Mount in Saidapet, the TTD in T Nagar
Shopping destination is the Ranganathan Street,
Want anything, just go here where the vendors make millions everyday
Sometime somethings unique at a unexpected price
Just want into the mint street, burma bazaar or the chennai's Paris
Koyambedu the destination for flower, fruits and vegetables
The marina beach finds you not just fish but the best of shells
The line of status that depict the history along the coast
The mahabalipuram with the ancient tradition in place
The upthe hill abode of tirunermalai with Lord Venkateswara

And Goddess Kamakshi at Mangadu, the temple of Astalakshmi
The Muruga taking abode in Vadapalani and Kundratur

Umasree Raghunath

Diwali (Deepavalli)

12 Nov 2012

Diwali (Deepavalli)

Seeing through the sky of the dark night
Before the new moon night
The sparkles of the crackers that crackle around
Amusements of children running on the ground
The delicious sweets that are getting cooked
The aroma of the savories that fill the air
Lights that lit up the darkened night
With the grandness of the world to celebrate
New clothes, new lights and new thoughts
Wishes that get carefully shared and admired
Greetings that travel far and wide
Warmth of peace that prevail this night
In the hearts that care beyond the families
As charities spread to share the love and wealth
Trying to bring in happiness in every one around
Wishes that pour a galore creating brightness
All types of evil disappears in the darkness
As we lit the lights purifying our hearts
Dedicating to the prayers of our dear gods
We know for sure, it's not just on the festival of lights
But the thoughts that make us smile with might
Flowers that add to the festivity and color
The fragrance of the young hearts filled for ever
Diwali is not just another festival on our way
But a reminder to the glory of good over evil
It is a celebration of a victory of the wisdom
And the beauty of the real kindness and kingdom
Let the charm of Diwali bring in everyone
A graceful radiance of happiness and peace to begun!

Umasree Raghunath

Do not lack in faith!

Do not lack in faith!
Date: 26 August 2013

The habit of being somber,
Morose, of despairing
Does not truly depend on events
But only on lack of faith
In the nature and divine
One who had supreme faith!
Even if only in himself to see
Can face all difficulties with ease
All circumstances, even the most adverse
Without discouragement or despair,
Fight like a bold person till the end
Nature that lacks abundant faith
Will lack the endurance and courage
So arise above all anomalies of life
To survive in happiness and in inner peace

Umasree Raghunath

Don't Miss Him Any More

I giggled like a kid when he was around
Life was all happiness to surround
Lot of things transformed for good
I enjoyed my days, nights and food

But as the days went by
Things were more provoking for a bye
A formal breakup in a beautiful relation
I know that is not my fashion

I cried like a dead fish in the water
Nothing of prominence became a matter
To me everything was being with him
But I know for sure, this is in a grim

Maddening was my thoughts to go
Life was miserable and always to fro
Food smelled bad to taste or eat
Sleep e haunting with memories threat

Phone calls made me jump with jerk
Chances to see him in distance brink
Made me cry in pain forgetting where I am
I lost my charm and all my glam

Raged me in the fire of anger
Anger for some solid decisions made
Wanted to kill things and tamper
As the memories of good days began to fade

Possessiveness made me cranky to go behind
Self -esteem stopped me from running ahead
Lost his solid love and all his trust
Burned my thoughts that were of lust

Days together I kept thinking again and again
Every night was miserable to pass through in pain
Nothing other than his images reached my brain
I know my time, thoughts and trust is in vain

It took me days, months and years to make it
Finally made my mind, to call it Quits
That's the end of him in me
What so ever in future to be
Slowly but steady I regained what I am
I know for sure that I am out of the sham
A person who showed me what true love is
Also showed the pain of breakup to be

For a person who had the power to love
Should also have the guts to part is my tow
This is a little piece of advice to myself

For I know its not easy to deny yourself

A person who ran for me with a single call
May not be calling me anymore to recall
Let me realize the pain of this breakup too
For in life, these lessons are very few

It gives me a new strength as I go all alone
I know, I am in deep pain to frown
It also gives me clarity of thoughts
That I have not made families apart

I know to him, I am no more a person
Nothing but whose just a friend in the past
To me, it's the toughest lesson learnt
For we will not make some one all our life

Shamelessly I lived like his unsaid wife
He showed me the gates of denial in this life
Yet I love him like I did when it all began
With it I would get my life back and regain

I am not going to bury my love that I had
Instead going to bury this relations that is fad
I am not going to hurt him or me anymore
For I think I learnt not to miss him any more! ! !

To me, from now on, he is a distant memory
A memory of happiness, joy and love
He is there in my life always in the pages gone
For I learnt to look at the new turns to go on! ! !

Umasree Raghunath

Dreams and Dreams alone!

Flying amidst the skies
In midst of the passing clouds
I find you flying towards me....
With the smiles that don't let me sleep.....
Your giggles make me shine
And your eyes twinkle upon fine
Its the naught little smile
That doesn't let me sleep.....
Oh oh oh, ...oh yeah, it's the dream
The dreams of you and me
Those that come every time to flee
Into you warmest hug
And sweetest little kiss.....
Oh oh oh, , , oh yeah, its our dreams
Dreams of love, that shines upon
Dreams of life, that live along.....
Its all about you and me! ! !

Umasree Raghunath

Duffer's Wandering Thoughts

Sometimes the duffer in me
Smitten my thoughts
Towards an unending sea
Ridden by unsaid dreams
Grottos dug so deep
Frightening your spirits
But thoughts taking leap
Fuelling the raging fires
Sun is shining bright
Weeds and flowers in fight
Spun is growing in its right
Around the world with light
Gone are my thoughts
Wandering afar the shores
Towards the disdainful stars
Bringing in hearts afar
Looking at the green around
Thinking about the calmness
Hugging me all time profound
Love is there in my every thought
Of the people who give it back a lot
The battle of bygones ever
That never let go of who you are
Facts of being shaped through
The love and life it threw
In your way of wisdom fine
Never letting you sad to whine
Just Live the moment of life
Just Live the moment of life! ! !

Umasree Raghunath

Ego! Let it Go!

Man is a puppet in the world nature made
Controlled by the strings of the selfish ego
Not realizing that it is what leaves him betrayed
Make believing in thy self that doesn't let go

Till such time, it makes the world around shrink
As every act in our life our ego fills
Leaving behind a void and life to calmly blink
It takes away the calmness and eternal bliss

Claiming every success to his own effort
Woven in the tangles that selfishness steals
Forgetting the threads that pulled in its fort
Heart is high in the ego that's weft and kneels

As ego rises beyond one self...a sordid part
Creates a void that tarnishes the heart
Rising above the ego with soul to give
Inspiring to step into an infinite world to live

Surrendering truthfully our 'I' to Thee,
Heart and soul will set to be free
Not letting you be lost in the darkness
In all Mother Nature's absolute fairness

Chasing away the dark ignoble spell
Let you live in peace and calmness to dwell
Making the ego-less life move to serenity
A breath of fresh air and tranquility

Creating life in a pride of sheer divinity
Letting you live in pride and dignity!
With the ego around...it is a dark unsaid spell
As you let it go away, from your heart, all is well!

Umasree Raghunath

Elated

Elated is the word to describe myself today
With the love around that in abundance ray
For all the little affections I spread around
Unlimited happiness is all I found
Be it the little care I show for my Mom
That compassion she returns in to ton
One little vivid hug to my man before sleep
Making him cuddle around me in a leap
The single phone call to my little one away
Makes her jump with joy and gay
A home made dinner for a friend on his birthday
Made me his best companion today
It's the affection stems from my cohort
That makes me proud and coherent
Endless happiness that suddenly springs
In my life like never before it rings
One rejection along the way, a speed breaker
Otherwise, rest all around me is a real taker
Raghu showing an unending love and care
Tolerating my every turmoil with care and dare
Krishnan standing beside and guiding me
A firewall protecting from every Tsunami
Micheal sprang into my life all of a sudden
With so much patting around and fun
Muralidar Uncle, a father like figure
Putting me up in the edifice of life's structure
The Pedestal of my happiness being my
Darling and dashing and daring Sudha
The ever glowing, and smiling Sirisha
Came back like a wind gone with a message
A best heart called Manasi with me in all ages
Across the oceans and across the Nations
One friend who never fails to send me a good morning
Is my perfect ever-loving Pen friends for Life
Benedict Sanjeev Ravindran and Jackie, his wife
Six thousand miles away but with a sixth sense
To care for me as a Friend is Srividya's intense
Mean would be of me to not mention
Of a First love that never died with a tension
Elijah Raju, the smart Christian who taught me life
Missed the best chance of being his wife
My colleague and a mentor of his own way
Vasudevan, a master in his expertise
The crush that he show that never drain
Being in any kind of fun and pain
Biggest assets in my life God has given
My sisters who are a lifetime perfect friends
An in-laws family that sidelined me once
For them today, I am the best with glance
Sridevi and Archana, my friends for life
As I was there in Eluru and as I do left too
Beyond all today, it's my favorite God

Who seems to me close and in love accord
With me to wipe my pain, losses and tears
And chase my fears and say, I am there
A Last but never lost hope
That one day the person who made me
Cry in pain and said you are rejected
Would come back to me for sure
And say You are a Friend to me too
If not too, I am made a better person true
I love myself for being so happy
I respect myself for what I am today

Umasree Raghunath

Every Time I Fall!

Falling down the cradle
Taught me to my first sitting
Falling down from the seat
Made me take my first crawl
Falling down from my first step
Taught me to walk ahead
Falling down from the steps
Made me climb the ladders up

Coming second in the running race
Made me aim higher for the first place
Lagging behind in the scorecards
Made me work hard for the ranks
Challenges that threaten me true
Brought in me vibrant courage's new
Turbulences that we always face
Make our skies clear after the storms

Every fall is a beginning to a new rise
Every challenges is a subtle chances in guise
For every fall that we have in due course
Be sure of a new dawn and a new sunrise.
Hard work, perseverance and faith
The only ingredients that bring in the change
A change towards a better tomorrow
Letting us cross the ferocious winds of today

Umasree Raghunath

Faith In The Divine!

Caught between the nuances of truth and faith
Unavailing mind that rips apart with shadows of past
Making up the will to sustain and sea of life to live
Yet, the thunders and the shades of dark clouds
Engulf the panoramic view of the slated sunshine

What makes it go beyond the human atrocities?
It's just a blind faith and a strong hope in Divine
There can be no future without a ride against the tides today
Making you smile and live in peace every day

However strong be the darkness of the clouds
With the spirit to sustain and move on with winds
Will make the clouds disappear and stars shine again
Just Faith and Faith in the possibilities as sorrows disdain!

Nothing but a compromise of both heart and brain
To believe in the strength and power of the guiding Divine!

Dated: 22 Feb 2014

Umasree Raghunath

Fall colors

As I drove down the woods
I found the colors of the Fall
Amazingly all that was green
Is now in Red, Yellow, Purple clean
The tunnel of the woods
Remind me of the patterned lives
Change, and change and change
Is the only Constant thing
Nothing in this world is ever the same
That is shown by nature with its fame
Beginning of summer everything was green
Just like our childhood which is clean
As the life changes to the next fold
Various colors commences to be told
When all set and done and ready for the fall
Its every where white and white to recall
Winter sets in and the snow does fall
Just like the mankind in its old age to befall
Its so beautiful and fairy to see the Fall
And get prepared for the winter wall! ! !

Umasree Raghunath

Fall of a Prince- Rajiv Gandhi Assassination

On the 1991 ugly May 21st
A human bomb rushed to Sriperambadur very fast
That day was Rajiv's life last
It now remained a tragic past

One hard year passed away
Leaving the traces without gay
National will remember this day
This took the great leader on its way

By a lady Godse who ate hay
Slowly and steadily a gentle smile
Got out of the flight and moved a mile
Giving cheers all the while
Not at all knowing the fate's trail

All know, the smile was the man
He had thousands in his fans
Struggled for terrorism ban
Those made him have soon ending life span

Taking the breeze of the vizag sea shore
Gave a breathtaking speech as his core
Waved his swollen hands to his people
And got into the cab colored purple

In his last press meet
With all happy greet
Enjoyed his breaking security
And was getting close to the cheat

The Haribabu's freelance photography
Showing the anxiously awaiting sweating Danu
Having sandal garland as if welcoming the great Bhanu
The smiling sweet little Prince Charming
Came into the path with his people loving
Unexpectedly rushed a black horror
Pointed by none was the greatest error
Bent to the feet of the political hero
And an earlier pilot of Airlines Bureau

There, there, there and then alone
A flash expected by none
10.30 pm, exactly no one know
All loudly yelled, No! No! NO!

A Congress lady named Jayanthi
Came fast out of the branthi
Rushed for the smile she saw
Her gestures turned pale and raw

An individual called Rajiv Ratna Berjees Gandhi

Died! No! Slept! No! Passed Away!
Far away, truly away, long way
That was the Fall of a prince
People's hearts often he won
That was the end of a former prime minister
People's greatest admirer

The whole National called India
Bleeded with all sorrow ways
Mother India with Mrs Sonia
Startled and scared of their future days

Brave young little Indian Smarty
Priyanka, Rajiv's pet and our dear hearty
Confused and bewildered
In a daze she with mother rushed
To Madras that mid night
With trails of keeping hearts tight

Plane landing in airport
Every minus filled with tragic spot
They rushed to the coffin place near by
Nothing visible to see in the peeping holes

In people's hearts, he will lie
And in India, he can never die
Assassinators, real animals out of the zoo
This is true, true and true!

A pure hearted person
Passed away to a world unknown
Good bye Sweet Prince!
May your soul rest in peace!

Let God no allow these things to worry us please
Let the wings of peace bird, lay its canopy please
We want peace!
No blood shed please!

In memory of our beloved leader Rajiv Gandhi

Umasree Raghunath

Fallen in love with Lord Venkateswara

My love for nature, the best of seven hills
As among the clouds and trees to dwells
Curves of the mountains that spin the grace
The chillness of the trees that sways my bays
Rushing towards the abode of peace
Forgetting the facts and all my worries
There stood my favorite god
With an ever embracing love as a Lord
All my life, I have a love for this incarnation
But today I felt myself under a real submission
To the existence of a supreme form
That cherishes in his name and fame
As the day dawn at 3 pm
My thoughts and soul was under brim
Total submission to God
A feeling I never felt about the Lord
Suprabatam, the lyrics that I chant for ages
Found a real meaning when I did in front of his abode
As the doors of the temple opened for the day
They opened a freshness and a new life
May be this is called a transformation
From what I was to What I will be henceforth
With an unconditional love of a friend
Who made me rediscover this Lord till my end
It was an opening of gates to heaven
When we saw the manifestation emerged in flowers
The tribute to the badness and worries I had
This grace and love of the Lord will no more fade
His blessings in the form of the Supreme darshan
The harathī, the tomalas, the butter start
Is a memory that will not fade any fast
God, Lord, I have rediscovered you anew
Not just you, I think I have rediscovered me in you.

Umasree Raghunath

Farewell!

Heart aches to bid farewell
but wanna leave him go for him to be well
no guts to say good bye
for i do not know how'm gonna live by
without you the world is unknown
but destiny forces me to bid a farewell
for i do know that i would not be so well.....
Without you, where am i to go
for all the i know is to love you so.....

Umasree Raghunath

Fear of death and devastation

Fear of death and devastation
Tears of the little ones unknown
Sands of time that shook the nation
Stars that lost charm and shined down
Fishing out the pearls from the sea
Digging out the human flesh from the bay
Fates won over the coast that shook
Dreams that shattered with a brook
Tidal waves that galled the endless
Bridal looks of the sea ended shameless
Did the man look upon the sea for treasure
Mid the sea fished out man whose fate unsure
History shows the treasure the sea holds
Geography shows the lands that shapes unfolds
Science shows how much advance it fails
Social sense shows that mankind has no rails
Seeds of the land towed in the earth's crest
Deeds of the Natured endured within chest
Man can run far and capture lands
Fight for love, wealth and sands
Never could he stop the anger
Of the Mother earth and Nature
Tsunami, that keeps hitting the shores
In fact the days and lives we adore
Shaking the earth below our feet
Dominating the tears that fleet
The cargos of corpses that leep
That shakes with sorrow deep
Children taken for ever sleep
Where to hide the fears and keep
A warmth, a smile or a hope
Seeing the struggles and dope
Fear that stirkes beyond measure
For it's the fellow men who are the treasure
Now hidden in the hearts of the sea
Threatened for ever it got to be
Its not the fear of death
But the thought to live beneath
Its not the fear of existence
But the wrath of the Natures' sentences
That put me across the world
Unable to see the future that got to unfold
As much as I can let me hold
The little ones in distress as they grow old
Tragedies happen to remind
That we are strong in pain together to remand
Against the pain of unexpected
Towards the future that need to be redefined.

Umasree Raghunath

Feel Good Factors

As you keep working on your desk
You unknowingly smile and blush
Walking around the beach
Remember someone calling you peach
Sitting in the terrace eating nuts
Your eyes glitter on thinking of a nut
Engrossed in the favorite book
You find yourself in the hook
Just like the butterfly buzzing around
You think of wings that you found
A grit and a smile starts to spring
With a thought of a friend to bring
Sipping your favorite lemon tea
You think of some one on the tree
Just wanting to have glimpse of you
These are feel good factors true
Standing in front of the mirror
And finding you the best of attire
You smile silently to yourself
Admiring the best of you, you found
It's not the stars that could bring the shine
Just someone making you feel really fine
A unexpected call from an old friend
Quote that matches your days thought
A dress that radiates your powers
Style that is only with you and yours
A life that you could live complete
With charm, happiness of self create
No matter what the fighting of fates
You still smile and go-ahead...

Umasree Raghunath

Feeling Lonely

Having everything around you
Yet there is nothing that's for you
Having all things beside
Deeply stuck on a lonely glide
Lot of people around
But no one can understand
The inner struggle within
That no words can decipher
The burning silence of hearts
Ready to erupt in the storms
Never know when you can hold
And the lean moments to unfold
Clustering into a weird dream
A dream forgotten and gone
Tears stopped to shed beyond
The walls of hearts edifice
For only the soul within me
Knows what makes it calm
And what can attain its peace
And re-vibrate life and happiness
Till such time, nothing but loneliness
Remains within me both in and out
As I remain unusual from my shout

Umasree Raghunath

Feelings!

As a child I swayed and played
With the fun filled joy
As a student I studies and read
With the inspiration to be big one day
As a toddler I dreamt
I could catch the butterfly in my lawn
As my Dad's daughter I always had
The feeling of being wanted and cared
As my mom's untidy one,
I always had the fun to boil her more
As my granny's little one
I always troubled her being an undisciplined one
As I grow up as a child,
I also started going wild, wild with dreams
Dreams of joy, passion and arrogance,
Joy for being an intelligent than around
Passion for had resources to make my dreams come true
Arrogance for my Dad did provide what all I wanted
One sad winter morning, when I had to let Dad go
I mourned, I cried, I wispered, and weeped
Saddness was the only thing beside
Tears were the only moving things around
Distress is the only word to describe
Silence was the best things we could abide
As a Theresian when I was recognised
By the best of people in the town
I knew no bounds of joy for they were toomany
Along with a feeling of agony that I miss my dad
My mom who could never share this joy of mine
Always stared as a stranger to the teenager in me.
When collectors like Agarwal, MadanMohan Reddy, and Kishore
Praised the one Therisian who was there in everything
I searched for the eyes that used to run with sparkles
On my success always, dad was gone, gone to an unknown shore
When My little sister did not even know what happened,
I could neither explain to her nor console myself
For the feeling is a strong one, sad one and a silent one
Had a beautiful house called swapnalok,
Not a paradise or a luxurious bunglow
But a temple of living, with peace, and happiness
With contentment, consideration and compassion
No matter what the will of god is, there was love
That always fountained in this house of mine

Umasree Raghunath

Fire! Fire! Fire!

This is the voice of a fire accident survivor!

Date: 10 April 2014

The Fire that We escaped
The Fire that raged our thoughts
The Fire that stole our peace
The Fire that aroused the fire in heart

The Fire that lit the lights of success
The Fire that showed us new paths of travel
The fire that meant transition
The Fire that meant resurrection

The fire that destroyed all evil
The fire that made us emerge in truth
The Fire that engulfed by comforts
The fire that transformed our lives
The fire that changed our thinking
The Fire that had no motive or meaning
The Fire that still remains a suspense

The Fire that broke as we were asleep
The fire that made us bounce back in leap
The fire that reminded of the dirty minds
The Fire that signifies enormous change
The Fire that is so essential for life
The Fire that makes us move forward

The Fire that killed its own history
The Fire that destroyed evil relationships
The Fire that showed as burning edifice
The Fire that built all new energized lives

The Fire that shared our sorrows
The Fire that rekindled our spirits
The Fire that made our bonding strong
The Fire that made our lives relived
The Fire that still burns as I close my eyes
The Fire that just does not fade from memory
The Fire that makes me pounce on things in rage
The fire that makes me light the fire in the heart to achieve

The Fire, that made us fearless
The fire, that made us helpful to others
The Fire, that gave us strength to face life
The Fire, that made us what we are today
The fire, who ever did it, with sense or not
The Fire, actually did us only good

The Fire, really lit the lights of our lives

To relive, regain and respect life
To feel the blessings
To love and serve fellow humans
To fight for truth and justice
To work hard for success
To aim always high and never sleep
To dream big and dare to achieve
To Fly high, no matter what
To hold our hands and proclaim
That we are a happy family

To work hard and harder
to make our lives the way we want
and not the way
others tried to de-rail our lives
Yes, the fire that was lit on that day
Still burns within us

Feeding the required fuel to work hard
To help others
To be happy and contended
to be honest and truthful
to be at larger inner peace
burning away the bridges of unwarranted relations
burning away the evil minds around us
burning away unhappy memories
burning away bad thoughts
burning away evil
And

Just bringing in more fire to the hearts
to be Happy and Healthy
to be hardworking and successful
to be having the fire for success
always burning high and radiant
to have the fire in us
to move forward in life
towards
a better life
a happy peaceful life
to be a happy family
Thank you dear Fire!
You made our lives emerge from within!

Umasree Raghunath

First Baby On The Way

It's just a great feeling
Expecting your first baby
Feeling the best part of you
With in the walls of your tummy
From the fluttering butterflies
To the dizzy mornings
Going ahead with the little one
Is a pleasure rejoicing abound
As a token of the love shared
And feelings of being cared
We step from a transformation
Of being a girl to a mom
It's the one pleasure making
Us a complete woman in taking
Life is a dream driven by love
As you cherish your first dove
Gods best blessings with you
All the warmest wishes around true
Will make this a best of experience
To recall and rejoice in radiance
It would be the baby's first sight
That would bring glory bright
The first touch of a little one
Is the best of happiness and fun
The tender warmth of the gentleness
Will sway you in ecstasy endless
Have the best of dreams around
With the awesome time you found

Umasree Raghunath

For my Little Grandson Aneesh, , , , , with love grandpa

The Journey called Life
Is a blessing with you beside
With the love a little one
It's always life with fun

With the little words to utter
Love to see him eating butter
The lips linger with sweetness
To give us a completeness

Jumping with joy
Loves all his little toys
Socializing with everyone
He is attractive lad for fun

Aneesh, the apple in our eye
No matter he would cry
Naughtiest of the toddler seen
Keeps himself balanced and clean

Loves to read books of all kind
Enjoys all the toys he find
Fascinates for the buzzing cars
Loves traveling wide and far

Sounds like a traveler's guide
Curious about everything on his side
Takes everyone in his stride
Making our life bright and wide

Just like little butterflies
Flutters away when he whines
Enjoys the complete life's spice
To the elders he is always nice

Best of the neighborhood boys
With his racing shoes
And style of tomboy jeans
He raves behind the peer kids
With learning and his loving deeds

The very lifeline of our lives to view
In his joy, we find our peace true...
He is the love ever to find
With him, the life is more to bind...

Umasree Raghunath

For You!

Thousands of miles apart
but my thoughts run too fast
of a person who meant so much to me
for life is what it had got to see
Years of understanding
and hours of bonding
that made one friendship
a precious internship
Do not know why it happened
in life, for all good may be
but destiny parted fastened
leaving me with a tear to see
The caring hand is missing in my palm
the encouraging words are not found
the brightening smiles in eyes drained
what remains is the pain in disguise
the echo of my heart is silent
for it whines within itself
for the best of things life misses
where can I find the treasures
quite often we do not know value
of things as long as we possess
the more it matter for people
for whom we whine after we miss
Life is becoming nothing but a pain
as I get lost in my memories plain
memories that refresh and threaten
memories that carry me to my future den!

Umasree Raghunath

Forgets You

For the sake of you
For the sake of me
I shall forget you
Regrets all be
Knowing u was pain
Which alone I gain
Loving u in drain
Made my life vain
Stone was your heart
Dumping was ur art
Nothing but you
Was on my dream
Not even very few
Just you were a dream
Just like a wind
You flew away fast
No moment to find
Leaving me aghast
If not you, if not me
A dead love it got be
No pain or no gain
Having known to me
Cruel I have seen
Still loved you clean
You a man of rock
An arrogant cock
For the sake of you
For the sake of me
I shall forget you
Regrets all be

Umasree Raghunath

Fresh Air

The touch of the fresh air
In the winter morning calmness
Just after the first rain
As the spring begins to resign
Touches my endearing soul
Like the little funny first love
The love that knew what it is
Wanting me in the bliss
Making my blushing smiles
Pour all over my calm self
Running in me like river miles
Sour the happiness engulf
The touch of the fresh air
In the winter morning calmness
Just after the fresh rain
As the spring begins to resign
It's my first love and feel
Just want to cry out, Love you baby,
Love you true, like the rain
Want to pour over you my love
Love you baby, love u in my terrain

Umasree Raghunath

Friends

God asked me what do I want
Stars or sunshine, which one do I choose
I said, Give me a Sunshine in the day
and a brightful stars in the night let loose
God asked me what do I want
A friend or the Wisdom, which one do I choose
I said, Give me a Friend with Wisdom
He has granted me not one but two
The two who give the sunshine and stars twilight
One gives me the inspiration to go high
The other pulls me Up when I am down and low
One gives me the strength to smile
The other walks with me that extra mile
One gives me the pleasure to freak
The other gives me the pleasure to work
Thank You God, for the Star and Sunshine
Without which my life looses its charm and shine.....

Umasree Raghunath

Friends Are Angels

Our friends are like angels,
who brighten our days.
In all kinds of wonderful,
Magical ways.

Their thoughtfulness comes
as a gift from above,
and we feel we're surrounded
by warm, caring love.
Like upside-down rainbows,
their smiles bring the sun.
And they fill ho-hum moments,
with laughter and fun.

Friends are like angels
without any wings,
blessing our lives
with the most precious things.

Umasree Raghunath

Friends Are Like Angels

Our friends are like angels,
who brighten our days.
In all kinds of wonderful,
Magical ways.

Their thoughtfulness comes
as a gift from above,
and we feel we're surrounded
by warm, caring love.
Like upside-down rainbows,
their smiles bring the sun.
And they fill ho-hum moments,
with laughter and fun.

Friends are like angels
without any wings,
blessing our lives
with the most precious things.

Umasree Raghunath

Friends Are Like Angels from Heaven

Our friends are like angels,
who brighten our days.
In all kinds of wonderful,
Magical ways.

Their thoughtfulness comes
as a gift from above,
and we feel we're surrounded
by warm, caring love.
Like upside-down rainbows,
their smiles bring the sun.
And they fill ho-hum moments,
with laughter and fun.

Friends are like angels
without any wings,
blessing our lives
with the most precious things.

Umasree Raghunath

Friends Who Parted Away

They are not there with me,
Yet I feel them beside me
I know, they do not love me,
Yet, I feel, their love for me
They will never forgive me,
Yet I cannot digest it to be
True that they for me
Are gone for ever
Not letting me disclose the truth ever
Memories are hard to fade
For me in life they gave solace
Gave me happiness to share
And support to fair
Well in needs, deeds and thoughts
Their betrayal, sorry, separations facts
Made me alone and peace less
Again the same old loneliness
Same old restlessness
Same old escape
Anyway absolutely with regrets
I am trying to forget though
It can all be never past
And memories will not fade fast
I love you my dear friends
For you showed me what
Happiness in life could be
The hurt you gave me
Is quite less in volume
When compared to the
Love I got from you
That is why I am still
Longing for your love
At the most depressed state of affairs,
I hurt you people a lot
I did not know then that my behavior
Will let me fall for ever in
Thirst for a true friendship
I can never forgive my ownership
Deep and intimate we went to life's depths
With our combined thoughts and speech
So is why I find hard myself
Not to find anyone else
As friends other than you
Memories of college days
Our friendship and fights
Bye from now, to my departed friends

Umasree Raghunath

Frozen thoughts

The gap between the form and formless
The unison of mind and spirit and spiritless
Body, mind, soul, intelligence and spirit
The five things that brings an uplift
The days that brings in the vibrations
The conscience that delights the senses
- Incomplete

Umasree Raghunath

Fun with you.....my little daughter

When you jump on seeing me,
My heart misses its first beat
When you cling on to me,
My thought has its first treat
When you want to jump on my belly
Which happens to be your first home
I then don't mind having it big
For you rest so much as on a pillow
When you wanna play horse on my back
I forget the tired week, that made it pain
When you wanna play the games on the pc
I jump with joy, though hate to open it on weekends too
When you wanna those sunflowers you always liked
I wish I could travel to solapur to get you the real ones
When you often carve for the traditional gagra,
I just laugh at heart, the modern I wanna you go
You are growing the most traditional way
Just the way you wish to be looked
But n your thoughts and actions, far beyond my imagination
When you try to talk to me only n English
I really miss my dad to hear you so
For he used to be full of pride when we did so
When you could climb the toppest balloon
At planet yum, your favorite play time
I wish I could climb with you too
The more it looks impossible,
You tend to take it up and do it too
That is the spirit of life that make us
Wonder who you are, little wonder
When you wanna go for scattng
I miss the beat, feeling slipping
But you always wanted to learn the sport
Which I think you need to take up too
When you play caroms, and do not win
You tend to throw the coins away
Not accepting defeat at any point of time
A thing that scares me often,
For success is not the only thing in life
Though everyone wants it to be
When you want you favorite rides at funworld
I don't find you satisfied and content at all
You still wanna play and giggle after hours
When will the spirit drain I never know
Ofcourse I wish not too so
When you sit at your study table
You really look like a good student
Ofcourse, you are one, a gem, and a genius
By birth, truly gods given, talented
When you little hands don't go tired
Writing what not, I feel ashamed
For having given you the trouble of the
Too many things at the age of five

But you seem to be no damn worried of it
And just wanna learn more, making me go wild
When you fuss to eat your regular home food
And want pizzas and chat, like a person
Who has special tastes, and eats hot and spicy
I really thank your taste buds that are so good
When you wanna colour the pictures of ur choice
And you do it so good, I find a hier of an artist in you
A real A K Sekar genes, got them right
When you wanna make the little dosas for me
I really wonder, you got the other genes right
For my Dad was a great cook, and you show the interest
What in this world will not enthu you, I never know
You find a great friend in your Doctor Uncle
Surprising him always, for you are cheerful when you meet him
You find a great chat partner in your class teacher
Telling her your dreams, and fights at home
You find a boy friend in your dad
Making fun of me always with him
You are sure to be a little devil darling
With life full of fun, spirit and life
Love and care, that you little hands show
When they cling round our necks when we sleep
Though staying away and apart
You are the lifeline in our lives
Though you staying miles away
You are part of our every thought
No treasures can bring the smile
And no pressures can make us forget
That there is one precious treasure
There in chennai, wanna come back to us
And all the three to join back together soon
We do believe, girl, you are our little angel
Gods given love, and a value to our lives
Thank you for being our wonderful daughter
For being our life, and its real pleasure.

Umasree Raghunath

Ganges- A perennial river. A pious river of spiritual quest

Date: 3 April 2014

Ganges- A perennial river. A pious river of spiritual quest

Oh Mother Ganges...a lovely green showers
On earth flowing from the Serene Shiva's head
Green like her perennial flows to bless the lands
Life becomes solvated, bowing down to you

Oh Mother Ganges, you flow amidst the mighty
Himalayan and dense forests...bringing in a love
Of the waters, skies and lands all in one place
Creating a beautiful warmth amidst the cold waters

Oh Mother Ganges, your tributaries' makes us pay tributes
To our forefathers, sitting quietly at your Ghats
There is no end to the beliefs we have in your love
For you give us life, give us faith and give us blessings

Oh Mother Ganges, you are source of life
As a sacred Lord Shiva's endearing wife
You show us paths to take and those not to
Making us realize what is right and what is not

Oh Mother Ganges, you are not just another river
But the flow of our thoughts and all kind of deeds
You show us what life is and what death is
In its truest forms and all visible ways in your arms

Oh Mother Ganges, we bow to you in reverence
We shed our tears and let the pasts go along your flow
We hug you tight and expect life to change for good
You show us light and let us go in the paths set right

Oh Mother Ganges, in your eternal existence of life
We are blessed to savor your warmth and love
Benefits in the form of health and blessings for wealth
You make our life's truly blessed. Thank you Mother Ganges!

Umasree Raghunath

Go Beyond

When mind is stuck with single thought
an unknown failure makes you feel rot
learn to look away and go beyond
let the dist and hurt wash away in tears pond

Feeling lost and hurt, cry it off
Take a corner, of a empty room to thrown it of
Cry till you feel light and fresh again
Just you and your burdened pain

The next morning, wake up with a new cause
for life has to go on for new applause
learn from the lessons you picked on the way
but leave the memory behind to go in a new bay

Do not stop, do not tumble, do not forget!
But forgive and move on, for life is not to fret! ! !

Dated: 23 August 2008

Umasree Raghunath

God As My Friend!

Tired am I with my own thoughts
The thoughts of loneliness that keep me rots
It's not the self-pity that's eating me hot
It's the thought of being alone in thoughts
I have this strange relationship with God
For he comes to be my solace in all bonds
Whenever I fail to find relief in people beside
He gives his shoulder for me standing aside
When it's beyond me to hold the stress
I submit myself to his abode and his recess
Wanna do the same again in life now
For I am tired with my own thoughts in brow
Work to me is keeping me ever busy
But midst of all the flow of thoughts there is a sigh
A signal to indicate that I am all alone
That makes me feel so low and down to whine
I'm gonna for a self treat with my favorite wine
If I am going to miss my God at my dine
Don't be surprised what this mess all around
For God to me is my best friend to sound
He talks to me when I have no one to share my words
He giggles with me for the most mischievous thoughts
Holding my hand in his palm to sooth my tiring nerves
For he knows that in him I see my loving dad
I realize that I ought not to be distraught and all alone
When I have him to surrender when I am going none
For in him finds my happiness to submit myself
Yes, I do realize if not none, I do have God as a Friend!

Umasree Raghunath

Going too far away..

Going too far away,
Still beside me
You know how much you mean to me
Then why do you leave me and go away
There are hundreds reasons why we stay apart
But one strong reason why we should be together
For all the love that we share
And time, that would only dare
To share the fantasies of life
As your dearest wife
As the days pass by
Without you near by
A mountain of sorrow creeps in
My heart with silence grives it
For being away from you was never mine
A thing that I could never do or dine
For we share the little bites together
And the fun and affection altogether
Yet to get away, was not in my heart
To leave behind you and my daught
She is the apple in my eye
And the lifeline till we die
I know why we choose the life this way
For we are sure of our love and its ray
The farer we go in miles
The closer we get in hearts
The longer the distance
The stronger the affection
The older we grow
The deeper the glow
May be this is called as love
That we always wanted to feel more
May be this is called a family
That remains united amidst rust and mess
May be this is you and me
With our little darling cuddling you daddy
May be this is the revolutionised mom
Who stays away, but still cares for
May be this is the way we need to go
But only to get together with stronger love
And with deeper emotions that keep us ever together
As one soul, one heart and one family
At one place, one job and one life
Let us aim at it sooner
That will make us live with cheers
That will make us live with tears, tears of happiness.

Umasree Raghunath

Gone with the wind (This is a anti poem o Just for you! For Fun!)

One bright sunny day, I happened to speak to him-THE MOST UNFORTUNATE THING I DID
Today for sure not knowing what is he to me- AN UNDEFINED PAIN IN DISGUISE
He smiled on the phone and laughed at heart- KNOWN FOR FLATTERING—I DID NOT KNOW
He spoke all things that would be my interest part-JUST CANT TAKE HIS LOVE STORIES ANYMORE
I thought this is for the fun of it-----A DANGEROUS FUN THAT TORE ME APART
Knowing another person in this world a bit---HOW I WISH I NEVER KNEW HIM
The first meeting that started on an evening---THE WORST THING I COULD EVER DO
Never thought would be to make a new beginning-BEGINNING OF A NEW SORROW
This could be another best friendship in life---AN UNHAPPENING UNHAPPY FRIENDSHIP
Or could end in an aversion to be my man's wife--GETTING AVERSION TOWARDS ALL MEN
Unknowingly my thoughts encircle this new friend of mine—FEW TROUBLES NEVER LEAVE YOUR THOUGHTS
Some unknown confidence that he would always be fine- WHY SHOULD I BE BOTHERED
With me and the days ahead together to be--NEVER TOGETHER TO BE APART NOW
Hope from the wrath of the destiny I would be free-YEAH, NOW I AM FREE FROM HIS DRAIN
Undoubtedly he has got every habit in his pocket--ANYTHING LEFT THAT HE DOESN'T HAVE?
But to my happiness, the best of basic human values in his locket-HUMAN VALUES THAT HE HAS FORGOTTEN IN HIS LIFE
He sometimes sounds like a spoilt kid- WHY SOMETIMES, HE IS A SPOILT BRAT
Who lost his mom, wife and bed? --MAY BE HE DESERVES IT
There is a unique sparkle in his eyes-- TO FOOL PEOPLE AROUND
The passion I was searching all this years-BE AWARE, THIS PASSION IS ONLY A FASHION, IT CHANGES AS IT WANTS
In my man's speech and eyes, - BOOZED EYES AND SPEECH, MAKING BIG PROMISES, SHIT
Which I never found and so much wise—FAKE THINGS ARE ALWAYS ATTRACTING
From home to office, he can talk on anything—THAT'S BECUZ HE FAILED AT BOTH.....
And love, hate, happiness, sorrow, everything- LESSONS LEARNT
A person who suffered a decade to make an empire of his own- TO RUIN AT THE END OF HIS OWN
And a decade to get the best of his life and been a crown--THE VIRGO ARROGANCE THAT TRASH SUCCESS
A person who has grown from the earth-- TO MAKE OTHERS GO BENEATH IT
To the mantle of success in his head beneath--HEAD FULL OF IDEAS- DEVILS WORKSHOP
Passion, is a small word, for the feeling that started—ALREADY GOT AN END, PASSION IS ONLY TEMPORARY
Towards this person who seem to match the withered—TO MAKE PEOPLE WITHER MORE, WHO CAN DO BETTER THAN THIS
Soul who saw nothing but sorrow in life- SO LET THE STORY CONTINUE, WHY A CHANGE NOW—AN INSPIRING THOUGHT OF THIS FRIEND
As my husband's dearest wife—I AM HAPPY AS I AM
I met so many people in this world—NOT ONE WITH THIS WIERDNESS IN LIFE
But I am surprised what is it that interest me now- MAY BE HIS STORY OF LONILESS AND FAILURE

Not his richness nor his intelligence—WHAT IS THE DIFFERENCE IT IS GOING TO MAKE TO ME, BIG S.

But it is his own loneliness in life that makes him now- NOW OR NEVER, HE IS NOTHING....

What he will be tomorrow to me in life-- BIG BULL SHIT/.

Prepared for anykind of a knife- TO CUT HIS THROAT FOR THE GAMES HE PLAY

That for the best of this friendship that started this spring- LUCKILY GOT TO AN END.

And for the unending happiness that it would bring--UNENDING IRRITATION AND FRUSTRATION THAT IT DID BRING

Something that started as a fun--FUN OF A WILDER KIND TO MAKE ME A BETTER PERSON

Now in life as a desire will never burn.- BURNT HIS EVERY THOUGHT WILL A RAGING FIRE TO PROVE THAT HE LOST A FRIEND WHO COULD HAVE MEANT SO MUCH IN

Umasree Raghunath

Grand Mother - Our Angel God Mother

Date: 7 April 2014..

Grand Mother - Our Angel God Mother

Light and happy, she was a ordinary fragile woman
Just like her sharp eyes, her thoughts did resonance
Her words were gentle and soft, just like her usual self
She walked with elegance, truly like a born princess
Made us good food, eat right and sleep on time
Hugging each other, in her warmth and tight
She made us do our regular morning prayers
Brought God as an important part of our lives
Virtues of goodness, and wisdom of sharp thoughts
Deeds of care and service to fellow men was taught
She showed us the paths, bolder and brighter to take
Always advised us to stay calm, truthful and never fake
Made us laugh at silly jokes and feel the stars above
Taught us tougher lesson in the simplest ways in love
Shared with us the stories from history and freedom fights
Bed time stories were full of velour and morals nights
We were let to play till we felt truly tired
And with good food and good thoughts to retire
Every day with her injected in us new values
And as we grew under her shade, unveiled ourselves true
Amazingly bold woman with the softer outlook
She was child to children and a story of wisdom
She never lectured us on how to live right
But just made us follow her in peaceful way
We grew up watching her tolerance and love
Her care and passion, her devotion and dedication
Yes, she is one and only Grandmother,
Our God sent Angel and dearest God Mother!

Umasree Raghunath

Happiness and Inner Peace!

Happiness & Inner Peace
Date: 9 April 2014
Day 9 @NaPoWriMo 2014

Happiness that wealth cannot bring, good health does

Peace that meditation cannot bring, good deeds do

Good relationships are not always made of blood

Keeping away from evil people, is an unsaid bliss

Staying away from crooked thoughts is never a miss

Don't hang on to people who no long care for you

Never miss the people who always mean to you

Life is just a bridge between two nothings

Just let it go by the moment of truth as the only thing

Take life with all its routine and internal peace!

Umasree Raghunath

Happy Birthday Friend

Wish You a Very Happy Birthday Dear!

As you go-ahead cherishing your dreams
Attaining heights of excellence in all things
Every step you take beside the hurdles your face
Makes you the best among your race
Have seen you through thick and thin
Worst the turmoil's, you still go-ahead and win
That's the spirit that keeps you at success
Go ahead without any ration and recess
What may come, success should be yours
With Happiness we shall proceed as Life is ours

Umasree Raghunath

Happy Life

For every ray of sun that shines
Some lovely flowers grow
For every drop of rain that falls
Some river deeper flows
For every star that shines above
The darkness becomes lighter
For every life of grace and love,
The world's a little brighter
Making the world a better place to live
And lead a healthy and happy life

Umasree Raghunath

Happy New Year

Violent, Orange, Reds and Blue
We are starting a Brand Year New
Gone is the year 2004 for a Six
Happiness and sorrow in its fix
The regain of the congress era
Religious hazardous gone for Ferro
Seen the fall of an Iraq and a Saddam
With the American Imperialism
The rebuilt of the tallest structure
In the Mid India with a new venture
The fall of a music legend- MS
The wiping out of the East Asian coast
Tsunami, the word unknown so far
Became the only word we hear today
Year 2004 gave back the peak
Of sorrow and devastation freak
Calamities world over to bid adieu
Hope the New Year is free of the due
Let the glory of the best years celebrated
Be bestowed in the New Year getting started
Let the colours of a rainbow
Fill in the forthcoming year in tow
Let the happiness and peace regain
In this land currently in fear and pain
Let the charm of fun and children
Bring in the spirits of life again
Let the vastness of sky and sea
Fill the hearts to help all as we
Let the differences of religions
Have no shape amidst the year's tensions
Let the excellence of the high offices today
With Sir Kalam and Mr. Singh enlighten the country
With the radiance of intellect little ones
Let the ambience of great hearts and minds
With the new flowers that would blossom
Let the new rains come for the farmers' bloom
With sunshine bringing fishermen out of the doom
Oh 2004, Thanks for the good things you gave
Sorry for the tragedies that made you a grave
Send us the peaceful charming New Year
For us to hope for loving and a happy future.

Happy New Year! ! ! !

Umasree Raghunath

Happy Sankranthi

Sankranthi, the synonym to the light from the sun
With the glowing days, radiant rays and unending fun
Bhogi burning away the evil, old and bad from hearts and homes
Pongal restarting the new recipes, new things and new hopes
Thanking the sun god for the gift of Nature
Saluting Mother Earth for the beds of fields it bore
Welcoming the new waters that wetted our fields
Taking home the grains and the weeds
Thanks to the cattle that bore the pains
And to the people all who were there in the gains
Welcome haridas singing Bhagwans enchanting lyrics
Wonderful rangolies of the women fold around
The smell of freshness and aroma of fresh food
Smiles on farmers faces make us feel good
Some parts of the coast they decorate homes with dolls
As the begin of the festival seas unfolds and falls
The long strings of the banana leaves and mango groves
The beautiful first sari's of the little girls
The fresh show of the moustaches on the boys
Hiding behind the temple bells
And the fresh waters in our wells
It's the beginning of a New Year with zest
And rekindling of the festival spirit and harvest
Who could beat the artists of the village folk?
Can the west ever take over and win the zallikatu
Or the women dances with the colourpots on the heads
There should be a new race born to overbeat the horse dance
Can the star hotels beat the taste of the sweet rice?
That cooked in the new pots with new rice under sun
The young brides dancing in the swings near the waters
Is more bright and beautiful than the western bold and beautiful
How I wish I were in the little town I was born
As the season of Sankranthi had its dawn
For the Pongal now meant a special program day on Television
Cooker Pongal, eating little sugar cane, and missing real fun
Rituals were following to add spice to our lives
And sentiments and superstitions always had a scientific meaning
Ignoring this we are really heading towards a nonchalanting world
Forgetting ethics, principles, finally happiness that was in times old
Lets refresh the spirits and minds and enjoy the festival in the real festive way!

Umasree Raghunath

Happy Times Truly

Love unfolded like a fresh rain
In the garnishing moments of life
The chillness of the winter night
With happiness of relationship might
There began a night with warmth and love
Unfolding the fondness of being together
The arms that stretched far and close
To hold my quivering self to proclaim
That the love that is made tonight
Is not just the union of two bodies
But the emergence of one unified soul
Millions of thoughts and emotions
Mixed with tears of happiness
Making it the best time as a woman
Unfolding my love in my man's arms
What else I could ask for in happy times
Than an unending passion for each other
Long live our love and passion
Uniting our thoughts and fashion!

Umasree Raghunath

Happy Valentines Day

As I woke up this morning with a jerk
You were sitting across with a Perk
You came to my desk as I was at work
As said, Hey come on lets go for a walk
You held my hand and took me to your car
Made me sit across and never let me far
As you drove your favorite long road
All your eyes were set on a love load
It was like a dream that was surreal
As I cling on to you with a losing fear
All red and radiance in sight
And you just were amazing bright
It so happened that you my Valentine
For life to just unfold very fine
Its not just to show me what is love
But caressing me as if I am a dove
As You shed it in abundance ton
All I could do is return it with more fun
How I wish this was real dear darling
Making this an everlasting lingering

Umasree Raghunath

Happy Women's Day

As a woman I died several times in this life

But just being a woman, I had to courage to raise again

As a woman, I fell to the gutters of chauvinism

Yet, just being a woman, I took that in stride of my feminism

As a woman, I cried several unending nights

Yet, I showed up a brave face and ready to fight

As a woman, I hurried to several trains to catch

Yet, I never left behind any unfinished match

As a woman, I loved being loved all the time

Yet, I had the courage to withstand ditching too

As a woman, I always liked to be dressed the best

But just being a woman, I did dress up to the situations true

As a woman, I shared my meal and peace all the time

Yet, I also learnt to let go my meal for a cause in tide

As a woman, I got shunned by the people of the society

Yet, I stood back and said, I am proud to be what I am as a woman

As a woman, I know I glorified everything that I liked

Yet, I had the right to reject what is not right in its form

As a woman, I lent my shoulders for friends to lean on

But just being a woman, I warned them not to be vulnerable on

As a woman, I know the struggles are many and always on

Yet being a woman, I know God made us that way to deal on

As a woman, I like the way You look at me and say so

But just being a woman, remember I am not a show case piece

As a woman, I love rest of my women folks who are wonderful

In not just the way they are, but for being great friends too

For being enduring Mothers, efficient professionals, loving daughters

And for being great wives and being Divas in their own Right!

Umasree Raghunath

Haunting Melodies

Memories of life that can never fade
melodies of love that can never wade
We remember what Shakespeare said
By love, the strongest foundations of life laid
True to myself, I do confess
Still linger as I cannot oppress
That women keep to hate all men
as they keep them to whine
Fathers are the only exemptions they give
as truly in their love, they do believe

Umasree Raghunath

Health

As I dwindle down on the bed staring at the roof
Feeling alone, sick, self pitied and rather aloof
Where is the energy that made me dance around gone?
Why are the smiles replaced by never ending frown?
Sulk in the mind, with no physical energy left behind
Staring at the medicos who try to fix me up in kind
As the struggle to breath engulfs my senses to ditz
I remember all the days I abused my body in daze
Never did I listen to my body that is prime for me to live
I just ate and merrier as if this body would ever cooperate
When the tired parts of the body refused to listen to me anymore
I know, what ever may be the strength of my mind, I am gone
But the will of the mind, to make the body come back normal again
Will let me fight the diseases that threaten me today and often
At times, I am baffled in pain, intolerant to the trauma
Wish this day could be the last of mine, if I don't feel fine
Yet, trying to get back my health is my goal than whine
Where is the peace of mind, when the trouble of brain
Is so maddening with the failing health to disdain
As we change our lifestyles, listen to our body
Keep the routine in check and keep our habits tidy
We can improve from any illness and get back our health
This is undoubtedly the only biggest wealth
A happy mind, healthy body makes a peaceful soul
Far away from the earthy tensions and growl
Wishes are many, and expectations are too many
Then there can be no normal peace and harmony
Knowing to care for our body and mind in peace
Nothing but we alone can bring our own peace!

Umasree Raghunath

Health is Wealth

Day 7 @ NaPoWriMo
Date: 7 April 2014, Monday

Health is Wealth
There is no other prosperity
than being healthy
Shine or Dine
Eat Right
To stay Bright
Smiles a lot
to keep you happy
Laugh aloud
to be more healthy
Eat Nuts
To crack every nut
Eat Fruits
To be flowing fresh
Eat Vegetables
For Green is always Fine
Drink Plenty of Water
for our body needs it most
Exercise Daily
Not to be potato couches
Walk Every Day
to make your feet smile
Make friends
to kill boredom
Meet Family often
to ensure you are not alone
Have good thoughts
to keep your brain active
Memorize things
for nothing but memories brings
more happiness
and reminds of life lived
Go out and enjoy Nature
Man's best doctor
Plant trees
for they give you fresh air
Enjoy gardening
for they give you good oxygen
Go out in sun for a while
for Vitamin D is essential
Oil your body and head
to keep both always cool
Make food colorful
for it makes it interesting
Drink Milk
for your bones need calcium
Brush daily twice

for your smiles count
Keep your nails trimmed
for you are not an animal
Sleep right
for your body needs rest
Dream big
for aspirations unfold
Close your eyes for few minutes
Meditation bring you peace
Stay stress-free
for it keep depression away
Stay Calm
for it makes thinking right
Look at stars at least once
for you will see brightest lights
Keep your house clean
to keep infections away
Wear clothes simple
for your body needs to breathe
More than everything
Love yourself always
Listen to your body
keep your mind calm
keep your words in control
Anger in its limits
Frustrations away
Hatred in back seat
Love in the first row
Happy Smiles Brighter
For Life is to live
Healthy and Happy
Today and for ever!

Happy World Health Day!
7 April 2014

Umasree Raghunath

Holi

In the silent darkness of the sky
During the night calmness cry

There emerge the sparkling stars
Bringing the dawn of the twilight

The Radiance bring the colors
Of beauty and tranquility to attain

The rhythmic beauty of the rainbow
Reminding us sunshine after every rain

The colors mesmerize within us
Bringing in a new hope and new life

The fragrances of the nature to rejoice
The spirit of unity in diversity to delight

Holi, the festival of joy and colors
Bring in the spirits of happy oneness

Umasree Raghunath

Hugs

Hugs- A Warmth- A therapy- A healing - A sign of affection.- Hugs Heals

5 April 2014

Hugs Heals

Just Hug
Me tight in your arms
Hold me for the tear drops to disdain
for the cheers to regain
on my lips
on my face
in my thought

Just Hug
Me tight in your bosom
Do nothing
But just hold me right
that heals my pain
that makes me smile
that brings sunshine

Just Hug
Me in your wishful thinking
You as my dad, my friend
my lover, my husband
what ever form
that doesn't matter
for it heals me within
that offs the sorrow
that travels down my spine

Just Hug.
with real love
with true affection
for the inner warmth
my soul raises above
the human thoughts
the stupid sights
it knows how pure
its eternal spirit is

Just Hug
Hug me tight
in your arms
and let me sleep
for a little while
this world seems
to be better place
to live and shine
Yes, its just another hug
but it matters

on what it could mean
to me to have sunshine

Just a simple hug
everyday
to show me I am loved
I am cared
and I am alive
Hugs Heals
it just makes deals
of souls to sound
happy and arise

Just Hug!
Nothing Else
but a truthful hug!

Umasree Raghunath

Hugs- A Warmth- A therapy- A healing - A sign of affection.- Hugs Heals

Hugs
5 April 2014
Hugs Heals

Just Hug
Me tight in your arms
Hold me for the tear drops to disdain
for the cheers to regain
on my lips
on my face
in my thought

Just Hug
Me tight in your bosom
Do nothing
But just hold me right
that heals my pain
that makes me smile
that brings sunshine

Just Hug
Me in your wishful thinking
You as my dad, my friend
my lover, my husband
what ever form
that doesn't matter
for it heals me within
that offs the sorrow
that travels down my spine

Just Hug.
with real love
with true affection
for the inner warmth
my soul raises above
the human thoughts
the stupid sights
it knows how pure
its eternal spirit is

Just Hug
Hug me tight
in your arms
and let me sleep
for a little while
this world seems
to be better place
to live and shine
Yes, its just another hug
but it matters
on what it could mean
to me to have sunshine

Just a simple hug
everyday
to show me I am loved
I am cared
and I am alive
Hugs Heals
it just makes deals
of souls to sound
happy and arise

Just Hug!
Nothing Else
but a truthful hug!

Umasree Raghunath

Hunger!

Date: April 11,2014
NaPoWriMo 2014- Day 11
Hunger!

Had it not been for hunger
there would not have been the human race
Had it not been for hunger
There would not have been the civilized ways
It is all for that small sack inside
that cries at regular intervals
wanting for good food and water
making us work hard to get it rest ensure
Hunger
Is not just another English word
Its the inspiration
to stay active, and crave for more
Hunger is not just for stomach alone
it is for the mind and heart together
Hunger makes dreams come true
Hunger makes you realize what you want for sure
Hunger for life, hunger for world
hunger for glory, hunger for peace
hunger for boundaries, hunger for success
hunger for love, hunger for wisdom
makes all the things in this world that matters
or reasons for all the things that shatters!
Hunger is not just a feeling
It is the pain in the utmost pit of our stomachs
That pulls you down or pushes you to run
in search of food for your body and brain
There can be no sense when hunger over takes
lot of petty things happen as it takes away common sense
Those who can control hunger
can control anything in this world in wonder
But not many can always do
that's why hunger strikes succeed true
Let the food we eat,
the thoughts we have and share
the hopes we dream and dare
the aspirations we kindle and desire
always enrich our hunger pranks
and satisfy the crazy hunger cravings
Let this world wake up
one day where there is no single hungry soul
hungry for food and water
Let this world wake up
every single day with a hungry world
hungry for goodness and kindness
hungry for warmth and growth
Let this world be filled with no hungry deaths
with no hungry children going to bed at nights

Let this world be only filled with hungry minds
towards a better human race!

Umasree Raghunath

I

Swashbuckling 'I' of human mind and pride
Garnishing arrogance of compulsions bid
Exaggerated self proclamation put to use
Nothing but feeble self brilliantly obtuse

Where to leap with thoughts of flicker mind
Negative forces and pride unduly combined
Forgetting the real built inner common sense
Flying about the life's magnificence

The other side to this is the reflection of sole infinity
Of the life, that hides amazingly in man's mystery
Without an 'I', there is no life that can shine
For achievers of calmness in 'I' do see sunshine

The 'I' is an indulgence of one's success and pride
Selfless services and thoughts to guide
Aiming to go above the limits of one 's self
Will make success a mantra to cherish oneself

Umasree Raghunath

I had dreams.....that got closed--gudiya

I had dreams, dreams of life
Happy marriage as my man's wife

Young and aspiring life
Being a proud soldier's wife

The gaiety of the rajastani sands
And chilness of the saichan ice

The glory of the kashmir valley
Made life a beautiful rally

As we raced together for the union of minds
And souls in the marriage of real finds

Proud was I as any other Indian child
With my man with charm of his uniform and wild

For my man is with the Army saving this soil
Never did we know the forthcoming turmoil

The bright spring that set the enemy in the Kargil soil
Ten days old marriage had a new meaning foil

To part was not in the cards for the new bride
But let him go for the country with pride

The gallant indian soldier marched to the enemy camp
Through the slopes, and shivering cold and ramp

To him what mattered was not his new bride
But saving his mother India with lots of pride

Fought the days and nights for this country
Made his bullet torn tents his only entity

Marched did his with loads of food on his back
Not knowing at home when he would be back

Went through the woods and lost his guide
But did not dare to get back for the sake of Nation's pride

The enemy took the lead hand
To capture this brave soldier and run his rand

Back at home, my dreams vanished
With the fears of no news from my man

Sun rose everyday, and set at the noon
Making it a bane what I thought was a boon

The days and weeks passed with the fears
And my unspoken wonders and unshed tears

No news of his survival nor of his death
With the hopes of his life, I held my breath

Run did me behind the every postman who crossed my street
Waiting for the little piece of paper with his news treat

Came back the Army, with my man in the missing list
No confirmation of his life and death, to do its best

The sun did not give the required warmth
Or the night could ever steel my hearts' wrath

Thousands of people could defend this country
But for me and my life, it could only be he

I could not be the great martyr's wife
Sacrifice for the land and go ahead with pride

Waited for months that he would come back
Making the colours shine wiping away the black

No call, no fall of any news of where he was
Every day was hard and tough enough to pass

People whom I thought was mine
Forced me to forget this as I whined

I as a human being came across another man
A prince charming who could let me realise a woman

A young woman in me, who forgot to laugh for a while
Was taken by passion to travel with me that extra mile

With due respect and affection, I bid a farewell
To my first marriage and felt he would be well

Life started afresh with still the mist in my eyes
And ofcourse thought was at the best of my dice

Gone are the tears of someone's search
For four years of waiting had no breach

Roses bloomed in the garden of tears
And love whispered loud again in my ears

With no regrets of the past
Every new day with charm started to pass

As a sign of the perfect love in life

Butterflies in me started to fly as a new wife

For the man who respected my past life
I decided to be a real passionate perfect wife

Dreams of the junior did grow with us
And our child started to grow with bliss

A perfect family in the making
As we made a happy beginning

Little did we know what future had in store
As one day my first husband knocked at the door

Four years of silence from his side
Made the matters worse and distance wide

Could not run into his blossom as his wife
Of I am now the mother of a different man's child

Could not hug him tight welcoming his back with life
For no more in thought or pride, I am his wife

Shocked was he with my swollen womb
Tears filled eyes told the stories of escape from tomb

The merciless pakistan jail that struck him with darkness
That made for him the outside world, an unknown palace

4 years of no speech, no warmth and no sleep
made him loose the charm and eyes dark and deep

I could only cry for the ill fate of mine
But could not welcome him back in life being fine

He wanted me back in his life
As his endearing and everlasting wife

But for me now what matters is my child
For I have to give a life which is gentle and never wild

He is my husband but not my child's father
My child's father is not my husband for that matter

What mattered is the legacy that was set by others
And not the minds, souls and hearts that withers

People whom I thought was mine
Forced me to forget this as I whined

Want me to forget the passion for my child's father
And go back to the most ill fated Soldier

What am I, certainly not a toy
That changes the hands in a play

Here I am, an human being who withers
One pain I faced in life as a lost bride

With the first marriage whose fate unknown
For years, as a wife or his widow, not known

Now with the second marriage, that's destiny unknown
And the feelings of heart unheard and unknown

If I go back to my first husband, I am wrong
For the little child will go illegal as she is born

Should I think of the country at large
And go ahead with the soldier in his life's march

Or should I be worried as a little mother
And provide the solace to little one with her own father

Should I forget the legitimacy of this child
And go ahead just because my man is back and wild

Should I do justice to the man who came as a solace
To me when life withered being alone and roll back

How could I betray a man who made me his wife
After the destiny danced badly in my life with grief

Soldier thinks he deserves me best for he went for the country
I think I need my child's father for her world not to end in dismay

I respect the soldier returning back with life
But no more could I go back to him as his wife

Had this been love which was true
He should respect my life which started new

Had the emotions and thoughts respected by few
He should with heart bid me a farewell adieu

He may be a soldier to this country and sacrificed
But to me what matters is the man who edified

When the world closed its door for me
My child's father came to rescue and shelter me

I respect and regard the man of my first marriage
But I have no rights to cause my child's life any damage

The roads are new and never taken
Let god show the way before its forsaken

Gentle be the decisions to make life go in peace
Before all our lives part and burn to piece

In the mantle of justice, he may be right and he may win
But if it happens, he is a man who lost his own battle fine

For no more a woman can share her heart with two gentlemen
Nor give up the child for the justice told by the people with pen

This is an unknown story with an unknown end
Let me hope this will have an happy end.....

.....Tributes to the victim Guidya. Let god give her strength to take the
right decision.

Umasree Raghunath

I Love India

India is my country
I bow to her with the thee courtesy
She is vast and beautiful
With all of us she is bountiful
Embedded with beautiful places
And wide spread treasures
The crown of the Kashmir valley
The beauty of the Kanyakumari
The long sands and deserts of Rajasthan
The serenity of the Kerala coast
The divinity of the Tirumala Hills
The flavor of the Assam gardens
The heritage of the Ellora caves
The Prestige of the Taj mahal curves
The architect of the Jaipur Palaces
The armory of the Mysore Elephants
The mystic masala of the Mumbai girls
The mouthwatering dishes of Punjabi dhabas
The hot and spicy Hyderabadi Biryani
The hottest Chennai's sambar idly
The malgudi fish and goan fashion
The Calcutta rasagolla and Mother Teresa
The legend of the Jhansi Rani
The flow of history in the Delhi gates
The charisma of the Andaman islands
The dairy tastes of the Bihar land
The pleasantness of the puri jaganath
The providence of shrine velankani
The geojit of the Golden Temple
The slopes of the Amarnath hills
The rituals of the Sabari pilgrimage
The discos of the metro adages
We have everything with us
The best of brain, sampling Vishwanathan Anand
The fastest racing Narain Karthikeyan
PT Usha, Ashwini, Malleswari and Anju George
Rathod, Sachin, Kapil, and One Sania Mirza
Mahesh and Leader being the best leaders
The best of US Intelligence having Indian brains
The best of Army, and Presidents in the world
A very intellectual Cabinet and Nuclear Power
We are rich in gems, diamonds and Natural resources
The Largest democracy, the strongest loyalty
We as a Nation are no more underdeveloped
Can the so-called developed nations ever be?
Developed in the richness of culture, and tradition we hold
Can the so-called fast forward nations ever be?
Fast with the languages and scripts we own
Can the so-called powerful nations ever be?
Powerful in front of the human power we have
Can the so-called West ever be?
So westernized as sun always raises only in East, there we are the best of the best in

the world

Umasree Raghunath

I love you Papa! ! !

Dad, it's been years since you reached the other shore
But not a day passes with you sharing my thoughts galore
Suddenly I find you walking beside when my steps lag behind
Your shoulder on mine, when I decide to sit and cry in hide
I found you opposite to me sharing my thoughts while I dine
And all I can feel around is your blessings that keep me fine.
Is this called the real love that you showed?
For I do remember you being called, the smile is the man I loved
Your thoughts rekindle the spirit in me
To go-ahead against the turbulences of fate to see
Every success of me is cause of an unending guiding force
That's beckons me to wake up towards my light and recourse
Every time I slip into an unknown darkness surrounded
I find a sound that provokes me to get up and go around,
There befalls on me a new strength, a divine spirit
Of my dad who ages ago became my guiding light

Love you Dad! Miss you so much...Wish you are there for me always! As my guiding
ligh

Umasree Raghunath

I Wish To Run Away To A Place

I wish to run away to a place
Where there is of you no trace
As I hear your coarse voice
All my cells broke with rejoice
The tears flow down the cheek
Making me vulnerable and weak
You would have played the trick
To savor girls as in your wick
But somehow I felt for your true
A love to me that was very new
Your thought gave me a smile
And your words ran for a mile
Unknowingly I adored you from first
Knowing well that you are not the best

In the garden of eden love
I wish to be beside you now

Umasree Raghunath

In Search Of

I did not know the value of it
When I had it in ample
Now when I run for it
It has become outreached apple
The love was abundant to care
And made my life a fair
When hurdles popped up in despair
The relation got to repair
The pain is so deep that I surrender
And the gash is so acute that I wither
Unable to comprehend I am lost
How can I deny this in fast?
How much I try to revive
I am failing in it miserably
Neither the time nor the place
Nor the circumstances help us in care
Gone is the care that I cherished
Unfelt is the person whom I loved
When I wither and cry
He tried to console me and try
But when I am trying to be normal
He goes in silence being abnormal
I want this relationship for life
And as my man's dearest wife
But what an evil eye had caste its spell
That throwed us in a tears well
I know one thing for sure
That my life is a flaw without him
I know for my heart believe in its power
That my love for him is true and brim

Umasree Raghunath

In search of freedom...

Amidst the passions at peak
all set in the city to freak
celebrating a successful year
forgotten the usual inner fear
worst of questions faced
dirt of nightmares escaped
unexpected twists and thoughts
in a relation that always fought
never a contention in it brought
but pleasures turned pains in rots
unable to confess the inner sense
not able to speak up hearts truth
but my anger in pain and silence
had to endure evening rot in perseverance
unable to speak up whats in the head
shut myself in a closing shame
not wanting to damage my own fame
gone is my heart of passion
in search of an unknown freedom

Dated: 24 April 2007

Umasree Raghunath

Internet is Fun- Its a way of Life!

Internet is Fun
As I keep on my Run!
Every day it's a sin
Without Internet to win!

Crazy games that I play
Funny jokes that I share
News on the go!
I am ahead of the row!

Songs that keep me tuned!
RJs who dive me pruned
Facebook that is the only face
I see every day for every race

Tumbling upon the Oddee site
Googling everything this earth has
Cant imagine life without Internet
For we know life is intertwinednet

Illusions that get shared
Our breadths to take away
Videos that make you go gong!
Or just relax with your favorite song!

Where is life today without Internet?
I know there is no fun as I can bet!
There are flowers the bloom everyday
In the virtual world we are living today

Internet is not just another technology
But it is the way of life- a new mythology
Its more of connecting lives today
The way we interact and live every day

Fun, that is just a spring that sings
Internet is the hub of the blings
Passions, hobbies and friends
Social media that makes our lives no ends!

We wake up with a beep of the net
YouTube wishes with yoga videos abundant
Mom's cooking live telecasted on skype
We eat and breath broadcasting across

Birthday parties and e- parties come alive
Across the oceans and vivid timezones
We share our thoughts and prayers
Live our lives connected through wires!

Gardens we grow and farms we share
Changes to peep in other worlds with glare
Join any housing, job or fun fares
With just the click on my mobile world

I may die and perish
But my virtual world will live on
I may forget living,
But art on my walls will be built on!

To go beyond and bust the myth
That there is no change ever constant
The lives of the digital world
Will live just not long but wide to prolong!

So, Here I repeat!

Internet is Fun
As I keep on my Run!
Every day it's a sin
Without Internet to win!

Umasree Raghunath

Into the depths of darkness

The darkness of the night
Rejoicing the signs of twilight
The heart racing with the thoughts
Of the wisdom of the mind's art
There can be no calmness than
A silent night with the glans
The sound of the night owls
Do not frighten the depths
The rhythm of the darkness
Remains the same in fullness
The peace and tranquility
Of the nights that give away
To the beauty of sun rises
And every new dawn the next day
The gentle smile of the moon
And the twinkling smiles
Of the brightened stars
Zooming across a night sky
Where else can you search for peace
Than to lay yourself looking at sky
On a dark winter night
To enjoy the natures might
Darkness is not to dispel it
But to dispel the human suffering
Darkness do not represent pain
It shows us the light as it disdains
Depths of darkness take you into new you
Showing a more brighter sun shine
Into the depths of darkness
I travel with happiness every time
I want to go in search of nothing
But truly my inner self!

Umasree Raghunath

It Rained Last night

It rained last night in my place
I went and touched earth with grace
It smelled like a divine fragrance
that makes me smile in trance

I cried feeling like a child
with thoughts running far and wild
Does the skies too cry like me
and it just rains as it got to see!

Umasree Raghunath

It was a beautiful dream

It was a beautiful dream
A dream of being a perfect wife
It was a soothing life
With the cream of a caring man
Evil eyes caste its spell
Pushing me to tear well
Ignoring my emotions
And my passions of all seasons
I have live with all reasons
Away and always apart
From the man of my heart
Emerged within me an unknown pain
All my efforts are gone to regain
I lost my thoughts and dreams
Focus, vision and endurances
All I had was a beautiful tie
Which I believed would never bye
There was an unconditional love
And more certainly unsaid promise
Believed that it would live long
Till I attain my eternal bliss
I never asked this man for anything
But he had been doing everything
Suddenly one day he disappeared
From my home, my life in a weird morning
He took away with him all my sunlight
It never dawned ever after in might
I went mad and behaved strange
That boiled my relationship never to tame
I bowed in front of him in shame
He bulged over me in all rage
That was the beginning to an end
I lost my dearest man being my friend
Hundred times, I begged him for his love
He showed hundred other reasons to ignore
I cried beyond myself in real pain
I struggled every night till I got drained
Thought thousand times what I am facing
Is the struggle worth in making
Could not take a decision ever
For never I expected anything in this
All I got is his passion that made it
Possible to run my errands true too
Suddenly I had to take decisions on my own
After he started to ignore and disown
Withered me like a wings broken bird
In midst of a turbulent sky
Asked God, why me, and why
Have not heard answers to my prayers
All I was left behind was in deep tears
It was he who made the best in my life
It was he who made me feel like a wife

Suddenly I don't find him anymore
He is just right there in front of me
But behaving and reacting like a stranger
I have never felt in life about this danger
I decided to end my life
If not I am not going to be his wife
Suddenly a flash of light with the bygones
Of the fears of the child who was orphaned young
Should I put my child under such a state
I took back my thought not able to rest at
Slowly but surely realized it was only a dream
A dream of being in the life best cream
He is still there in my life
Holding me tight like a new little wife
I closed my eyes in that thought
And felt him there with me throughout
He may never come back to me
Not would live with me again as I see
But his memories and his pouring love
That he shed on me with endless rage
Will let me live for hundred years in craze
Of this man who made my life beautiful
He may not hold my hand ever again
But I have not left his life any time
He may not cuddle me in his bosom
But I would cling every night on him
He may not talk to me with a open heart
But I now know to love him a lot and a lot
For this love for eternal and real
For this life with him was true and always new! ! !

Umasree Raghunath

Its Autumn Time

Someone came in my life
Making it more colorful
Bringing in the spirit of fall
Making life more beautiful
Like the rainfall of leaves
Storms of unprecedented weaves
Just like the cob web's spree
It weaved in all my glee
Just like the little spider
Taking on to the glider
I raved around the web
Enjoying my time in fen
As I was dug deep in fall
Foliage cherishing ball
Soil regaining new strength
As the trees shed its wealth
I bid adieu to the rainfall of leaves
Into the autumn cyclone of leave's
Awaiting the winter to come and go
Quickly rejoicing the lustrous snow
I stood there, amidst the fall trees
Awaiting another summer,
Another turn for a new gist! !

Umasree Raghunath

Jaipur, the city of pink and palaces

Date: 6 April 2014.

Title: Jaipur, the city of pink and palaces

In the state of Rajasthan, a pink city of beauty emerged
Known for its pink building and pearls trade in gratitude
To the king of Amber, Jai Singh II who made the city found
Sectors and the high rise walls around the broad city roads
Formal gardens and high rising splendour of Hawa Mahal
Small lakes that adore around the Jaipur city's grandeur
World Heritage site of Jantar Mantar that depicts the science
Jaipurian Langurs that jump from the wide spread trees
The water mahal that has three floors bed spread of a lake
Shows you the way the kings and queens lived in peace
Vedic planning of the East to West, North to South
Shows how well the day falls from Sun to Moon
Not just another delightful tourist destination of North
But a magnificent memoir of our golden days of past
Where creative skills danced to the tunes of our kings
And architecture took unbeatable forms of their wills
Jal Mahal of Jaipur, the oldest way to keep cool in summers
And beauty of Ganesh Pol at Amber Fort showcases beauty
Palace of Winds or Palace of Breeze, the great Hawa Mahal
Build in Red and Pink, endorsing Women's closed chambers
It's a beautiful honey comb of beehive of 953 windows
Decorate with the lattice work and winds that cool her ladies
Beauty of this place, is that it has no concrete foundation
And stands on the surface to begin and arise the winds
High on a hill, stands a beautiful Amer Fort, with Hindu elements
Cobbled paths, large ramparts and wide series of gates
Marble and red sandstone played in the artists hands
Makes the fort stand tall and wide about Maota Lake
Jaigarh Fort that stands high on the hills of eagles!
Often called as His highness fort of Victory
Once upon a time, world's largest cannon on wheels!
On the edge of Araville Hills, stand the Nahagarh fort
Impressive view from the top of the Jaipur city
City Palace, the seat of Maharaja's of Jaipur
Still the place of high elegance and royal residence
Rajpur, Mugal and European styles of architecture
That makes it a most cherished tourist destination
The Royal flags above the Chandra Mahal
Indicates if the king is in town or on his tours
You will love to watch the huge king's dresses
And his court and his special big chair to adore
The diamonds on the crown glitters magnificiently
Showing the wonders of art and grandness of weath
The great Rajput kings who held the pride of riches
With the tradition of trade and administrative reminisces
Thus, Jaipur is the heart of Indian art and traditions
Values and riches, that made our heritage strong
Cultures and rituals, followed even to this day
This beautiful old pink city of Jaipur makes us feel

Proud and elegant of our wonderful past and history
Yes, this is India, our beautiful incredible glory of India
Cities like Jaipur withstand the test of time and fate
And arise to showcase, that no matter what we survive
Real will and intimate zeal in life is what makes it live on
For every Indian, this is a city of pride and must visit spot on!

Umasree Raghunath

Jaipur, the city of pink and palaces- A Poem on Jaipur..with love to the city of pearls and palaces

Date: 6 April 2014. Day 6@ NaPoWriMo 2014

Title: Jaipur, the city of pink and palaces

In the state of Rajasthan, a pink city of beauty emerged
Known for its pink building and pearls trade in gratitude
To the king of Amber, Jai Singh II who made the city found
Sectors and the high rise walls around the broad city roads

Formal gardens and high rising splendour of Hawa Mahal
Small lakes that adore around the Jaipur city's grandeur
World Heritage site of Jantar Mantar that depicts the science
Jaipurian Langurs that jump from the wide spread trees

The water mahal that has three floors bed spread of a lake
Shows you the way the kings and queens lived in peace
Vedic planning of the East to West, North to South
Shows how well the day falls from Sun to Moon

Not just another delightful tourist destination of North
But a magnificent memoir of our golden days of past
Where creative skills danced to the tunes of our kings
And architecture took unbeatable forms of their wills

Jal Mahal of Jaipur, the oldest way to keep cool in summers
And beauty of Ganesh Pol at Amber Fort showcases beauty
Palace of Winds or Palace of Breeze, the great Hawa Mahal
Build in Red and Pink, endorsing Women's closed chambers

It's a beautiful honey comb of beehive of 953 windows
Decorate with the lattice work and winds that cool her ladies

Beauty of this place, is that it has no concrete foundation
And stands on the surface to begin and arise the winds

High on a hill, stands a beautiful Amer Fort, with Hindu elements
Cobbled paths, large ramparts and wide series of gates
Marble and red sandstone played in the artists hands
Makes the fort stand tall and wide about Maota Lake

Jaigarh Fort that stands high on the hills of eagles!
Often called as His highness fort of Victory
Once upon a time, world's largest cannon on wheels!
On the edge of Araville Hills, stand the Nahagarh fort

Impressive view from the top of the Jaipur city
City Palace, the seat of Maharaja's of Jaipur
Still the place of high elegance and royal residence
Rajpur, Mugal and European styles of architecture
That makes it a most cherished tourist destination
The Royal flags above the Chandra Mahal

Indicates if the king is in town or on his tours
You will love to watch the huge king's dresses
And his court and his special big chair to adore
The diamonds on the crown glitters magnificiently
Showing the wonders of art and grandness of weath

The great Rajput kings who held the pride of riches
With the tradition of trade and administrative reminisces
Thus, Jaipur is the heart of Indian art and traditions
Values and riches, that made our heritage strong

Cultures and rituals, followed even to this day
This beautiful old pink city of Jaipur makes us feel
Proud and elegant of our wonderful past and history
Yes, this is India, our beautiful incredible glory of India

Cities like Jaipur withstand the test of time and fate
And arise to showcase, that no matter what we survive
Real will and intimate zeal in life is what makes it live on
For every Indian, this is a city of pride and must visit spot on!
Umasree Raghunath

Japan Tsunami and Earthquake 2011- A Tribute

The fury of Mother Earth.,
Devastating the planets precious lands
Succumbing to the devilish waves of sea
Where will the man go in calmness?

As the earth below our feet shake
Can there be shaking to our Faiths
That Nature wins over Man always
No matter how much intelligence he gains

Mankind in its quest to conquer lands
And protect against those uncivilized perpetrators
Build up science and nuclear plants
But who can save them from the nature's call

Was the nuclear plants helpful when Nations shook
And was there any predictions of them in the books
Was the man's science greater than god's creation
And will there be a day where we can run away from such devastation!

A nation called Japan struggles to live after shocks
The world looks at them in fear of the future
A world that is so uncertain how to handle the
Volcanic eruptions and the seismic motions

We clone lives, and build satellites,
Run behind borders and expansion plans
Fight with Nations in sharing every bit of this planet
Exploiting it forgetting that there is nothing at the end...

Nations and its leaders crave for materialistic wellness
Capturing and exploiting every one down trodden
Moral values go only good in the books
And human values devoid at every corner...

How much big or small you are as a person
Rich or poor, which ever race or religion
Creed or caste, nation or language.,
You are all the same in the Nature's view

People who understand these things few
Will feel elated and praise for the blessings we have
Stop worrying for the wealth's that we don't make
Or the rules and laws we make and break

The Japanese showed a unique sense of solidarity
They did not loot or steal the fellow people and stood together
Have worked to rebuild lives after the first atomic bombs
And they would recover from this catastrophe too

The Nation called Japan, in all its preparedness
To handle the known and unknown chaos

Have shown the world the calmness that engulfs
After the tsunamis and storms that tore life's apart

Only wish, we extend our thoughts and prayers
Stand by their hope, strength, faith and recovery
Learn not to exploit the natural beauty of this world
And learn to live with the a Global Harmony!

We all know, the end is uncertain,
Be it for individuals or for a Nation together
Either that be man- made or Natural Fury
So there is a need to live in Peace and Global Eternity!

Umasree Raghunath

Jingles

a.

I am away
But I love him
I may go further away
Still I will love him
I may once for all go away
Still my soul will keep loving him

b.

Life is a dream
That does not come true
Life is being grief
Nothing will change new
Knife is one best thing
To end this story adieu

c.

It is money
Or being his honey
Is it life
Not being his wife
Is it sorrow
Or life being zero
Is it a trend
To live this way till my end?

d.

He has nothing to be my man
yet I loved him as his only woman
she was too small to understand
but I had to do her abandon
what did I get at the end
a bigger sorrow my dear friend

Umasree Raghunath

Jumping on you

When life itself is beautiful
because i have you in it
I know for sure what it means
to be with you in life for sure
I am not a girl who longs for riches
but definitely a person who values
people for what they are
that i cherish to live with for sure
with you in life what so ever
I know I would get what I want
For I struggle for it to the end
I am not a naïve to check on means
But a strong vile who focuses on end
You are my life and you are my soul
For sure you are my heart and
You are my everything
How the hell can I give up on you
When I need u for sure
I would definetly jump into your life
Beware my darling, for you are my life

Umasree Raghunath

Just Call Me Lonesome!

Just call me lonesome from now on!
I pray my memories at last
will fade into the distant past
If I must live and love alone
Just call me lonesome from now on.

Almost you fell in love with me
Almost you were friend to be
But each promise that was made
you have broken and betrayed

You left me as a faded memory
almost, my precious dreams came true
almost, you whispered I do
But someone new came by!

You left me home to cry
Oh! how close we were almost
Almost, your heart I did possess,
almost, you brought me happiness

But my dreams have not come true
and there is nothing left to do
oh, how close we were almost
but silence between our hearts is too hard, almost!

Umasree Raghunath

Just For Maria- My Boss

One pillar of strength
One person I admire at length
Maria Bostonian Spratt- The Lioness
She has a unique highness
Capacity of her thought & brain
Never let her wits or strengths drain
An unremitting willingness against the fates
A grave countenance amidst all her professional dates
Passionate & Perfect Business Analyst
A strong & determined catalyst
Proclaiming that talents get you there
No matter the turbulences dare
Silence as she roars occasionally with a smile
Before others could wake, traveling a mile
In all the business she handles
And all the calls & tasks she bundles
She is one river that flows
Amidst the turbulent pebbles
Yet showering dew drops around
Creating her own garden to surround
Work perfectly done admired true
Messed up cases, fixed perfectly too
God, give her more health to live long
And make us together have a beautiful song
God, make her dreams come true
For dreams of many others will cherish too....

Umasree Raghunath

Just for you

One bright sunny day, I happened to speak to him
Today for sure not knowing what is he to me
He smiled on the phone and laughed at heart
He spoke all things that would be my interest part
I thought this is for the fun of it
Knowing another person in this world a bit
The first meeting that started on an evening
Never thought would be to make a new beginning
This could be another best friendship in life
Or could end in an aversion to be my man's wife
Unknowingly my thoughts encircle this new friend of mine
Some unknown confidence that he would always be fine
With me and the days ahead together to be
Hope from the wrath of the destiny I would be free
Undoubtedly he has got every habit in his pocket
But to my happiness, the best of basic human values in his locket
He sometimes sounds like a spoilt kid
Who lost his mom, wife and bed?
There is a unique sparkle in his eyes
The passion I was searching all this years
In my man's speech and eyes,
Which I never found and so much wise
From home to office, he can talk on anything
And love, hate, happiness, sorrow, everything
A person who suffered a decade to make an empire of his own
And a decade to get the best of his life and been a crown
A person who has grown from the earth
To the mantle of success in his head beneath
Passion, is a small word, for the feeling that started
Towards this person who seem to match the withered
Soul who saw nothing but sorrow in life
As my husband's dearest wife
I met so many people in this world
But I am surprised what is it that interest me now
Not his richness nor his intelligence
But it is his own loneliness in life that makes him now
What he will be tomorrow to me in life
Prepared for anykind of a knife
That for the best of this friendship that started this spring
And for the unending happiness that it would bring
Something that started as a fun
Now in life as a desire will never burn.

Umasree Raghunath

Just for You, , Rahul.(My Friend Meera's son)

A toddler who is a sweetie pie
Always there as an apple in our eye
The little one Full of love and life
Pride of being my man's wife
Just like a blooming bud
Sprang into the lap to wed
Shines bright with talents good
Loves chocolates and home made food
Running behind the beloved Mom
Like the little fun with his favorite Brum
With the Sparkling Eyes
Loves the tales of dreams and wise
Just like little butterflies
Flutters away when he whines
Enjoys the complete life's spice
To the elders he is always nice
Miffy, Kipper and Luthapi
Favorites of our little sweetie pie
Hero of his own choice
Best of the neighborhood boys
With his racing shoes
And style of tomboy jeans
He raves behind the peer kids
With learning and his loving deeds
The very lifeline of our lives to view
In his joy, we find our peace true...
He is the love ever to find
With him, the life is more to bind...

Umasree Raghunath

Kissing the sands of sea

Oh my wisdom, where are you taking me?
To the deeper oceans that I fail to understand.....
Oh my glory, where are you taking me?
To the deeper turbulences that pride aims to bring!

Setting aside the wisdom and glory of the masses
There arises a unstruggled inner peace
just like the kids kissing the sands of seas!
Going by your heart and living by your thought
makes you calm and better amongst the lot

Struggling with the silence depths of oceans
or giggling with the rising waves of the seas
you rave behind the oceans of calmness
and the kisses of the waves that touches

Life is all about remaining with inner calm
and rejoicing with the beautiful waves
that you touch, you kiss and you let go
And then wait for the next best wave
as your life and thoughts begin again to rave!

Umasree Raghunath

Lady At The Languor

I saw a pretty young lady
Sinking with her canoe in a obsess valley
Living for her was obligatory
Suffering of being with plutoracy.
Lady came across a pyrrhic victory later got tangled in a quandary
With a person's proximity yet, maintained dignity and purity.
She lived like a rudimentary
Life became a populous story
No one to shower a drop of tendency
No guiding light as a tutelary.
Once in the city,
She was lady at languor time
became her troubling
Yet she was well persevere so at last,
she became a person who everyone revere

Umasree Raghunath

Life

Look at the life you are leading
Do you find it ever pleasing?
Then why don't we do reasoning for joys and sorrows often repeating.
In his broad lake, we are swimming
Our ships may start sinking
Do not yell at it blinking we are made for disappearing
But before our ships start sinking
Do things that will be reflecting
Your image in history with lingering
Then your life had a real meaning
Before your role comes to end
Try to make god your true friend
No force in mighty that god's legend
Pray and trust him until you're moribund

Umasree Raghunath

Life in between

Tired are my eyes searching for
Things that don't let me free
Pained is my heart looking for
Emotions that don't keep me free
Busy are my thoughts that run
Like a train within my stressed brain
I know I have miles to travel by
Before I bid adieu n this world bye
I have people who love me more
Than I could return their sheer love
But I have no thought about their pain
For I don't want them to go in vain
Where is the end to this quest?
Of unremitted cunningness of time
Where is the end to this travel?
In the search for something new
Where is the end to this journey?
Of people coming and going on its way
Where is the end to this ocean of love?
That keeps me passionate with pain
Where is the end to this ardent nature?
That passes with every single day
There is no end to this inner urge
Until I travel to the shores of nowhere
There is no end to this abundant love
Unless I am back in those arms that pamper me
There is no peace to my raining thoughts
Till I get to be buried with my final sleep
There is no end unless there is a new beginning
There is no new beginning unless this ends! ! !
Its nothing, but the thing called life in between! ! !

Umasree Raghunath

Life is a bank

Life is a bank
A fulfilled tank

Family and friends are Fixed deposits
That you have always as standard repositis

Ups and Downs are Current Accounts
They fluctuates as your life goes on

God gives us loans of struggles
And takes back them with interests

But leaves behind the best of assets
You possess as capital gains for life

Friends and kids are your liabilities
For you give guarantee for their abilities

Faith is your collateral security
To attain the success entity

Education is a secured Bond
That multiplies with intelligence pond

Employment is an Equity share
That gives you a life which is fair

Love, Service, Luck and attitude to compete
Hardwork, Loyalty and Trust to repeat
Makes this Bank's Balance Sheet complete.

Umasree Raghunath

Life Is A Beautiful Ocean

Dated: 26 May 2007

Life is a beautiful ocean
where as a sailor not to disdain
Life has been a beautiful picture
where the carvings of best ruptures
Creating the waves of love
making me feel like a soft dove
there is warmth there is passion
there is fun, there is no tension
just say, go ahead, go ahead enjoy life
be a friend, love or a dearest wife
there are the waves of the ocean
that make feel good in your fashion
True love that springs beyond the sea
for anyone to feel, love and always see
Yes, there is happiness, there is care
there is passion, there is a love nest
for the soul says, go ahead, just enjoy
for you would be my life, my joy
for in life you need your people to love
enjoy life without thoughts of fear
Have fun, have love, have sweetness
Just to be someone's dear in dearness

Umasree Raghunath

Life is a happy song!

I may not live long
Yet will let my life a happy song
I had my share of ups and downs
And enduring times of frowns
Yet I took few moments of silence
To smile at things in abundance
My love for words and wisdom
And enduring skills of freedom
I had a life full of turns and twists
That always challenged me in gist's
Yet, I cried in open when I am in pain
Smiled and laughed when there were gains
Yet somewhere deep inside me I know
I am not live so long to see
Everything that I dreamt and built
But I am sure the footprints I leave behind
For those few lives that I touched around
Will let the blessings shine on my child
As the trees around my grave grow wild
I may not live long
Yet will let my life a happy Song! ! !

Umasree Raghunath

Life is a song

Life is an ever lasting song
Love is there to make it prolong

Time flies with no qualms attached
People flee as things get detached

What stays behind with us are memories
Of the best times and the greatest tragedies

The rhythm of the song continues
With its melodramatic versions of avenues

Both old and new that makes us dream
And chase away the fears to redeem

Where can we go away from our own thoughts?
Those chase us like black canopy of stars! ! !

Umasree Raghunath

Life Is Bright

Life is something bright and beautiful
When love is lasting and truthful
Life is something calm and cool
when the sky is clear and colorful
Life is something dashing and dutiful
when the days are far from dull
Life is something green and grateful
when the golden memories fulfill
Life is something green and grateful
when the golden memories fulfill
Life is something pleasant and peaceful
when the things are passion full
Life is something curious and chant-fuel
when you and me are cheerful
Life is to live
In it, as you do believe

Umasree Raghunath

Life is just a bank

Life is a bank
Family and friends are fixed deposits
ups and downs are current accounts
god gives you loans of struggles
and takes back the pain with interests
leaving behind the best of assets
lets you possess good things as capital gains in life
friends and kids are your cherishing liabilities
for you give guarantee to their abilities
faith is your collateral security
to attain the assets in your entity
When one friend decides to leave you and go
just say bye and let them go,
for they would surely have a reason to do so
yet remember, the world is full of people
waiting to make new friends and new assets
just like revisiting your bank accounts
Life is nothing but a bank
that has both ups and down to check
It is a pool of wisdom tank
to cherish, sustain and rethink!

Date: 22 September 2008

Umasree Raghunath

Life is like a set of waves....

Life is like a set of waves....
One gushes at you with warmth
And the other touches your toes
Slightly and goes back silently into the seas
There come another one, that overwhelms you
That takes you with it into the sea
You struggle, you swim and you sail
Reach the shore again without fail
Another wave comes this time
As a new bride with shy-full walk
Makes you stop with your talk
And give it a new cheer and dime
Suddenly, there is another one
This time, not just any more fun
It's more like a unexpected tsunami
That's threatening and succumbing
Yet, you don't give up, raise again
For you know there is an distant hope
There are people awaiting you to come back
And bring back life in your stride and track
Yeah, there would be moments of despair
There would times that would never repair
Yet, your don't give up, just because it's a wave
And there is life beyond that we could rave
Yes Sid, ...life is a set a waves
Waves of happiness, and waves of despair
Waves of luck and waves of struggles
Just be calm as you are!
For there is a better reason for who you are!

Dedicated to Siddharth Jeyakumar, my ex ABN colleague and a great friend

Umasree Raghunath

Life is what you make it!

The silences of the heart...get unnoticed with the noises of the vehicles and voices of the official calls
The travel every day is a journey on its own....with the fears filled the walls and tears not down the falls

Yet with the grace built over the wisdom of years...hiding the facts of life behind curtains of social self
We run behind the schedules, run behind the traffic lights....run behind the dreams and all our engulffs

The clouds that dont really rain down....the fears that easily dont fade away...the dreams that are not far
The mountains of faith that stay unshaken....the charms of sweat that had been shed.... the fears gone afar

There comes the shades of life.....far from being the shadows of one self
There arises the charms amidst the valleys of the endearing faith and ensuring trust
Of the life that can make journeys unparalleled....
Our Ways of ensuring that tears and fears are just to overcome!

Dreams are to be dared and dreamt with out any constraints
The daring acts of the will of the heart to go beyond what we thought as possible!
Where is the end to the Man's quest of acheivements in the one single life he has!
The Saga of the Quest continues with the footprints one leave behind

We weave the threads of life to ever prolong the way We were made!
From the fact of truth, that shines from each one of us within!
The Glory, the Fortune, the Luck, the Love, the Care, the Success!
Its all in the way you make it...out of your own life! with its own recess!

Umasree Raghunath

Light

Light, the divine Might! Darkness is seen no more
The depths of fear crossed like never before
Unplumbed by the endless gulfs giving up tenancy
Chasing lies of mind, towards thy expectancy

The doors of heart set to raise and enclose
Quivers of the heart blooms and arose
Light, the brightest light immutable and apart
The shining fathoms of a devotional heart

Light, passing through my centric nerves
Blazing the mind with holy spirits to preserve
The menacing light smitten by the passionate cell
Living sense of prejudice of the imperishable

As we move to the greater spiritual heights
An ocean of stupendous engraving lights
Drawing you close to the world of brightness
Pouncing upon life dispelling every darkness

This is the Light, the surreal eternal light
Of the Soul, of the divine and the Might!

Umasree Raghunath

Like a rainbow in the rain

Like a rainbow in the rain
You sparkled when life was in vain

Your friendship brought a light
Forgetting what is true and right

Nothing but an unending smile
Gave spirits to take an extra mile

I well know, it is only my fantasy
A dream, a hope, an never happening story

Yet, I would live with this dream
With you, your life and your home

Something that started in me as caring
A passion that really has no meaning

You never respond, enjoy or give a beginning
Yet I will dare to dream to be loving,

My love for you will never fade, die or go old
Though I wither and vanish from this world

Umasree Raghunath

Live In Grace Or Die In Honor

I'd rather die than live in the shadow of disgrace
As I live in the thought of man with Grace
Survival is nothing without an honor
And let all of me be the best of donor
No doubt I would be hung out to dry
No tears or days left to shed or cry
There has been death and treachery
Death of my love losing my integrity
There has been an anticipation shoving
And thoughts across the mind pushing
Amidst the eager throngs around me
Swimming towards the love upstream
Can I live in an other woman's shadow?
All my life could I give back it in row?
Living life through the illusions
Fantasy of an unknown accusation
The transept of life's confessions
As love slammed with a decisive crash
I am sealed in the house of the God
With the petulance of my heart's Lord
The only way avoid this insult and shame
Is to honor my death and its fame
If not you my love, let it be thee life
For life without you is without my honor

Umasree Raghunath

Loneliness and Me

Loneliness sometimes is my only comrade
To it by cunning i was wed
It shares my thought, my speech and life
Its also shares my lonely self and peace!
Can think what I want, can perish all i cant
can run behind my wildest dreams
can fun with my childhood things
Would love to take time for self
for there reflects my true inner gulf!

Umasree Raghunath

Long long and so long!

It had been so long that I saw your glowing eyes
I know I had days and thoughts those are wise
Yet my heart aches for the distance between us
For within you alone lies my inner happiness

We have traveled thousands miles together
Have parted million times to wither
Yet the distance or the time never mattered
For we also lived in one thought to pamper

Cuddled me like caring for a crying child
Pampered me when I turned stubborn and wild
You have been strength, an unending support
With you around me built my happiness fort

As circumstances deterred our passion and pain
Within opportunities of being together disdained
The more of achievements, meant more of compromises
The more of ambitions meant more of self sacrifice

Yet, the human being inside me does not sleep
The vulnerable little girl arouses in a restless leap
When the thunders frighten the spirits of the soul
It searches for you endlessly amidst the roaring world

I know for sure, I am lost in this gamble called life
When I don't feel you beside or live with you as a wife
Yet what makes me strong and stubborn to grow
Is the wonderful memories of past that always glow

May never come across again
May be destined to survive this pain
But for the passion unearthed with you
Makes us strong and live along always new!

Umasree Raghunath

Look At The Life

Look at the life you are leading
Do you find it ever pleasing?
Then why don't we do reasoning for joys and sorrows often repeating.
In his broad lake, we are swimming
Our ships may start sinking
Do not yell at it blinking we are made for disappearing
But before our ships start sinking
Do things that will be reflecting
Your image in history with lingering
Then your life had a real meaning
Before your role comes to end
Try to make god your true friend
No force in mighty that god's legend
Pray and trust him until you're moribund

Umasree Raghunath

Loss Of A Loving Father

Years ago when you reached God
I have really gone mad
without you, I was alive
without you, thought I was alive
I never succeed in any deed
without your blessings beside
How much I owe you
What can I do other than
Weeping for you
You were just not my father
but my good friend and teacher
Sincere wish that you were alive
No single tear in my eye
till I bid you a farewell bye
Promises I made on you
responsibilities I will hold
on behalf of you
Let I prove true upon you
Riches that you never wishes
wealth that was never accumulated
But the lasting fragrances
of the graceful love
that you made us experience
Can never be measured in the
world with words
that makes me live still
bolder and brave
with care and courage
with determination
as well as disaster
with still some love to live
with your sincere blessings
with thanks, kisses, regards
and reverences that I hold

Umasree Raghunath

Loss of an old friend

As you silently went in for a forever sleep
It ached my inner senses beyond a leap
When ever I asked, how did you do?
you used to bounce back saying 'Top of the world'!
I have no strength or guts to bid adieu
for never in thought you could go soon and being old
Many a time you called me to simply talk
and always wanted me to come on a morning walk
I felt all this as a pin to reply back
but have lost my courage to see you in icepack
Every morning, you woke me up with a good morning call
I searched for you after you had your final fall
who will call me now, to wish me a happy morning
every day as the sunshine and adoring
I was always to you a darling daughter
how difficult the times never did matter
You joked like a teen, told stories like a king
rejoiced the times when you cracked silly jokes
and loved to play cards sipping hot coffee with pranks
Felt like the day, I lost my dad again
sir, friend, uncle- I bow to you with honor
You are not just another friend old by age
You have been a great friend always by all adage!

Dated: 28 March 2007

Umasree Raghunath

Love not found

Like a early morning dream
You entered my sleeping life
Just the rising sun in the morning
You did disappear in the night
Left behind the memories of you
That will linger in life always new
The few encounters in life
Were precious to hold on for life
The unique sparkle in your eye
Don't know to say about thy
Like the little butterfly
That fly around the rose scrub
I am here in love to die
For you in life as u kill in pub
Fine are the few days we spoke
Never allowed in life to poke
But still I live my everyday
With thoughts of you in gay
Gone are the days of fun
As towards life you did run
Yet for me the sun will shine
Always in my lawn and is fine
You are always a love to gain
For you are a pleasure in pain
Love, sorrow and insult in disguise
But a happy memory till my demise

Umasree Raghunath

Mad About You

Just Mad, mad and mad about you
will dare to die, if not to live with you
Loved your like no one else could do
Will die for you like no one would do

Nothing nothing to me matters
than being in your thoughts
To me, this materialistic things
are nothing but a sheer rot

Just hold me once in your palm
and look into my eyes with a calm
You will see me dead if i am wrong
will see me with life if you belong

Just hug me once with your arms
your will know how vulnerable i am
Will melt off my life for you in grace
than to live this secret life in disgrace

Just kiss me once like ever before
You would know how much i miss you
for my eyes would shed the uncontrolled tears
if at all i am blessed with the old happiness

Just hit me hard like my man
you would know how much i meant
life is nothing but a dustbin
the day you threwed me out of it

If nothing can come back to me
let death be the things i look upon
for though i try and try to keep away
I am sinking in your thoughts and love

why did you love me so much
and why did you leave me now
why did you come across in my life
and made me feel all like a wife

I wish I never knew your love
for this heartache of being away
is much much troubling me
making me go mad and mad everyday

thousand things to do,
but only one thing is in mind
just thinking of how to be with you
just the momemt before i die

Thanks for being there for me
and hope the trouble for you

ends sooner than keeping prolonging
letting you live back in peace

Umasree Raghunath

Making the world a better place to live

Lend a hand
With fresh a mind
Showing the Inner Wheel brand
And being very kind
To the less fortunate world
Showering the tradition old
Helping the people in need
God registers our every deed

Lend a hand
With feelings of grand
Showing the Nation
Charity, service and compassion
To the less fortunate people
Making them smile with a dimple
Helping the children to read
And finding ways to feed

Lend a Hand
With hearts of a Rotarian brand
Showing the world
How much we care the old
To the much fascinated mass
Creating a new zeal to encompass
Helping the every soul in need
God registers IWC's every deed

Umasree Raghunath

Making The World A Better Place To Live With Inner Wheel

Lend a hand
With fresh a mind
Showing the Inner Wheel brand
And being very kind
To the less fortunate world
Showering the tradition old
Helping the people in need
God registers our every deed

Lend a hand
With feelings of grand
Showing the Nation
Charity, service and compassion
To the less fortunate people
Making them smile with a dimple
Helping the children to read
And finding ways to feed

Lend a Hand
With hearts of a Rotarian brand
Showing the world
How much we care the old
To the much fascinated mass
Creating a new zeal to encompass
Helping the every soul in need
God registers IWC's every deed

Umasree Raghunath

Me and My Manasi

At the beginning of the Year 1990
A posh looking girl made an entry
Not just to St.Theresas but in my life
As my dearest friend for the rest of my life
Nothing could wear out the friendship we share
As together it's all fun that we dare
There was a tide of love arisen
As with each other we bound a liaison
Smartness in the dress and fun to talk
Stood beside both in all life's walk
No comparison, no charm of anything beyond
A true friendship that shared and fond
Richness, caste or status was never a basis
Just the peer pleasure and love in recess
The Famous four in Eluru gardens bloomed
With Archu, Mukunda and Manasi glued
The world too small for we often meet
What ever may be the way of life we lead
Right from struggling with books at study
To jumping down the waves at Marina
Or just partying around till the mid of the night
Boozing and yapping till we really got tired
Just take the bikes and go for the rides
On the deserted midnight streets
Or just sit under the moon on the beach
And watch the black canopy and stars
Life never got out of its reach
As we rediscover the friendship beneath.
Manasi, , , , god just know that I deserve You
As a Friend and guide you are always there true...

Umasree Raghunath

Me and Schizophrenia

You leave my life for me to be a wife
Why are you so fond of my husband as a knife
The day you take over us
We tend to be in sorrow and lose our bliss
The day you raise your head
I had to lay alone withered in my bed
The way you came in his life
Was worst before I entered as his wife
The more tired, deadly and wild
He forgets his only wife and child
The fierce way you take over his emotion
I end up in sorrow and tension
Please dear, leave him for ever
And do not look back, never
A request from a withered soul
Before I turn out to be a fool
You are too fond of him than me
Begging you to set him for ever free

Umasree Raghunath

Me@27

1976,
Eluru, a hometown in South India
Had a little girl born, amidst the Godavari Belt,
With air, water and earth to live, named Sree
1977,
Sree, had a little disappointment
On her first b'day that was not celebrated
As Grandpa did take a route heaven ways
1978,
Granny, SB took care,
As amma was sick and pale
Sree loved her people a lot
1979,
Till this year, she was the youngest
And enjoyed the pride of being cuddled
Till her sis followed the year next
1980,
Two best things happened this year
Joining St.Theresas Kindergarden
And having her little sister at home

- incomplete work- to be completed

Umasree Raghunath

Meeting My Man For The First Time

Eight years of one beautiful memory
Meeting my man for the first time this day
There was a sparkle and silence
That spoke thousand words
There was a charm and radiance
That in the first sight I adored
A handsome young man who became
My price charming as the days to tame
A formal meeting with the families
An informal threat to our hearts
Yes, I loved this man I met on this day
I will love him always and today
There was so much of mess in the past
But we have let it go very fast
We enjoy this day being together
Today, tommorrow and for ever
I love my man, my raghu
Till I live and I die to say bid adieu
Love is something that is unique
I have so many friends today saying so
But one person who cling on to me
For ever to be there for me
Passion is a little word
To describe the love in our world
I cherish every moment living with him
Fighting his odd s out is more fun
For it's a challenge that I could win
I am more a complete woman
With my husband with me, my ONLY MAN...
I have others confessing love to me
But I know its all only not true to see
I too giggle and go by
For I don't wanna hurt them why
But the real craze in heart
Could only be to my husband whom I love
More than anything else
Its no poem, but what my heart speaks
I love You Raghuma,,,,
For ever, your only woman Uma,,,, ...

Umasree Raghunath

Miles and Miles Away

You may miles and miles away
But still you are with me every day
The miles just seem to disappear
Making me believe you are just here
Each night, when I sit down to dine
You are in the chair across mine
Your smile erases my every tear
The picture I tore in half
Is back in the frame again
But once a heart is torn apart
It's never the same again
This lonely dream I am clinging to
Is not at all like holding you
And yet, it's all that I can do
And until you decide to appear
I have got to make believe you're here
You may make me believe you're near

Umasree Raghunath

Miss you Micheal Jackson

You are beyond joy and sorrow
Have left the love for tomorrow
You shined like an unknown star
and travelled sadly to shores afar
MJ is not just an singer's name
its the synonym for real talent and fame
You have been an inspiration
bringing in an in depth passion
Of bringing back childhood that's lost
making every day relive the golden past
Agony of getting subjected to reality
of the vulnerable moments in atrocity
beyond all the gulf of pain and tears
stood the shining star with inner fears
You are just not gone
For with every song, you are reborn
You are Just what you are!
Incredible Micheal Jackson!
The son of God, in his own way!
No one is perfect, and who am I
to judge your beyond the curtains eye
Just love what you gave to the world
your love and peace to heal the World! ! !
Thank you Micheal for the music you gave to this world that will live for ever! ! !

Umasree Raghunath

Miss you!

When I had you with me although
I never knew that one day
I would need to search for you
For there was never a fear of losing you
Now when the unforeseen had taken over
I have every reason to ponder and brood
Tired of searching for someone I love
Tired of waiting for someone I adore
Knowing for sure that I am never owned
Is painful truth that of disowned
Had I been left to my destiny now
How I wished I never knew him before
I am lost in this game of life
Not binding myself as a legal wife
Have lost my true emotions and love
In the bargain with his dearest wife
Have messed myself with my days
And lost my senses in all its ways
Nothing matters to me now
For I am failed history to die
Death be upon me if not his love
For I believed in it for sure
What is there left for me in this life
Than a continuous fight for my rights!
Let me leave him in silence and peace
If I can cherish memories that would
Live for a lifetime within me please! ! !

Umasree Raghunath

Mom In Me!

The Mom in me cried beyond
Her courage of leaving behind
Her little child back home
To work onshores abroad

I had just two options
The options of success and failure
I had to choose the first one
For the future of my little one

I had just two options
Either to be home or away
Taking larger risks all along
To focus on the success I choose

For every good thing to happen
You have to let go somethings close
To your heart and thoughts
Had to think beyond her tears

I just had two options
To be practical or emotional
Being practical will bridge gaps
And build fortunes that she need

Being emotional will not take us anywhere
Tommorrow will still be the same yesterday
Pain, poverty, expectations and frustration
So had to choose the option being practical

I am not repeating history and making same mistakes
My mom and dad made when I was a child
But I am picking up the same path to goahead
For I know what it meant now being an adult

Connectedness is what I believe with my child
How far in distance and time it may be
We have things in heart and time to be connected
No matter what ever the challenges may be

I am sure I am making her a better child
Though at times she being in tears and wild
End of the journey she will emerge bold and brave
For she is part of me and will be so for ever to be

Umasree Raghunath

Moments

As we fly high with moments of pride
And having God as our only perfect Guide
Wishing moments of joy at peak of things
Adoring flying with rapid flaming wings

Intellect, humbleness and endless ecstasy
With the moments that are too enough to be
Dawn upon me the rapid flaming wings
To cherish at soul the delights nature brings

Without the fear of tomorrow or mortality
Binding my heart with a richness of integrity
The mind is running in its peak sovereignty
Enjoying the mind, body and soul unity

In such a moment of supreme thinking
I am my own creator of being a radical king
Moments those gracefully uplift my soul
And cherish my life as an adorable whole

Cherishing the glorious permanence
Of meditations in thoughtful presence
Realizations dawn on the core life's essence
With God, peace and calm immanence

In this moment of calm boundless atmosphere
Where inner peace chases away every fear
Every bit of me is tightened as a timeless whole
Uplifting my energies, my thoughts and soul

Things that made the every moment dear
Wiping away the unwrapped silent tear
Letting the passing clouds spiritually clear
As all moments last in an eternal Year

Yes, what make life are the moments
Moments of pride, joy and also laments
Gracefully being your own self
Rejoicing towards another year in belief

Moments and only moments that make what you are!
That teaches you, guide you and take you afar!

Umasree Raghunath

Moments!

As we fly high with moments of pride
And having God as our only perfect Guide
Wishing moments of joy at peak of things
Adoring flying with rapid flaming wings

Intellect, humbleness and endless ecstasy
With the moments that are too enough to be
Dawn upon me the rapid flaming wings
To cherish at soul the delights nature brings

Without the fear of tomorrow or mortality
Binding my heart with a richness of integrity
The mind is running in its peak sovereignty
Enjoying the mind, body and soul unity

In such a moment of supreme thinking
I am my own creator of being a radical king
Moments those gracefully uplift my soul
And cherish my life as an adorable whole

Cherishing the glorious permanence
Of meditations in thoughtful presence
Realizations dawn on the core life's essence
With God, peace and calm immanence

In this moment of calm boundless atmosphere
Where inner peace chases away every fear
Every bit of me is tightened as a timeless whole
Uplifting my energies, my thoughts and soul

Things that made the every moment dear
Wiping away the unwrapped silent tear
Letting the passing clouds spiritually clear
As all moments last in an eternal Year

Yes, what make life are the moments
Moments of pride, joy and also laments
Gracefully being your own self
Rejoicing towards another year in belief

Moments and only moments that make what you are!
That teaches you, guide you and take you afar!

Dated: Dec 19,2013

Umasree Raghunath

Moon At Midnight

Dated: 24 April 1994

My dear star friends
Twinkle, sparkle and glitter
I run along you all
till the early dawn fall
Wandering along the mighty sky
I find green trees and blue sea on
the earth near by
How silver and sparkling you are
Why do you move away from me afar
Does the black beads on me
Make you deny me
I feel I look round and good
except on the eclipse mood
I wish I would meet our Sun
When we both meet,
Its going to be great fun
I am only your loving Moon
the shining midnight moon!

Umasree Raghunath

Mother

As I entered this world
I found a face shining like gold
There was a charm
and a touch making me go calm
I forgot my first cries
and enjoyed the first ties

As my little lips opened for food
you are there with things good
You have fed food for my hunger
and dreams for my thoughts to linger
For all the little pains, a balm
and giving your hands to my little palm

As I learned to walk a little
You held my fingers to stop tittle
from the new steps I learned to take
and go ahead without any break
As I grew out of being weak
You thought me words to speak

As I talked non -stop, you shouted
but could see you as you smiled
with a pride of being my precious mum
who guides me always through drums
the little mistakes i used to do
never irated you to anything new

As I climbed the garden trees
you only jumped along with me
as I ran through the flowing waters
you only wished rain to make it complete
As I made my paper boats
You only got the stuff ready....

As I walked to the nearby school
You had the pride as I won a Nobel
The little sentences for I struggled
a teacher in you taught and consoled
my little brain to receive it with gay
and enjoy the days with a glowing ray

As I enjoyed my favorite sport
you were there with a real support
little bottles of lime and snacks
to regain my energies with nack
as I left my shoes and baggage
you picked me up with my luggage

As I grow up from a little toddler

to a charming little girl, you wonder
how your love would transform
to a little woman beside you with charm
you nourished my shyfull self
to a more vibrant individual beyond gulf

As I stretched my arms to reach you
every day with a lovely touch was new
as i took the life's best decisions
you stood beside to guide me through
chasing as your own, all my tensions
with the same poise, demour and laisons

As I went to the big brothers school
to do my higher studies with a wisdom pool
you shined with grace in my mind
to keep me going with the wind
forgetting the little tragedies that shook
me often with the books of Robin Cook

As I learned to live away from you,
the most you were with me true
when I felt I have no one to cry on
you have showered your prayers upon
the little flowers that fall in my garden
and the tiny weeds that never be laden

As I taught I need you no more
I was stuck with the tears galore
suddenly, i could feel your hand on mine
and sitting you across the table to dine
tears are gone, and cheers begun
with you around, it is always fun

Thank you Mom, for being mine
With Your blessing and Love, I am always fine.....

Umasree Raghunath

Mother Nature

The sky is vast and white
The morning sun is red and bright
The flying birds are green and far
The zooming bees are black and apart
The morning weeds are wet and lovely
With the fluttering butterfly
The shyful clouds crossing by
In love with the mountains near by
The swaying forest trees
The dancing giraffes
The jumping little monkeys
The roaring tigers nearby
The great uncle elephants
And the little toddler ants
Fun of the little white doves
Showing the world what is loves
How I wish I run away from this desk
To the lap of mother Natures dusk
How I wish I jump with joy
Being in midst of the flowing brooks
How I wish I touch the skies
Like the lark that tries to fly high
How I wish I swim the seas
Like the blue fish that I see
How I wish I roar around
Like the Master Lion found
How I wish I remain awake whole night
Like the little owl with the eyes bright
How I wish I dream apart of angels
And sings the songs of Nightingales.

Umasree Raghunath

Motherland- India

Motherland India

Date: 12.9.1993

As the mother who is kind
The land you live, will find
To the love of the country's depth
Can you measure with any width?

Umasree Raghunath

Mountains! Faith Moves Mountains!

Day 5- 5 April 2014

Mountains! Faith Moves Mountains!

Oh..the breeze of the whispering winds
In the silent swaying of the trees and leaves
Amidst the forest thickening of the greens
With the wild beasts roaring behind the trees
There stood this gigantic breath taking mountains
Filled with white dew drops of snow and ice
And winds gushing at the top like a wild breeze
Amidst the slides of the mountains creeps
Run slowly the smaller waterfalls towards earth
The sounds of the flowing waters raising alarms
Of the current and the power of the wishing wells
Mountains raise high and above the man's shoulders
Showing its power and dreadfully witty might
It houses the wildest flora and wickedest fauna
The floating clouds on the top of the hills
Whispering silent kisses to the silent peaks
Showing with rainfalls towards the forest hills
The fresh smell of the earth emerge in knolls
Can there be a better time to be on top of them
Looking down the fearsome spread of greens
And the whispering winds of wildness and calm
Making the human hearts jump in fear and mystery
Climbing up the steepest mountain hills
Shows the man's ability to conquer a bit of himself
It's not the conquest of the nature to be willed
But raising above his own fears and limits
Mountains, teach you what is pain, what is terrine
They give you the best being part of Mother Nature
Mountains adored to the highest peaks
Conquering the beauty and unending silent peace!

Umasree Raghunath

My Brother

You touched my heart
Showing that care as a big B
You spoke those words
That soothen my senses
You touched my hand
Ensuring that you do care
You tried to argue
Over a broken friendship
You brought be back
From that unwanted hurt
You never cared to believe
When I said I am out of it
You just don't want me speak
Of the person who meant nothing
You gave me the thought
That for sure is about him right
You highlighted the witty part
That made me jerk with pain
Yet the pain in the beginning
Is worth a million things
Than the pain I would face
Once I loose to him my face
Thank you Big Brother
Whose little things could
Touch emotions of Your Little Sis
Having Known You is my bliss.

Umasree Raghunath

My Dream

She came to me with smiles
And stayed with me all night
She took me for drive long miles
And till we found the morning bright
She whispered the little wonders
And giggled with my laugh
She said to me the beautiful words
And glorified with my talk
She was colorful like a rainbow
And had thoughts endeared in a row
She presented me a little chocolate bow
That I pinned to my shirt in a tow
She ran behind me like a wind
Through out she was a great friend
She called the stars to dance with me
And she brought clouds for me free
She called the skies to lay a canopy
And the birds to fly in its happy pie
She welcomed the rain drops
To shower my verandah with pops
Pops of love, and drops of shine
To welcome the next day with sunshine
She is none other than Thee Dream
That I had last night with loves and cream

Umasree Raghunath

My Fairy God Mother

God thought we need a fairy mother
So he sent us a sweetest Grand Mother
She replaced all my love for a mother
Was there to guide and be a god mother

She was there with her fragile attire
Softest, sweetest and surest way to retire
She showed us the way to live
And she had all her life for us to give

Forgetting her would mean forgetting
The fairest childhood of us in getting
She smiled like an fairy angel
Being with her life was never a danger

She was just not our dads mom
But to us a friend and a brum
She drove the happiness of our lives
She taught the lessons of all lives

She was there to teach us discipline
Guiding us in all good and right
A little smile that brought us peace
A little anger that made us silent

As a child I found a glory
Of being under her care all day
She was my first teacher
My first friend and first guide

Had it not been for her
My attitude towards life is no where
To what I am today
Glad I was brought up by her there

I loved the food she cooked
Enjoyed the stories she told
Sleeping with her was a delight
Waking up with her call was bright

Thank you Nani, that's how we called
With love to the grand old lady of our lives
All her life she loved being our friend
Being there when we always need

Dedicated to my Grandmother J. Sakuntala Bai, who reached her favourite son three years back on this day.

A Rose has falled to the Earth, leaving the fragrance spread across the ages with the three buds she helped to bloom.....

Umasree Raghunath

My First Love

Ages ago it was a twinkle in life
Having going through the first love
The young puppy love that had little know-how
Of what are life, attraction and love

Someone coming to my ear lobe
And whispering that love in globe
Just gave a jerk hitherto plain life
Wish it were my life and his wife

Following me on the old bicycle
Commenting on the uniform I wore
Whistling around on the swaying hair
Hitting slightly as no fault of his and fair

Baking together the finest Christmas cake
Eating the sumptuous food he used to make
Walking beside the river and an old lake
Cannot believe it was all gone and fake

Sitting across the Helapuri locks
Chatting stories of unending talk
Feeding popcorn to the visiting doves
Chasing away the disturbing crows

Hiding behind the trees if passers by
The first man's touch is never to die
The little love of buying jasmines
The Christmas corals and dramatics

The little coffee bites that we shared
And sitting on his cycle as he cared
Listening the flowing tunes of his guitar
Created a flavor for all this in my life at par

Had it not been to fight the fates bad
Together seeing the passing away of Dad
We would have cherished this first love affair
Thinking of the person who shared the first fare
On his birthday as he celebrates far away and apart...
Away and apart, yet first love remains afresh in my heart...

Umasree Raghunath

My First Piece of Land

Today happens to be one great day
In my life to recall with joy and gay
For one small bit of land on my Mother Earth
Is going to be mine and mine alone with
As I go ahead to register the land in my name
I am so proud and happy and enjoy the fame
Amidst the worst turbulence's in life
And having pride as my man's wife
Still could do it all by my self
It's a day to proclaim and reunite the gulf
Bridge the gulf between my life and happiness
Look forward for the best in radiance
As I woke up this morning with my usual prayer
I could see my God sitting next to me to hear
Could feel the blessings of my favorite man, My DAD
And watch his steps walking beside
Never could ignore the pride my Mother showed
First time of having me as her dear child
It was the little passionate kiss my man gave
As an encouragement to go-ahead and rave
I would be of no gratitude if I do not mention a friend
A Friend of mine who cared for me without any ration
It's in the wishes of all my friends around
That a stronger and happier Uma I found
Oh Mother Earth, I bow to you today with heart
As you and me are together and never apart.

Umasree Raghunath

My Heart Ached Like Hell

My heart ached like hell
When I know pretty well
That he was just there on the other side
Fluttering all my thoughts wide
When I heard about him
There were no qualms or whim
But an urge to meet
Besides the decided treat
Its seven long months that
I saw him smiling the last
Still he is so fresh in mind
I don't know a fool of my kind
He bothered my sleep
And took over me in leap
When I heard that he was
Drunk to death, it encompassed
By thoughts towards him
I don't know how to get rid of this
When we six friends met at MRC
Giggled, ate and laughed
One sixth sense of mine was nowhere to see
For it ran behind him worried
Had he been mine,
I would have done anything to see him fine
People avoiding him is a shame
God save his damn damaged fame
He may be man so mean
But to me he did a lot to mean
I saw a worried and insecure child
A more disorganized teen
An adult who was prone to all wild
A professional confused with a grin
Absolutely no hype of him
But a sincere longing for him
To be just another friend I know
For hating him is not on my tow
Felt like running to him
And take his vulnerable other side
Unknown inner self of the man
Once I adored to death.....

Umasree Raghunath

My heart speaks

25 Feb 1991

Silently my hearts speaks slowly with you
Love that runs away from me
Dreams that just won't let me be
Blues that keep on bothering me
Chains that just won't set me free
Too far away from you
Just out of reach of my two empty arms
Each night in dreams I see your face
Memories time cannot erase
Then I awake and find you gone
I am so blue and all alone
That old lonesome feeling all the time
I realized you will never be mine
Dreams that hurt me in my sleep
I mean vows that we just couldn't keep
Too far away from you
I am kept away with sorrows new!

Umasree Raghunath

My Home away

Thirteen long years just gone by
As I left my hometown far away
The memory is so fresh and alive
That inspires me to live and rave
I reached Chennai forever this day
In the summer morning in the ray
Yet it's the home there where
My heart lies and glares
Life has changed so much after that
But my heart and its emotions are not
A child who had her everything
Is still has the soul the same spring
The fun of running around the narrow roads
Carrying to school the book loads
Fishing out there in the mix of rivers
Enjoying the garden luncheon foods
Friendship that always was so good
And the best of spice in all my food
One wishes I always carved to have
If god gives me a chance, I want to die there
Mix with the earth that gave me a birth
Join the soul of my Dad whom I always loved
Enjoy the breeze of my love that raved
And my wonderful childhood that shined
I love my little hometown, Eluru
I miss you dear with all the love there for true

Umasree Raghunath

My Nation- My Pride- Salute to India

National Month of Poetry – April 2014

Date: 1 April 2014
My Nation- My Pride

Holding our flag in my hand
The feeling of being in her lap
My motherland, my nation
Tears rolled down in respect and love
Taking the first step towards her
Waving the tri-color in pride
As the Jawans stood around to guide
There is no beginning or end
To the feelings of patriotism found
Dancing to the tunes of Jai Ho!
Men and Women swayed in happiness
A Free India, A freedom cherished
That makes life more eternal, surreal
Where else can you feel this pride?
Than at the moment to hold the flag
A salute to the soldiers enduring
The wrath of climates and enemies
Protecting our Nation from all tyrants
Smiling as they guard us day and night
Leaving behind families and friends
Yes, the feelings that unfolded at Wagah
Border parade as flags got exchanged
A tribute to the friendship and tolerance
Religion is just a way to reach one God
Nation is the very lap of love of our existence
Salute and Love to my Nation- My Pride
May god bless all soldiers who guide!

Umasree Raghunath

My only love

This is to be, within me
Its all I know for its new to me
This is my love, my first love
Wanna be, my life's only love

This is to be, within me
A real thought of a long love
Cherishing as long as I live
For its love all I can give

Curves of your smiles
Would always live on
There is no fading away
Yeah, Yeah, Yeah...no going away

This is to be, within me,
Its all I know for its new to me....
This is my love, my first love
Wanna be, my life's only love.....

Umasree Raghunath

My Wedding Day

Draped in the best of my life's saree
Walking forward to marry
The Prince charming of my dreams
The best husband I could ever dream
7 years ago on this day
I walked with hopes of gay
To be my man's dearest wife
All through with happiness in life
He has a charming face and bleaming smile
Starting the travel in our life's mile
The lights and flowers lost its charm
Beside the grace and my mans charm

Umasree Raghunath

Nadhiye Nadhiye Song Lyrics - Rhythm Tamil Song Lyrics Translation in English

Theemthananaa Theemthananaa Theemthananaa Theemthananaa

Theemthananaa Theemthananaa Thiranaa

Theemthananaa Theemthananaa Theemthananaa Theemthananaa

Theemthananaa Theemthananaa Thiranaa

Nathiyae Nathiyae Kaathal Nathiyae Neeyum Penthaanae

Adi Neeyum Penthaanae

Onraa Irandaa Kaaranam Nooru Kaetaal Solvaenae

Nee Kaetaal Solvaenae

[Oh beautiful Streams and Streams of thy river...oh river of love, you are also a woman right?

Oh dear...you are also a woman right?

Not one or two, but hundreds of reasons for me to tell if you ask.....

Will tell if you ask]

Theemthananaa Theemthananaa Theemthananaa Theemthananaa

Theemthananaa Theemthananaa Thiranaa

Theemthananaa Theemthananaa Theemthananaa Theemthananaa

Theemthananaa Theemthananaa Thiranaa

Nadanthaal Aaru Ezhunthaal Aruvi Ninraal Kadalalloa

Samainthaal Kumari Mananthaal Manaivi Petraal Thaayalloa

Siru Nathigalae Nathiyidum Karaigalae Karaithodum Nuraigalae Nuraigalil Ival
Mugamae (2)

[You are brook as you walk, a valley as your pound on, and an ocean as you stop to stand

Full bloomed girl on puberty, a wonderful wife on marriage, and a great mother giving birth to a child

Small rivers, wonderful shores of the seas, waves of the beaches, watching the face of the woman in the surfs of the waters and waves in the shores]

Thinam Moathum Karai Thoarum Ada Aarum Isai Paadum

Jil Jil Jil Enra Sruthiyilae

Gangai Varum Yamunai Varum Vaigai Varum Porunai Varum

Jal Jal Jal Enra Nadaiyilae

Thinam Moathum Karai Thoarum Ada Aarum Isai Paadum

Jil Jil Jil Enra Sruthiyilae

Gangai Varum Yamunai Varum Vaigai Varum Porunai Varum

Jal Jal Jal Enra Nadaiyilae

[Every passing day, the river touches the sea shores....with the brooks singing the music of songs

Jil, Jil, Jil, with the rhythms

River Ganges comes, River Yamuna comes, River Vaigai Comes, the River of tolerance as well

Jal, Jal, Jal, with the river of rhythms]

Kaathali Arumai Pirivil Manaiviyin Arumai Maraivil

Neerin Arumai Arivaai Koadaiyilae

Vetkam Vanthaal Uraiyum Viralgal Thottaal Urugum

Neerum Pennum Onru Vaadaiyilae

Thanneer Kudathil Pirakiroam Oahoa Thanneer Karaiyil Mudikiroam Oahoa (2)

[Beauty of love is known as you part, the value of wife is felt as she passes away

You will know the value of water when you are in the desert

Shyness makes you melting, touching fingers make you smitten

Water and Woman are the same in their smell

Born in the water of a woman's womb....oh yes, completes the life in the shores of water as well..oh yeah]

(Theemthananaa Theemthananaa..)

Vanna Vanna Pennae Vatamidum Nathiyae Valaivugal Azhagu

Ungal Valaivugal Azhagu

Hoah Mellisaigal Padithal Maedu Pallam Maraithal Nathigalin Gunamae

Athu Nangaiyin Gunamae

Siru Nathigalae Nathiyidum Karaigalae Karaithodum Nuraigalae Nuraigalil Ival Mugamae (2)

[Oh Colorful girl, Oh beautiful flowing river, your shapes are an eternal beauty

Your curves are a beauty

Oh, hearing the soft music, forgetting the ups and downs, is it the features of a river? and it's the features of a woman as well

Small rivers, wonderful shores of the seas, waves of the beaches, watching the face of the woman in the surfs of the waters and waves in the shores]

Thinam Moathum Karai Thoarum Ada Aarum Isai Paadum

Gangai Varum Yamunai Varum Vaigai Varum Porunai Varum

[Every passing day, the river touches the sea shores....with the brooks singing the music of songs

Jil, Jil, Jil, with the rhythms

River Ganges comes, River Yamuna comes, River Vaigai Comes, the River of tolerance as well

Jal, Jal, Jal, with the river of rhythms]

(Theemthananaa Theemthananaa..)

Thaenkaniyil Saaraagi Pookalilae Thaenaagi Pasuvinilae Paalaagum Neerae

Thaayarugae Saeyaagi Thalaivanidam Paayaagi Saeyarugae Thaayaagum Pennae

Poonguyilae Poonguyilae Pennum Aarum Vadivam Maarakkoodum

Neer Ninaithaal Pen Ninaithaal Karaigal Yaavum Karainthu Poaga Koodum

[Becoming honey from honeybees, becoming honey in the flowers, and becoming milk int eh covers.....oh water

Sharing the laps as a mother, becoming a mat to her man, and in man's love transforming as a mother....oh woman

Oh Cuckoo, Oh Cuckoo., woman and river changes their forms as well

If water wants, and woman wants, all the borders can go vanished]

Nathiyae Nathiyae Kaathal Nathiyae Neeyum Penthaanae

Adi Neeyum Penthaanae

Onraa Irandaa Kaaranam Nooru Kaetaal Solvaenae

Nee Kaetaal Solvaenae

(Theemthananaa Theemthananaa..)

-

Earlier failed attempt to complete this translations!

Oh beautiful River, the river of love, You are also a woman?

Yeah, You are also a Woman!

Not one or two, but thoughts of reasons, ask and I will tell

Ask and I will tell!

While you walk, you are like a brook; While you arise, you are like a Fall; While you stand, you are a sea

As a girl blossoms..she is a lovely young lady; As she marries, she is a loyal wife; As she gives birth, she is a rejoicing Mom

Several Rivers, flowing into oceans as branches, reaching the shores, as you reach, its Her face!

Umasree Raghunath

New Year Greetings

Wishing you all a very warm and happy New Year
May your dreams and aspirations come true
Love and care fill your homes and lives too
Let the new year bring in more happiness and success true

Sparkles of friendship to glitter all around
Meaning of unity establish with profound
Happiness of service bring in more peace
as we spread the message of love at lease!

Together we have been for a benevolent cause
Cherishing the warmth of Inner wheel to applause
Little may be our contributions but it matters a lot
when we do what we can with all our heart

Let the fresh year bring in fragrances of passion,
care, warmth, love, health, happiness, togetherness
and all the best things the world could contain! .
Let God shower on us more of his best blessings
for us to proceed with more care, courage and success
that would make us the best as we attain! ! !

Umasree Raghunath

No Expressions

Some creations are done for no reason
Not for a particular fashion or season
They sprang out in a true emotion
To make the same a real passion
As a writer, I shed a tear for unknown spam
And as an individual, I have little fear in shame
For the few of hazards around
All I said and begot is fake profound
But to my true self and heart
I will cherish my finest art
I endeared as a professional part
Perfected with the radiances apart
Far did I flew with my thoughts galore
Wide did I travel with horizons to adore
Deep did I go with my spirits to sore
Poetry to me will never die as I adore...

Umasree Raghunath

Not getting what you want

As a kid, I always wanted new things
But still did not mind sharing the old ones
As a teen, wanted to do a study of my choice
But had to compromise on what could be afforded
As a young adult, wanted to marry the person I loved
But had to align myself to the person family found
As an aspirant social woman, wanted to do my IAS
But my broken neck, spoiled me from going for the exam
As a strong contender, passed my Group IV gazette officer exam
But my application got rejected for I don't know written Tamil
As a person, who always loved to hold the mike
Got selected for Jaya TV newsreader
But the day of audition, ended up with a war at home
As a working woman, wanted to be a journalist
But had to limit with what I got as a counselor
As an aspiring writer wanted to be a media journo
But limited my writings to the organizational magazines
As a mother I always wanted to be a home maker
And do the things of my choice in my leisure
But I never had the chance to do so
As a mother, when I wanted my son to be born
I had no support to let him happen to me in life
With so much of pain, I had to let him go
As a troubled wife, wanted to take a second chance
Run away with the man I found of my passion
But again, something strong stopped me to decide
Cried me in pain for life, but let my child have her father
As a troubled daughter-in-law, wanted to sue my in-laws
But the woman in me, stopped me to take any legal step
As a strong woman with entrepreneur skills, wanted to
Go ahead with my vision of a startup company with a friend
But again, I had to re-align as someone close to me never liked
As a social worker, wanted to fight for old age rights
But I in a helpless situation to help an old aunt failed there too
As a writer, I wanted to write what all I want,
Turning of the masks of people around
But the fear of being in a corporate and bound by SBC, it stops
As a pained soul, feel like shouting loud of my pains and cry
But again, it reminds me that I am in a foreign land and deny
As a maddening woman, wanted to leave everything around
And run away, to my silence, and pain that is heavy in heart
But again, I know I have the work and job to attend
God, when will you give me the strength to do what I want?
And stop from doing everything for others around! ! !

Umasree Raghunath

Not just a dream I dreamt

Deep down in my heart
you are the best piece of art!
A thought to keep me in tact
making you an endearing fact
Life taught me to forget
the little tragedy that I did get
with the love I bestowed on you
this is something to me very new
Yet, I have strength to bid adieu
for in love to you, I cant be one among few
Let me live if I can cherish your thought
or die in peace if I am unable to forget

Deep down in my heart
you the most beautiful art
Painted with true colors of love
cherished in heart always and now
If life had given you for me to adore
it will also give me scope to adjourn
you from my heart, soul and mind
and will vanish before you search to find
for if my absence would give you peace
I wish to go beneath earth with 6 feet piece
For if my feelings for you is true
let life unfold its charm which is new
If I am not right, let God hug me tight
If i lose this, fight, let life get to its might
you are not just a dream I dreamt
but sincere life as a friend I did meant

Dated 19 November 2004

Umasree Raghunath

Nothing but time!

A decade ago, when he was alone
He found me to rejoice and reborn
When he had no great job to do
He had all time to focus and go true
With no big money to cheer up
His family showed no bigger care
He was unhappy and alone
When he first came in my life
He was desperate and sad
And with all his people mad
We together had nothing in common
But a strong bonding to hold on
A sincere thought of togetherness
And a genuine concern of real bliss
Together we had been for years on
Sharing tragedies and trauma upon
Making adversities as milestones
And every fall as an opportunity to rise

Years went on with sincere efforts
Focus made us struggle than imagination
People came in and went out of our lives
But we both stayed together in tact
Sooner, the crops of the seeds we sown
Started to grow green in our lawns
Came in the materialistic fortunes
With that all the people were found
Family became more willing to care
And people started to him being fair
He started to climb the corporate ladder
Making me proud every moment to cheer
Slowly the so called aims of life achieved
And the success became a contagious disease
Craving for more laurels became a routine
Spouses and kids showed more ownership
Somewhere in this journey called life
I got lost in between, not knowing it happening
The distances started to widening
No more he runs to my arms in need
Nor shares his thoughts and any deeds

The art of selfless giving proved
That I am the one to be mourned
When I had given up my own selfish life
In the name of an unexisting relationship
I found nothing but a bigger vacuum in my life
Neither him nor the alternative options I had
Very soon he will go away from being even a friend
For he has no time or thought of someone kind
Now that life gave him the turns he wanted
People will not leave him alone anymore

Glad that it happened atleast, for his spouse
Shows an unending care, and hope its for him
And not for his materialistic successes alone
I know he will not come back to me
As long as things go fine and great with him
That's ok, for the pain is just for me within
As long as he is happy and going, I am fine
Tears sometimes roll down uncontrolled
Thoughts haunt me to sleepless nights
I wake up with weird daunting thoughts
Of being alone and desperate in life again!

Umasree Raghunath

O Man, in Thy Road!

O Man, in Thy Road!

Date: 18 May 2013

O Man, the events that meet
You on the life have given road
Though the stet the body and soul
With sometimes joy and sometimes grief
They are part of your in genuine fate
They touch you for a while and pass
Even death can cut not short
When the spirits are high to walk
The goal, the road, the choosiest
Is thy fate that is destined right?
Pain is signature of ignorance
Surrender to your soul and God
Attesting the secrets denied by life
Until life finds the truthful divine
Pain of body and soul can never end
But in sincere love and care
The events of life change to be fair!
The Road is not just an end,
But a turn is always there to find!
Live life king size, give back for good
And rest in sleep in calmness as noble!

Umasree Raghunath

Oh Mind! Relax Lesa Lesa

A fathomless calmness of mind
With radiance do I find
The ignorance of the world beside
The charm as a newly wed bride
The face is the index of mind
No thoughts to have a grind
Just a calmness to relax
With no thoughts to lack
It's not a nullness that's there
But a peace that no affair
Just a sleekness of mind
To keep you relax and calm
Silence sometimes is a luxury
No harm it does or injury
It's just what we want amidst
A hectic or hype day in deed
Thousand things to explore
As you mind keep calm in galore
No unwanted hatred or failure
Just a unique completeness to adore
Thinking of the people I like
Or just feeling a ride on the bike
I can travel to any land of my choice
Just spend my time better and wise
Dream of my favorite friend
Thinking of anything without an end
Still keeping the mind calm
To adore, refresh and regain the rhythm
The rhythm of life
Just with my relaxed mind,,,,,,,,,,,,, lesa lesa.

Umasree Raghunath

Opening Meandering

A writer's mind is a clear slate
Like the child who began to write
The painter's brush is a little mouse
That runs as it finds its ruins unknown
We stumble upon our past and ponder about future
Disdain in one's preludes of the present
In the depths of silence, we find our words
In the midst of grumbling crowds, we find intimate silence
Only an artist in you can discover the fathoms
The fathoms of the inner oceans that divulge
Towards an incessant thoughts and unwinding tears
The tear is not of sadness in mind
But of the heart that runs behind
The past, that is never on my own task
Yet, I know I can run behind years of my life
In solitude and grace that I admire of myself
As thoughts find no new mantles of peace
The landscapes around look like nothing but deserts
The deserts of sand flown in life of thoughts
The feelings of inner self that never found
Yet, in the rejoicing of being a nurturing mind
There is an essence of having being born
Just like the little child out of mother's womb
You write your memoir just for yourself
And not for the worlds to debate on
For it's the passionate web of your life's events
That rekindles the fantasies of your inner self
Moments that soar from nowhere to all around
That makes you feel elated and regret all
Yet it is just between you and your past
That the gamble of lives travelling again in thoughts
There is no prerogative that drives to rest
For in it, you discover yourself in a quest
The quest is to find the meaning of life
Just yours, by all means, just your thoughts! ! !

Umasree Raghunath

Our India

India is India, Mother India
We Love you
India is India, Mother India
We live for you,
India is India, Mother India
We fight for you
India is India, Mother India
We admire you
India is India, Mother India
We work for you
India is India, Mother India
We can even die for you
India is India, Mother India
We are ever you!
Love you India, Mother India
Long live I in You

Umasree Raghunath

Paynangal ouyuvadu illayai

Paynangal ouyuvadu illayai
Vettri kodigallum sayuvaduillayai
Kannerum kaddallil seruvadillayai
Thangum nenjagalum toonguvadulliyai

---- Yet to finish...

Umasree Raghunath

Pleasures of Paradise

I lived all this while on earthly food
Forgetting the fruits and plants of paradise
Thou came upon me to change my sense habitue
I realize above the mortal pleasure in surprise

The divine thought and sight are an ecstasy
A soul stirring sweetness in its intensity
Made me open my eyes that were close
To smell the crimson marvel of the rose

Heart is pounding in its invading frill
The thought of god holding me is a thrill
Feeling his touch and the bliss is infinite
A glorious moment of happy delight

Inside me rapture's a sacred desire
That rises like a wild forest fire
The pure passionate realization of thyself
A new virgin radiance born amidst this self

Umasree Raghunath

Poetry is a passion

Poetry to me is a passion
Its one way to shed my emotion.
Best way to describe creation
Cherish everything in unison

Make me thy lord, sand or a stone
If I forget to smile or cry or frown
Take me thy lord, off this world
If I fail to love a child and old.

Ask me not as a poet to write for you
For I cannot do that till I know you
Share me not as a poet to all I knew
For they share my pain and passions too.

Umasree Raghunath

Precious

Precious are the memories of a life
That enriched as my man's wife
It was all a beautiful garden of roses
But now remained as a lush of thorns
Thoughts fly of those days like birds
Those happy moments relive in grids
The comfort of being in that warmth
Put my mind and heart to calms'
The care that was showered in love
Made me fly mad like a dove
The affections that fragrances in life
Cannot be paralleled again as a wife
Gone are the days holding his hand?
Precious are the memories in wand
Gone are the days walking with him
Precious are the memories of steps taken?
Gone are the days of eating together
Precious are the memories feeding my future
Gone are the days of working together
Precious are the memories of growing better
What remains when the reality goes off?
Are the memories that are too precious?
What remains when the reality dawns in?
Are the memories that lived together?
What remains when I disappear from this world?
Is my eternal love that I hold for the man of my heart?
What remains when my mortal remains go off this world?
Is a precious relationship that silently buried and gone old
What remains of me when I am really gone for ever?
Is a love that saw no sun light but that lived for ever?
In me and my precious moments that are cherished
In me and my precious memories that are relived.....

Umasree Raghunath

Quest!

When my mind wants something
I crave for it beyond any limits
When I desperately need that thing
I go head over heels to achieve it
When my heart aches for someone
I go beyond my thoughts to be there
When my love needs a break
I do not know to unwind a creak
That's hidden in me for my fantasy
That alone gives me my ecstasy
For something that my heart needs
My brain works hard to find ways
To bring in the required peace
For it means my death or my life
Many a time, I don't get what I want
Yet, I try to go hard and beyond
For at least the happiness of trying it
Makes it worth than having it right
Thousand times, my heart wants
What I am sure, will not be got
But every time, I desire to do that
My heart takes over my thought
For what my heart wants in silence
Is something that gives sublime sense
Anything beyond or less will not suffice
Other than my endless quest till my demise

Umasree Raghunath

Radha - Her Eternal Love

Amidst the stormy winds
Of a miniscule mountains
There stood the daisy minds
Thinking of an eternal love

It had been ages since
Krishna left the shores of gokula
Yet the serene waves of his love
Lusters in the gardens thence

She had been kind
And passionate in her deeds
She showed immense love
That no one else could lead

She had been with him
All through his childhood
Playing and singing together
And in a love that got a sublime

She shared her food and peace
He showed her unconditional love
She showed him what warmth is
He showed her what craving bliss

He became in his kingdom, a king
A man of masses to bring
She remained in her silent love
Still waiting for Krishna to return

The running river stood beside
Sharing her passionate tears
The beauty of a woman's charm
Lies in her tolerances and calm

Radha, with her eternal quest
And love that is strong to rest
Is a symbol of pure love and simplicity
Transcends to love amidst difficulty

True love doesn't need to find an end
Neither a sad one nor the happy kind
For it remains alive all the times
In the hearts that adore the lives

Umasree Raghunath

Relationships

This is a world that goes on
That goes on after we are gone
what we leave behind is relations
who take our thoughts forward
It may be the twinkling first love
or your husband who made you dove
may be a mentor who sculptured you
or a person who loved you true
Can be a teacher who taught lessons of life
or a fragile relation of unknown wife
May be a guru who changed your thoughts
or a silly friend who always fought
May be your good old childhood friends
or the ever competing colleagues
Can be an old man who wanted his teenage back
or an unfortunate husband craving for love
Can be just a friend for some good times
can even be a merciless one night stands
May be a person who provoked you to rage
or silently puts your fire down as a sage
It can as well be a friend who hold your hand
having nothing, but wanting to see you in kind
Can be a passion straight in your eyes
or just a child to whom you made a difference
Can be anything that we leave behind!
But all the footprints that are left behind
need to make your life lived with meaning
Then, the life lived has got a true living!
Another world, another life, another relation
Yes, this goes on with unending passion! ! !

Dated: 18 May 2007

Umasree Raghunath

Remember The Mother

Remember, my child, I am always with you, deep in your soul.
At all hours, remember, I watch over your life and progress.
With love and care and guide your uncertain steps.
Remember me wherever you may be in the world.
Repeat my name whenever you have a little time to spare.
I am present everywhere.. To see and feel my presence,
My child, you have only to switch on the inner light.
I am inside you, outside you above and below.
You can feel my love with only a little warmth
On your side, Remember, I never scold or punish
That is not my way, I am pouring my love in your heart
Day or night, Remember, I am your Mother, Father,
Counselor and Queen, Remember me always.
For I am your closest, faithful and dearest friend.
Hide nothing from me. Depend on me for all your needs.
Remember you are my child. I can never be ashamed of you.
Whatever you do, remember me, I shall give you sunshine,
Laughter and joy in life, which on one can take away from you.
In spite of your thousand mistakes, hold on to me, remember,
My child can never fail. Tell me all your plans and dreams.
I am always with you. Remember, I love and protect you.
I want you to be really good, always happy, my child
Remember, I live in the heart of all living beings, human and animal
When you are kind to anyone, remember you are kind to me.
Be generous as the ocean, fill the world with good thoughts and feelings..
Be straight and simple, remember me without fail.

Enter your heart to know what I like, remember never to tell a lie.
I shall put within your reach all that is noble and beautiful.
Have the utmost goodwill for all, remember all are my children.
Remember me for any help for I am always with you day and night.
Remember, My child your life is worth living only in the service of divine
Umasree Raghunath

Remembering A Friend Who Succumbed To Drugs

A friend lost his life in an unknown shore
was let to rot and kept to call in place unheard
Always wanted people to call him VJ
that's how his signed his SMSs too
He spoke to me for hours about his wife
he loved them like no one really could
all his talk and thoughts were on his child
who unfortunately could not see him dead
He always wanted his friends to call and come
to see him, to talk to him and dine with hi
Friends avoided for his wife never liked
and his wishes remained unfulfilled
He wanted to take his family on tours abroad
show them the word of happiness he dream
He wanted to get back his lost career
forget drugs, forget friends and forgive foes
Start a life afresh, with his own kith and kin
Before anything materialized, he left to shores unknown
He always had his doubts and fear
Same way he died with no one near
not a soul to shed a sincere tear
oh god, what else this friend can ask
you for, for this poor lost soul
Than the peace for his eternal soul
Bid adieu with tears dead friend
only wish no one gets succumbed to drugs to end
Precious life that matter so much
than the deeper sleeps drug provide!
May his soul Rest in Peace!

Dated: Jan 10th 2007

Umasree Raghunath

Reminiscence

As the spring sprang its wings
In the month of August it brings
A new warmth and new hope
With a New Project under our Scope

It was on 13th August 200Seven,
That GPM kick started in GDIC heaven
It was a travel from one auto maker
To the worlds largest manufacturer

Shankar Narayanan, the new GPM Project Manager
Kick started his new project with a simple demeanor
An able leadership with 5 of us who were with him
At all times in work and tantrums gleam

Nandha, Anand, Mukesh, Uma and Karthik to begin
We had a very simple start to make it a real grin
Everything around was just started and new
Just like the freshness of the spring in M&Q

Joined with us Mali, Nishchal and Murali,
Bringing in the best from the industry
Cheer with Ajay, Shameem, Sriram, fresher's who stood by
And one ancestor of the project Sridhar Tiruvedula

As we took our first step to test the Release 3
We realized that we are having in hand a teak tree
Something that takes tremendous efforts to build
That's far more challenging than surfacing guild

More the challenges, it made us stronger
For in one name of GPM, we are committed to belong
Joined with us the new branches to spread
ETL, Cognos, Java & Oracles wings to defend

Lot of unpleasant history that made us learn
One thing was just in our minds to make it fun
Make the most of the project that demands
Our fullest attentions and unremitting willingness to work

Cognos took its head up with Varada joining us
Database started to strengthen with Nandha expertise
ETL had its par excellent leader in Murali
Karthik is simply the man behind the Architect valley

From a simple 6 to a larger team of 60plus
As we grew with our knowledge to emphasis
We had a bigger task in hand to accomplish
This was sure to demand more of time to relish

Challenges are high, so are our spirits never to die
Hard work is the only way to success and we do not deny

Selfless commitment is the way of life
And we have a bunch of people who agreed to stand by

Countless nights spent endlessly for our deadlines
At the end of every codedropp we used to relax with thoughts fine
That task is handled perfect and a feeling of a job well done
Though we know now we are in the final lap of the race to be done

The only time we would sleep from now on
Is the day we conclude the ongoing Release entrusted upon
For we do believe in the team that we are part of
That we stand by this Project for its Success to befall

Umasree Raghunath

Rent My Womb!

She came and she saw my child
Beautiful bundle of joy and kind
Her eyes were green and thoughts gone wild
She snatched her from my arms being unkind

I felt sad that she could not be a mother,
Offered her to help the way I can do better
Promising her tears to go away titter
And let her thoughts not go to wither

What can I do to help her from not being a mother?
Can I give away my precious bundle of joy to share together?
Or can I rent my womb in turn for her joy
And make her also feel the warmth of being a mother

I could see her love for children
And the way she can take care of them in random
Why was God so unkind not to give her, her own?
To spread the happiness and belonging grown

She was just another ordinary woman with all the feelings
Reacting to the sensitivities of the society towards barren ladies
Cried alone and showed fake smiles when she was in a group
Yet, she cursed her destiny and her life that was in a soup

I could feel her sadness and relate to her as a woman
She cried when I said that I would bear her child
Caught my hands and whispered silently in my ears
That she can never feel the child her own when I am around!

Where can I go, from this world afar?
Just because I thought to be kind making her as a mother
To share my space of physical pain for her joy
At the end, I realized I need to say to this thought, a Good Bye!

Umasree Raghunath

Repentance

Upon thee, it is proved
That the Thy is always good
Supplies shelter, clothing and food
To these, thee, ever worshipped

Thy blesses our forbearance
Adores and admires tolerance
Lifts the path of guidance
If with you, have tolerance

No moral ever lived true,
Sato is my bible, fatty clue
Yet, with wit, Thy will guide
Whose heart to forgive is so wide?

Who stands before thee, with fears?
Feels Thy blessings never sheds tears
He, your father, preacher and friend
Best support if trusted, till your end

When accused with a blunder
To Him, you get surrender
Never in life, will you wither
But would glitter in fair weather

Walk the distance in your life
With sums of sense of pains
At distance comes, Thee, hugs you in his loving arms
Then the life and all pains shall cease

Perseverance both day and night
Till your life shines so bright
Let your patronage shiner
Till you get laid in the shrine

Grievances of life, you control
Purely emerges your inner soul
With virtues of living on whole
As Thy's spy, you play your role

Ever for your evil you repent
Else your blunder becomes serpent
At heavens, you will cry
Will be led to hell when you die

At the peak of world you may stand
With jubilation and rhythmic band
But to elf do say, Thee, to you I owe yet
As to my people, peace I do together

To every mistake I commit
God, truly I do repent

That would let me in peace

Umasree Raghunath

Rocks!

Sitting along the sea coast
Watching the submerging waves
The rays of the sun at is best
Songs of the rocks sing in my head

The clouds wavering as bridal girls
Ready to spill the showers of rain
Rocks do shine as the rain begins
As if God has sent them a cleaner to shine

The shining rocks brings in a story of love
Withstanding the urges of nature and pain
Inviting a traveler by to sit and stare
At the might rejuvenating water bed

Kids jump from one rock to the other
Making a sage nearby whisper no wonder
Life is itself like these rocks that don't care
In its widest range of sizes and shape

But makes you hop on from one to another
With nothing but a ray of faith and sunshine
Telling you to leave behind every tear
And move on to another rock to endear

As you sit on the rock and get lost in the winds
Your mind tells you that you are at nature's best
Ready with smile at its every unknown test
Rocks big and small, touched by ocean waves

Rays that ride, straight on your face
Makes you believe in a supreme faith
The rocks whispering goodness with grace
What may come, the rocks stay tight

Holding its power and shine in all its might
These solid rocks are not just another creation
They are god sent messages with blissful formation!
Rocks rock on to make you smile and go ahead!

Dated: 23 Feb 2014

Umasree Raghunath

Rosy Reminiscences

Rosy Reminiscences
Dated: 21 May 2007

Beautiful will be the bay in which we live
Fantastic is the world we cherish to give
In your bosom, lies my happiness
Ecstasy explores in our oneness

Not just the union of two selves
But of two minds and finest souls
Exploring the roads of wholesome
Life together rejoice the fun and awesome

Gifting of the finest red wine
Or just sitting together to dine
But ensuring every time that we are fine
Laugh our calls to hearts content to whine

Amidst the turbulence's of life
Besides the facts of being different wife
One thing my heart provokes to enjoy
For it gave me peace and unending joy

Relationships sustain for the fun of it
For the depth and genuine thoughts
They live long and sing an endearing song
As times flies, this goes more and more strong

As the days and years happily pass by
With never having to say good bye!

Umasree Raghunath

Sadgamaya - Leading to Truth

Upon the darkness to dwell
And eyes that cried to swell
When the world shun its doors
On the light that lead my life,
There has to be a beginning
With every end that encountered
There has to be a new sun rise
With every mystery unfolded
This is that magical journey of truth
Rediscovering the depths of life
Where is the dispelling of truth?
In its righteousness spiritual form
Towards the tantalizing forms
Of the divine that we fail to recognize
There is an eternal bliss that invades
As the man transcends from his birth
There is no glory, there is no pride
But a begotten faith on his fate
There arouses the divine cluster
Of madness and an eternal grace
Entombed in the edifices of survival
Enticing ways of recreation
There is always a significant way
To reunite with the inner soul
The soul that has no meaning
After we are gone off the physical form
The soul that alone is alive
Even after we share the earth crust
The man's unending quest
To find bigger and bigger things
Makes him run far from divine
Within the spread of his wings
Yet at the end of the journey
He finds his urge to run back
To the divine arms that
Feed his hunger and eternal quest
There in the rampant of the walls
And buried under the ceilings of the roofs
Crawls behind the storms
As the silent spiders on the walls
As the world of web weaves around
The man hangs up and down
Towards an unrevealed stigma
Of that thought that does not rich
His senses of the life's folded drama
Where in this world is a peace
That does not have its divine lease
In any form of worship and prayer
There is an ardent faith and belief
The quest to run behind the flag
Of the burdens of the past and present
In to the storms of undefined future

There is no quest unfound
Yet in the grace of the divine surge
And with an ardent inner urge
The river of thoughts flow amass
Enriching the embracing mind
There are millions of human tasks
Those are unaccounted and unheard of
There are thousands of needs
Not heard or adhered of
Those get lost in the frantic calls of despair
The cries that go unlisted for help
Yet the man's pride do not end
With building rising high above the heads
Where is the truth, where is the fact
Of the mankind that is away from suffering
Where is the help, where is the cry
Of the children who need the care
Yet, in the divine forms of prayers
We ask god for things that keep amass
To keep the spirits of gleaming man
Who do not rise beyond nature's call?
There are no guts of this man kind
As long as we don't wipe out untruth
There is no solace to the human kind
As long as we do not end human suffering
Running on any side of the world
You will hear the pains of despair
The cries of women and children
Who struggles to lead normal lives?
Take any nation that proclaims
Of power, glory and growth
We still see there, traces of violence
The traces of inhuman deeds
That makes us revisit our faith
And wish the intervention of divine
Where is the solace to human brain?
That does not rest with all these around
There are questions unanswered
And puzzles unsolved to relive
The traces of mankind of history
Towards the new stores of the future
What are we leaving behind?
After we are gone from this world
To the generations next to come

Life is all about the ups and downs
The downs that don't let you sleep
The ups that make you shine in bliss
Yet, with all its flow, there got to be
Some strange thoughts of life to see
Where is the end to this journey?

From the womb to the graves we free
Yet in the tunnels of darkness
We keep our faiths strong and go
Hoping to see the light at the other end
And wait for the times to glow
What are relations that make no sense?
Just because you were destined together
And make your life just denser
As you get entangled in life's fence
Yet, with all this man runs behind his faith
Of wisdom, truth and tranquility
Towards better meanings of life
With every passing day to rejoice
Sometimes, man runs far away
From the crowds of noise
To the depths of unheard silences
That keep him dwindle with fear
That sometimes gives him peace
The clustered spiritual quest
Arises as he slips down in the faith
There again raises beyond his thought
In search of someone to guide
There comes the religion
The scriptures and the theology
That makes life gain its philosophy
In the world of abundance
There is a still a reality
Driven with fear and poverty
The fact of rich getting richer
And poor being poorer
Is still in the prevalence
In the so called today's society
Affirmations of better tomorrow
Avowals of better futures
Still re-affirm man's hope
And the continuing journey of truth
The fury of man-made agony
Unending cruelty and misery
The world is not making the best
With the passing civilizations
From the days of survival
To the days of achievements
In the times of technology
And in the search of innovation
Man's mind reached shores
Beyond an ordinary thought
Man's galore of achievements
Spanned beyond this search
Yet the other side of this success
Is frightening the mankind
With every passing day to remind
That terrorism is striking somewhere

That, girls are raped every night
That, women are slayed in some street
That a female infant is killed in some home
That, an old person is left uncared
That, an animal is massacred somewhere
That, a man is pulled to a terrorist act
That, a mother is selling her child
That, a society is abandoning a cause
That, a government is failing in source
That, a power is misused with grace
That, a liberty is taken against
That, a freedom of speech, loses its charm
That, a sense of responsibility is lost!
A human mind is capable of both ends
Making the best of both worlds is what's missing
What are future generations embracing?
The Earth is in the crust of agony
We as children were taught that she is our first mother
Today we see her struggle for calmness
The nature is brutally murdered beyond quietness
The resources are wasted without thought
The fight between nature and man is caught
The fires in the jungles and wilderness

Umasree Raghunath

Sahaya Illam- A home for the aged

Situation

Every parent treats the child like a flower
Feeds them, prunes them and cares for them in galore
As they grow old, and children fly off the nests
Circumstances change and priorities rests
The very parents become a unwanted part in life
The very hands that cared are left alone to walk
The eyes that showered love are left back in tears
As old age and helplessness creeps, they are left in fears

RESULT

Helpless, downtrodden, destitute and lone parents
Left behind to the mercy of some helping souls alone
The society is still not a jungle where we prey on others suffering
Still, this world thankfully is a better place to live and care

Resolution

Few good and generous trusts come forward to support
Let them live their rest of lives in dignity and respect
Corporate Youngsters awake to a social cause
Let alone the partying or western influences or what not
They are blamed and thought to be irresponsible
These youngsters join hands to celebrate in giving back
To the society in their little ways possible
Tomorrow they make better children and good citizens
For they have seen the other side of the comfortable lives
What makes them do this, is not just a fun or time pass
But an inner awakening that is rejuvenated as a team
The little steps they take make a big difference
In bringing back the long lost smiles on the elderly faces
For one day, the faces shined leaving behind the fearful traces!

Umasree Raghunath

Salute to the Man behind our Indian Constitution - Dr B. R. Ambedkar.

Words of Advice
Educate, Agitate and Organize
Have Faith in yourself
With justice on our side
No way to loose our battle
To me, its a matter of joy
Battle that is fully spiritual
There is nothing material
or to be thinking social
Our battle is not for wealth
or for a greedy power
It is the battle for Freedom
Battle for reclamation
of a great human personality
Abolish Slavery by yourself
Do not depend for its abolition
upon God or a superman
It is not enough people
are numerically large in number
Majority to be watchful
and strong, and high will
Self respecting and attaining
and maintaining success
We must shape ourselves
and by just our course ourselves

Jai Hind! ! !

Umasree Raghunath

Searching for my soul?

As I was getting old
I cherished a friendship gold
For that gave me life
As my dear man's wife
When ever I felt tired
And at verge to retire
I remember the promise
That would not demise
To keep my spirit high
Till to the world I bid bye
For there is a charm
In life's every try
Sometime, the earth shook
The waves caught me in nook
Thunders threatened me to kill
Rains poured down my hill
Yet I had someone lifting
A mountain above protecting
Me from every wrath of nature
As if it was its very nature
It was just not an umbrella
Those made me feel like Cinderella
But it was my very life
That protected my soul
I ran behind time and tide
Behind my deadlines to abide
Floating amidst the crowd
Maddening my every nerve
Deafening noises that threaten
To defy me with my peaceful ether
Yet at the end of the day
I ran to someone to solace
Who pampered my tired self?
Smoothened my troubled brow
Lifted my drained energies
Redefining my life's edifice
Sometime back, heard a tsunami
After that everything is gloomy
My soul is searching for its mate
Who protected it in all disdain?
Tired, and threatened all the more
I am running towards my valdamore

Umasree Raghunath

Searching for you

When the life troubled me
I had all the strength to fight it with you
When the life threatened me
I had all guts to run into you
When the life questioned me
I had all answers within you
When the life destroyed me
I had the recreation done by you
When the life became a standstill
You pulled me up with all your will
Now when the life started treating well
I don't find you to cherish it together
Not able to have peaceful sleep or food
For the life is seeing its worst phase to wither! ! !
With you there was a lot more life contained
Without you everything around seems to be a pain! ! !

Umasree Raghunath

She - Save the Girl Child

'She' came as an apex to our trance
Amidst the altitudes of fire and love
Burning away the sheer darkness of the world
Making miracles of life unfold as a mother and child
"She" lives in her mute, self-giving and sacrifices
Unshadowed by the timeless grasp of fate

Yet ignored many a times, with man's naked urge
With zones of unpinned ecstasy beyond 'Her'
'She' takes it all with the arduous ascent
Crossing the pinnacles that rest above
The futile days with evanescent might
Grand pedestals of herself in blaze

Yet, her thought is only the domicile care
Making her home a citadel to shine
'She' is the eternity in man's paradise
Standing with him in defeat-less stride
Holding his baton to keep up his pride
It's the need to save "Her" from being extinct

For there will be no tomorrow and no mankind
With 'She' gone, it's just man's apocalypse
Leading to a nude truth of an everlasting gloom!
Live and let 'her' live, without a perpetual oblivion
Wall her against the throttling dusk
Armor her against a prevailing extinction

Towards a better tomorrow, for her and mankind!
Cherishing crown-jewel of Earth called the "girl child"
Our symbol of life, love and eternity... of human race

Umasree Raghunath

Should I let you go?

You anchored my ship
During the most turbulent storms
You captained my plane
During the most rough weathers
Now the sea is clam and
I find you wanted to be gone
Now the sky is clear and
I find you wanted to be gone

You gardened my life
Removing the unwanted weeds
You pruned the dying plant
To resurrect and start to flower again
Now the garden is full of roses
And you start to lay the thorns?
Now the plant is grown as the tree
And you start to uproot the roots?

You brought in the smiles
In the other wise saddened life
You brought in the prospects
In the other wise stagnated life
Now the life is a story of success
But you watched the tears to flow?
Now the life is going forward
But you pull the strength not to move?

You brought in the rainbow
Amidst the worsening rainfalls
You got in the best the world could
Amidst the turbulent clouds
Now the rain bow is missing
With the cyclonic fall of leaves
Now the life is nothing but meaningless
And not knowing whether to let you go?

Umasree Raghunath

Silence of autumn fall

An Empty Bench in a park!

In the silences of the autumn fall,
There are leaves lying all around
Showing the colors of the wonder fall
That changes along the times
As there is a path that is crossing by
Near to the river that's flowing in side
I found an empty bench in a park
That was once rejoiced by lovers to embark
As two souls silently sat on it holding hands
Silence speaking words of their hearts
Eyes that stared into each one's hearts
The love flourished in the serenity of the park
As ages went by, the lovers entered the wedlock
Raised children and families together to bond
Yet in the evenings, came to the silent park
And sat on the bench discussing lives larks
Few more years passed, and time took over
Birds flew off their nests as seasons unfold
The love between the couple grew fonder
As they depended on each other to ponder
Yet the sparkles in the eyes didn't leave
When they still hold the hands together
And walked into their favorite park
They sat silently staring at each other on the bench
The pain, the growing age, the wisdom
Looked sharp in their whitening hair
Life had been kind, rough and at times fair
One morning, they came together again
Holding hands and with walking sticks
She whispered to him to let her sleep
On his lap and rest for a while to leap
He swayed his hands on her head and
Played with her shining silver hair
By noon, the watchman of the park
Found that there were two people on the bench
Holding hands and smiling, yet unmoved
He took a rose from the nearby plant
And placed on their souls wishing to rest in peace
Across the river and aside of the empty bench
They were laid to rest in peace, for ever
The Empty Bench in the park
Remained as token of love of their life's walk!

Umasree Raghunath

Silences Of The Heart

The silences of the heart...get unnoticed with the noises of the vehicles and voices of the official calls
The travel every day is a journey on its own....with the fears filled the walls and tears not down the falls

Yet with the grace built over the wisdom of years...hiding the facts of life behind curtains of social self
We run behind the schedules, run behind the traffic lights....run behind the dreams and all our engulffs

The clouds that don't really rain down....the fears that easily don't fade away...the dreams that are not far
The mountains of faith that stay unshaken....the charms of sweat that had been shed.... the fears gone afar

There comes the shades of life.....far from being the shadows of one self-There arises the charms amidst the valleys of the endearing faith and ensuring trust
Of the life that can make journeys unparalleled....
Our Ways of ensuring that tears and fears are just to overcome!

Dreams are to be dared and dreamt without any constraints
the daring acts of the will of the heart to go beyond what we thought as possible!
Where is the end to the Man's quest of achievements in the one single life he has!
The Saga of the Quest continues with the footprints one leave behind

We weave the threads of life to ever prolong the way we were made!
From the fact of truth, that shines from each one of us within!
The Glory, the Fortune, the Luck, the Love, the Care, the Success!
It's all in the way you make it...out of your own life! With its own recess!

Umasree Raghunath

Single Parenting

An uncompleted home with one parent
Lost the charm and radiance
Comfort of the necessities
And lots of other amenities
Yet the single wheel cart
That does not look great mart
Affection shed in abundance
Faiths kept high on prudence
Yet there is a lack of love
Making us vulnerable as dove
Gone is the man to make her a widow
Search for the flowers in the meadow
But the strings of life attached
Where from the concern to detach
Gone is the woman to make him a widower
Search for the compassion of a woman
But the string of fates detached
Where from the world to rematch
Gone is the spouse under the legal ambit
The so called fashion word of divorce
But where is the solace to the child
Whose life is gone to toss and wild?
This is no topic to discuss mild
For it involves those concerned guide
To the single parenting father
It is the bigger pain of home to bother
Handling the kids and the home
Jumping into a game hitherto a spectator
To the single parenting mother
It is the higher responsibility to bother
Getting out of the cocoon of a homemaker
To jump into the shoes of a careermaker
Or sometimes both handling both of choice
A lesser choice but a great concern and care
To the single parented children
It is a phase of wild thoughts and tantrum
An uncompleted childhood
Usually having no time for robinhood
Worst of fear of the parent's loneliness
In the latter part of life no where a bliss
First few fears of a new parent in life
Who could be his best wife or a knife?
Or the cult of negligence on the emotions
For the parent is busy handling responsibilities
Or the guild of pampering for a fatherless child
Or overprotecting a motherless child from wild
How much ever the living parent does
It's for sure the children certainly miss
The completeness of the both parents together
Whether it is the fates or the decision that make
The life looks so incomplete in this world
As the child with this life and thoughts grows old

Umasree Raghunath

Single Woman

Slow, leaden steps take I at close of office,
To delay my return, aimlessly, the streets I roam,
Whats the hurry to enter a house
with my name place on it,
Four walls and a roof don't make it a home
An oppressive weight on my heart settles
for, who is there to please and impress? ?
As I approach the locked unwelcoming door
Wearily, I turn the key in it and
listlessly begin my daily chores

A hastily cooked, unappetizing meal I swallow...
for what is there to be impress?
Old, unattractive clothes, I change into
for whom, I have to dress?

For my cheeks, there are no grubby kisses
for my ears, no lisping songs
for my head, no strong and manly chest
In short, I just do not belong

Worst of all, are the days
when I am in pain or ill
No cool hands, smooths my fevered brow
No one rushes for a pill

The interminably long weekends
and the occasions, joyous festive
I spend walking up and down my room
like a wild animal, caged and restive

What good are joys or for that matter sorrows?
If not shared by your very own?
What pleasures promotions hold
when you have to celebrate all alone?

Loneliness is my only companion
To it by cunning I was wed
It shares my meals, my thoughts and speech
It shared even my lonely bed and peace.

Yes, an independence, an identity I have gained
But, alas, at what terrible cost?
I'd gladly sell my soul to regain
The imprisonment of relationships lost

And I have made myself adjust
with all alone friendship
and I was made a Single Woman

Nothing can give you peace
Except YOURSELF....as a single woman? ! ?

Umasree Raghunath

Sleep

Sleep in its precious form can be changed
If at all it can be objectively replaced
Conscious in sleep is a boon to life
As the night is utilized for higher working
And the body can get its due rest
The body can rest as the mind works
Renewing the vital physical force
Do not deny the body food and sleep
As if it wears out without rest and need
No impulse can make it work and do
Meditation and vital energy keep at work
But not with over straining physical system
Drawing board line of life is no longer easy
As you decline the physical body its due care
Perhaps possible with efficient working
And moderate and reliable thought and food
Without any overflowing greed or undue desire
All you need is sufficient self planned sleep
Not the one of heavy unconscious kind to rule
Fill it up with what makes your body strong
Soul calm to reclaim the energies it duly need!

Dated: 24 Feb 2014

Umasree Raghunath

Smile is the name of the man! Love you Dad!

Smile is the name of the man
Who made us his life's ever green

Held our hands as we learnt to walk
Smiled at every word as we learned to talk

Giggled us all over to see us smile
Ran behind us in our every small mile

Endearingly spent all his precious time
To cheer us, support us and love us

As a Dad, he gave us all his love
Walked beside us every day then and now

As one winter morning snatched him away
Brutally spoiling our nest's happy days

He still smiled on us from the sky above
Showing us his blessings and love

One Star followed us everywhere we go

Spreading his divine will with glow

I can see his smiles running behind us

As we take every step towards his dreams

The dreams that he dreamt for us

The dreams that would not let us sleep

Love you Dad, always in our hearts

You will live with eternal peace within us

Never missed you Dad, for you blessed

All the time in all our ups and downs to rise

Truly and endearingly guiding us

With your divine will and grace!

Umasree Raghunath

Solidarity In A Journey

Across the mountain valley slopes
The sight of the cross that droops
The heights of a forest in sight
Journey continues within its right

Struggle to survive is never ending
Passion to continue is mind boggling
Memories of time prelude our thought
Wavering mind refuses to get it taught

Whispering down the mind's inner cells
Precious calmness dwindles upon wells
The secluded irony of prolonged will
That is beyond thought and a skill

Despite the wariness of reckless way
Life forces upon entity to take away
The strange feeling of overwhelmed
With a prized subdued soul besieged

Yet, the soul endears the wisdom of fight
The soul's truthful self and glory in might
Turbulences that never let to sleep
The happiness of success to leap

The glory of the human thought & mind
Conscious effort to enthrall upon grind
There emerges the seed of refuted wisdom
Solemnly questioning every move in the kingdom

Yet the journey is fine to keep
For there're accomplishments to leap
Solidarity in the happiness of the quest
The quest of searching within....

Umasree Raghunath

Starting Life Anew!

Best music composed by Beethoven
Though he was deaf
Milton wrote poetry on nature,
Yet being blind
Roosevelt rules the US nation
Though he was wheelchaired
So what stops you from Moving ahead
My dear dear dear love?
As Thomas Edison said
There is great value in disaster
For all our mistakes are burnt up
Thank God we can start anew

Umasree Raghunath

Team Work

Team work means to me.....

Trusted partners in a game
Called a projects status and fame
Together we work all days
Towards the objectives that arise

Enthusiastic band of players
Where every one runs together
For the winning of the race
And for the laurels to face

Aiming high with targets to find
Always keeping the goal in mind
Best of attitudes to showcase
Customer care in vast to trace

Metrics, logic, solutions to provide
With process being team's guide
We know to make it successful together
For it's the team work that always matters!

Umasree Raghunath

Teenage Ache

Second stage in human age
Is thrilling and dancing teenage
In child's life, it brings change
Lifts up their character in any range

From innocent childhood
To everlasting adulthood
Changes in their mood
And life style and even in of

One can make up their character
Can even close up their chapter
If there is no alter
Seeming troubling, no better

Adolescence can be resentful or joyful
And bring in a better adult in full
Yet, if it goes in wrong line
Life will slid down even to wine

Parent's designers of life
They help you to make it
Bake the cake of your life
In the best of support and spirit

Umasree Raghunath

Thank you Kesav Koorapati

Simple, straightforward and a Personality Par Excellence
A Person very genuine, kind and with high prudence
Unknowingly shed a unique care and kindness
That made in life all for a good difference
Unaware of the heights of the greatness wide
A self-made person with no qualms & pride
Dedication, role play and hardwork
Care and caution in every talk and walk
Highly intelligent and well balanced
Gracious, ambitious and very famous
An eminent personality
With prominent human kindness
There he stands as a Gem of a Person
It's none other than the most admired
Boss we have seen, Thank you Keshav
You are in a simple word, just too great.

Umasree Raghunath

Thanks

Thanks!

Date: 28 April 2013

Thanks to the five forms of cosmic elements of Nature
Water, Wind Fire, Earth and Space
Thanks to the entire creation and thanks to the creator
Thanks to parents and thanks to our teachers
Thanks to the thought of expressing thanks
Within me, a big thanks
Thanks to those whom I troubled and who troubled
Thanks to the ignorance
For creating the thirst for knowledge
Thanks to the failures
For teaching the lessons of success
Thanks to the problems in life
For giving strength to finding right solutions
Thanks to the loneliness and slackness
For being reasons to be strong and together
Thanks to every thanks
For letting me appreciating the greatness
Of gratitude and thanks

(Originally written by my friend (Late) Srujana Maganti (Chava) Chowdary
Translated into English by me)

Umasree Raghunath

The Ardent Quest

From the time I was born
I run behind the things I want
The red ball in the corner of the room
which my maid pushed with the broom
I crawled to get it back
Tried walking little slack
When I could walk a little
To me everything was a riddle
A bud turning into a flower
and a brook flowing into a river
Wondered how the birds fly
and why do the children cry
As a grown up, the quest continued
to know what I want to be in life
Everything planned went ingenious
unplanned happiness sprang in recess
The quest did not subsidize
Became an wild fire in disguise
The quest continues to haunt
from the cradle to my grave
Not able to think beyond best
for I am happy with my ardent quest! ! !

Umasree Raghunath

The Cry Of An Infant

Dated: 30 Jan 1994

The chick that comes out of a while shell
The calf that tries to touch the mother's bell
The nestling safe in the twig nest
are the sights of beauties best
Of the touching sounds in the world
From the times immemorial and very old
The cry of the baby born
is the finest of its own
Rushing out of mother's womb
Without a cry is like a bomb
bursting in mother's hearts
depresses the father's smart
Just this little loud cry
makes the mother's pain fly
bring the sweetest smiles
as the sounds goes on for miles!
In today's gigantic world
Not as in the times s old;
The cry is carried for miles
with less cherished smiles
From the time of cradle sleep
To the man's final eternal sleep
This cry prolongs in new modes
as life starts bearing its loads
Couple of years with infant cries and smiles
moves away softly and sweetly to miles
leaving the bewildered child
to face the true world that is wild
Inhuman, attitude everywhere,
for this, schools too do not spare
after years of mechanical schooling
existing ways are closed in hustling
Ambitious, minds turn hopeless
futures seem disgustingly aimless
No employment, every one did confess
in the world of materialistic mess
Communal calamities, worrying us
no where exists a coordinated bliss
If finally settled, troubles and troubles
keep in pestering as never ending pebbles
May be to face this ridiculous world
the Infant cried in its coming
out of black and calm filled world
May be he is not bold to make
in this mess, the finest gold
At last, he backs to an unknown world
as part of cradle to grave fold
The tears dropped at all aspects
Even at best respects
because of joy and splendor

In this world makes no one wonder
Yet, don't you agree with me
how lovely the cry of an innocent infant is to me!
If you can never love this graceful cry
you are sure not to love your playful life!

Umasree Raghunath

The Cycle of Life

15 June 2012

The Cycle of Life

As you ride the cycle of life,
Climbing uphill and downhill on rides
There can be unforeseen jerks
Or softer stones that let you go□
What may come and what may not
There can never be a life that is rot
Its just the way you make it
Your ride, whether you hate or like it
There could be streams that let you swim,
Or tough roads that don't let you climb
Yet the journey does not stop
As long as you have the will at heart
Courage that need you to be strong
And enthusiasm that would last ever long
Then the ride is for ever on
Making you sing your favorite song along□
So simple, life is like a cycle ride
Amidst all shades and tides!

Umasree Raghunath

The Disability

Disability, is a verb or a noun
For it shows a loss of a self-pronoun
Disability is a no word for the disabled in fact
For the mind and will is always in tact
Having no limb or no sight is not what
But having no love or no vision in life is rot
The disability is not a physical imperfection
But a challenge that gives them more attention
Having everything and doing anything is no great
Doing the best with the truth is going against fate
Sightless singers at the St Louis Blind School
Are eye-openers to all and it's damn cool
A dumb and deaf boy carrying his one legged brother
On his back and runs errands in the station'
A sight that highlights the inner strength
The sight that reveals the will to proceed
As the kids in the wheelchairs run in the race
My heart missed its beat and lost its pace
When the children with downs syndrome
Can paint the images of the world
A new life and spirits does get unfold
Making the painting a master piece in Rome
Schizophrenia, everyday company at home
Living and cherishing it has become a part
It's more an inner discipline to live with it
Than get scared, chase and run away from home
Disability is only a disorder in the body
Never could be a defect in the mind
Or the thought or the dream of a person
In fact, the going against the tide
And becoming the best in every ride
Is the real spirit that I found in the so-called disabled?
Spirit less vagabonds, and jobless educated
Are more crippled than the disabled
Aimless people, and hopeless individuals
Are more sympathetic that the disabled
Never look down at the people on whom god has
Bestowed an extreme confidence
That they could face it and has given them as it has
And restored an extreme challenge and courage
To me, the real disabled are the children who
Could send the parents to home adieu
To me, the real disabled are the students who
Have no vision for the country and flew
To me, the real disabled are the educated lots
Who are unemployed giving a lame excuse?
To me, the real disabled are the spouses
Who part with no compromises and cause?
To me, the real disabled are all of us
Who give a damn to the care of this Earth?
If this is the way it goes, Join me in
Celebrating this day, as all of us are disabled.....

Umasree Raghunath

The First Moment!

Found the greatest love of all
Willing to hold me when I fall
It was the moment, the moment of all
That's goanna be there forever! ! ! For Ever! ! !
Oh oh oh ...it's my moment, my moment of joy
Awakening me from my inner hiding
Oh oh oh... it's my moment, my precious time
The way is worth every moment of my lifetime
It's a precious feeling just of mine
Holding it with me all the time
Your image lingers in my hearts frame
I know this love is for all glittering fame
Wanna call this moment, the moment of all
The precious thoughts of love that befall
Oh oh oh, it's my moment, my moment of joy
In its happiness, I wanna yell and cry!
Oh oh oh, ...its my moment, my precious time
Its all for my love, love that would regain! !

Umasree Raghunath

The Heart determines

Fate determines who comes into our lives.
The heart determines who stays...

Rate determines what comes best
The fact determines what the worth

Mate determines the life you lead
The quest determines the depth of love

Bate determines the fish you catch
The sea determines how much you did watch

Road determines the longer the travel
The destination determines the fair well

God determines what you are destined
The fate determines what you deserve

Friends determines the strength you have
The emotion determines the depths of love

Fate determines who comes into our lives
The heart determines who stays on forever.....

Umasree Raghunath

The Master Spirit

Years back, when a handsome flower was plucked
by fate, thought and astringents of a life
on the day meant for love, delicately go back
in memories to treasure the wonderful love
The Master Spirit need no solace and none
of brawny fore to probe its heart and skill
It hath, the secret shining of the sun
that cosmic power and magnetic will of him
that makes the memory so precious to hold
that can never let the mother's heart let go
The spirit of the unborn child lives on
with the unfortunate mother who had to frow
Yet in the spirit of thy memory cherished
even years after the true love got perished!

Dated: 14 Feb 2007

Umasree Raghunath

The opulence of a dreadful surmise

As the clouds of images in bravura despair
Dawn upon her making sit lonely on the stair,

The opulence of a dreadful surmise
Moistens the dark wonderful eyes

Wakes up the beauty with pose to find
Hiding behind the tragedies in willful mind

Showing a stately grandiose with grace
A musing show of visor of her inert face

Raising the colors of all conquered flags
Taking the spirits of courage and love bags

Charming with her love being a wonder woman
A spirit to cherish and chase as a human

In spite of the hunger, panic and pain
I will smile, hold my head high and regain!

Umasree Raghunath

The Rain of Wisdom

Sitting in the office window, amidst the pile of work
I stare outside for a second, and see the storming rainfall
Thoughts flowed like a streaming brook, with eyes wide open
Into the cataclysmic of the nature all around
The mountains in the far looked like the shining canyons
Whispering to the weighed mules that carry people around
I know I need to take this few minutes to scribble down
Or else these thoughts are going to be prolonged
Looking for the sun on a windy rainy day from ground
Is like always wanting things that you don't have around
The showers that flow on the glass window pane
Remind me that how much ever the tears of pain
They would just disappear along the wind and disdain
Calmness engulfed all around, there cannot be inner calmness
To the tensed thoughts' of a heart that knows not to rejoice
It is the lack of faith that creates limitations
And it is the lack of thoughts' that creates the boundaries
Once you are free from the limits and learn to go by nature
Life can be nothing but all yours and truly better
The rain is still pouring down the mountains,
And whispering into the leaves that sway in happiness
The roads are all wet and walkers are careful to step around
The cars are buzzing off the freeway in the far round
And see...now the rains of wisdom, started to fade from my thoughts
And it's just done in 2 minutes of my time, and time to go back
To my pile of work that's actually not using my wisdom of rain!

Umasree Raghunath

The Rhythm Of Our Heart!

Learning to know the rhythm of our hearts
Is the greatest known art
There is a silence in which you slide
To know the happiness and tides
For the inner walls of your thoughts
Know how far you can manage the arts
The art of love, in this life called new
The art of life, in this love we renew
The love for oneself, is the best of all
For you know that there can be never a fall
The radiances of your eyes that you see
Can only glow when you feel the fantasy
The dreams that you always dare to dream
The life walks that you take not as cream
But as an ever pounding flow of waves
That touch you at every turn life takes
The songs that you sing with in you
May not be loud and can just be few
Yet, the passion it brings to the mind
The beauty of life, that is of its own kind
Where is the end to this inner happiness
As you can stop by, and listen to you beats
Closing the tired eyes for a moment
And you can relive every thought in instant
That can just make you sing the song!
The song that is of just known to your heart all along!

Dated: Aug 1,2013

Umasree Raghunath

The SEER

Amidst the beliefs of the millions
And sentiments of the land with trillions
A personal ambiguity could cause a religion
A flaw, a shame and a insulting bullion
The sainthood of a mega religion
That preached spiritual Vedas and
The enchanting of radiant mantras
Is now put to a trial all for an individual
If the leader represents the team
Then it's the day for us to grin and brim
For the saint whom we followed for ages
Lost the saintity of the seer with an adage
Kanchi Mutt, the days center of controversy
Is just not another place of deity?
But it is the center of reunion of mind and soul
With the power of God that we have not seen
The so-called sanathana darma took shape
In this very place now put to shame
How I wish being a part of the saga
Of the religion that I cherish as Hinduism
Now find no way to hide amidst this tantrum
Wish these were all part of the dreams
For it hurts my beliefs and proclaims
Proved that no man is an exception
To the worldly pleasures and fame
Had this culture be bestowed upon
To preserve the sanity of the place put to dame
One dropp of poison in the world of milk
Would only splitter the purity of the silk
One wrong thing done by the Master
Would only down the respect to the Mentor
Religion is not a rule, but a way of living
Comes from the simple living and high thinking
Vedas, Puja and ritual is not just a form of devotion
But a sure way to keep the raving mind in attention
Why we need a Mutt to bring the people together
All for the perfection of a Religion it does hold
If the Mutt becomes an ordinary world
Where to look upon for the traditions gold
Though the world goes with the fashions to unfold
The basis human values retains heritages old
If these bottomlines of purity is imperfect
There is no other place to find a better defect

Umasree Raghunath

The Sky

Oh sky, what a beautiful canopy?
The glowing power of the moving stars
Covering the traces of world's useless wars
The roaming clouds that cover
Showing various shapes and creations
As the sky shines with lightening and thunder
Fall down as the rain drops gracing the earth
Oh sky, what a shining canopy?
Bright rays of sun during the day
The light, the warmth and the hope in ray
The galaxy of stars that shine in night
Looks like young brides ready for a fight
The radiance of the vast heavenly canopy
The moon that hides behind clouds like a bride
The children running behind it on a ride
The birds that fly their wings in the sky with pride
Oh Sky, what a vast and vibrant canopy?
Giving us a roof, a hope and all the love
Letting the stars float and birds fly all over
Making us look upon and let dreams to uncover
Dream big and dream dear, oh dear sky!
You make us spread our wings and fly high and high☐

Umasree Raghunath

The spirit in me

You are a fun
To run behind
You are a tree
Letting birds free
You are a sea
Waving tides high
You are a sun
Giving the sunshine
You are a moon
Glittering the stars
You are a morning
Greeting charm
You are a night
With black canopy
You are a bird
To make me fly
You are a fish
To swim in sea
You are a hill
Always a kill
You are a pill
Taking my bill
You are a book
Good to read
You are a brook
Gay to weed
You are a cook
Savouring food
You are a crook
Fond of my look
You are a dress
Hiding my bliss
You are a mess
With love stress
You are my phone
Letting no alone
You are my pc
For world to see
You are a tea
Refreshing to me
You are a chocolate
Never to hate
You are a friend
Abide by till my end
You are a dream
With unknown fame
You are a skill
Till I do kill
You are a will
With me all well
YOU, the spirit in me
As I got you to see

Thank you Thee
For the best you got to be

Umasree Raghunath

The tear of an old woman

Every parent treats the child like a flower
Feeds them, prunes them and cares for them in galore
As they grow old, and children fly off the nests
Circumstances change and priorities rests
The very parents become a unwanted part in life
The very hands that cared are left alone to walk
The eyes that showered love are left back in tears
As old age and helplessness creeps, they are left in fears
RESULT
Helpless, downtrodden, destitute and lone parents
Left behind to the mercy of some helping souls alone
The society is still not a jungle where we prey on others suffering
Still, this world thankfully is a better place to live and care
Resolution
Few good and generous trusts come forward to support
Let them live their rest of lives in dignity and respect
Corporate Youngsters awake to a social cause
Let alone the partying or western influences or what not
They are blamed and thought to be irresponsible
These youngsters join hands to celebrate in giving back
To the society in their little ways possible
Tomorrow they make better children and good citizens
For they have seen the other side of the comfortable lives
What makes them do this, is not just a fun or time pass

Umasree Raghunath

Thinking about you

When life was a storm
You came in it with calm
Took over the hush and gloom
With a definite direction & charm

When life was at rust
You wiped away its very dust
Pampered the ruptures
With your caring captures

When life was a struggle
You taught me to fight it with agile
You stood beside me in it
Till I crossed every hurdle amidst

When life was at stake
You made it a clean slate
To redesign the very way
In which I could lead in ray

When life was a pain
You helped me to drag on
Taught me find a medicine
In your comforts making me fine

When life was a closed book
You reopened to write new chapters
Made me stick the old pages
Back in tact to retain for ages

When life was a passion
You unfolded it with a lesson
A meaning for every day
Helping me to go in right way

When life was a mystery
You made me take right decision
Today when the decision is questioned
You confirm that it was a right one

When life was a bygone
You made it a beautiful memory
To recall and rejuvenate today
And refill every forthcoming day

When life is surrounded by you
There is no life beyond you
When life is impacted so much new
Nothing is a thought other than you

Umasree Raghunath

Though apart!

We may be far apart, but we are still closer than ever!

Across the seas and oceans, away in different continents
no matter if its day or night, every thought is about you right
You had been my strength, my wish and my soul mate
You had been my friend, my guide and my aim!
Wish I get back to you within your safest arms
to regain the strength to battle this life
Wish I get back to you within your finest thoughts
to regain the success that is due for my hardwork
Wish I get back to you within your heart
to regain the love for which i am dying hard

Umasree Raghunath

Thy Voice is heard!

Thy Voice is heard!

Date: 11 May 2013

Thy voice is heard as a melodious chant
In the stillness of my heart
And is translated in my head by words
Which are inadequate and replete with Thee?
And these words are addressed to the Earth
And say to her, poor sorrowful Earth! ,
Remember that I am present in Thee
And lose not hope, each effort, each grief,
Each joy and each pang, each call of thy heart;
Each aspiration of Thy soul;
Each renewal of the seasons,
All, all without exception,
What seems to be sorrowful?
And what seems to be thee joyous,
What seems to Thee Ugly?
And what seems to Thee beautiful
All infallibly lead thee towards me,
Who is endless peace?
Shadow less lights, perfect harmony,
Certitude, Rest and Supreme blessedness
Awaken, O Earth, to the sublime Voice that answer
Hearken and take new courage.....toward Thee

Umasree Raghunath

Tired are my eyes

Tired are my eyes searching for
Things that don't let me free
Pained is my heart looking for
Emotions that don't keep me free
Busy are my thoughts that run
Like a train within my stressed brain
I know I have miles to travel by
Before I bid adieu n this world bye
I have people who love me more
Than I could return their sheer love
But I have no thought about their pain
For I don't want them to go in vain
Where is the end to this quest
Of unremitted cunningness of time
Where is the end to this travel
In the search for something new
Where is the end to this journey
Of people coming and going on its way
Where is the end to this ocean of love
That keeps me passioned with pain
Where is the end to this ardent nature
That passess with every single day
There is no end to this inner urge
Untill I travel to the shores of nowhere
There is no end to this abundant love
Unless I am back in those arms that pamper me
There is no peace to my raining thoughts
Till I get to be buried with my final sleep
There is no end unless there is a new beginning
There is no new beginning unless this ends! ! !
Its nothing, but the thing called life in between! ! !

Umasree Raghunath

TIRUPATI KONDALU ENYEINA

TIRUPATI KONDALU ENYEINA
AA KONDALA RAYUDU VUKADE

GUNDELA LOTHULU ENYEINA
AA GUNDELA DEVUDU VUKADE

CHETTUKU KOMALU ENYEINA
AA PUVULA ANDAMU VOKATEY

AKASANA PAKSHULU ENYEINA
AA TARALA ANDAMU VERULEY

NETINA CHEPALU ENYEINA
AA MUTHYAMU ANDAMU VERULEY

PRAJALA MATHAMULU ENYEINA
AA DESABIMANUMU VOKATEY

TELUGUNA PADAMULU ENYEINA
AA TELUGUGANGA VOKATEY

CHINTALU, GANTULU ENYEINA
AA JEEVANAGAMYAMU VOKATEY

Umasree Raghunath

Title: A Tired Soul

When I slip in pain
I do not know where to disdain
All my happiness revolved
Around one single soul
Who without any qualms provoked
My inner sense to succeed
Slowly but steadily
I have done all the tasks
That my master laid for me
I have carried all the bricks
To construct the blocks of life
I did my best to be a good wife
Yet one day, the showers fell
Making me cry in pain to yell
Less did I realize that it is?
For I always was with in an inner bliss
The bliss of being totally cared
The bliss of being ardently loved
Unless the showers of love disappeared
I did not realize how much I was cared
As I missed the pampering all in life
I started behaving like unfaithful wife
Did in me dawn a realization
That I have reached my saturation
The point to feel the life complete
The point of hope that life contained
No more want to travel this road
Of life to succumb to the pressure load
Tired are my eyes with the nightmares
Gone through in the recent past
Tired is my soul searching all times
For its inner urge and master of all
Tired are my limbs, working so hard
Do never know when this gets out of my ward
There is no strength in me
To make me feel wanted and live again
Gone are my thoughts to the doors to close
Closure of the doors to my life sooner to dose
Nothing can solace my tired thoughts
Nor can anything give me the comfort pots
Rotten I am after all the unwanted rot
Do not know my fate has in store to get
All I want to stop is to further fret
Memories are abundant in galore
That can make my life meaningful so far
Do not want this disdained days to capture
Memories of sadness for my future
Want to disappear from this world
When the whole world regards me as a star
Think its time after all the praises this year
I wanna reach my dad without further fear

.....a tired soul

Umasree Raghunath

To A Lost Friend

As you flew away, unknowingly I withered
As you went away, knowingly I got shattered
My dear friend, without you I know
I now do not know to live is all I know
You have been with me in thick and thin
Shared my deepest sorrow and wildest fun
Called me always, cared me and strengthened me true
Without you and your love, I am depressed too
Hearing you after along, brought my senses back
Bringing my thoughts and actions on track
Getting your long call is like, getting life again
Not hearing about you, wellness is a definite pain
We dreamt together dreams of better tomorrow
After years of real pain in a row
As you cling in your hotel suite
Here I cherish the best of dreams dreamt
Climbing each step in the corporate ladder
We held the net down for each other in fear
Never did we let the other's tear fall
To the ground as we stood together tall
We shared love to our children
And strengthen for comfort to our spouses
And given each other, the much needed shoulder
To lean on and cry, to hug on and smile;
We ran away when we wanted to be alone
We banned away our passions unknown
You have made it my friend, you made it
Will hold you in high regard always till my end....

Umasree Raghunath

To a Special Boss

5 Oct 2006

Someone has been an unreachable relation
But as the days moved forward, leaving an emotion
Leaving a cherished organization
Did pain me as it meant leaving this emotion
To notice and to be noticed by him was a pleasure
To talk and be appreciated was a treasure
It was a move matured professional tie
One of the finest finding hard to bid a bye
Few weeks later, after last seeing him
His memory brings me a jerk and grit
Does it mean, he meant a lot
Of course, he does and why not
He had been my mentor, my guru
Had been my boss, my friend, best sir
Explored the best of talents in me
Unveiled the professional that I failed to see
The way we interacted, the way we worked
The way we highlighted, the way we parted
Something special, someone so essential
In my every memory in ABN
Where undoubtedly a key pin
Its none other than my beloved boss
The man who made life a worthwhile walk
A person who I admired from heart
The Great Boss Ramesh Raja
I miss you dear Sir!
(Sitting in ennore ashok Leyland office suddenly going back my memory lane in ABN)

Umasree Raghunath

To Meera - My Friend

Few things are precious in life
Few people are indispensable too
Few days are very important
Of the best Few We Hold
Its YOU, the best we Found
A greeting that is special only for you
Is planned to be sent especially too
with a bundles of all good wishes
and a load of love and affections
YOU are just not another colleague
But a Perfect Leader of our League
The eminence you shower and show
in work and friendship to always glow
HATS OFF Ma'm We learn it from You
The best of blessings will always shower on you

To MEERA on her birthday, , , , , , , , , , ,

Umasree Raghunath

To my dad, with love

To my dad, with love- Dated 9 Jan 2013

Years pass by, silently into the serenity you left behind
Tears yet shed, for having lost a wonderful dad
A person known to be very kind
Looking behind the two decades that slipped
Not a day where we forgot or not dearly missed
Your dreams that make us aspire more...
The wisdom you injected in us in galore....
Feelings of love, care, emotions and service
Thoughts of simple living and high thinking
That you taught us when were kids
Will be surely passed on to our generations
For, it is the biggest wealth we had
And possibly the biggest we can give
21 Years. Are you really gone from this world?
For I felt your divine presence and words told
Whenever I had nowhere to go, I know for
Sure where I can look upon and speak
Suddenly and surely I heard answers back
And blessings uncounted and unimagined in track
Yes Daddy, I feel you still besides me ever
Guiding me and letting me walk
Take those simple steps of life slowly but truly
In the directions set by you unwither by the wind
Love you Daddy! Miss you too! And True!

Umasree Raghunath

To My Dad, With Love.....

Years pass by, silently into the serenity you left behind,
Tears yet shed, for having lost a wonderful dad...a person known to be very kind.
Looking behind the two decades that slipped,
Not a day where we forgot or not dearly missed.
Your dreams, that make us to aspire more....
The wisdom you injected in us in galore.....
Feelings of love, care, emotions and service
Thoughts of simple living and high thinking....
That you taught us when were kids
will be surely passed on to our generations
For, it is the biggest wealth we had, and
possibly the biggest we can give
21 years. Are you really gone from this world?
For I felt your divine presence and words told
When ever I had no where to go, I know for
sure where I can look upon and speak
Suddenly and surely, I heard answers back
and blessings uncounted and unimagined in track
Yes Daddy, I feel you still, besides me ever
guiding us, and letting us walk
take those simple steps of life slowly but truly
in the direction set by you unwither by the winds
Love you Daddy, Miss you Too!

Dated: 9 Jan 2013

Umasree Raghunath

To My Friend Ben

A friend, a rejoice, It my friend Ben
thinking about you, I took my Pen
Towards all your dreams You did run
and mailing, caring had been always a fun
As the life did unfold with its memorable turn
with loads of love and happiness urn
Jack came in to spread the wings of joy
to make a complete man of a tomboy
Both of you being my friends is my joy
no matter where this life goes and dry
Time did never matter for sure
distance could never takes its lure
for the friendship that withstood all
will never gets lost till i have a fall
We shared happiness, worries and joy
did discuss things crazy and stories of Troy
When ever life had a joy to share
i would only wish you are aware
when ever life had a worry to fret
I have Ben to share and i do bet
Thank you Friend
You are there till the end
Christmas round the corner
You both fill the thoughts to adore
Have a fairy tale days to come
Enjoy you life's ride like in Brum.

With loads of affection to you and Jack
Sree

Umasree Raghunath

Tolerance

Current day tolerance
is more resisting violence
combating exploitation
sacrificing self orientation
current day tolerance
is waging war for peace
contenting with existence
attaining satisfaction
Current day tolerance
is living amidst pollution
of both environment and emotions
of air, water and earth
Current day tolerance
is curtailing the evil in all forms
curbing all bad thoughts
from every young minds
Current day tolerance
is shouldering responsibility
makes every sacrifice possibility
Talking in terms of 'we' than I
based on trust and good faith
filled with immense love
for all human beings
and nothing more and nothing else

Dated: 2 October 2001

Umasree Raghunath

Train! Train! Train!

Train that goes far and wide all places
Amidst rain and sun with its amasses
Running behind the bridges above the waters
Inside the dense forests and hushes
All along making all kinds of people hop in
Sit through, sleep through and eat through
Their journeys that prolong all day and night

The life's endless scenarios unwinding in might
Finding new friends, who share temporary stories
Who bond and share food and playing cards
The hoping vendors all around selling all kinds
Of flowers, fruits, coconuts, food, drinks and nuts

The Pantry guy jumping from one seat to the other
Selling Tea, Coffee, Water, Ice-creams and dinners
There comes the man in the black coat, with files upon
Asking each one their destinations and tickets to look on
The lovers silently slipping near the doors of the train
To escape the gushing drama inside the compartments
Silently looking into the darkness of the night
And singing the new songs of love to unwind

Romances that flow in the air and flowers that smells
Transgender sway along their long hair and clapping hands
Touch upon every man for few monies to get along
The little beggar girl sweeps the floor of the train
With the old handkerchief found on the tracks
And the silently staring crowd throws one Rupee or two
A mother feeding her child gives the little girl some food
The girls stands up and holds her hands together in thanks

An old man who lost his wife few days back, stares at the tracks
Silently awaiting his turn to the heavens that he wants to take
Marwari family comes together with their feast of food
That looks delicious and gracefully smells real good
Jaggery, Roties, Sweets and Corn along with masala chai
They happily share the same with people passing by

Suddenly a limping man makes his turn to appear
His state of clothes and health seems to be saddened affair
Onlookers stare at him with unease, wishing he would go away
One or two gentle folks, share little food and money on his way
The scenes of begging and selling hawkers is so common
On Indian trains that run behind miles and miles
Streaming and pulling into the light and darkness of the miles

As the rain started, a young girl spread her hands to hold
The drops of rain from the sliding window pane
Seeing her happy smiles, that flowed contagiously
To others who wished to forget the nightmare of the journey
Few guys reached to the doors of the train and started to sway

The joy that new showers bring amidst the sunflower fields away
With the far away running mountains and raising sun shine
All the passengers looked relaxed and happy all at a time
Eagerly awaiting to exit at the destinations they reach upon
Thus making the train journey another memorable yarn

Umasree Raghunath

Treasure hunt

Treasure hunt

I possessed a mighty treasure
Which I could never measure
I used to enjoy it at pleasure
And savor it in my every leisure

One day, by sudden storm my treasure was lost
And to my life it remained as lingering
Left part of it was filled with
To be contended with it was left as a must

From the day I did lose
I started hunt for it at vast
Because I couldn't leave it as a cherished past
As I wanted to savor it till my last

On my treasure hunt, I did find
That my treasure changed in its kind
And employing for someone's bind
Less and at distress lost my mind

It was the treasure I could never own
Nor can I forget and let it be disowned

Umasree Raghunath

Tribute to Forest Lawns

Friends who knew me, know me well for one thing
That I adore one place as the most peaceful place on earth
May be to the fact that I realized when I was very young
That death is the only final destination to every one

As the ages would slip by and time would come by
I would remember being there in the lawns of Forest Lawn

The most admiring world's final burial place
Millions of years from now, mankind will look here for answers
Of the glorious past and of the renowned people
Who lived their lives than larger that could contain!

The glory of the Hollywood, the mystery of celebrities
The privacy that was ever betrayed and the calamities

With the mighty mountains standing afar and tall
And the crypts silently smiling on the adored walls
The mystic sculptures that would cherish underneath
With no differences of the world's ever best and rest

Wonderful habitations for the dead in the silence
To the amazing world's best peaceful monuments

As the rich patrons of art and splendor
Featureless ruins of the great film scenes
Amazingly stewed among the ruins of rocks
The stories of loads of long lived legends and stars

There is life in the monuments of all dead
And cherishing beauty amidst the silence of sorrow

As you walk across the fading hundreds of bronze plates
Trying to read the names of those who decided to forever stay
There in midst of the birds creeping songs and silence
And the trees that shower the required breeze

Fail you would if you think cemetery is a place of hopelessness
For in there at Forest Lawns, you would find life in every tomb

Leonardo, Michelangelo come alive in the white marbles around
Gardens and terraces that sing the melodies of the lives
Beneath the marbles of its floors, you will find the honored souls
Whose lives that the Nation cherishes and adores

The Tower of legends and the silent Holly terrace
That houses MJ's mortal remains to stay in peace

As the anthropological puzzle unwinds amidst the green
Commercial but unique in its grandeur and grace
Architecture ingenuity to enliven the spirits
Keeping the traditions and human emotions in tact

For the body is made of nothing but flesh and blood
But the beauty of life remains in the memories and deeds

As Dr. Eaton said, I believe in happy Eternal Life
For in the life that was lived with grace and charm
Have to be better cherished than mourned
Reliving the spirit of the souls of those who leave behind

When the earth's last pictures would be painted
For sure, Forest lawn would be a crown of it....

Umasree Raghunath

Tribute to M.S. Subbalakshmi Amma

The air danced as she sang
The waters flowed to her tunes
The earth cherished her notes
Finally Mother Nature won over her
The divinity transformed to reality
As the chorus of her voice sprang
The gods came down to listen the eternity
Of the beauty of the melodies she sang
Divine melodies of the legend
Left behind an era of a new trend
Seven decades of ruling the art
With dedication and all her heart
If sun rises in east, the birds fly in the sky
The water brooks into the sea
So does her music became a part of nature
Becoming a part of every day life
Music is just not an art
But it is the reflection of every thought
Only few can bring it from heart
And she is the master in her own art
If Music is a way of life
Then MS is an Institution by herself
If Music is an art
Then MS is a University of thought
She is not an old grandmother who passed away
From the music world she can never part away
The traditional serenity of the legend
May not be henceforth found
But for sure her voice will ring bells
With the divinity she left behind the music wells
There is no sun set for the strings she played
Nor an end to the legendary she left behind

Kausalya supraja rama purva sandhya pravathatey! !
Uthistha Narasadula, Subbalakshmi trilokya mangalmam pradey! !
Lord Venkateswara would have been waiting
To see the sweetheart who made his glory glorified....

Umasree Raghunath

True Courage is with Faith

True courage in its deepest sense
Is to face bravely every thing

Everything in life,
From the small to the greatest,
Material things to those of the spirit
Without a shudder, without just physically,
Without hearts trembling in fear
Without nerves trembling in to bear
Without being emotionally drained in it!

Facing everything in just having faith
A constant awareness of the eternal help

A total self giving to the divine grace
Will let you be brave and ready to face
With whole being unified in this will
Making life a larger purpose to fill
Stepping ahead in life amidst the hurdles
Ready to face anything what ever troubles
It's just the faith that makes you move
Ahead in life, with belief and faith to prove!

Umasree Raghunath

Tsunami, an unwanted guest

The sky is vast, long, blue and wide
Below the sky stood the sea with pride
Sitting at the horizon watched the sky sink into the sea
With love and charisma that it alone got to be
The morning trees swayed as a song
As the beach coast looked great and long
The little birds cipped with charm
As the nature hugged them with charm
A perfect Sunday morning to take a walk
With friends we would love to yap and talk
The little children set to play the days cricket
And the fishermen all set to with wider net
The sun rose in the sea from the east
Without knowing the fate of the Asia in the southeast.
All of a sudden the earth shook for seconds
Giving a little jerk and ofcourse no major decks
Two hours later came the tidal wave
Giving no time for us to think or dare
The demon that washed away the shore
The longest beach called Marina that we adore
Torn just not the coast, but the hearts
And lives of the thousands who lived in its crest
The scenes of grief and void and lost
Flooded the floors after the unexpected guest
Not just the fall of trees or loss of boats
But bodies that filled the sunken roads
Children who played found dead
The fishermen had no news of the deceased
Debris and deadbodies everywhere
No thought or time to sit to cry or care
Washed away the little villages on the shore
Is this what mother earth left us to adore
The beauty of the Andaman Islands
Looked like the beast's funland
The serenity of the Lankan Coast
Made the country shiver in fear
Aspirations that no more had a meaning
For life lost its pride with uncertain thing
Families had no one left to shed the last tear
All that left was a future unknown and a deep fear
Fear of the future left behind with nothing
For the people who lost just everything
Thanks to the communication channels
That makes tragedies look more funnels
Of sorrow and heartbreaking telecasts
That leaves depressions and distress behind
Ho God! let us not loose any more villages
From the Map of Mother India
For its just not the bits of land the sea swallows
But the lives and dreams of thousands living by....
All I do being a survivor of the wrath
Is to retain the age long faith that Mother Earth has a reason for everything.....

Umasree Raghunath

Unconditional Love

Someone loved me so much
More than his own life
He made me feel too much
Sometimes more than I can contain
He ran for me on a single call
Never let me have a downfall
He held me as a precious flower
And cherished the fragrance in galore

His hard worked rough hands
Touched I like touching a petal
He held me as if a pearl in his hand
And spell his lovely magic wand

Hugged me tightly that I don't hear
The sounds of thunders that I fear
Slept me in silence on his chest
Hearing the rhythm of his fastened heart
He believed that no one can care me more
And was so possessive about me in galore

Suddenly there casted an evil eye
He was surrounded by fears and lie
He could not hold me any more
Meeting me itself he felt disgusting galore
He could not love me any more
Nor hold my hand and show his care

To me, the world under my feet moved
For I was standing on his edifice of love
Everything around me sounded new
I did not know where to go and brood
I could not recover from his love
His sudden rejection of me in his life
Felt like a frightened hunted dove
Ready to succumb in quest and die!

Umasree Raghunath

Universal Zing Thing

Universal zing thing
Love is the zing thing
thats makes life beautiful
Love is universal and
its the cord the stricks the hearts
Love is the global warmth
that binds people together
Love is the Perfect feeling
that makes life worth living

Life is a minutes game
where you end up in your fame
Its got to be luck to be there
or it will give you things not so fair
Life is a beautiful picture
painting the mirages of adventure
You run and run behind the world
end up no where in this going old
Life is nothing but a single soul
how much u make it a foul
Leave the footprints of your soul
incase you die without you know.....

Umasree Raghunath

Used and Thrown

Sometimes in life, inadvertently you get used and thrown
For no valid reasons and responses known
You would have been loved like a heaven
Suddenly the heavens crash down to a burning oven
You get engulfed in a volcanic dust
Feel that everything around you is gathering rust
Sick is the feeling of being used and thrown
Feel like dirt emerging from the bricks broken
You would have been in midst of a solid fence
Suddenly you find all miscreants running in your tent
Scaring you every minute of your vulnerability
When you are struggling to face life all alone!
Darkness around you emerge without any notice
You seem to loose your way without any entice
Feeling of being drowned in the ocean of tears
Suddenly all your hear is the roars of the seas
Somewhere in the distance you still see the stars
But do never know when they would shine again par
Heaviness at heart does not let you think
For the simplest things in the world you start to blink
Happiest of the sounds on earth scare you from no where
Just because your heart lost the courage to decipher
The feeling of being left alone and a solid waste
Makes you forget yourself and your strong base
Slightest of irritations drive you craze
You never would be able to run out of this maze
Don't find the protective embraces anymore
Life gets filled up with traumas and troubles galore
The more you try to run away from the reality
The worst the circumstances chase you to vulnerability
You would wish it was all just a nightmare to forget
But unfortunately, the fact of being used and thrown do get
On the surfaces of life, that endanger you existence in peace
If not being thought of regaining, alone will I rest in, Please!

Umasree Raghunath

Vacuum Everywhere

I have everything around me, but I am all alone
There is so much of fun that does not impress me
The climate is good and the thoughts have its food
Yet besides my heart, I find myself in a vacuum plot
Friends across the globe cheer me up
And family across the continents love me in grip
Yet, to my soul, the quest to find something new
Never dies keeping me feeling vacuumed everywhere
Do not know, if this happens just to me
Or there are people who experience this as well the case may be
Success is in biggest quantum, but I don't hear the cheers
Comforts are more than desired, but nothing seem to impress too
Am so connected to everything in this world
For still my quest for something new never ends to make me old
Ran me behind all my dreams and aspirations
But still I feel the journey so incomplete
Caught me in the world the best of things it got to be
Yet there is an inner urge that do not let me sleep
Sometimes, I find there is an immense silence that bothers me
Everything around me seems to be dizzy and vacuumed to be
Oh god, help me to realize what this is going to be
Is this the saturation that sages across the globe describe to me!

Umasree Raghunath

View from Window Pane

3 Dec 2012

Looking out of the window pane
I watch the stars disappearing in pain
As the clouds overshadow them in disdain
And my thoughts linger all along my brain

The clouds turn thicker and dark
And trees swing in the winds hitting the bark
The birds run behind the nests to hide
As the thunders start roaring loud and wide

The first showers that touch the earth
The smell of the mud that raises the dirt
The little insects that shiver in the rain drops
And the small animals run for shelter crops

Suddenly the evening turns into a rainy night
The beautiful sun disappears into the skilful might
The dark canopy of clouds attire the night sky
And I look into the darkness and wondering why

The shining thunder lights sending frighten sounds
Louder barking of the hovering distant hounds
Children wanting to play in the rainy mud ponds
Yet the elders warning them not getting wet in the grounds

The twilight of the night fall that comes to my mind
Of the boats we rushed in the waters from the rain
The childhood in me awakens and rejoices again
Making me smile, giggle, whisper within my kind

Feeling like cuddling to my favorite teddy bear
And hugging all over and going to sleep
Yet wanting to watch the night unfolding
In the raining weather that is beautiful to describing

As the stars start to reappear after the heavy rains
I rejoice counting them like a child playing in the rain
The sky is wishful after the rainy night
Just like the life that is calm after a stormy fight!

I happily Love every rainy night!
That lets me think and dance in my tunes!
The Tunes of my heart that cherishes its beat!
Every rain drop is an epitome to smell the earth's retreat!

Umasree Raghunath

Waiting to meet my future husband

15 April 1997

Waiting to meet my future husband

Few days from now,
I will be meeting him.
The person in my life
Who wishes me to be his wife
Beyond all physical expectations
I expect a good natured,
Good manners and gentle person.
Like my dad...
Things are getting settled
Leaving me tensed all the while;
Hope I suit his expectations
For this will be our first meeting
For the future meet of our hearts
And thoughts, body and soul;
There is sense of vision,
That will not let my past
Reflect its images in future
I respect my past and learn from it
Hope my future will be god's best choice
That will let my dreams come true
Making me his every loving bride
And leading our lives with pride

Umasree Raghunath

Waves of the Sea...Awakening my inner Thee

Waves are reflections of my thoughts
The Candid one's that touch my life like rocks
they come, they touch, they go
leaving behind sands of truth to adore
the serenity of the calm filled sea
adores my inner self awakening me
looking at the vast horizons that never touch
the mergers of land, water and sky
that invade my waves and thoughts alike
crusading my peace, gushing thoughts
invading my happiness and inner peace
There, I sit alone, lost in my thoughts
looking at the unending waves of the sea
The depths so uncertain, just like our lives
But still we wander towards our horizons
just like the waves with hopes and dreams
Every time, I sit at the sea, I find myself again
for every waves takes away life's every pain! ! !
Leaving behind the sands of love to gain
And happiness and joys of life to regain.....

Umasree Raghunath

Way Into The Future

Way into the future
I got to know, jus today
That its where its going to be
One real thing, one truth of my love
This love is what future brings! ! !
Its all began in a sunshine
Dipping into the fresh rain
I know, I am gonna be fine
This love is where my life begins! ! !
I got to know, Just today
That its where its going to be
Sweetest love of mine
Would see you ever fine
All things will fall in line
As the future shines upon fine....
I know, I am gonna be in this love
In all my future to cherishingly adore....
I got to know, Jus today! ! !

Umasree Raghunath

What ever you cross!

Whatever your cross,
whatever your pain,
there will always be sunshine,
after the rain....

Perhaps you may stumble,
perhaps even fall,
But God's always ready,
To answer your call...

He knows every heartache,
sees every tear,
A word from His lips,
can calm every fear...

Your sorrows may linger,
throughout the night,
But suddenly vanish,
in dawn's early light...

The Savior is waiting,
somewhere above,
To give you His grace,
and send you His love...

Whatever your cross,
whatever your pain,
'God always sends rainbows....
after the rain... '

To get out of difficulty, one must usually go through it

Umasree Raghunath

What my husband means to me....

Loving, caring, sharing and everything
taking me as such and my anything
giving me love, hope and peaceful life
making me his charming young little wife
Not just my friend and a dear husband
but my very soul till my very end
at least a second before him I should sleep
to enjoy that heavenly eternal bliss
less ambitious but more understanding
He gets me the ultimate that money can never buy
It ofcourse at times make me cry
The depth of his love is true
every minute cherishing it as new
husbands like him are very few
I love him, love him and love him too
Great will be our couple as days go by
Model will be we before we do die
love that will never have a try
for it all began with a hue and cry
but no more tears and fears
with my Man in my life to endear
I love this alot as his adorable wife
I love you darling husband, love you in life!

Dated: 5 January 2001

Umasree Raghunath

What you are missing?

When away and afar you felt you missed them
When come near and to the real world
There seems to be nothing left for you to cherish
Expect the solid expectations that don't have a meaning
To everyone, you are just a traveller to say hello and hai
As they divert you from their mainstream routines
You are nothing but a disturbance the way life had been
And they don't want this interferences to be frequent too
For whom are you running this battle called life
When you dearones feel you alien at times
For what purpose are you travelling to other shores
In search of better life back home for all of them
Does it matter to anyone how much pain endured
Unless and until your vision they are able to envisage
I am not sure what am I upto making the sacrificies
That finally turn nothing but meaningless and hostile
Its not the money that they may want nor the pleasures
May be what you are not giving back is your time and love
Somewhere in this gamble called life, I seem to have lost
The very essence of a happy life...searching prolongs true...

Umasree Raghunath

When life is at low.....

Life is so hectic some days
there is so much mental strain
forget alone the physical pain
so much so in life that I drain
Its never complete
Running behind targets and people,
bosses and money and many more
getting at end nothing in peace
but agony not able to meet
my self or family needs
the dreams and fantasies with greed
Justice is a word I am not able to get
in any field of activity I am in
I really doubt where I am heading too
where will I end up to bid adieu
sometimes I feel so successful
somethings makes it so distressful
Sometimes too blank to ignore
Like some days when life is at its low
Close your eyes, and stay just calm
for another day, and another dawn!

Dated: 18 January 2001

Umasree Raghunath

When People Say..

When People say,
I am bad, I am sinful;
They always weaken themselves.
I say to myself quietly,
Yes, there are defects,
As in all human beings,
But, they will go away,
As I aspire sincerely
For the goodness and divine
Make every day a pilgrimage
In your heart towards God
For through small joys and grief
Move closer towards the lord
There is no new blank useless earth
Until you feel lost and aftermath
Learn to live with you the awakened
Soul that is so calm and graceful within!

Umasree Raghunath

When The Thoughts Wander Away!

Sitting through the night
Working at my desk
The thoughts seem to be flowing
And forced me to muse away for a while

Running behind the miles that need to leap
With the dreams that still need to reap
There can be no rest to this mind
Amidst the thoughts of happiness and kind

As I make my life more meaningful
And make the journey full of ups and downs
I enjoy my ride with an inbuilt pride
Every day dawns to me as a new bride

Every action makes me enjoy its notion
Feeding a hungry dog on a picnic
Or listening to the elderly on a Sunday noon
And sometimes watching my child grow
And admiring the teen life and reliving my own
Or just care taking my mom in the hospital
Just calling a friend and making her smile

Wishing an old forgotten man a good morning
Smiling at a stranger on my way to the office
Stopping by and dropping a coin for a temple box
Every small thing makes it life in a big way

As I sat in Nagala, forgetting the world around
And the fishes that gave me kiss's to my feet
The stones that spoke stories of an unending era
The natural bliss of lake, mountains and trees
What else can you ask for in life to rejoice?

As I take a morning bus and visit a home
Hold the youngest child in my arms and let her sleep
A child in me awakens for the warmth of my mother
As I talk to the teenaged kids who aspire to be great
And feed their aged and poor parents, the dreams
I love them for their aspirations, and wishes to come true

A young orphan law student fighting for her rights
The activist in me awakens to a new dawn of lights
The world is a just the place on how you make it
Just sit, sleep, eat and die, and can be no one and nothing
Or make it big, in the smallest ways you can by loving life

As I pour water to my plants and talk to them, my girl giggles
I tell her, I am not mad, but the plants do understand my words
The flowers and fragrance they give me is plenty
The love I share by growing them and taking care is bounty

My man tells me to slow down in life, and take it bit by bit
But, I feel that time lost is time never gained. And I can't rest
My mind is full of thoughts for the actions next and next
The quest is big to make my life the very best and lest I rest
As my health gives me jerks at times to slow down, I do so
Yet the mind musters courage to regain the strength to run again

The run is a never ending marathon, full of glorified simple tasks
To admire the unsung heroes of every day life and respect them
Enabling women and weak around me to make a bit more than I can
And spreading the message of hope, faith and love and service
What else can we do as human beings in this restless world?
Than to be tolerant and teach humbleness and lessons to live in peace

Dated: April 2,2013

Umasree Raghunath

Where is my heart

Oh oh oh, ... Where is my heart
That is missing its beat this morning
Where is my heart
That just learnt to love as an art
Oh oh oh, ... Where is my heart
That needs the wisdom of thought
Where is my heart
That just not know what to do
Oh oh oh, ... where is my heart
That got found its first love
Where is my heart
That just is glad with profound
Oh oh oh, ... where is my heart
Oh oh oh, ...its just there where it belongs
Oh oh oh, ...finding its first love
Oh oh oh, ... heart is happy all along...

Umasree Raghunath

Who is she to me?

Calm and cool was my life
Till she came in as storm in life
With the louder laughs and endless giggles
She called me in days and night
Called me to eat and treat
She took me to skies and
Threw me to earth too
She made me sway with the wind
And slide down the insults
She made the best of my company
But at the same time gave me nuts
She dumped the complex on me
Which I never had in life before
I may not be rich with crores
But can she ever reach my richness of thoughts
Or the richness of care I have in life
She withered with her life and spouse
I cry with her for her pain
She withered with loneliness and pain
I share the tiniest of her frown
But could she ever think what I go through
Or could she ever lend her hand to raise
Above the trauma I did go through
I am rich with the values which she can never think of
How could she hurt me so and think low just because of it
Millions of people around are worse than me
Crores of people are better than me
But I am proud of what I am,
Than what she could be to me
I am a great wife who changed a man's life
Travel from the asylum to the home was not easy
Or making difference of a faculty to the fulcrum
Of success in software was in my hand in life
I have been a great daughter doing my father's rites
Proud girl who handled his last journey all alone
I have been a great orator and best student remember ever
I have been a great friend changing many lives around me
I wanna be and am one - a great mom, redefining my
Daughter's destiny and future to a greater heights
Today few families survive in this city
Not because I gave them few alms, but I showed them a
Definite way of earning and living with Dignity
There are few pairs of individuals who adore me for life
For I helped with the understanding of the most confused
Thoughts of love and life that they started ahead
I think I am good at the service
Reading books for the blind
Writing scripts for the club and press
There is pleasure in collecting old clothes for the needy
Than saving glamorous collections in my wardrobe
There is pleasure talking and sharing thoughts of prisoners
All don't sin for want of it, but as the destiny brings

Than taking every one around a donkey to carrying your load
I believe in the beauty of mind than the physiq
She made me feel bad at face
Which not even my husband did anytime
She could never see the beauty of this friendship
But could only add me to the list of her bakras
I may not be beautiful but still I have people
Who admires me as I am
I may not be rich like her but I am contented
With the richness of hearts I have
I may not be talented like her but I am happy
With the perinnial care that flows in my life
I may not be so punished in life
With the traumatised husband around
But my belief that a woman can change
A man's life got proved both in our cases
One for the best than the other for worse
Tommorrow if I die
I will have few souls really crying for me
That will make my life complete
I am not worried for the this friend of mine
Who is a pleasure and pain in disguise
She could not spare someone hurting her
But will not realise her doing so
She may not walk that extra mile to cheer
But will not spare someone's happiness
She will not have a time for others
But when she wants she wanna u be near
What may come and what may go
She will be my friend
Once in a while as you handle a stubborn child
You will also have to handle the withered souls
Uma, learn to laugh with her when she does
Cry with her when she whines
Walk with her the long walks
But go away when you feel you are lost
Go away when you feel you are at worst
Let me remember me as I am
For the best in me, for the best in her

Umasree Raghunath

Winter Blues

Time for the Christmas bells and jingles
And lot of cool and happy snow showers
I gave myself a surprising widened jerk
As I saw the cycle of nature creak
Months ago, it was all bright and shine
As the summer engulfed the earth fine
Then saw the growing green in spring
With new life and happiness it brings
Everywhere it was glowing layer of green
A beautiful blend of all colors nature glean
Just like the life taking its turn at each stage
The nature silently unfolded the autumn
With the cyclonic storm of the leaves
And the winter set in calmly with its chill
Making everywhere white and silent in will
To me, it reminds me of nothing but life
A cycle that begins and ends no where
Every stage is sure to cross, be it the
Nature or the man-made winter blues
Be strong and be sure, of the sun shine
And look beyond than keeping to whine! ! !

Umasree Raghunath

Withering for you!

Away and apart
but deep in my heart
I do hold the highest regard
for you being my friend to wand
the magic of love, and
the graciousness of legend
of the beauty
with the divine feel
that makes our lives to reel
with the fun of being together
with the sadness of being away
Every moment and thought
is about you in abundant lot
for you gave my life a path
that made a meaningful art

I am troubling you these days alot
for my possessiveness is getting rot
hope you would forgive this soul
who withers for you within her goal...

Umasree Raghunath

Woman

Larger than life
Drop-dead beautiful
Works harder than anyone I have ever known
A Perfectionist, who makes everyone around her miserable
In her own way, a great genius
She can be pretty and vengeful and incredibly generous
In other words, she's a woman

Umasree Raghunath

Woman, I Am - Born To Tolerate?

Dated: 10 October 2001

Hard to forget
Hard to tolerate
the old old memories
the present furies
tribulations are strong
calculations go wrong
Woman, I am
So should remain calm?
If someone cannot help
you to happiness,
Let them not make
Life a turbulence
Parents to be in laws
forget their own kin
why did i leave my child
and go back to work
Is is to support their loans?
no use in killing my days
dragging in buses
books and unending issues
why don't they understand
respecting me as a woman
why cant the in-laws
be my parents too?
working at the cost
of my child's childhood
at the cost of health
and losing my own peace
Is this another form of dowry
grabbing all my hard earned money
God will see to every selfish fish
Just leave the troubles at his feet

Umasree Raghunath

Work!

Work or no luck
If you don't have work
You get killed sitting still
Work or no luck
If you have too much work
You get killed struggling still
Work or no luck
If you finish fast
You get killed killing time
Work or no luck
If you don't finish on time
You get finished on time
Work or no luck
If you do well
You get recognized well
Work or no luck
If you do not do well
You get the pink paper wall
Work or no luck
If you are organized
You finish it on time
Work or no luck
If you are disorganized
You get finished on time
Work or no luck
If you are interested
Toughest becomes easy
Work or no luck
If you are not interested
Easiest thing becomes toughest
Work or no luck
If you are carving
You keep doing it great
Work or no luck
If you are not carving
You keep doing it a trait
Work or no luck
If you have work
You have luck
Work or no luck
If you have work
Still nothing to do
You have no luck
That's the fate of
Work or luck! ! !

Umasree Raghunath

Year 2007 and me!

Sometimes, some years become so strong
with the kind of tsunami's they shread all along
year 2007 is definitely of such a kind
for it had taken away with it my two best friends
I hardly recovered from their passing away
nor this year had anything special on its way
It was all huncky dory and fury in my bay
that hardly enjoyed spending this year in its ray
this year also had most of undefined sorrows
that neither could be exposed nor deposed
the year tested my relationship with myself
that withstood the test of time and tide
this year tested my tolerances on atrocities
of a silent kind that imbalanced my peace
this year gave me the toughest fight
that i put up a brave front in all its might
this year tested my physical strength
to withstand the professional battles
this year from the beginning to end
have given me enough tensions of all kind
I thank this year for the way it went
for tough times do never last
but tough people do
So would I withstand this time too
This year proved the mantle of peace is in my hand
that nothing can bring me peace except my self
This year I planned many things of all kinds
but had left some things unattended or completed
This year I gave up on few of my dearest thoughts
for i know for sure they would have differences alot
This year I wrote a book, the redefined myself
in the name of Never Say Quit, an self inspiration
Thanks to this year that came to a quick end
I am sure I would have a better 2008 as I rebegin

Umasree Raghunath

Years ahead

Years ahead of me
Yet I look back at the years gone
Just because they hold you
You, my love and life true

Years so lovely ahead
Yet I remember years gone
Just because they were not so lonesome
Behind and beside me my handsome

Years so welcoming ahead
Yet I don't deny the years gone
Just because I had someone
To care, love and live, my own

Years to cheerful ahead
Yet I cant forget the years gone
Just because I forget myself
If I happen to forget the gone self

Years so loving ahead
Yet I love the years gone
Just because I love the past
I learns and lie with that fine art

Years ahead, ahead of me
Yet I am gone and dead in the past sea

Umasree Raghunath

You Be My Valentine?

To be capable of steady friendship
or the lasting love are the two greatest
proofs not only goodness of heart
but of the strength of the mind

Its the V week, thoughts to freak free
around you bright, living life in your sight
all my love, for you for versatile too
You be mind, I will be always fine

You came into my life like a wind
making my everyday with you to bind
you are lovable and kind
you are special till my end

You be my valentine, for life to go on fine
You show me love, caring as for a dove
You will get it back in a ton
with love and all my happy fun

Never ignore the person who love you
never love the person who ignores you
It takes a minute to find a spark
of a person in the first sight love

An hour to appreciate, a day to love
but an entire life to forget them
More hits the stone gets
better the curves of the statue

More the troubles you face
better the person you are made
more my love gets hurt
the more true it just turns!

Umasree Raghunath

You came to me like a fresh rain

You came to me like a fresh rain
when i had nothing to share in vain
you showed me ardent love
making me feel like a dove
you poured on me endless affection
taken me to the shores of very emotion
started to be part of my life
as the thoughts of u ripe like a knife
you came to me in life like no one else
not sure of what is this love endless
you jumped inside me without knowing it
and taken over me bit by bit
you are the little happiness all over again
i will never losse you in life to get in vain
You know what, that I never thought
that one another love will in life to regain

Umasree Raghunath

You Touched my life!

From no where came the lights
To brighten my darkened life
Touched my soul in the little way
Showing me shine amidst the foggy bay

Friends who shared my desks
Played with me at the parks
Ran with me in the running race
Kept with me smiling in the pace

Total Strangers came in my life
From the borders un-designed
Just to show that little care
That touched my life to redesign

When I stumbled upon the rotten eggs
Friends came in my life with twigs
Those blossomed with real freshness
And the spirits to regain the happiness

As the winds blew head strong on me
I disdained with fears unknown to see
Submerged in the tears of my own oceans
Always had a friend throwing me a log to swim

When the fears of fire engulfed my silent life
Haunting memories of being a tolerant wife
There came a rain of friendship to bring back life
Shouldering my tears and letting me cry

The more aspiring I became to fight the odds
I know for sure, the journey is designed by Gods!
Every day tumbled upon turbulences unknown
Each time found a friend who never let me frown

Beckoned with the lights of people who lit
The charm of chariness and kindness in wit
I cherish today a dream of unparalleled success
For I know my life is in abundance with Friends

Who never let me sleep!
Who dream with me to run all those miles to leap!

Umasree Raghunath

Your tears tore me apart! ! ! my little girl!

Your smiles are the strength to me dear!
Your little lips make the wonder
Your eyes are the best indicators
And your hug is the only radiator

Your words are the most loved
Your deeds are the most cherished
Your steps make me step further
Your hands make me go inspired

Yet, yesterday when you cried
For me to be with you my daughter
I have no words to console
Or no thoughts to map off

Your words and pleading
Tore me apart
All for money, should I dare do this
To my little one! I cursed self

I could see the pain in your eyes
And what I do don't seem to be wise
Your gentle thoughts going wild
Begging your mom to be with you made me mad

What else could be the worst punishment than this
For the little mistakes I do in life
What else can I do for being your Dad's wife
Where there is no cause and no bliss

The years, you grow
You will understand your little mom
Till then, I think I have to be so
For all I do is for you alone

Your little scribblings make me
Paint the maze of my life in dream
Your little tales of fun and dare me
Pain you leave behind and take a train

How I wish I have options otherwise
Which are strong and more wise
To be with my little darling mouse
And enjoy the blooming rose

All my life through, I had no clue
Of what I could at any point do
For when my dad died, No option was there
Other than self to say, Dad good bye to you

For when I got married
I had no option left

Than to take the life in my stride
And be my mans wife

For when I had no money left
I had to leave behind my family
And travel towards the only rope
With high spirits and hope

But life is not all material
And there is some thing beyond all
A love, a true love of a little one
Wanting me to come back to her

Now again, I think I have no options left
For her tears tear me apart
For her love drags me back to her
And I have to see my star with smiles

Umasree Raghunath