

Poetry Series

Prakash Joshi
- poems -

Publication Date:
2011

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Prakash Joshi(17-04-1973)

Born in low cast society and lost the parents at the age of 9 g five sisters and three brothers, who too, struggled a lot in their life to sustain thiers younger brothers and seen life in very crucial form, but got the lessons to learn impact of saints and sages on mind and that is why enjoyed the life even in hard circumstances.

Mother, O Mother

Mother O Mother, You Are Great
Mother O Mother you are great,
All the problems solve in any state,
Still we find there is no hate,
Each and everyone you make your mate,

Love is in your heart, your work is very smart,
All your whole life you carry the home-cart,
In your job there is no wait,
Mother, O Mother you are great.

Working all the time,
To make our things fine,
Guiding always to be far from crime,
In your work there is no late,
Mother O Mother you are great,

Caring for us, praying for us,
Struggling for us, standing for us,
With your efforts, make our bright fate,
Mother O Mother you are great,

You are my lord, you are my God,
In your service there is no fraud,
With your blessings, life is always set,
Mother O Mother you are great.

Prakash Joshi

My Father

The world is big like vessel for me,
My Father's something special for me.
Vessel holds so many things,
My father's bold to handle the things.

He's the one does the things to the brim,
He's the one completes my dreams.
When he is there my hopes are there,
In every joy he gives me share.

He puts the thing so fine,
Upon the mind of mine.
And shows the signals,
On every fallen line.

Prakash Joshi