Poetry Series

ravindra koshti - poems -

Publication Date: 2010

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

ravindra koshti(01/06/1959)

I am Graduate Engineer(Electrical) Having experience of 25 years in to write poetry and articles on day to day events and my own thinking.

Life Is The Life

I dreamed a dream yesterday night, I saw I had been to a deep forest, I saw myself alone sitting under a huge tree, I saw myself thinking, thinking and thinking, After deep thinking I realized that Life is The Life, Life is The Life, Life is Precious, Life is Valuable, Hence we must live life As how He want us to live on His Earth, We must leave only when He want us to leave, After realisation I came back to the real life to Live and not to Leave And suddenly I woke up and found myself in my real life in my home,

Mother

Thanks to The God

The Great God,

The Kind God,

Who gave all of us,

every one on this earth,

a Mother,

beautiful & lovable mother

the only mother,

who showed us this colorful

and beautiful earth

by giving birth

on this earth.

The Mother

Who loves us,

her children

by heart

Who irrigate our life

to survive

on this earth the beautiful earth.

Oh Man

Oh man

behave like a human,

and help those who are in need

remember that

" a friend in-need is a friend indeed".

Oh man,

become a human

not a he-man and

don't try

to destroy

the nature and human being

created by his almighty

The God.

Oh man

become a human

He-Man

not a he-man and

surrender to the God

who forgive his children,

human or he-man

provided

he-man tries

to correct himself and

become a human

a good man.

Sacrifice

Dear, every night we used to

candle light dinner

because we love each other,

have you ever

thought about that

candle,

who is giving us

light without any trouble

every night

during our candle light dinner,

till we sit there

and it has life

have you thought that

it is sacrificing its life

for our love.

Dear,

have you ever imagined about

the people

who sacrifice their life

for others like this candle.

Come on dear

today we will

sacrifice our dinner

for the people

who are hungry

who are thirsty

we will pray for their

happy life

without hunger and thirst.

Sacrifice-2

A banyan tree spreads itself widely suck water from deep soil spreads roots to keep itself live for hundreds of years stands in all season without any trouble even if its rain, summer or winter for what for protecting men from sunlight for protecting men from heavy rain for protecting earth soil to wash out due to heavy rain for protecting others How the banyan tree sacrifices its life for hundreds of years for others What a sacrifice! !!

Smoking

We know that smoking is injurious to health We also know that health is wealth still we can't quit smoking cause we don't understand We know the results we receive from smoking We know we might be caught by dangerous cancer Still we don't know why we can't quit smoking We know we can live short life We know we can't survive for long Still we don't know why we can't quit smoking ravindra koshti

The Eyes

The eyes are not simply organ of the body.

The eyes are mirror for the lovers.

A lover sees his/her image in the eyes of the partner.

The eyes are media of expressions for an actor/ actress.

They can express their thoughts by expressions of their eyes.

The eyes are the world for a blind man.

Yes the eyes are most valuable organs in view of a blind.

Its more than a diamond for him.

But for a normal human eyes are simply an organ/ a part of the body.

Friend its not fact, Eyes are valuable and

hence take care of

and donate eyes for those

who do not see, which are called the blind

The Moments Of My Life

My life,

I now feel,

is fully covered

by white fog,

the dark white fog

of the sad moments

I faced in my life;

the moments

We spent together.

Now I feel

all pages of

my life

have become white

and the

ink used by The Writer

of my life

also became white.

I think,

here after,

no one

can read

the The Moments of My Life.

Written by Him with white ink

on the white pages.