

Poetry Series

# **Seyamak Ghambari**

## **- poems -**

**Publication Date:**

2010

**Publisher:**

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

# Seyamak Ghambari(29.09.1960)

Employee Production Operator at Irish Distillers Ltd (Pernod Ricard) , Midleton, , Ireland.

Distillation of the finest Irish Whiskies, using the world renowned Triple Distillation. Whiskies such as Jameson (Grain whiskey) , Red Brest and Crested Ten (Pot Whiskey) and much more.

## Education:

College Cork Institute of Technology, Ireland '04

Pharmaceutical Science and Technology - 2004

Software Engineering 2000

Business Studies, Accountancy - 1981

High School Ashton '79

# Ashton School

Many happy memories I hold from Ashton School,  
Many friends I made there and memories I hold,  
Friends I have and friends I lost along the way,  
But their memories I treasure all the time.

Much laughter and fun I remember,  
Mischievous and playing tricks in classroom,  
Homework and exams not much to worry,  
They all come and go not to worry,

Library, class room and hall way,  
Still fresh in my mind as yesterday,  
Great teachers I had in my time,  
Some strict, some gentle but all were fine,  
Like guardians angels helping me from my fall,  
They kept an eye on me all the time,  
Mrs Warner, Miss Wallace and Mr Bond to name a few,  
Greatest teachers of my Ashton time,  
Brendan Kerrigan the best friend I have,  
Thirty three years of friendship we still have,

Friends I have from Ashton school,  
Helped me with my studies and some house work too,  
Such happy memories I shared with them too,  
I couldn't have made it through without their help,  
I like to tell them Thank you, you are the best,

Everyone knows of the power of friends,  
The terrific result, when everything blends,  
When people have friends, they don't stand alone,  
Friends always help, when you face the unknown.

Friends give you courage to face problems untold,  
So the love of a friend can help make you bold,  
They can help you to live a much richer life,  
So your every day living will be less filled with strife.

Forever thankful for friendship in Ashton School,  
I hope you find your true friends and happiness there too.

Seyamak Ghambari  
Past pupil 1979

Seyamak Ghambari

# 'Calling'

Ring the bells, ring the bells loud and fast,  
Invite them all, we must all, rush there fast,  
What is there to tell, what is it all about?  
Is it another message, for us to shout?

Message not only for us to hear,  
But it is in touch, see and smell,  
Brick and mortar have much to say,  
Centuries old, still standing, waiting for us to know.

Lost its skin, in times of waiting,  
Revel the true nature, of its beauty,  
Generations passed it, in and out,  
Generations embraced it, to find Divine.

Many wishes, prayers, and desires have left behind,  
You hear it all, if sit quietly by the wall,  
Safe journey wishes for the loved ones,  
Miracle and cures for illness in Biblical times  
Food for hungry baby, in bad times,  
Or just simply, giving Thanks to God, for all times.

Centuries stayed strong and tall,  
Sheltering and greeting every human kind,  
One thing in common we all have,  
Speaking with God, we all can.

Silent and still, it may appear,  
Listen again, there is much more to hear.

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# Coming Home

Where is home, is it that place I left long time ago?  
Or is it this one I chose to live, till I am old?  
Is home, that place, where I was born?  
Or is it, here near to my family that I adore?

Would my parents, relations and friends that I left behind,  
Would love to see me back, and hold me tight?  
Or will I be sad to see all is changed,  
It was all a memory, now washed away with time,  
Parents gone to heaven and friends all have passed.

Guilt and deep sorrow carry everyday,  
No clear answer ever to be found,  
Now I am Stranger in that place, where I was born,  
And an Alien I am called in this place, I chose to grow old,  
Trapped in time and place, don't belong neither here, nor there.

Wherever I may decide to call "My Home",  
My Guardian Angels are beside me for ever more,  
Time and Place not their worry,  
What happens to me, that's all their worry.

For many years they helped me through thin and thick,  
How can I ever thank them for what they have done for me?  
They are truly gifts to me from God.

Friends I have made here, far more,  
Family I have started here, since long ago,  
I must break my ties with the past,  
Get on with my life here just as fast,  
Life will pass me fast and swift,  
Won't wait for me, wondering what I must?

Seyamak Ghambari

# Fly High

Lonely eagle flies high in the sky,  
Wings tucked back, majestic and proud,  
Head stretched out, claws opened wide,  
Prey down below can't escape the Eagle's eye.  
Capture its prey and fly back high,  
Babies in the nest, on mountain top,  
Waiting anxiously for it to come by,  
Powerful claws gently leave the prey down.  
He's as graceful as they come,  
A descendent from above,  
There is no fear nor is there shame,  
The mountains his nest,  
The skies his domain.

He doesn't borrow, nor does he steal,  
fighting the forces of nature,  
to find his next meal,  
But he's in serious danger,  
with all the power that he obtains,  
His life may soon end,  
because of senseless human gains.

Please don't hunt, poison and trap them,  
Leave them to fly fearlessly for ever,  
Birds of prey they are,  
The most majestic birds they are.

Please treasure this king and respect it as you will,  
He's the mighty Eagle, and Not many left for our children to see.

Seyamak Ghambari

# Freedom

What's freedom?

Are we really free, in our cases?

Or are we trapped in our golden cages?

Freedom may differ to you and me,  
But to me is, not to work from morning till night,  
Not be judged by what you drive,  
Money is not measure of what you are,  
Free to travel when you want,  
Society can't tell you, the road to your God,  
Wear what you wish to put on,  
Not be judged by where you from.

Great chains tying us down,  
Expectation chocking us,  
Escape is getting harder daily,  
Pressure building up greatly.

If you wish to seek absolute freedom,  
We must learn to loss possessions,  
Before we are found,  
Invite joy, love and light to our lives,  
Great sight of relief will fill our hearts.

Humanity not measured by earthly possessions you hold,  
But by care, values and good deeds, we are told.

SEyamak Ghambari  
2010

Seyamak Ghambari



# I Wish, I Wish

I wish I could see my mother one more time,  
Kiss her face and hold her in my arms tight,  
I wish I could sit in the garden,  
Watch her watering her Roses in the evening time, But I can't  
I wish I could go on a journey with my Dad,  
To Ahwaz, Abadan, Khoram Abad in summer time,  
I wish I could go with Him,  
To visit family and relations in the evening time, But I can't  
I wish I could smell my mother's hair one more time,  
Or hold my Dad's face in my hand, but I can't  
I wish I could go on family trips by train to Mash-had,  
Lots of love, laughter and joy by all to be had,  
I wish I was in my father house,  
Living without a care and responsibility of this torturous ways,  
I wish I could test my Mother's cooking one more time,  
Delicious and plentiful food, when everybody comes at dinner time,  
I wish all that and much more, but I can't.

I wish I could, hold my sister's hand,  
Take a walk in streets of Rotterdam, but I can't,  
I wish I could go to the park with bother and sisters,  
Have a picnic and play ball with my in-laws, but I can't,  
I wish I could hold my sister and kiss her face, but I can't  
I wish I could tell them, lets not waste our lives, but I can't,  
I wish, I wish, but nothing left that I can.

Once we were like a ship, with strong chains anchored in the sea,  
No wind or wave could move us in despair,  
Strong and solid we held tight,  
Proud and content went about our lives,  
But one day chain broke and we were left loss,  
Travelling without a commander to the open shores,  
Wind and waves battered the ship every where it went,  
Dented and broken, it set on a lonely shore,  
Slowly one day, will be lost to the sea forever more.

What a waste that would be, not to retain our dignity,  
Without unity and bond, headed straight to solitude,  
Is this what life has come to be,

I wish, part of it, I never to be.

Seyamak Ghambari

# In My Dreams

While I was asleep, a vision I saw "In My Dreams",  
Goddess dressed like Eve, appeared next to me,  
Surrendered my soul, as Adam did long time ago,  
Weak maybe, but who can't adore?

Such vision of tenderness, hard to describe,  
A Body, cut from marble of purity and divine,  
Soft skin, perfect curves, to be proud,  
Perfection that Michael Angelo, can't deny.

Head and shoulders, no sculptor has caught,  
Tantalising in delicate pose, mystifying with eyes closed,  
Vail of soft fabrics, arrays of sun in glow,  
Soft Vail, reveals just enough to see,  
Imagination, temptation ready to explode.

Gentle breeze, swirls around her so close,  
Revel her beauty, yet holds her pose,  
Like Swirling Dervishes, you lost in trance,  
Arabian perfumes, no match for your fragrance.

Flower in Garden of Eden, swaying in breeze,  
Should I pick you, and fill my desire?  
Or should I let you grow, for every joy?  
If I picked your flower, would you resist?  
If I love you, will you love me too?  
What to do, so I don't regret?

No Vail holds your beauty from the eyes of Man,  
Hold you close "In My Dreams", till end of my time.

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Seyamak Ghambari

## In My Father's Memory:

Seyavoosh a great name from Shahnameh,  
You lived your life as Ferdosi wrote in his "Nameh"  
You read this book to us so expertly,  
As if you have known it since your infancy.

You went to heaven at age of eighty one,  
But you could have lived till thousand and one,  
Healthy mind and strong chest,  
Over ages put to many tests,

Your death wasn't an accident,  
But a cruel, calculated incident,  
Blade of friends took you last breath,  
Brought pain and sorrow to me in depth,  
Your youngest son proud made you to be,  
Single handily, your WILL he put in place,  
Investigations to find your villains he initiate,  
His insistence and hard works, eventually paid,  
The villains with his help now in justice path,  
My gratitude and thanks, he will always have.

I am my father's son and I will fight,  
Till I bring justice to you in my flight.  
Your name and honour lost by few,  
I will restore it to it's truth.

Over thirty years Ferdosi wrote his Shahnameh,  
Over thirty years before I went back "be Khaneh"  
I should have come home to hold you warm and close,  
Not hold you torn and cold in my hands.

My father in my dreams said to me,  
Bring my daughters to see me,  
I have things that must be.  
We chased two wolfs, so they do not take the lambs,  
I Never knew, we have two wolfs in our own camps.

Dear brother and sister our father's is gone,  
Time to let any bad feelings be undone,

If he had work tirelessly and he was not around,  
Don't let him hear a complaining sound,  
A perfect father is rarely found,  
And to past hurt we should not be bound.  
Of all father's we only have one,  
From that we should not run,  
It is our duty to reach out and to forgive,  
Today is a day to appreciate and to give,

I travelled far and further again,  
To make my fortune, but in vain,  
The twists and turns of fortune,  
Won or lost, now not of concern.

Pain, sorrow, anger in my face,  
Hide it behind a mask everyday,  
Shy away from friends in park,  
So that my tears will not start,

Pain and sorrow in my heart,  
No brother or sister to hug,  
Many thousand tears I have shed,  
Many more pains I have bared,

You think, this pain should get easier,  
Not yet, but maybe in years.

Seyamak Ghambari

# Jameson Whiskey

Drink of Men and Women for centuries,  
Spirit of defiance, drank in sanctuaries,  
Strong and full, yet velvety smooth,  
Labour of hard work and tradition,  
Jameson Whiskey, it is known to you.

Barley, Malt and Maize,  
Produce such whiskies to amaze,  
Brewed in Medilton, and shipped crossed the globe,  
An Irish ambassador, spreading the joy.

Secret blends only known to the best,  
The perfect combinations, daily put to the test,  
The three wise men from the East,  
Keep the secret blends to their chest.

"Sine Metu" in what we do,  
With "No Fear" we daily produce,  
With Angels we share,  
The perfection, we produce.

In all occasions, Jameson to test,  
Wherever you are, Jameson is the Best,  
Lift your glass and cheer at all times,  
Enjoy it now; there are no better times,  
Life is for living, not for day dreaming.

Seyamak Ghambari  
20.05.2010

Seyamak Ghambari

# Me

Wisdom may fill me with richness,  
But I am not full,  
Spirit not content,  
Soul not calm,  
And heart not satisfied.

My spirit thirsty,  
My heart fears a great deal,  
My soul needs bliss fullness.

Once all of "my self" was overcome and had died,  
Once every urge and desire was silenced in my heart,  
Once "wishing" not in my thoughts,  
Then I will find tranquillity in my life,  
And inner most of "my being" will weak up.

Seyamak Ghambari - 2010

Seyamak Ghambari

# My Angel

Sitting on my side,  
An Angels of Divine,  
Gentle and kind,  
Face of moon light.

Feel Her wings touching my back,  
Soft and wide, cover me in complete,  
Shelter me from any hurt, come to contact.

She speak to me but not in words,  
I understand it all without a word,  
My guardian angel, they tell me,  
She is here to protect me.

Gift from God to mankind,  
Their mission, to protect humankind.  
Invite them to your heart and lives,  
Acknowledge them, and tell them, all you like.

The best of friend you can have,  
Expectations from you, they don't have,  
Pure and sincere friendship they have,  
Open the door and let them to have.

Seyamak Ghambari



# My Mother Said To Me

The other night, I had a dream,  
Sitting with my Mother on side of a stream,  
She held my hand, and gently whispered,  
My eldest son, something I want to ask.

But before I ask it, I like you to know,  
I understand you had life of turmoil,  
Long separation from me you had too,  
Your heart full with pain and sorrow.

I couldn't help you much in that time.  
Except to pray for you by day and by night,  
Asked my God to keep you safe,  
To give you strength to achieve your goals.

Now that you achieved all that was planned,  
I wish, you all be united and one clan,  
Take your sisters under your wings,  
Give them support and shelter and tolerate their ignorance.

Me and your Father now gone forever,  
Not here to keep you all together,  
But we want you to take the lead,  
Family unity your responsibility,  
Help them to deal with their anxiety.

Call them and bring all together,  
Talk with them and deal with their worries,  
You are family and bond to each other,  
Don't runaway from one another.

I watch over you and help you along,  
To succeed in all you to decide.

Thank you my son, I love you,  
Thank you my son, I miss you.

With tearful eyes and broken heart,  
I looked at her, and held her tight,

I said to her, Mother I love you much,  
I have always done what you asked of Me.

I don't want to say No to you,  
Or break your heart in two,  
But this wish, I can't help you with,  
I don't think, anyone can do this.

Sisters didn't listen to you and Dad,  
When you gave so much helping hand,  
When you kept them under your wings,  
And gave their families all you had.

They are not tolerant and kind,  
They are not understanding at all,  
Their heart is filled with hate,  
So Mother, what hope do I have?

I did my best to make them realise,  
Dad wishes I must comply,  
Not only they didn't listen and help,  
They made life for Me and Soroush like hell.

Mother, I am sorry to say,  
Sisters I don't want to know,  
Allow me to live my life,  
In peace and quiet away from them at all time.

Mother I love you,  
Mother I miss you.

Seyamak Ghambari

# Nature And Life Intertwined

Life, a long winding road,  
Many turns and corners ahead,  
Some sharp some easier to take,  
None the less we must press ahead.

Every corner something new to revel,  
Full of anticipation and relief,  
Sun may shine in between the trees,  
Or rain may cover us complete.

It is all joy and no differs,  
How you enjoy them yours to differentiate,  
Our destination and faith not our to contemplate,  
How to get there ours to implement.

From me to you my dear friend,  
Live your life as no tomorrow,  
We may be on time of borrow,  
Greatest have come but gone all the same,  
Victories have won and lost, but who cares.

It is our memory we hold the best,  
It is our conduct people respect.

In morning before get out of bed,  
Pray to God for Healthy and Happy day,  
At night say thanks, for all He gave.

Seyamak Ghambari

# Persepolis – Takhte Jamishid

Memory of ancient times, stored in pillars of stone,  
Magnificent, majestic and yet elegant Throne,  
Reminder of Persian Empire once before,  
The greatest kings world had ever known,  
Ruled their kingdom with their much wisdom.

Persepolis, Takhte Jamishid is known to you and me,  
Ordered by Daruis, the greatest king of kings,  
Three years in planning and eighty years to build,  
Nothing like it ever to be seen.

Kings from near and far,  
Many offerings they brought,  
Through the Hall of Hundred Columns they marched,  
Gifts of precious jewels, Water and Earth they brought,  
By the kings feet they laid them down.

Palace of such magnificent and beauty,  
Columns so tall, hurts you back to see its top,  
Inscriptions delicately carved on walls,  
Many stories to tell you of the ancient times.

Wide staircase and The Gate of All Nations,  
Welcomed all visitors, came to see The Shah,  
What magnificent view that must have been?  
To see the King of Kings on his throne of the time.

But now with great sadness and shame,  
This majestic building left in ruins,  
Desert sand claimed some parts,  
Western thieves taken other parts,  
Our own can't see their duty,  
To keep our ancient memory safely.

There is not much left of such glory,  
Hurts to see, it's lost daily,  
It is our duty to preserve,  
And pass on to the next,  
The next generations must see,

The glories, our fathers have achieved.

Please help to restore our past,  
Make the nation proud of what we have,  
Open "The Gates to All Nations" once more,  
Let them come, see and enjoy,  
Our ancient heritage of the past.

Seyamak Ghambari

# Sea And Cloud

Sea and Cloud in Loving Crest,  
Horizon a line stamped in their chest,

Another natur's creation to smile,  
Another one captured by your eye,

Magician at work daily,  
Revel God's beauty so easily,

Forver strong you may go,  
Not ever stop till Glow.

Poem by: Seyamak Ghambari - 2010

Seyamak Ghambari

# Tranquillity

Water so still and calm,  
Reflections of mountains,  
At reach of your hands,  
Reach out and touch it,  
Hold the highest picks in your palm.

Picturesque view that lift your soul,  
Bring smile to lips too,  
Heart ponds with joy,  
Magnificent beauty to enjoy.

Gentle breeze brush your face,  
Freshness of it tinkles your lips,  
Such happiness you can't deny.

Mother Nature at work once again,  
Bring us such tranquillity to share,  
Discover and live it,  
Life to short to miss it.

Seyamak Ghambari

# What's A Smile?

Is smile just an impression on our face in light?  
Or is it just lips slightly opened wide at times?  
Or is there more to it that makes our hearts pond with joy?

Smile is greetings of two friends when they meet,  
It is appreciation of a good deed you have done,  
It is embracing of two lovers after long apart,  
It is hearty welcome of a loved one,  
It is joy and delight that a moment has brought by,  
It is breathing of pure air in your lungs,  
It is the excitement of lover's first touch,  
It is the inner happiness you discover after so long,  
It is parents love for their child,  
It is the acknowledgment of friends when they come around,  
It is the warmth of the Sun on your face,  
It is the magical beauty; the Mother Nature brings to your eyes,  
It is looking at the full moon, with millions of stars hugging her tight.

Smile is Magical and powerful tool,  
It opens the door to friendship that time locked long ago,  
It is the lubricant of dealing with people,  
It is the best tool you have on your side,  
Use it daily and not sparely,  
It is contagious, when used generously.

Smile is all that and more,  
Let's hope that you use it forever more.

Seyamak Ghambari