

Poetry Series

ABDUL QAYYUM MULLA
- poems -

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ABDUL QAYYUM MULLA(21 9 2004)

Abdul Kayyum Mulla was born in Bijapur city of Karnataka, India, now he is studying in 9th standard in Inshal School, he has practiced about poems still he practicing he was starting to write poems when he was in 5th standard.

His sir also a was seeing his sir, and writing

poems, at that time he was not writing good poems, his sir is encouraging him to write poem, he has topper of his school.

He spends his more time for serving of parents, from his poems he want to advice to the people, should do hard work show humanity, and have to live with humility

God has give him a lot of knowledge.

He also becoming a Hafiz in their religion a Holy book is there who have person will be called as a elder brother helped him to submit poems on Poem Hunter, I thank to my elder for his support and also my father, mother, brother, sisters, and one teacher, and sir.

My dad is telling me, to gain a lot of thing do you want about knowledge, you ask I will give. A poet was born, not made

But Being A Human

Be a Bird,
For flying always
Be a Honey bee
For hardworking always

Be a star
For shining always,
Be a flower
For glowing always

Be a achiever,
FOR achieving always,
But being a human,
For showing humanity always

ABDUL QAYYUM MULLA

Coronavirus

you born in Wuhan, come from china
How are you don't know, but you are everywhere

YOU are loving to people a lot of,
Worried people now don't come out of home.

When you came all forgot what is the life
Now all knowing what is the torment of God

Now also time to ask for forgive to God,
Why you sitting quietly in home, make pray

Virus also depend on God,
Without order that also compelled

Why we done upset to God, now we knowing
Now you mentioning to the God

Ask for forgive to god now time is alive.O Abdul Qayyum
The door of repentance is open.

ABDUL QAYYUM MULLA

Father

You never say I am leaving,
You never say good bye
You were gone before I knew it
And only God knew why?

A million times I need you,
A million times I cried
IF love alone could have saved you
You never would have died

In life I love you dearly
Before the death I love you still,
In my heart you hold a place
That no one could ever fill.

It broke my heart to lose you
But you didn't go alone,
For a part of me went with you
THE day God took you home.

ABDUL QAYYUM MULLA

Give Thanks To The Lord

Give the thanks to the lord
His faithfulness is forever,
Give the thanks to the Lord, for he is good
His love endures forever more.

I shall no fear when foes abound
My God my savior is near,
I shall not trust in mortal things
But trust in the ways of Lord

You are my God I give you thanks
FOR you are my strength and my God
I shall not die, but blessed, I live
Proclaiming the words of the Lord

This is the day the Lord has made,
So let us be glad and rejoices
He's given us a light that saves
O best is the name of the God.

ABDUL QAYYUM MULLA

If You Forgot Me

If you forget me.
Then why I come in your dream
Why you sleep till late for me
Indeed you said you forgot me

If you forgot me,
Then why you miss me
For every second, every minute
Indeed you don't like to see me

Is it love of forever?
If you forgot me, please forget
Now, don't come back live a good life
If you forgot me

ABDUL QAYYUM MULLA

Life Is A Contest

Life is a contest-accept it
Life is a sorrow-overcome it
Life is a struggle-fight it
Life is a minor-make something good for it

Life is a goal-achieve it
Life is a game-complete it
Life is a hope-full it
Life is a flower-glow it

Life is a challenge-meet it
Life is a race-win it
Life is a coal-gold makes it
Life is a bird-fly it

ABDUL QAYYUM MULLA

Mother

You filled my days with rainbow light
Fairy tales and sweet dream light
A kiss to wipe away my tears
Gingerbread to ease my fears

You gave the gift of life to me
And then in love, you set me free
It thank you for your tender care
For deep warm hugs and being thee

I hope that when you think of,
My a part of you.....
You will always see

ABDUL QAYYUM MULLA

Mother Is A Everything

Mother is a flower, when you become sad,
If you look flower, you will be glad

Mother is the rain, when you feel tired.
If rain comes, you will be in leisurely mood

Mother is a beautiful dream, when you want to rest,
If you sleep with dream, you will only want to sleep and sleep,

Mother is a star, when you sit alone, at night
If you see star, you will want to shine like a star

I have no words to explain, what is mother,
If I explain, then I will tell that,
Under her's feet is my heaven

ABDUL QAYYUM MULLA

O! My Self-Loveless Heart

O! my self-loveless heart,
Why do you love for?
Don't you know, ?
The deceive for her's love.

O! MY self-loveless heart,
What are you proud of?
Don't you know?
your love has end.

O! my self-loveless heart
what are you feeling?
Don't you know?
Your feeling has died

O! my self-loveless heart
What do you wait for?
Don't you know?
The death awaits,
In the fall of every second

O! my self- loveless heart
What do you plan for?
Don't you know?
Your love will not come again.

ABDUL QAYYUM MULLA

The Words From Famous Thinkers

"A clear rejection is always better,
Than a fake promise!
Never cry for that person,
Who doesn't know the value of your tears"!

"Burn the past
Turn the pages
Move on"!

"If you want to be strong,
Learn how to fight alone"

"Do everything with a good heart
And expect nothing in return
If you want to know the future,
Look at what you are doing present"

"If you are right
No one remembers,
"If you are wrong
No one forgets

ABDUL QAYYUM MULLA

There Is A success

Where there is life,
There is man
Where there is man,
There is an idea
Where there is an idea
There is a try,
Where there is a try,
There is a hard work
Where there is a hard work
There is a success

ABDUL QAYYUM MULLA

We Should To Live With Humanity

We remember the glory, but not the burn
We remember the victory, but not the pain
We remember the independence, but not the person behind it
We can forget worries, but not the scars.

They ended up their life, bled themselves dry,
To feed us to get us, a better life

Then why we are still in the clutches of disparity?
Why have we forgotten the humanity?

It's the time to stand up and ask from ourselves,
If they can bleed to death for our betterment

Then Why can't we live up on the humanity?

ABDUL QAYYUM MULLA