

Poetry Series

Bose Perumal
- poems -

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Bose Perumal(22/05/1957)

I am presently working as a college professor. I am very much interested in writing poems, prose, drama but i have not hit the lime. I am fervent to discuss about the modern global . 'Global Warming' and its impact. i fondly expect to contact people who can discuss and share ideas and views in this regard. I hope to find like-minds who could redeem a spirit that has long been in earnest search of a solution.

My poems, entitled as M

Mankind oh mankind and so on mainly protracts and projects about my fanciful solution to the problem of 'Global Warming' I am fervent to share and analyze poems were mainly inspired by the theme of 'Global Warming'. I am not good at internet application and techniques. i have opened an e book in this site. but i didn't know the actual i couldn't my my poems are in this site. if anyone could help i would be thankful and grateful.

nd! Oh! Mankind

Kindle the spark of Regeneration,
Have we not crossed many a generation?
Look towards the yonder horizon,
Never ending March towards destination.

41

Many a epic; many a lore; speaks-
Of war; adventure; turmoil and peaks-
Of human name; fame and shame,
Theme of many a human dream.

8

□
Bonded laborer of human welfare;
Meandering through the life's fiber,
Makes the affinity to soil and toil,
Hoping to reach the eternal broil.

12

Across the seas lived prehistoric,
Emigrant cowboy made the rhetoric;
Globe had still the room for life,
Heavenly was it to have a wife.

16

Shooting towards the heavenly bodies;
Marking space for the future daddies,
Beaming U.N.O. made its symphony,
Man to dream of human harmony.

20

Scientific mission; artistic vision;
Mumbles annihilation; murmurs disillusion,
Human weakness glares; heaven's charter declares,
The Road to Destiny lays very bare.

24

Save our souls; save our race,
Our race's pace lacks its grace,
Kindly hearts with broaden minds,
Sincere efforts never face failures.

28

The cup of earth has lot of broil,
Make the spoon to dip into the boil.
Wake into meaningful; sensible present,
Tomorrow's dawn will be pleasant.

32

Adore the universe; adore yourself,
Adore the child; who makes tomorrow.□

34

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ption

Dubious monster; devious master;
Disarraying order into disorder,
Engulf our life into a mean theater,
Crossing with ease; across border.☒

Wry smile and scratching head,
Pleasing manner beyond belief,
Fools us all with deceptive deed,
Makes us dream of fond relief.☒

Nobler traits of abler mankind,
Dwindle into hapless alien-mind,
The feeble pose to be naturally kind,
Reality of mankind is hard to find.☒

Worst of all dreadful maniacs,
Makes us all delirious paranoiac,
Symbolized by social frenzy,
Rout it out without any fancy.☐ 16

Epidemic is fast advancing,
Without discrimination is prancing,
Not even God can escape its browsing,
Need of the hour is utmost awakening.☒

Universal phenomena repeats,
Heyday of mean social culprits.
Where growth stops in pulpit,
Decay sets in making all stupid.☒

Magnanimity must come to front,
Advancement makes us all to be friend,
Novel ideas must make up the trend,
Must seek our universal blend.☒

War would mean a saner solution,
Than this slow decay of irresolution.☒

11. Imagination

Dozing into sensuous delight,
Depth of mind takes to flight,
Probing through ethereal heights,
Returns to record in realities light.4

Fancies; Fantasies; eccentric; blight,
Even into the darkest of night;
Sees the apparitions of fright,
Throbbing heart dares to fight.8

Greener pastures arouse our gait;
Feeling all our pleasure's might,
Richer dales and vales do bait,
Memory of life makes poor plight.12

□
Sbaring into skies the peak;
Dumbly responds to the meek,
Rbaring seas beyond our reach;
Magnificence of nature teaches.16

Sun bleaches sky into brilliance,
Moon mellows to melancholic dalliance,
Sprinkled stars fake our count,
Wrinkled face blinks in discount.20

Hanging clouds of sullen black;
Wreathing trail of blinding flakes,
Rendering out thunderous roars;
Incessant downpour does soar.24

Imagination is an art of balance,
That takes its time to glance,
Takes us into world of parlance,
When in blissful mood to dance.28

When life is a burden to carry,
Imagination limps with flurry.30

12. The Garden

Love to stroll in this garden,
Lessens my heart's indolent burden,
Nature is a responsible warden,
Rustic beauty enlivens the maiden. 4

Walking with a lively gait,
Looking into all possible sight,
Distinctly lures the morning light,
Claim to have my divine right. 8

That Mango tree holds the nest,
Crow flaps towards the west,
Playful squirrel chirp and test,
Bop and peep without rest. 12

Ranky coconut tree leans,
Parrot squats to dine and glean,
Birds chattering on unseen,
In hidden parts of green. 16

Peacock trots away in caution;
Plumes of quills without fashion,
Morning rose beckons in passion,
Losing reason; fondle with emotion. 20

Tender breeze glazes leeward,
Amorous bees passes starboard,
Odeftly walk swiftly forward,
To watch the lotus that is harboured. 24

The disc green leaf fumbles,
Rolling pebble gleams and trembles,
Red fish has made the gambol,
Stumbling lotus becomes stable. 28

Frog leaps away to dive,
Water splash seems to thrive,
Rippling into round foils,
Seems to have many coils. 32

Laden with ripened fruits;
Leaves and sighs to very roots-
Tree that has grown so old,
Losing life's mirth; seems bored. 36

Sparing eagle circles high,
Watchful mouse lurks to hide;
Life is only a routine tide,
Realizing thoughts bid me to abide. 40

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13. Civilization

The Mysterious path of civilization,
Is a queer part of recent education,
Dedicated efforts have stumbled on,
Galaxy of glorious past that is gone.

The ancient man lived in caves,
Forests rich with values and dales,
Crude stones were his prime weapon,
Food was the wild beasts that happen.

Twilight dawned on the river valleys;
Man built his town and gullies,
Law of jungle gave way to law of mankind',
He learned the art and craft to find. 12

Kingdoms arose; empires built,
Age of faith was battered with tumult,
Age of reason forged ahead of season;
Science walked in with little precaution.

With eager thoughts of Imagination;
Imitated Nature's element of propagation,
Atomic blast alarmed his fascination;
World wars taught him bitter frustration.

Resources of Nature are fast dwindling;
Population is remarked as factor of fumbling,
Ozone puncture is fiercely glaring,
Drinking water is a commodity of sparing.

Epitome of glorious civilization,
Awaits the beacon leading to destination.
Sky bound venture shapes our hope,
United efforts must make our globe. 28

Make hay while the sun shines,
Impending dwarf may barren our grains.

14. Rejuvenation

Adam and Eve spoke of the theme;
Of Infinity; Eternity; Reality's deem,
Forbidden fruit of wisdom gleamed,
Disobeyance awarded our life's dream. 4

Juvenile applauds spirit of adventure,
Sporting with danger; elements of Nature,
Plunging headlong into whirlpool of matter,
Narrow escape; rejuvenates the future. 8

Grey haired minds seek the wiser,
Probe into dark recess of animator,
Find the means of endurance to better;
Generations to come feel the safer. 12

Childish pranks feel the mirth of play,
Caring little the flickering of the day.
Praying for others to feel so gay,
Life in reality is too wonderful to say. 16

The infant nestles closer to mother,
Gropes to feel its hunger's tether,
Bonding warmth enclose like father,
Infinity pervades on both together. 20

Endless revolving of this globe,
Sun and moon shining as lobe,
Beauty of nature making the robe,
Eternal elements of our life's hope. 24

Beware of the incident of Eden,
Aware to lend hand to the downtrodden,
Promises broken will never be pardoned,
Hope and faith must get broadened. 28

Cut through the slices of bread,
Dare not beget vices of dread. 30

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15. Vision Of Future

Umbling came the future vision, □
Umbling became the heart's fission,
Where are we heading towards?
Are there any consolant words? ☒

Do we have that human Nature?
That can promise life's stature.
Mature is growing human wisdom;
Mellow is advanced Science's kingdom. ☒

Age old prophesies draws caricature-
Wholesome thoughts about human future;
Can lead us in the path of fraternity,
Is the present need to make eternity? ☒

Bose Perumal

nation

Look into a midst the common multitude,
The infinite spectrum of human magnitude,
Age of reason comes to close; we lose;
Our faith, suspicion and treason we choose. 41

The capital nations seclude themselves,
Having lost their ambitious universal resolves.
The communist nations recline to baulk,
Third world nations crumble in their start. 81

The Mongol; Negro; the white and mixed lot,
Avow to make their cultural; national slot,
The dream of universal civilization is a blot,
The individual rancours in resignation and is a dot. 122

Man has come to realize futility of war,
Education might bring everybody in par,
But onslaughting problems come to retard,
Every sincere efforts of mankind's regard. 166

The dread of mysterious monster lurks,
In the heart of every diplomat on the perks,
The poor individual is left in the lurch,
Truest words have little meaning to search. 200

The earth is his home; also his tomb,
The Dizzy speed of life frightens his womb,
Mighty efforts are sprightly refuted,
The theme of 'Lotus Eaters' is reputed. 244

The terrorist; vagabond; myopic; psychic,
Were too born of a mother's eager logic,
Tragic has become those kindly hearts,
Even the best scholar cannot answer their wrath. 300

28

Holiest shrine on earth has little meaning,
If the innocent smile of a child is fading.
Woman the treasure of joy; partner as wife,
Is little regarded as mother in life. 320

The infinite variety of Mother Nature,
Has been wiped off by magic of barter,
Life has become a bargain; none knows the margin,
All that is left in the heart is chagrin□ 34

Many a forum; Many a chorus; in decorum,
Analyze, utility; futility; of social doldrums,
Basic amenities of the common man,
Is the greatest puzzle to the economic don? □ 40

Pathos of the, unemployed; underemployed; inter-employed,
Are deftly analyzed by the misemployed,
The search, research and resurge of knowledge,
Comes to a happy close at the useless college.□44

The Saint; Sadhu; Maharishi, and Swami,
Have begun the in genuine Saga of blasphemy,
The poor lot of the ablest politician;
Is his motto's conflict with his motive of recreation□48

The aspirations of humanity is drying,
Expectations of a 'Superman' are dying.
Everyman is vying to secure in insecurity,
Liberty; Equality; Fraternity; suffers rigidity□ 52

The best joke on earth about humanity,
Is to choke the individual's reproductivity.
Marlowe's Timberline and Dr. Faustus,
Suffers the motiveless malignity of Imago's.□56

Wisdom of Nestor; valor of Achilles and Ajax,
Might of Agamemnon; impostor cannon,
Could not have achieved recovery of Helen,
But for the crafty Ulysses and the bard Homer.□ 60

Prometheus suffered the wrath of Zeus the sire,
But for his sacrifice we wouldn't have fire,
Bahirat's meditation brought down to our earth;
The purifying Ganges unto our death.□64

Washington's republic; Lincoln's democratic;
Churchill's stoic; Lenin's Logic;
Gandhi's magic; Mao's strategic,
Are milestones on the path of human statistics? □ 68

The West had faith in the East, (Philosophy)
The East had hope in the West, (science)
My heart is aching for the best,
This paper might carry on the rest. □ 72

The laurels of scientific invention,
The maestro of literary conviction,
The generous groups of social service,
The magnificent troops of armed liveries, 76

Form the cream of mankind's march;
To uphold the venerable humanitarian torch,
Of advancement; agreement and asses,
Possible ways and means to redress, 80

Pangs and pains of the deplete,
Beyond barriers of nation; religion and creed.
Perhaps we are not up to the marked speed,
Some break through would be better indeed. 84

The scientist foresees resource of sea,
They have ventured into the sky to see,
But will it satiate our imminent glee,
It needs patience to see what it would be. 88

Are there no ways to build our hope?
The philosophy of mankind will become a dope,
Where there is a will there is a way,
Necessity is the mother of invention. 92

Retention of interests; Conventional invention,
May not meet all our requisite dimension,
Pragmatic solution; rigorous resolution,
Must come in hand, to enhance Global evolution. 96

How I wish I were one among thee,
To form the human ambition that would be.

Even the plainest verse that can say,
Must propound the hard realities of the day. ॥00

Bose Perumal

ee's

Distinct landmarks of history repeats,
The pangs and pains of the deplete.
Abode we have left; asylum we seek,
Aimless we march; maimed to speak. ㉑

Craze of power has driven us out,
Mad beyond the limits of doubt.
Cleaved in heart; cleft in feet,
Heat and dust; makes our bed sheet. ㉒

Daylight makes us scramble on;
Darkness gives us celestial boon,
Caught between the strife of life;
Death may mean a secure hive. ㉓

Our belongings are short of our longing,
Kith and hen has lost its meaning.
Crumbs of bread and sips of water,
Would mean the worldly treasure. ㉔

Trembling baby seeks its mother;
Riddled with bullets could not bother,
Age old granny slump with misery;
Oh Man! Cruellest beast of tyranny. ㉕

Wandering gypsy; trekking nomad;
Enchained slave; imprisoned fraud,
Have their balm of life's end,
Having their own grave's bund. ㉖

'No-man's boundary' is ahead of dread;
We flock together to be heard and fed,
Some heaven sent nurture to this hell;
Crazy lots lost in frenzy shout and yell. ㉗

We too were born free to reside,
Fate and destiny have other ways to decide. ㉘

4. Migration

The winter sets into our lands;
The brooding birds flock into bands,
Flapping wings into seasonal journey;
Up we go with natural harmony. 41

All through the day; we must vibrate,
Youth or old; we do not get desperate,
Nothing can come in the way as barrier,
Not even the cyclone stops our career. 81

The Ural range is so clear below;
The hill-tribe's life serenely flow,
Euphrates the cradle of forlorn civilization,
Comes to view with pristine clarification. 112

The range of Himavat blooms ahead,
Once it was the abode of God's head.
The Indus, Ganges starts from the bed,
People below are busy making bread. 116

Look at that large white dome,
That holds the eternal love's tomb.
Warm is the day; Calm must be the bay,
Shall we fly far into the fields today? 210

Form the squadron of nature's pattern,
We are not far from our breeding garden.
The lake reflects our images dear,
The prize to all those who dare. 214

Dear child it was here you were born;
Tomorrow let us enjoy the day's dawn,
Learn to build the nest; Catch your fish,
Be careful to avoid the poacher's dish. 218

We like to brood and breed,
We love the freedom of deed. 310

Fangs of misery embedded in flesh;
Gnaws into the heart of those who blush,
The envious measures of planning fail;
Ship of humanity is caught in a gale.¶

The darkest sign of human apathy;
Steadily sinks the individual's heart for sympathy,
The best of care has not saved from AIDS,
Sunken soul; sinking body has to fade.¶

The premonition sign to humanity,
Sign of decay; of society and individuality.
The male and female have to cross,
The crux of youthful pleasure of sex.¶

The ancient art of Yoga and meditation;
Seem to guard us from agitation,
The religious dogmas decry mitigation;
Nature allows creative gratification.¶

The boon and bane of common man,
Is measured in the scale of sin,
Thick flakes of passion cannot be within,
The limits of one child for a family to dine.¶

The cities overflow; the country-side outflow,
The myth of fashion secretes the glow.
Precaution alone cannot save us from the blow, □
Natural passion can give us a safer tow.¶

No more miles for man to cross,
Globe bubbles already with his gross.
We must achieve impossible possible,
United efforts would make it feasible.¶

The simplest man of humanity,
Has the right to think of eternity.□ 30

t

The land of fortitude; forebearant multitude,
Subcontinent of Nature's infinite magnitude,
Cherished philosophy; Sanguine culture,
Hoping to nourish stature into brighter future. ㉔

The hymns of Veda's enchant our lives;
The Preaching of Gita enliven our minds,
The teachings of ancient sages enshrine our hearts;
The doctrine of Dharma enhance our souls. ㉕

The twin epics are our treasure to behold,
Buddha, Jaina, Nanak are our relics of gold.
Many an empire; many a mystique; fused this land,
Into traces of many a race's harmonious blend. ㉖

Tropical land of green lustrous vales;
That inspired Jim's wondrous tales,
Perennial rivers; seasonal rivers,
Flow from the eternal heights of hangers. ㉗

The realm of Mohammedan venture; the imperial-
Tenure; amalgamate into our varied culture,
Many a warrior; many a martyr; sacrificed,
To the immortal glory of Gandhi and Indra Sanctified. ㉘

We herald the mission of Universal peace,
We pause the period of temporal amaze;
We will cut the tangle of Gordian knots,
We request humanity to peruse out thoughts. ㉙

Mankind stands at an important Juncture;
Happily would join the humanitarian venture,
To explore the roads leading to destiny,
Surely will find our harmonious symphony. ㉚

The unturned pages of tomorrow,
Must avoid the pangs of sorrow. ㉛

Land of gloom where fire doesn't bloom;
Endless stretch of shivering ice of doom,
Sledge's end ploughs through with foam,
Master's whip wreaks to reach his room.❏

Hunting is our life; squinting our eyes,
Igloos of ice make haven of our guys,
Matching hazardous nature with arduous rapture,
Our hearts too hold the warmth of temperature.❏

The killer whale laughs; polar bear yaps,
Herds of reindeer grooms with ears that flap.
Day and night merge into wondrous drape,
We harp to the tune of nature's dubious gap.❏

Do you feel the feet of your globe?
Where nature culminates into a lobe.
We make the floodgates of Time's juncture,
Ready to break away with ozone's puncture.❏

Trails of penguins flap and play;
Seals and walrus penitently stay,
Darkest continent beyond reaches of ray,
"No man's bounds' that has little to say.❏

Fancies dry; Imagination die,
Phantasmagorical shadows fly,
Life becomes a static weight,
Heartiest become a poor bait.❏

Magnetic north; enigmatic south,
Never attract each others Ruth.❏

Bose Perumal

t Land

Barest thoughts dare not venture;
Into Maddest part of Nature's fracture,
Ebb and eddy of ceaseless bunds,
Hell's torment is a poorer blend. 41

Water makes life's hilarious part,
Mirage leads to giddy taunt.
Camel is our God sent gift,
Passing through the gravest rift. 81

Tyranny of time makes us move,
Night too doesn't make safer stove.
Amassed sands; amazing to see,
From where forth did God sent thee. 122

Making the heart of land indeed;
Trudging along like passive breed,
We keep our minds cool ahead,
To enter into the oasis's stretch of bed. 166

Howling storms affronts caravans;
Dipping beside the came we pause the ravenous,
Forging on we passage the grooves,
Nightmare passes from our brows. 200

Thoughtless motion; motionless thought,
Scorching sun beats all we have fought,
Oldest among us love to be taught,
Never to cross the mystic drought. 244

This world is not a place to live;
Exchange all that we could give,
To find the meanest part of earth,
That gives us barest thought of hearth. 288

The maddest part of our life,
Repeats the saddest lot of strife. 300

S

Born from the graceful feet of the Lord;
Merging into Milky ocean of the God,
Serenely flow from the Almighty head,
Dancing into our thoughts purify our hearts.❏

Across eons of time; stands your fame,
Stretching far into heartlands of our frame,
Rich plains of cultivated land adorn your flanks,
Many a holy shrine was born on your banks.❏

Damsel of eternal beauty; with infinite duties,
Flowing brightly bedecked with varied dingeys,
Rapturous stretch of water evaporate into vapour,
Myriad colours blend on rippling waves of harbour.❏

Many a hamlet and town reverence your feet,
Morning sun and evening moon glimmer your sheet,
Pilgrims from farlands love your motherly treat,
Sadhus; saints; sages and rishis enchantingly greet.❏

Dipping in our shin we cleanse all our sin,
Making Dharma; Karma; we swim with the fin,
Thread-bare life of Hindoos become so thin,
Without sprinkling your holy water so clean.❏

When in spate; your turbulence is frightening,
Jamuna joins in the fray on your beckoning.
Creator; Protector; Destroyer of this land,
Flowing beyond the realms of Sunderband.❏

Glaze of water that has never faded,
Many a bard sings your glory honoured,
The poor lot patiently await your blessings,
Slashing with alluvial soil of your flushing.❏

Though born of heaven; you are our lands boon,
Redeem our life's into blissful dawn soon.❏

College Fresher's Day

Away from home,
Lonely and alone,
Blind with tears? -Don't-
Cheer up! We'r your
Brothers and sisters.

Bose Perumal

Flowers

□

I never had the inkling fascination,
Scarcely noticed your pleasant beauty
The aroma that could lull my spirit,
The infinite colorful variety- Flowers.

Why did God place you atop the branches?
Is it to attract the worldly gaze!
Or is it to seduce the swarming bees?
Mother Nature adorns in your loveliness.

Are you the symbol of spring season!
Where life sprouts into lovely novel,
Your beauty and fragrance is eternal,
Though you wither you leave behind.

The seeds of Future and your Kind,
Smiling bright; smelling sweet,
Live life in lovely brightness,
That only takes life to heights of eternity!

Bose Perumal

Indian Ocean

INDIAN OCEAN

WARM AND TEMPERATE WATERS;
DEEP BLUE BILLOWS OF WAVES
EBB AND EDDIE OF TIDY CURRENT
KEEPS IN ITS DEPTH WEALTH UNKNOWN.

EQUATOR DIVIDES ACROSS YOUR SLIMY STREAM
THE WEST WIND HOWLS AND SCREAMS,
THE OCCIDENT SHIPS AND THE ORIENT YACHTS
PLIED ALONG THE WARMER CURRENT AND WIND.

YOU HAVE BEEN THE BEDLAM OF FORLORN HISTORY
THE LEMURIAN SAGA SANK DEEP BENEATH
YOUR FURY SWALLOWED THE ANCIENT GLOR,
CAPE-COMARIN BREATHS IN THE GENTLE BREEZE.

FAR BEYOND IS THE FREEZING POLE
WHERE LIGHT IS BLEAK AND LIFE IS IN STREAKS
THE STRANGEST LAND OF ICY FOAM AND MIST
OCEAN OF TRANSIENCE AND BRILLIANT VIBRANCE

THE NIGHT ABOVE IS A MANTLE OF SPARKLING STARS
THE MOON SWIMS ACROSS YOUR SWIRLING WAVES.

Bose Perumal

Lovely Life! ?

The face I saw-#9786;
Yesterday was-a smile.
Today was grim, desperate#9787;
Tomorrow is? .yet to be seen.
Yet, Ho! God made me smart!
Dream is not real!
Real is not Life?
Life and dream bind,
The poor mind is boggled,
My poor companion is troubled; 10

The sun shines as usual, #9788;
The dark night is colossal; #9619;
Dawn and dusk are mutual,
Time's torrent drowns me;
Hope and Despair loved,
Faith raised its index,
Mighty fool! Am I?
The hell and heaven are bare-
God wishes, 'I' despise,
Dream and life leave,
Am I to think for a while! 21

A simple smile harmonizes,
A hearty laughter inspires;
A sincere effort paves the way,
Dedicated work completes the day.
Hope leads to the realm of Light,
Faith loves us to be Innocent! 27

Oh! Heavens, what a lovely life,
To be loved, and to be lived;
Life is real! Dream its shadow,
My Heart and soul deems the rest. 31

The silhouette of the poem resembles a man with a hat, standing still and pondering. Please copy the poem on microsoft word and give it the option 'centre'

Bose Perumal

My Better Half

My Better Half

Her smile was soothing and pleasing,
Her eyes were searching and gleaming;
Lend me your ear, dear lover, very near,
Soft mellow music flows clear in shear;
Vibrant nerves freaked and wreathed,
Cozy warmth and pleasant mood leaped-
Tapped my heart to open the soft door!
My mind receded in silent track in lore;
Nowhere and everywhere images flashed,
Caught unaware, somewhere and somehow,
Deep below, in my heart my dear endeared
Spasm after spasm of molten heat seared
Erupting into violent streak upward lead
Within a minute; darkness suspended
Melting into mellow soft white delight
I searched and fumbled for my Dear-
Was hazy, haunted, heaving in sighs?
Mead of speckle flashing pure bright
Trickled down from her teasing brow
Flying high, the lofty love, left with a smile. 20

Bose Perumal

My Child

MY CHILD!

You fascinate me with the charming smile!
Where did you learn to cry too, dear?
You were a crawler before you were a toddler,
I admire your staunch effort My Dear!

It's a divine lesson to every babe,
To walk upright to face the world;
Create your world and delight in it,
The world will be bright if you are light!

Money, Mind, Might, may be essential,
It is secondary only to your blooming,
Let your blossoming fragrance enchant;
The world around you and you are bound-

To enhance the future glory of mankind,
Let it grow beyond the limit of eternity,
Your life must be an evergreen memory,
To one and all who aspire to cherish living!

Bose Perumal

Oh! My Dearest Me!

HAVE you ever met me before dear?
You Say No! But I am doubtful!
The dazzling flowers charmed me!
Beauteous landscape mesmerized me!

I was awake in the dark cool night.
With the waxing moon smiling,
I could not tear away my eyes:
They constantly gazed at the mellow moon.

The warmth of the day enveloped with cool breeze,
From the adjacent greener pastures,
Softened my senses; I Slipped into a drowsy mood
I lost my self and you found me there.

At that instance I blinked and you winked,
Tell me if you are nature's daughter(or)
Heaven has sent you as a grand laughter,
I am fused and let me out of this state.

Let us create mutual Trust -Dear Me.
That would bring eternity to our life!
Love is the very charm of life and living
That's How! I have always met you my dearest Me!

Bose Perumal

Rainbow

Rainbow□

The evening light gleamed like heaven
The cool shower was embalming,
I shook my head to drop the globules
Everywhere it was calm and cool!

I too shared the inward humor of the rain
I could not come out with the right link
I lifted my head and was blinded by the sharp -
Streaking lightning flaming across the sky

Somewhere in the distant I heard the rumble
My eyes were blinded and ears were deafened
Few minutes passed away, I kept on strolling
Noticed natures wondrous gleaming horizon

The seven colors blended in one bundle above
The bow above is still a wonder to look into
Though science has proved its birth-right truth
In spite what a splendor God has gifted to glee

To the human eye to feed on and on in bliss
Though it's brief it is the heavenly sheath
That adorns the sky in lively colors and hue
It is perhaps gods bow of heavenly power

The bow was distinct and divine and inspiring
A feast to the eyes and the soul at large
Festoon of the closing ceremony of the sky
And earth, the day is down and the night is up

God has shot the brilliant arrow of lightning
With the roaring sound thundering deep and wide
The Milky Way started showering the tiny drops
Could build up the fire of life and the bliss of living!

The bow is a wonder, splendor and a candor,

It embellishes the taint of cooling down -
The heat and dust of toil and the solar boil
A symbol so noble and divine and brief in heaven

Bose Perumal

The Blooming K.C.C

Sitting like an idyllic man,
Perching on the green hills cleft,
Pendant man with philosophic droop;
Yet simple like a Common man,
Brooding with a dimple smile,
Dreaming to have a brighter glimpse-
Of Peaceful Love and Life for All!
With gifted nature's divining call,
Bright flowers in sprightly dill,
Beckons all, to the wild dream's drill□ (10)

Have Faith in God: the surmount of Life,
Blessed knowledge gleams, in earnest spirit;
Do Service to all, makes the surmise of our Will;
The heavenly larder looms like pleasing frill,
The mysterious playground of the wistful mist,
With green pasture's admonishing the gist,
The Hall of Abraham directs us above:
Oh! Noble Soul! Pensive and abler in Mind;
Warm Kindred Heart, with a heavenly Spirit
Give thy Willful hand, to mould our world- (20)

Into the City of God; the Eternal Abode,
Where the divine will dwell amongst us all,
Do not Tire, nor ever think to retire (chairman)
And God's blessing is your glorious attire!
Honor one and all; and be honorable;
Be honest to thyself; and achieve your earnest.
Simplicity of the Ordained will of God (Christ) ,
Deems us all, to shape the Eternal will.
Awake! Arise! And rest not until,
You believe in God that is above All. (30)

Bose Perumal

The Children

THE CHILDREN

They are the spring season,
With lovely smile and candor,
Sprung from the eternal belief,
That abounds this universe;
Never getting tired of living!
The marvel of god's creation-
They are the salvation of us
Nurturing faith and hope
With their blush of innocence*
The truth in their deep heart
Blooms into the fragrance
Of eternal beauty and duty
To enrich this world into
The very heaven we believe.

Bose Perumal