

Poetry Series

**ashok jadhav**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**

2021

**Publisher:**

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

**ashok jadhav()**

Assistant professor of English

Teaching in

MVP's Arts, Commerce and Science College Manmad, Tel-Nandgaon, Dist-Nashik,  
Maharashtra-India.

# Slapped In Face

Slapped In Face, could you guess; who I am? who I am?  
Came slowly, glided in; lost in and in and in;  
Struggled to find the shore, but helplessly how could I find the door.  
Did my deeds wholeheartedly;  
But remained stricken to wages of deeds but never tried to come out of  
karmbandhana; hoped for results, and never thought karma binds one into  
It's bondage.  
Then guess my dear  
Slapped in face could you guess, who I Am?

ashok jadhav

# My Heart Aches

O' your grace,  
Have some pity,  
And realise my feelings,  
And let me love,  
My heart aches upon the slightest negligence,  
And I feel sad upon thoughtful inconvenience,

O dear, have not pride,  
Cunningness and sinful ride,  
And have some love,  
And heart compassionate,  
And show upon me a charitable mercy,  
For your kindness always remember,  
Someone is waiting there since the December,  
Like a Dove in June for the first drop of pearl,

O dear, listen to me,  
For poles like north and that of south,  
Do remain apart and never ever meet,  
For their opposite directions,  
But souls in love can not be parted,  
And he artful lovers with one gravity,  
Do become one,  
As South meets the south and North vice-versa,

O my love,  
For this reason, do not neglect love,  
And loss not the spring, a spring of love,  
A beautiful love season,  
We as a lovers,  
Fall in love for only once,  
And this rare chance never comes again,  
And again in life,  
So let me have your hearts attention,  
Upon my beautiful loves invention.

Your Cartoon Dear- I love my dear Nisha.

ashok jadhav

# Lonely Fair

Lonely Fair one should have,  
To think of the self,  
The mind is seeking soulful help,  
There is hidden knowledge crave,

A life in solitude purifies the hearts  
And melting love unifies the souls,  
And meditating silence stretches attitudes,  
Though one may in grave or sinful wave,

A lonesome life one must have,  
To forget vengeance and to surpass the change,  
And a spare time to meditate upon,

A lonely Fair one must have,  
To bring in there heavens view,  
And to gain the peace,  
And fulfil the wish,

Thoughtlessness and decentralise,  
Emptiness and sentimentality are the foes,  
A lonely life one must have,  
To peek intellect,  
And to re-innovative,  
To design the ways,  
To provoke the fate,  
And to open the gate of our mind,  
And to ressurect the humankind.

Your cartoon dear-I love you my dear Nisha.

,

ashok jadhav

# Remember The Day

Remember the day when we met,  
In my beautiful chamber of gate,  
There was peace and silence spread,  
Door was shut and comfort zone had different thread,

Remember the day when we met,  
In my beautiful chamber of gate,  
Where I was shy and you were coy,  
But there were glad faces under the cover,  
And the mind heart were full of joy,

Remember the day when we met,  
In my beautiful chamber of gate,  
You were standing in front of me,  
And peeping into my eyes in a passionate plea,  
With a glowing desires to be loved,

Remember the day when we met,  
In my beautiful chamber of gate,  
We were brought together by our fate,  
Though it was late but it was not too late,  
And there was no need to peek the haste,  
Both the souls had to say something,  
But trembling voices expise'd nothing,

Remember the day when we met,  
In my beautiful chamber of gate,  
Where feelings aroused ever cherished dreams,  
And the moon began shedding the whitening beams,  
I peeked your hands and felt your blood was frozen,  
And you must be loved for that I was chosen,

Remember the day when we met,  
In my beautiful chamber of gate,  
Love was there into your heart,  
And desires of mine too became alert.

Your Cartoon Dear- I love my sweet heart.

ashok jadhav



## **Believe In.....,**

Believe in yourself whatever you do,  
You do always better for you,  
And you do always better for them,

Believe in them whoever you meet,  
You do respect and trust in them,  
You are polite and never ever rude,

Believe in them whoever you love,  
You love all them whole and heartedly,  
For if you want to be loved by them,  
Then you must give them love at first,  
And never ever expect the same in return,  
And believe that every action has reactions,  
And love would come in immeasurable fractions,

Believe in yourself and always be firm,  
Whatever may be the mist,  
The problems would be solved,  
And fear of failure would always be overcome'd.

Your Cartoon Dear- I Love My dear sweet heart.

ashok jadhav

# Before You Sleep

Promise me dear,  
Before you sleep,  
Sit in silence,  
And meditate deeply,  
Remember all those moments happiness,  
And forget all those times of grievances,

Promise me dear,  
Before you sleep,  
Pardon them all who were cruel,  
Be light-hearted and do not weep,  
Spread there lights and bring in delight,  
And fill their lives with full so bright,

Promise me dear,  
Before you sleep,  
Think your thoughts twice in life,  
Be not emotional but be with mind,  
See your thoughts but do not feel,  
Be so kind and go with the wind,

Promise me dear,  
Before you sleep,  
Sow good seeds and harvest better,  
For as you sow so shall you reap,  
For when we speak,  
We speak to ourselves and not with the others,  
For our life is reflection,  
A reflection of our own thoughts,

Promise me dear,  
Before you sleep,  
Reflect deeply before you sleep,  
Do your best then life will reward,  
Be always faithful but do not mourn.

Your Cartoon Dear- I Love You My Dear Sweet Heart.

ashok jadhav

# Absence: Despair

Alone in the night,  
When stars seem bright,  
The sky is blue,  
And space around us is dark and white,  
And I feel bliss in flying kites,

My days are lonely,  
All ways are lonely,  
I feel both glad and despair,  
When you are rare,  
But I feel pleasure,  
With your presence only,

Seasons in life look so bare,  
What of years,  
When hours and minutes,  
Minutes and seconds,  
Even moment hours,  
And moment of time do not care,

O' my dear, come soon here,  
And let not delay,  
Because presence of you,  
Keeps me cheer,  
And absence of you,  
Spreads the despair,  
And fills my eyes with,  
Full of tears,  
And makes my life,  
As the great King Lear.

Your Cartoon Dear- I Love You My Dear Sweet Heart.

ashok jadhav

# Consolation

Hey dear! Come hear! Do not go away!  
For my heart beats has become swift,  
For close of and love of you,  
Gives me courage and takes me over lift,  
You are my all force and last hope of ray,

Hey dear! Don't you remember,  
The promise of that day,  
You would be loving,  
And everything would be okay,  
And I had there words of peace,  
And keep you smiling,  
Still the judgement day,

Hey dear! Forget not,  
The dream we had saught,  
See there are chances lot,  
We must be firm on,  
Whatever the fate has brought,

Silly girl, keep going,  
Need not looking back,  
If you have failed Ten,  
The chance of success comes again,  
There seems to be coming soon,  
The chances full of sack,

O'my dear! throw that fear!  
Wipe away! O' wipe away!  
All those precious tears.

Your Cartoon dear.

ashok jadhav

# In Lap Of Peace

The air is thin and cool today,  
And the sky is clear blue,  
The stars look fresh and new,  
But it was cloudy yesterday,  
There was moisture and thickness in dew,  
And the thunderstorms broke,  
And took earthly views,  
The Nightingale came over flying,  
And immortal sweet song was she singing,  
It was time of dawn and cool cool early morning,  
All the birds had gone to sleep,  
And some of them were wedd,  
And homesick insects had already gone,  
And my little heart glided slowly,  
Slowly out there in search of peace,  
And the nature was full of wonder,  
And the sun was about to rise,  
And climat changes thrice very nice,  
Rise o' my heart,  
Wake up and rise,  
And natures beauty,  
Makes us wise.

Your Cartoon dear.

ashok jadhav

# Season Life

Life is a twist,  
Full of mist,  
We knew but only gist,  
And there still remains,  
Remains an ever extending list,  
There are many great episodes,  
And walking through difficult roads,  
A summer comes and brings tragedy,  
Hot sun rays raises the tention,  
And takes the good ones in his custody,  
And pushes us in big depression,  
With the winter there comes cold,  
And takes away the leaves olden,  
And sprouts anew leaves golden,  
And paints the lives in colourful way,  
And makes the old leaves dry and gay,  
As the summer passes afar,  
And gives way to the spring fragrance,  
Birds fly and glitter as stars,  
And merily sing their rain and joy,  
And let's us forget pain and cry.

Your Cartoon dear.

ashok jadhav

# Reason Anger: The Way Life

My dear,

We can create distances only,  
The reason is an anger,  
But we cannot bind the hearts,  
And the souls relations friendly.  
Courage is needed to mend the broken souls  
And an experience is needed to gather a courage  
If you are in anger or enraged by someone,  
Then the passion to take revenge arouses in us,  
And the feeling of revenge/vengeance  
Gives birth to hatefulness,  
And hatefulness can make,  
Blood enemy of two good friends,  
And bloodshed is brought,  
And an anger and hate are an air,  
Which can caught a fire,  
And there comes a sweeping change in lives,  
And hate is a river flooded with blood,  
A wise men go patiently,  
And overcomes anger intelligently, And deals rudeness boldly,  
Faces cruelty courageously,  
And comes out of brilliantly,  
And makes decisions thoughtfully,  
And goes gets victimised,  
By feelings of hate and anger,  
And his cherished will finds a way,  
A way to peaceful life,

My dear,

We are the sculptor of our own ideal character,  
And feeling vengeance is a poison,  
And compassion a juice immortal,  
Show mercy and forgive others,  
And pardoning is a sceptre of great,  
And peace is not kept by force,  
But understanding is of course,  
Drink insult and dip for search,  
Take a lesson from an experience,  
Because experience is a good teacher,



Don't give birth to an anger,  
An anger and hate in mind,  
If you then go and express,  
Tell them yours openly,  
Put your problems honestly,  
Admit mistakes if there are,  
And ask for mercy if you can,  
And you would be forgiven easily,

My dear,  
Anger is root cause of grief,  
And hate is reason of sufferings,  
The cause of sorrow,  
And the cause happiness,  
Itself dwells within our mind,  
Search in there in your heart  
Whether you want to be happy,  
Or you want to regret grievances.

Your Cartoon dear.

ashok jadhav

# Deep Inside The Mind

Deep inside the mind,  
some feelings are unkind,  
Whom to tell and where to find exposure,  
The heart is under pressure,  
Deep inside the heart,  
Some thoughts became alert,  
And nervous ness aroused,  
Know not how it caused,  
They seem me so wearie,  
How I sum and measure,  
I find not peace in there,  
Until you shows some pleasure,  
Consolation I long for,  
And reconciliation I beg for,  
Kindly please! Do me favour!  
And I would love you so forever.

Your Cartoon dear.

ashok jadhav

# Corps Diem: Let Us Love

Darling! Darling!  
Look at the warning!  
The Time is storming,  
Sea like woorling,  
And whispers thrill as thunderstorms,  
Let us love still blood is warm,

Use the time since everything vanishes,  
Let us love and do not delay,  
Since age old monster severely punishes,

And temporal blooms will fade away,  
Corps Diem and Seize the Day,  
For so my dear love,

My dear Nisha,  
Dear sweet heart,  
Let us love in all the way.

ashok jadhav

# Love Is Love

Love is love and love is love,  
Whoever in love,  
Flies in the sky,  
Like that of Eagal,  
And like that of Dove.

Love is love and love is love,  
Whoever in love,  
Makes them eager,  
And fills their hearts with;  
Wonder and wow.

Love is love and love is love,  
Whoever in love,  
Neither love nor beloved knows;  
Whereabout to go.

Love is love and love is love,  
Whoever in love,  
Both are thoughtless and draining aimless,  
And blind faith and close affinity;  
Makes them shameless.

Love is love and love is love,  
Whoever in love,  
Tenderness of heart shows direction,  
And gradually acquaintes them,  
To get their perfection.

Love is love and love is love,  
Whoever in love,  
Feel themselves heavenly figures,  
And find themselves in dream of each-others,  
And together they gather;  
Their honey, under the moonlight,  
And dwell there peacefully,  
In hearts of each others,  
Whether sooner or latter,  
And enjoys the friendship of;

Stars in the heaven.

Love is love and love is love,  
Whoever loves,  
Gives out everything,  
For it is selfless,  
But expects nothing,  
For it is helpless.

Love is love and love is love,  
Whoever in love,  
Keep in trust,  
And faithfully move,  
For faithless love pushes in the Hell,  
And seven deadly sins do their spell,  
But honest love and faithful trust;  
Washes out the seven,  
And lovingly pushes you into the Heaven.

Your Cartoon dear.

ashok jadhav

# O Morning!

O Morning! beautiful morning,  
Whenever you come,  
First you listen my heartfelt prayer,  
Let me kneel and let me praise,  
And let me clap my hands with joy,  
And let me sing like Nightingale,  
And fill my heart with beautiful cheer,  
And let me peace and happiness wear.

O morning! Lovely morning,  
Whenever you come,  
Decode face with pleasant joy,  
Let us laugh for we are coy,  
And let us flourish like beautiful flower,  
Let you enlighten our space of mind,  
And give us strength and give some power.

O morning! Peaceful morning,  
Whenever you come,  
Let you cure us for we are plagued,  
And let our thoughts free for they are caged,  
And let not weep for we are deep grieven,  
And please them those who are indifferent.

O morning! wonderful morning,  
Whenever you come,  
Mend our hearts for they are shattered,  
And bring us together for we are parted,  
And bring them together,  
Who are departed,  
And those who are separated,  
And North and West poles long apart.

O morning! Compassionate morning,  
Whenever you come,  
Soothe our wounds and let us relax,  
Bring happiness and let us sought our own fortunes,  
And let us see some challenging dreams,  
And let fill with positive hopes,

And let there bloom some peaceful lives.

O morning! hopeful morning,  
Whenever you come,  
Let you bring celestial pleasure,  
And let you give us beautiful cheer.

Your Cartoon dear.

ashok jadhav

# O Life! Slowly, O Slowly, Walk Not Fast

O Life! slowly, o slowly, walk not fast,  
For there is still the indebtedness,  
And many sick souls to be healed;  
The scars are so deep and vast,  
And they should be cured,  
And fires would be chilled,

And are still some responsibilities,  
And there seems to be more possibilities.

O life! you are but swift,  
Slowly, o slowly walk not fast,  
As I wore your swiftness,  
Some are became nervous,  
And some are left behind in the vein,  
And still there some remained to be praised,  
And tears of theirs to be wiped out.

O life! grace on me,  
For I could make my relations strong,  
But they are broken, for swiftness was wrong,  
And some are left behind unbound,  
So I want to mend those brocken souls,  
And I want to mend those painful scar of holes.

O life! bless me,  
For I have there mistakes to commit,  
And there still task to go and accomplish,  
And I have to solve mystery of life,  
And I have to realise whole my life.



O life! tell me the truth,  
For, if we have to die,  
Then why there is pain,  
What is loss and what is gain? ,  
But how shall I control desires of mind,  
And how shall I confess reality behind.

O life! Slowly o slowly, walk not fast,  
There is still the indebtedness,  
And I must heal some souls with sickness,  
And I have some responsibilities, at last,  
O life! Slowly, o slowly, walk not fast.

Your Cartoon dear.

ashok jadhav

# The Present Is Mine

The past was past,  
But the present is mine,  
What our dream is star like shine,  
The curse was called,  
And the worse was called,  
And inhuman deeds were not to last.

Heart was lion stayed unmoved,  
And cunning mischievers became restless,  
But crafty efforts remained fruitless,  
Ours was a truth unviolated,  
And digging black-holes remained unproved,

As I met to my present,  
And I extended get friendship,  
We became intimates and present assured me,  
That it would be truthful,  
And helpful forever,  
And consoled and warned me of,  
Let go the past for it was not to last,  
And what you long, present is there to further cast.

And pronounced me, because,  
The past was past,  
But the present is yours.

Henceforth dear, present would be ours,  
And we are earnest to find our ways,  
And knocked so doors, rich and poors,  
But none was there to give some sure,  
But we meditated deeply as a wise,  
And left homes to sought our prize,

Suffered more, but remained calm,  
Never complained,  
But boldly met situations,  
And never shown our palms,

And present was but,  
An age old sage, he who knows,  
What our past and what would be time there in present,  
And preached us all to be firm you shall,  
Search in present, there is all recent,  
Find there peace and happiness,  
And warming garments.

And we as a genius, cherished dreams,  
And bright sun shedded slowly her beams,  
And ours term was to enquire present,  
And centered around and became descent.

Because, past was past, so it is lost,  
But the present is mine,  
And there is to glitter,  
And star like shine.

Your Cartoon dear.

,

ashok jadhav

# O Mother!

O Mother! you are my angel,  
Gave birth me birth;  
And made me cardinal,  
Gave me love;  
And made me eternal.  
Gave me spirit,  
And made me able,  
Gave me knowledge,  
And made me wise,  
And gave me love,  
And made me eternal,

O Mother! You are my Engel.

Your Cartoon dear.

O Mather! You are my angel,  
Gave me spirit;  
And made me able,  
And confided to me all that possible,  
And gave me support;  
And made me reliable,  
And gave me love;  
And made me eternal.

O Mother! you are my angel,  
Taught me those rule sociatal,  
And the world was full of promised lies,  
But you anchored me with;  
True and affectionate ties,  
And you acknowledged me with;  
Those disguised,  
And gave me knowledge;  
And made me wise.

O Mother! you are my angel,  
Recited me with all things congenial,

I was gentle, totally unknown,  
But your delicacy made me aware,  
I can not measure how much you love,  
And I cannot define what are the ways,  
And I cannot guess even how to repay.

O Mother! You are my angel,  
Uses you sacred weapon sacrifice,  
And what you gave up all those desires,  
Drank all grievances and gave us happiness.

O Mother! you are my angel,  
Became my jobber and taught me walk,  
Became my teacher and taught me speech,  
And instilled in me all that knowledge,  
And imbibed in me your own intellect.

O Mother! you are my angel,  
How I compare you to that God,  
Though she may be omnipresent,  
But himself falls short before your image;  
And before your visions,  
So my mother,  
You are my friend, guide, teacher, and philosopher.

O Mother! You are my angel,  
Gave me birth,  
And made me cordinal,  
And gave me love,  
And made me eternal,  
And gave me spirit,  
And made me able,  
And gave me knowledge,  
A

ashok jadhav

# It Takes A Time

My dear, it takes a time,  
To become water of the ice,  
As setting sun takes a time to rise again.

Have some patiences and take some more efforts,  
Because the door which has become jam,  
Would take some time to relieve from clutches,  
And the door of the life would take some time,  
To open its space.

If you are tired of burden,  
Then my dear,  
Let yourself begin anew afresh again,  
Because after every failures,  
It takes a time,  
To recover from every worse situations.

It would scatter again its brightening rays of brightness,  
Let you realise from your own existence,  
And from your broken heart,  
Because my dear,  
It takes a time to recover from the upheavals.

Hey dear!  
Whatever you have dreamed of,  
And spoken and cherished for many of the days,  
My dear,  
Believe in yourself,  
That you will lower down,  
The seeds of success at your feet.

Because my dear,  
Whenever the thunderstorms are broken,  
The fall of the clouds is definite,  
And the shower of the rain is definite.

So my dear,  
It takes a time to shower down,  
Because my dear,

It takes a time to lower down.

That is why my dear,  
Waiting for every possibilities,  
And waiting for good times is our duties,  
So my dear, it takes a time.

Your Cartoon Dear.

ashok jadhav

# What You Did?

You ignited fire in heart,  
And knowledge of self uncovered,  
And a kind of free spirit aroused,  
Mind filled with infinite possibilities,  
Which inspired unbound abilities,  
And caged bird got some relax,  
And that is what you did.

ashok jadhav



# Peep Inward And Look Inward

Listen o dear,  
You peep inward and look inward,  
And don't be greedy and don't be coward,

Listen o dear,  
Why you peeps in space of others,  
And who would look in grace of yours?

Listen o dear,  
Looking for holes in others wind,  
And who would see into your own mind?

Listen o dear,  
Theieves are there in everyone's heart,  
And who would challenge,  
And make them alert?

Listen o dear,  
If world intends to change into wise,  
You just make there screaming noise,  
And who would change their own inner self;  
And who would change their hidden lies?

Listen o dear,  
All are advised by your grace,  
And who would think to change their disguised face,

Tell you dear,  
If we sought to change ourselves,  
Then world will get changed itself,

Listen o dear,  
In this case,  
Everyone is numb,  
And everyone is dumb,  
And who would meditate the total and sum.

For that dear,  
You peep inward and look inward,

And don't be greedy and don't be coward.

Your cartoon dear.

ashok jadhav

# O Star! Listen To Me

O star! Listen to me,  
We are the dark,  
But you are bright,  
Let you twinkle,  
And shower upon us some beautiful rays,  
And shower upon us some brightening gaze,  
And look upon us with graceful face.

O Star! Listen to me,  
We are the humble,  
But you are kind,  
Illuminate the lives,  
And yours is to enlighten us,  
So, let you sprinkle,  
And let you shine,  
And let you scatter some flowers of beams.

O Star! Listen to me,  
We are the lovers,  
Let us flutter,  
And let us be happy,  
So, let you glitter,  
And let us mingle,  
And let my love make blissful face,  
For she is simple,  
And let my love make smiling dimple.

Your Cartoon dear.

ashok jadhav

# Come! Come! Dear

Come! come! dear,  
Do not fear,  
Have some music,  
And have some dance,  
O! My dear,  
Let us sing our sweet love song,  
And let us sing our beautiful song,  
And let us sing our musical song.

Melodious rhyme very very fine,  
Makes there slowly murmur in the mind,  
Look my dear move this manner,  
I must follow in that manner.

Come! come! dear,  
Take this chance,  
There seems to be Hugh applause,  
Let us enjoy this beautiful song,  
And let us do this horrible dance.

Come! come dear,  
Make this wave,  
Do these steps and make those moves.

Come! come! dear,  
Have some music,  
And have some dance,  
And let us sing our sweet love song.

Come! come! dear,  
We are the lovers,  
These new moves would come by chance,  
And let us feel their hearts with buzz,  
And let entertain them with a jhazz,  
We are the dancers,  
And too are the singers,  
Let them play music,  
And let us dance.

Come! come! dear,  
Do not fear,  
Concert is sweet and words are fine,  
Make some styles,  
And make some shines,  
Have some music,  
And have some dance,  
And let us sing our beautiful song.

Come! come! dear,  
Do not fear,  
Have some music,  
And have some dance,  
Let us sing our beautiful song,  
And let us sing our melodious song,  
And let us sing our sweet love song.

Come! come! dear,  
Do not fear.

Your Cartoon dear.

ashok jadhav

# Undiscovered Country

Undiscovered country,  
Where lives my love,  
My dear sweet heart,  
The place is crowdy,  
And the sky is cloudy,  
But hers in solitude.

There are the mountains,  
And there are the trees,  
The nature reserviours have their own mysteries,

My dear sweet heart,  
Wanders in the mountains,  
And wanders through the trees,  
Of which we heard,  
The undiscovered country,  
But the beautiful country.

Where dwells my love,  
My dear sweet heart,

That is;  
The Undiscovered country,  
But the beautiful country.

Your cartoon dear.

ashok jadhav

# Shed Not Tears

Do not shed tears for what is given,  
Forgive me for my words uneven,  
What I saw was mere perception,  
And didn't of your deception,  
And do not repent for grieving pains,  
And jungle of life is not so dence,  
And sufferings would raise bigger fence.

Do not shed tears; my dear love,  
And put them away dear,  
Put them away,  
Scream at me dear,  
And let you be happy,  
And let me suffer pains.

Do not shed tears,  
For everything is possible,  
And go and chance anew again,  
Bitter words touched so deep,  
And touched your heart,  
And felt you sad and overwhelming grief,  
So 'pro's and con's' are parts of life,  
And what I spoke was truth uneven.

Weep not gentle for frustration kills,  
Keep always smiling for happiness heals.

Your cartoon dear.

ashok jadhav

# A Little Room: I Long For

A little room shall I find,  
In your beautiful temple of mind,  
The countryside cannot please me,  
And bare landscapes long not tease me.

I saw you as gracious soul,  
Which can bring two parted poles,  
And which I saw you a beautiful mind,  
And I hope you would be ever kind.

When i see your sea of eyes,  
There seems love as full of skies,  
There seems to be truthfulness,  
And plain heart reveals your greatfulness,

O dear, your mind is a full of love,  
And your heart is a plain and precious,  
There shall I find;  
The room for me and peace for heart,  
And there shall I find,  
Peace of the mind.

So my dear,  
I called yours a temple of mind,  
And longed for little room in there,  
And polite begg for you would be kind,

A little room I long for.

Your cartoon dear.

ashok jadhav



# You Filled Me With

When I entered in your minds eyes,  
I forgot all my painful worries,  
And I remember nothing dear,  
And my memories are wiped out,  
And you filled mi with passionate love.

When entered in your beautiful heart,  
And I forgot all those events of the past,  
And became free and got some relax,  
There was no future there in my mind,  
The heart was ornamented with holly things,  
And your soul seemed me garden of eden,  
There I saw clear light hidden,  
And with that brightness I enlighten from within.

When I entered within your soul,  
All my darkness ran away,  
And now my mind glitters like the stars in heaven,  
And everywhere is showering the beams,  
The beams of brightening rays,  
And I feel enlightened within.

My dear, yours is not a soul only;  
But it is a star from heaven,  
And living in your heart forever;  
And enjoying your beautiful grace;  
Would be the achievement for lifetime.

So my dear, you filed me with love,  
And affection and made me blissful.

ashok jadhav

# Where Shall I Find

Where shall I find  
Tell me my dear?  
The solace for I seeking,  
This crying heart is grieving.

How do I console my heart?  
The wind in the world are weary,  
And the ways are dreadful,  
And only hope of getting peace,  
Is within your heart.

O dear! let me enter within your heart,  
For it has soothing solace within it,  
For you are soft and gentle,  
For your heart is beautiful,  
And your mind is graceful,  
For you forgives me happily,  
And makes me grateful.

O dear! ,  
For you assured me with positive hope,  
And you provided me with passionate solace.

So, my dear,  
There shall I find,  
Soothing solace,  
Solace within your good heart.

Your Cartoon dear.

ashok jadhav

# Mouthpiece

My dear love,  
We can become the mouthpiece of each other,  
And we can become the mouthpiece of all,

My dear love,  
What requisite is understanding,  
And what requisite is mutual mending,

My dear love,  
What requisite the knowledge of the self,  
And what requisite is the knowledge of the world,

My dear love,  
Showcase them your knowledge of the world,  
And showcase them your knowledge of the self,

My dear love,  
Showcase them your readiness to do,  
And showcase them attentiveness of you,

My dear love,  
What is expected is intelligence,  
And then you becomes the center of attentions,

My dear love,  
Do those deeds which inspires the lives;  
And not conspires the lives,

My dear love,  
Keep in mind;  
We are weak but knowledge is mighty,  
And it is the knowledge;  
It is an understanding,  
On the basis of which we can win the world,

So, my dear love,  
If we want to become mouthpiece of all,  
Then knowledge and understanding are the prerequisites,

And, my dear love,  
Whatever you searching in the outer side of the world,  
Is already present there within your heart,

For my dear love,  
What you required is to peep inward;  
And to look inward,  
There everything an ocean of knowledge,  
Within you heart,

My dear love,  
We can become the mouthpiece of all,  
What requisite is to know yourself,  
And what requisite is to learn from errors,  
What requisite is to self introspect,  
And what requires is to become introvert,

Then definitely, my dear,  
We can become the mouthpiece,  
And we can become the mouthpiece of each other.

ashok jadhav

# Devil In The Mind

My dear love,  
Devil in the mind,  
Brings evil in the mind,  
Because the devil in the mind,  
Creates mistrust in the mind.

My dear love,  
Never give birth to the devil in the mind;  
And the evil in the mind,  
Because, evil in the mind cuts the throats,  
And devil in the mind destroys the world,  
And devil in the mind destroys the happiness.

My dear love,  
Ever long for happiness,  
And ever long for peace,  
Because, we are born of happiness,  
Lived of happiness,  
And, we would live for peace.

Because, my dear love,  
Devil in the mind brings;  
Evil in the mind.

ashok jadhav

# My Dear, Crystal Clear

My dear, you are crystal clear,  
Your mind is crystal clear,  
And your soul is also clear.

My dear, your thoughts are crystal clear,  
Your attitudes are too clear;  
Your whole is crystal clear,  
Because my dear your eyes are crystal clear.

My dear, be like a water, which is crystal clear,  
Be like an air which is crystal clear,  
Because my dear, your heart is crystal clear,  
So your mind is also clear.

My dear, be open with mind and heart,  
Because my dear there's no threats to crystal clear;  
And because my dear,  
Your eyes, mind, soul, thoughts, heart and;  
Whole of you is crystal clear.

Because my dear, you are crystal clear.

ashok jadhav