

Poetry Series

chandra thiagarajan
- poems -

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*prasadam

Prasadam is specifically prepared for God
Food that is first offered
To God is considered sacred
Prasadam means the Mercy of the Lord.

Prasadam is karma – free food
Since it is sanctified by God
It is offered to satisfy our Lord
Remembering that He supplies all good.

When we prepare and offer food
Specifically for our Lord God
Partaking of the food by the God
Happens and leaves the remnant food.

On preparing and eating
Prasadam, we thank Him for every thing
He has done for us—with praying
That we will ever remember Him singing.

Prasadam is in nature auspicious
Hence is distributed to devotees
The sanctified food agrees
And the partaking people it pleases.

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A Bloom Of Poesy To Mrs. Sarojini Ramamurthy

Fare-well to you, our beloved friend,
With moaning bosoms caused by the rend;
 This flower of poesy, to you we offer,
 Plucked from the hearts that pine and suffer.

At the snap of the bondage fine,
From Integral Coach Factory's starry shine,
 Your association with us in these score of years,
 Cannot but make us part with brimming tears.

A radiant form clad in chaste simplicity,
And a sweet heart abounding in generosity;
 Nurturing thoughts of glowing selflessness;
 A true embodiment of nobility and kindness:

A lovely smile in a comely mien,
Anger the tender heart had ne'er seen;
 Loving and giving is what you've ever been,
 Your memory in us will ever be green.

When on you descended an affliction,
We with the Lord had a confabulation;
 And craved for His mercy the distress to blot,
 And a long healthy life unto you to allot.

The void created by your departure,
From I C F, is but hard to fill even in the future;
 For God is yet to mould an entity,
 With all the endearing qualities of our dear Sarojini.

'Cause for the goal of your health you retire,
We console our bewailing selves to square;
 And give our hand but with a heavy heart,
 When we from you have now to part.

Forget -us- not, is all we entreat,
At this hour when homewards we retreat:
 May the choicest blessings of the Almighty
 Be showered on you, and your kin, dear Sarojini.

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A Bloom Of Poesy To Dear Kamakshi

Respected, dear Madam KAMAKSHI,
This day as you voluntarily retire
From our esteemed Coach Factory,
As an officer from a coveted tier,

This ever-fresh bloom of poesy,
With heart-felt love is strung,
And is proffered very truly,
With ardent prayers sung.

A kind and affable sister,
To her colleagues here;
Her unflinching help she'd administer,
To wipe out many a tear!

With her intelligence wound,
She has crossed many a cadre;
To her duty ever bound,
She has climbed the ladder.

But from her career, bright
She has chosen to take wings;
To enjoy the wonderful twilight,
Which Life's evening brings.

Remember we will, till rest,
Is the assurance clear;
Forget-us-not is the request,
From your colleagues dear.

With fond love flowing,
From two sons—so proud;
The couple would be glowing,
With their children, beloved.

Muses' blessings to you,
To sing with a sweet voice;
Has be-got a daughter-in-law too—
A darling of a choice.

May the grand-child pin
 Together your affections—all
And may you and your kin
 With God's Blessings enthrall.

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A Boquet Of Poesy To Rishi Aalayam

Rishi Aalayam is a sacred Aalayam, rare,
Imparting to its inmates benevolence care;
Superior in all its ways it's sacrosanct to elders there.
Hospice, very clean, neat with kind people supplanting their dears,
Idyllic place for aged persons in their twilight years.

Anchorage in Rishi Aalayam for those with agony's pin
Ailing and bed- ridden away from their kith and kin,
Life is made peaceful, graceful and warmer;
Ameliorated with profuse compassion and honour.
Young, madam Sridevi Nandagopal is a queen commendable
As she efficiently governs " Mahatmaa Trust" - so laudable
May God bless her in all her ventures affable.

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A Bouquet In Verses To avalli

Anandavalli, our colleague dear,
As you from I C F steer clear;
After three and thirty long years
Of service, very meritorious—

This little bouquet of verses,
Strung as of red-roses,
Is offered with love, so true
From hearts of many a hue.

With a loving spouse—your partner,
In your ship of life—a mariner;
With a gem of a darling daughter—
A blooming 'Lotus' in laughter;

Providence has pleasantly smiled,
And with a home neatly styled;
Where a Prince Charming soon,
Will land as a great boon.

A fond soul—loving and kind,
Who had ever been patient in mind,
Will ever in our memories dwell,
Is the assurance given at this farewell.

With health in decrepitude,
She, now from this multitude,
Is withdrawing herself to recuperate,
In her sweet hearth, from this date.

We, sure, will miss her presence,
And her dignity in radiance.
But 'cause of her health she retires,
We console ourselves to acquiesce.

Anandavalli, dear, forget-us-not,
Is the entreaty that is humbly sought.
May all your dreams do flower,
And your heart rejoice in the bower.

May you your former health regain,
And be your old self again;
May God on you His Blessings shower,
Is our heart's ardent prayer.

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A Dream

My heart swells
And wells
With joy
When I picture
You and I
Floating among
The silvery cloud
Of Heaven's shroud.

Soul and soul
Conversing
Ceaselessly
Of the Book of Eternity
Melting
In the music
That springs
From the divine strings.

Swaying
We glide
Side by side
Feasting
In the myriad colours
Enjoying
The ride
Of the Heavenly stride
With the pride
Of a bride!

But lo! I let go
Your hold from the tingle
And roll down
To mingle
With this old
Cold world
To hoard gold
In every fold
With stories untold!

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A Family's Unique Day

It was a declared holiday
The children two were sleeping away
The grand-dad had no such special day
He was in his usual early morn's walk way.

The father too got up late
For he was relaxed on this date
But the mother was up as usual
And was with her pooja bell.

Later they discussed about their lunch
But decided to have a brunch
After their hearty sumptuous meal
Each offered their idea to deal.

They settled for cards—all the five
And to gather points—they did strive
After a great time together
The grandpa retired due to weather.

The four of them started playing
Caroms, with the father and daughter saying
That they'd be the team to oppose
The mother and son to defeat—they chose.

It was indeed a tough game
Each side outdoing the other to shame
But would soon spring back
To make up for the points and smack.

Then they sat with a board-game
With Snake and Ladders to tame
When one climbed the ladder rolling the dice
It was joy and applause—so very nice.

When the Snake swallowed - it was sad
And again when they resumed to rise—it was glad.
Soon evening followed and they sat for tea
They had hot potato bhajjis tasting with glee.

As grandpa especially liked onion bhajjis
For him the mother prepared special bhajjis
Soon the grandpa fell into a reverie
Reminiscing his past days of glory:

Various incidents were in narration
To the family of this generation
All of them were animatedly listening
And off and on went on questioning,

New facets of his great life were glistening
They were awe-struck at his ways unassuming—
The children prattled about their schooling
And about their friends reading and playing.

They prodded their parents to plan for an outing
In the summer months when they'd be holidaying.
Presently the Power-cut for the day
Was restored at the fall of evening's ray.

The family who where so far so well-knit
All dispersed and away they did flit.
The father hurried and picked up his Lap-top
The children to their favourite T V channels did hop
The grandpa was with the day's News paper
The mother turned to switch on the Grinder and Cook dinner!

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A Flower Of Poesy To Dr.A.M.S,

A Flower of poesy to Dr. A.M.S.

Dear raj, the magnificent healer, so great,
Receive please, this flower of poesy, proffered with warm love.
Accolades swell with yet another feather in your cap ornate,
Matchless, " Platinum Man" to thee with genuflection, we bow.

Sickness prodding—we prostrate at your divine feet—
Endearing words; focused acumen blot the blight:
Loving care and a magical touch—such a wonderful feat!
Ventilate we, our nagging troubles even past midnight,
And our qualms are allayed regardless of personal ease!
Radiant Star! In "Medicines Hall of Fame", aloft with glories!
Almighty Lord, on you His choicest Blessings to descend,
Jointly supplicating, we pray from the core of our heart's blend.

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A Great Wonder

It is no wonder
the grand Universe
does not go asunder
which is so diverse
as a spider-web grand
made up of Galaxies billions
with many a connecting strand
of Stars trillions and trillions.

It is no wonder
when our complete Solar system
in its motion performs no blunder
with its Planets, and Sub-system
being a part of Milky Way
along with asteroids and comets.
All the components with precision play
from their appointed posits.

It is no wonder
the Earth revolving around the Sun.
Even when we ponder
the circles of the Sun's turn
to the centre of the galaxy
of stars in true radiancy.

It is a great wonder
and an exclusive mystery
as to how the kind human mind is a blender
of gore, and murder is the query!

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A Macerated Heart

A macerated heart
Bulging with gratitude,
Quivering to mirror
A slice of its magnitude,

Offers this flower of poesy,
With respects, at your feet;
Plucked from a heart
That glows with reverence' heat.

Not even a fraction small,
Are the words "Thank You",
Enough to show the feelings
That are veiled from view.

Trailing my mind's eye,
O'er the last twelve leaves
Of Providence' golden book,
My heart with pride heaves—

At your lofty heart,
That matches your princely form;
At your exhilarating mind,
That adds to your charm—

At your loving heart,
That abounds in generosity;
At your glowing selflessness,
That towers with magnanimity—

At your considerate mind,
That is charged with capability;
At your sympathetic heart,
That is brimming with nobility!

Incidents too many, many,
Not one nor two, but countless;
Have in our hearts carved a niche,
And endeared you to us!

But crown of all,
Was your service sincere;
With which you attended Mummy,
In her last days, down here;

And the warm affection,
Which you o'er her poured;
Can find no parallel
In this entire world.

With a ripe ballooned heart,
With tender emotions soaked;
Before you prostrate I,
And cry, till am choked.

Thank you, Uncle, thank you,
So very much, I thank you;
From the very core of my heart
Thank I, and still am ever due.

May the Lord God
Enshroud you by His Grace;
And draw under His Wing,
All the four of you and Embrace.

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A Man Of Character

With age, one in life's ladder escalates,
When the mind with age synchronizes.

He steps up and an exalted life portends,
He is true to life and to loftier planes transcends.

God made the beast with mind minimal,
He made man to discriminate from the animal.

Hence man should nurture profound thoughts,
As He formed the human against other lives of sorts.

His parlance sans breach should be of kind speech,
His sweet utterances the others should reach.

His deeds should function with benevolence,
He ought to ply his task with good performance.

His thoughts, locution, and action, altogether
Appropriate him to great heights as a man of character.

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A Picture Of Our Little Garden

The sand mound on the left,
And the colourful Zinnias edging it;
With profuse Asters adjacent,
And the triangular red bricks bordering it;

The wide windows artistic grille,
Below are the bright Cannas to the right;
The pale blue curtain over the window sill,
Over looking the blooming Hollyhocks bright;

The dense green leaves of the Radish,
With intermittent Balsams red and white;
The long stalked nodding Cosmos' swish,
All enchant and cheer the mind and sight.

The smooth and slender butterflies,
Both diurnal and crepuscular;
Of various hues fly, sit and rise,
Flit from flower to another flower.

Their wings are held vertically at rest,
Then when they bask in the sun they out-stretch:
Butterflies are Nature's beauteous best,
They to our hearts joy and delight fetch.

The yellow Sunflowers standing tall,
With the tender Jasmine climber to the fore;
Their white fragrant flowers allure all,
The picture perfect garden all of us adore.

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A Promise To Eradicate Illiteracy

A Promise to eradicate
Illiteracy

The dark veil of flowing illiteracy,
As a canopy on our growing democracy;
Covers many crores of our great lot,
Under which teeming with ignorance, rot.

Unaware of the goings on around,
Stark illiteracy with poverty bound;
The window of the wide world is shut,
And the kaleidoscopic view of the panorama is cut.

The spiritual and intellectual devolpment,
Not sparked off by literary involvement,
Is a curse on the person and the nation,
As multitudes live like animals sans education.

Seized of the problem, in many a country,
UNESCO launched a war on illiteracy;
Allocating funds, the malady to cure,
With India taking the cudgel, very sure.

To kindle the dawn of consciousness,
Of the need of literacy's importance;
A programme of National Adult Education,
Is on the anvil with much ovation.

Of all the state birds flying in thirst,
Kerala's bird has landed first;
With Ernakulam carrying the flag high,
Inducing others their flight to stage by!

Let us scouts now make out a promise,
A multi-pronged attack without a miss-
To launch on 'illiteracy'-the monster dreadful,
With a spirit of commitment and hearts so full.

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A Song To Dr. Nirmala Devi

Dr. Nirmala Devi, Medical Director, RH/ PER
Receive this acrostic song, in your name, please.

Nectar of words you amply showered
In your room at S. Rly Hospital.
Removing all my disturbing apprehensions.
Mother of yours—to her—you equated me
And sincerely advised against surgery
Lovingly prescribing Detrusitol for me.
Admire I your great kindness, that melts the heart.

Director, you are, yet humility personified.
Extend I, my hearty best wishes to you.
Ventilating my ardent prayers for you to the Almighty
I place this flower of poesy at your golden feet.

7/9/2016

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A Successful Woman

When a man wishes to enter the wedding altar,
He chooses to have a traditional wife
Who cooks, cleans and is submissive without strife.

When he is unable to make both ends meet,
His pecuniary condition becomes his grouse,
And he sends for employment his spouse.

To the family`s income streams—she adds,
And with the finances now more secure,
A part he saves, and a house, he does procure.

She is better exposed to the world,
And has knowledge to discuss with her husband
About the investments in the best fund.

The children are no more molly coddled,
They become spirited and independent,
And learn to be more brave and confident.

She takes the home and country forward,,
By fulfilling her dual roles' obligation,
And is a successful woman with soul satisfaction.

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A Traveler In This World

Let one be aware
That one day he'll go up in the air
That he is only a Traveler
And not a settler
In this world
Where he is hurled.

A traveler should not
Defile the way got
Instead he ought to
Keep it clean and sparkling too
The path is everyone's domain
Where other travelers traverse again.

One can neither claim rights
Nor stay away sans flight
In the path of this world you dart
Where people ceaselessly arrive and depart
One has to cover his highway
Until he reaches his destination one day.

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A Trick

In the Mall, his eyes were roving
Amidst the crowd that was incessantly moving
He was searching for an attractive face
To launch his idea in his case.

Ah! There came a singular beauty
There can be none like this entity
He rushed to her and blurted
"You are charming__ I'm elated,

May I please know your good name? "
"Why do you want my name?
I wish not to spell my name
Who are you playing this game? "

" I `m in search of my wife, missing,
She is not to be found in the gloaming'
If I engage in a talk to a beauteous lady
She will appear from nowhere instantly! '.

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A Virtuous Woman

As a pretty little child
She is the apple of her parents' eyes
As a grown up lovely girl styled
To her husband then she ties.

Her heart is one with her spouse
She loves and cares for him swell
And ne'er entertains any grouse
For in his entity she does dwell.

She is the nucleus of the house
And the mother of their children
She is the better-half of her spouse
And makes lives for others a heaven.

To her children loving
She is the role model
She is the mother caring
Who is more than vital.

She renders her helping hand
In her children's studies and home-work
And when in school they land
They feel secure and have no jerk.

She cooks and serves with glee
Taking care of their health
And caters to their taste with spree
Who are their very wealth.

When bound in sickness
Her soothing touch is a balm
She readies for fitness
With her personality calm.

She instills qualities sterling
Of rectitude and nobility
Imbues them with virtues amazing
Moulding into a laudable personality.

She hones their inherent skills
To make them flower
And accords them drills
For glory and laurels shower.

On hand with her education
She is also a money-maker
To the family's income an addition
Along being a home-maker.

The children are devoid of want
All their aspirations are fulfilled
They get what so ever they want
And are with happiness thrilled.

She brings them up to be fair
And be good honest citizens
She works for their welfare
To raise them in life's ladder as veterans.

She propagates our culture
And develops them in her progeny
She disciplines them to venture
And get along with out monotony.

She is the pivot
Around her the family swirls
She is the allaying spirit
Behind the family's twirls.

She has good traits
Of love and affection
None she ever hates
But has pools of compassion.

She has immense maturity
Is confident and out going
To the family she is the security
And is ever hard working.

When situations crop up
To test her patience
She does not slump
But has enough tolerance.

She holds no animosity
Against even a foe
Because of her religiosity
She never stoops low.

In her own manner captivating
She shows tenderness and regard
To the extended family tying
She attaches herself on her own accord.

In her relationship with others
She ever holds sincerity
With her benevolence she tenders
Help with all her humility.

To those in grief and sorrow
She extends her full sympathy
Her soft heart does follow
And stands by them in empathy.

She is smart, gentle and caring
She is disciplined in her chores
She is honest and ne'er wavering
In life she ardently soars.

When the grown up children
Are married and off they turn
She baby- sits their children
With love, care and concern.

The family is proud of her
She radiates warmth and gladness
All are there, this to concur
That her very presence is happiness.

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Abode Of Love

Love cannot be contained
And kept within doors
The Love ingrained
Will be let out with tears.

When in people Love is copious
Even to the very bones, they give
The Love-less people are ambitious
Appropriating all to themselves massive.

Like the relation of life precious
With body and soul
There should be relation of life precious
With life as a whole.

When you are with Love in amicability
You are in great harmony
That begets cordiality
And with friendship you are in symphony.

The greatness of binding Love
Who long live in wed-lock
Will obtain in Heaven
The result of their true love-lock.

Love is the base of virtue
So deem the Wise
For demolishing the evil too
Love does instantly rise.

Like the fierce sun's heat
That roasts the critters
A soul sans love sweet
Virtue's power dries it to litters.

When the mind sans Love
Lives in this domestic world
It's like dry boulders that allow
Shooting of tender leaves curled.

If the inner organ—the mind
Is of suffusing Love devoid
Of what use is it to have in bind
The other organs which are then void.

That body which treads in life
The Love- path, so glad
Is the one which pulsates with life
Else it's a skeleton, skin clad.

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Abolish Ego

There's no man in this world
Who without any trouble is mould.

For one reason or the other
You are in trouble sooner or later.

The main reason for your fall
Into the sea of troubles—all

Is because of your inflated ego-
If totally abolished—this ego

You will be made free from all troubles, you see
And would in happiness for ever be.

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Acrostic To T..Ambika On Her Sixtieth Birthday

Today as you enter your lovely sixtieth year

Ambika, darling, we are with you assembled here
My prayers to Almighty God to shower His blessings, clear
Bhaskar doctor's loving wife, you are in elation
In the wonderful school you teach with dedication
Kind person with Archana and Abishek and their spouses `collaboration
Angel, dear, all of us lovingly partake in this great jubilation..

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Acrostic Poesy To Madam Suguna Ramalingam

S UGUNA, our respected Friend—so beloved,
U nto you these words are strung and garlanded.
G entle and Loving, Kind companion with benevolence,
U nderstanding and a paragon of virtue—par excellence,
N oble, with a modest wear of many an accomplishment,
A dieu, to you, this Day we bid with hearts rent.

R econciliation to the void created at this separation,
A s you relinquish I C F before due superannuation,
M ighty task, but it is, to ourselves fully acquiesce.
A t your home, now in leisure, with your consort pious,
L ife would sure be relaxed with your grand child proud.
I n your memory to retain and etch this friendly crowd,
N ow this memento is presented by caring souls so loved.
GOD Almighty and SRI SATHYA SAI BABA—to profusely shower
A mple blessings on you and your kin as done ever,
M oist eyes sincerely pray for Happiness to ever flower.

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Acrostic To Jawaharlal Nehru

Jawaharlal Nehru, the sparkling gem of India's diadem,
Although nurtured in a life of comfort and shelter,
Wended his way to the clarion call of freedom,
And his wealth, time and life dedicated at the Nation's altar.
Honoured leader, the dynamic Premier of Independent India,
Achieved, with his concerted planning, progress and economic regeneration.
Ratna—Bharat Ratna—rightly was he decorated for his immense work and
profound idea!
Love for liberty without distinction of class, creed or country had he:
A amalgamating many an international difference as a talented referee,
Liberated men's minds from social oppression and cultural stagnation.

November, the fourteenth, our beloved Jawaharlal's birthday,
Ear-marked by his fondness for Children as their Special Day;
Heralds the dawn of a new, progressive, scientific and dynamic sway.
Remember we, this day our red-rosed Chacha's principles five—
Unhesitatingly, our pledge to work for his cherished ideals today we revive.

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Acrostic To hana

M iss. Sulochana, our dear H.M.,
I dol of our I C F Nursery School;
S erene Deity, to you, this hymn,
S ung this day, is dedicated.

S ailing in the minds of students,
U nceasingly toiling for their ascendance;
L oving and giving; noble and kind;
O n this Earth, a like, hard to find.
C ementing discipline with affection,
H oneying even an admonition;
A ngelic so, is our Teacher darling—
N ectar—in our hearts for ever clinging—
A ll the best, dear God to her be bringing.

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Acrostic To Kumari

P rema kumari, our dear colleague from Data Centre,
R egards and wishes best, offer we, as you W&A Project/Bangalore enter,
E dging your way from Integral Coach Factory / Perambur /Chennai,
M iss you, sure, all of us, ever will-
A s the association is but long to mill!

K indness to your good nature grilled,
U nalloyed happiness, your heart to be ever filled,
M any, many years of prosperous life to lead—
A romantic sweet souls to bud and flower
R elay we our prayers to that Great Power
I nfiltrating kind thoughts that would resound for ever!

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Acrostic To Ms. Stella Peter

S TELLA PETER, the selfless star of ICF Accounts Department,
T oday retires from this prestigious Establishment—
E ver will her name in our corridors reverberate;
L ike her unflinching service there is none to operate—
L oving help she'd willingly render to all who seek,
A ssisting everyone, from high to low and the meek.

P altry are words, to spell the emotions' effusion,
E manating at this juncture of painful separation—
T houghts of you will never fade: forget -us -not is the request laid.
E nter as you into the garden of Peace and Tranquility,
R elay we our Prayers for the Blessings of the Almighty!

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Acrostic To Smt. Prapulla Ramarajan

P rapulla Ramarajan, our affectionate colleague, so cordial,
R eceive this garland of poesy strung with love real,
A s we in congregation bid you farewell warm—
P lucked strings of our hearts vibrate and form
U ltra tunes to vie with your Veena's charm.
L aud we your goodness, kindness and intelligence;
L ove for work reflected from the enthusiastic clearance-
A mply illustrate your sincerity and perseverance.

R emember us for ever, we beseech you at this hour,
A nd assure we, to hold you in our memories' bower.
M emento—this little epistle—is presented with love,
A s you from I C F 34 years of service shove,
R ipe hearts filled to the brim with emotion,
A dieu do bid, this day, on your superannuation.
J oy to abound, and with health and peace to be crowned,
A ll of us pray to the Almighty for His blessings profound—
N estle, while you are in leisure with your loving spouse around.

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Acrostic To Smt. Vimala Narayanan

V imala Narayanan, my fond friend, do dear,
I C F ladies' popular, brilliant gem, very sure;
M y deep affections flower of poesy is offered here,
A s you grandly from meritorious service retire.
L otus! You're soft and sweet, in tandem to your name!
A dmire I the pervading sister-hood ingrained in your frame.

N ever hesitating to help the needy -to all nigh,
A ffable and gracious—perched on a pedestal high,
R eligious and gentle with a soothing balm for all;
A ble and efficient, at home and office—towering tall!
Y ou are wished all the very best at this junction,
A dieu as you are bid at this valedictory function.
N ice, ideal and proud family, tied in a loving knot—
A lmighty God—on all of you may shower His Blessings lot,
N ectar of peace and happiness may fill your kind heart.

chandra thiagarajan

Acrostic To Thangamani

G race Thangamani, our dear friend, so fond,
R eceive this flower of poesy plucked from our heart's pond—
A s you retire from our Coach Factory, so esteemed,
C olleagues we, this day, bid you farewell,
E tching you in our memories, to ever there dwell.

T ender—hearted, with service ingrained in your mind;
H elping hand extending to all you'd needy find;
A dmirable in your office work—sincere and wonderful;
N oted for your calligraphy—neat and beautiful,
GRACE THANGAMAMI is your good name—so aptly christened;
A ngel of love—your heart with mercy—is so chastened!
M ay the Lord God on you profusely shower
A mple blessings with His infinite power;
N ectarous path way to your progeny may He lay
I n your cottage, with your spouse, peace to stay.

chandra thiagarajan

Acrostic To Iy Gopalakrishnan

M adam Mythily is the echo in I C F
Y oung and old, both alike,
T hink of you, with respects—as a Chef,
H igh Priest, Mother, Sister, and the like.
I ndeed you have been our Governess—so well told;
L oving one and all with a heart of gold;
Y earning ever to march forward.

G rilled to your home and hearth, though,
O ffice work has ever seen you thorough.
P oetry in you saw an ardent lover
A ppreciating Nature at every juncture.
L ove for writing and painting, embroidery and knitting
A dmirably, in you, did beautifully flower.
K nowledge of philosophy and other subjects abound,
R emarkably well in your talk with thoughts profound.
I ngrained with culture, your children four,
S hining with education, they've come to the fore.
H anding our love to you, through this poesy,
N ow, when from I C F, you retire -we pray,
A lmighty God to have you as ever,
N igh to His Choicest Blessings bower.

chandra thiagarajan

Acrostic To Bai Ganesan

N eela Bai Madam, our beloved colleague, so dear,
E ntrain as you, from Integral Coach Factory's sphere;
E mblem of our deep love—this little poesy's flower,
L ay we, requesting you, to remember us, for ever,
A s fresh we retain you in our memory's bower.

B enevolent and kind, caring and guileless:
A ffectionate at heart, with pure love—matchless;
I nnocent a person—you are so good and peerless!

G athered here -with eyes brimming, we bid adieu,
A t this hour to the Almighty we pray with hearts, true—
N otably from the tier of an APO, as you depart,
E mbossing thirty-six years' of service meritoriously wrought,
S overeignty may shower on you It's Blessings dart,
A nd with your loving spouse and kin around,
N urturing health and peace, your heart with happiness may abound.

chandra thiagarajan

Acrostic To ala Dinakaran

S asi dear, my warm friend, so fond,
A s you voluntarily retire from service,
S weet memories of our cordial bond,
I nundate my mind's every crevice.
K ind and helpful, very considerate,
A ble and efficient, loving and giving;
L arge-hearted a soul, so affectionate,
A stounds one of your sincere being.

D well I on you, and the days are green,
I n my prayers I thank God for you.
N igh to my heart you've always been,
A dmirably sweet, the like of you so few.
K in of yours to advance and flourish,
A lmighty the four of you to bless,
R ing I my heart's bell and cherish
A deep love with this poesy's caress,
N ourishing it for ever and ever and revere.

chandra thiagarajan

Action Of Mind

Mind makes heaven of hell
'tis the same mind acting both ways
mind makes hell of heaven

chandra thiagarajan

Adieu To Telegrams

Telegrams

Became a technology in senility
Of an era bygone
It has out- lived its utility
And had to go this morn.

The staccato of the Morse code
And the clatter of the teleprinter
Echoed off from this country's mode
To send instant messages, sweet and bitter.

The facility of the telegram slid
From 163 years ago starting
On the 15th of July 2013, it bid
Good bye, with the great service ending!

Now the age of mobile phone
Makes way to send SMSs and e-mail
The age of telegrams is flown
Now Skype and Tango we avail!

chandra thiagarajan

Air

Air is one of the five basic elements

Air surrounds the Earth and forms its atmosphere

Air surrounding the Earth is retained by its gravitational field

Air is an invisible, colorless, odorless, tasteless gaseous mixture

Air consists of mainly Nitrogen(approx-78%) , Oxygen(approx-21%)
and the balance is Argon, Carbon-di-oxide, Water vapor, etc.,

Air is a precious resource that most of us take for granted

Air supplies Oxygen which is essential to live -without it we
would die within minutes

Air supports burning

Air is dissolved in water

Air—It's component carbon-di-oxide is used by green plants
to make their food

Air—when in motion is called wind

Air—when there is a very strong wind it is a storm

Air—in Hindu myth VAYU is the God of air

Air—in Greek myth AETHER is the God of air and light

Air—in Roman myth LELANTOS is the God of air

Air—It can be felt as a light breeze

Air—It's presence can be felt by

1) Winnowing

2) Formation of clouds

3) Respiration

4) Photosynthesis

5) Transpiration

6) Flying of birds

Air—It's waves are the medium of Radio and Television transmission

Air - It is used for drying, purifying and refreshing

Air—Navigation against its surfaces is by Air-Craft

Air—Pollution is the introduction into the atmosphere of chemicals,
particulates, or biological materials that cause discomfort, disease
or death to humans and damage to natural environment.

Air—quality means the state of air around us

Air—quality tells us how good the air is to breathe

Air—quality is bad when it has more harmful things in it

Air—quality when poor occurs when pollutants reach high enough

concentration to endanger human health and environment

Air—quality is impacted when our everyday choices such as driving car, burning wood, raising smoke, formation of smog etc.

Air—quality index (AQI) is a no: used by Government Agencies to communicate to the public how polluted the air is currently

Air-quality index when increases adverse health effects set in.

Air—Stratospheric ozone depletion due to air pollution has been recognized as a threat to human health as well as to Earth's eco- systems.

chandra thiagarajan

An Acrostic Song To ni Richard

Mrs. Padmini Richard, our teacher, darling,
Radiant, Cheerful and ever Smiling,
Splendid teaching, with laughter sprinkling-

Promoted us to rungs higher,
Adding knowledge year after year—
During the period 1978 and 1981:
Magnificent a joy did envelop us,
Imbibing the lovable virtues and goodness
Nourished by you, our dear teacher;
Indebted to you, so, we are for ever!

Recounting the golden days with you,
Immense grief grips us too—
Comforting hours are slipping on fast;
Hearts pining we know not how to part.
Angelic teacher, with loving respects we depart,
Requesting the Lord, His blessings to shower,
Drawing you, your kith and kin, under His cover.

chandra thiagarajan

An Acrostic Tribute To Shri. Apj. Abdul Kalam

Shri. APJ Abdul Kalam, former President of India
Hailed from Rameshwaram in Tamil Nadu
Refreshingly free of any political affiliation
Inspired millions by his words and deeds.

A scientist who rose to India's top most position
President of India, who won India's heart
Joined the Almighty, this memorable day.

A boss of the Defence Research and Development Organisation
Born a muslim in humble surroundings
Did India proud by being a missile man
Unforgettable genius in Space Aeronautics
Liked by all, young or old, rich or poor.

Kind, pious soul, not lured by mundane activities
Accepted no VIP privileges and stood in queues
Lovable gentleman with awards galore
An admirable person, Veena playing nationalist.
May God let his wonderful soul to rest in peace.

Dt/27-7-15

chandra thiagarajan

An Aggrieved Heart

Two happy birds singing together,
Two little bees humming together,
Two pretty swans gliding together,
Two harmonious hearts beating together.

One happy bird stopped its song,
One little bee dropped along,
One pretty swan was marooned,
One heart plucked and swooned.

One sad bird sings no more,
One morose bee is so sore,
One poor swan is washed ashore,
One aggrieved heart weeps to the core.

chandra thiagarajan

Anger

I'm seething
With anger rising
It is gushing
I'm flushing
I'm others blaming.

Things have gone astray
I have no say
My fuse is short
I'm in wrath caught.

With things irritable
I become irascible
I clench my jaw
I reach the final straw.

I'm exploding.

My good mind which is like nectar
Is smitten by anger's vector
My thoughts become foul
My whole body becomes foul.

The food I eat turns poison
I'm in a mental prison
In my stomach, knots spring
In me purity I can't bring.

Just a minute of introspection
Everything is of my own volition
It dawned on me pretty soon
With anger I'm farther off God's boon
To be close by Him
I should shed my anger's whim.

chandra thiagarajan

Asthma

Asthma is a severe lung disease
Which makes the patient wheeze
The word Asthma is taken from Greek
Which means panting- breath of air to seek.

It often starts as a common cold
With a lingering cough in hold
Symptoms include chest tightness
With the very breath in shortness.

Breathing becomes labored
The sound of breath is clearly heard
With a respiratory track infection
It immediately requires an injection.

The lining of the air-ways space
Gain to swell and lead to constriction of air-ways
The air has pronounced difficult time
Getting in and out of lungs in wintry clime.

Asthma is categorized into mild
Moderate and critical—`tis profiled
Psychological problems also lead to it
While hereditary factors too add—`tis writ.

Immediate aggressive treatment
Is required for Asthma patients' ailment
Oxygen is administered to alleviate "hypoxia"
Else the patient may tend to go to "asphyxia".

235-300 million people have been counted
Globally to be with Asthma afflicted
In a year. As of two thousand eleven
With Asthma 250,000 people have gone to heaven.
Asthma is a disease, wretched
Which confines one to stay in bed
But in bed too one cannot lie down
And has to sit up slouched and run down.

Allergic rhinitis and other irritants
Environmental triggers including allergens
Dust, pollen, smoke and immunity's lack
Plus chemicals all go to trigger an Asthma attack.

Asthma cannot be completely cured
But it can in many ways be controlled
These patients should steer clear from irritants
And shy away from fumes and strong scents.

Asthma patients shouldn't get apprehension
And be despondent with trepidation
With breathing exercises and Inhalers
And with Yoga and Asthmatic Nebulizers,

One can ward off the nagging Asthma
And can hopefully avert it without enigma.
After the bout of Asthma with deprivation of air
One realizes the importance of air care.

Without self cognizance, air we inhale
Without self awareness, air we exhale
This is a universal automatic process
Which we in our lives ever address.

But when affected by gasping in breathing
The agony makes one's very life loathing
Only then one perceives the precious value of breath
And the gossamer line between life and death.

chandra thiagarajan

At Peace- Haiku

When one rids himself
Of the shackles of this world
He is at peace.

chandra thiagarajan

Attain God's Grace

In matters of day to day life
Two things there are for you to forget

First forget the harm done to you by others
Else you develop a revengeful attitude

Second forget the good you have done to others
Lest you expect favour from them

Only then you'll develop purity to experience
The Soul and attain God's Grace.

chandra thiagarajan

Be Divine

When you step high you are a monument
And you leave the steps below subjacent.

Then you shackle off your shallow ignorance
And gain knowledge and are in loftiness.

Your selfishness is then in obliteration
And Divinity in you is in manifestation.

chandra thiagarajan

Be Positive

I'm lost—if you think
You are beaten
I dare not—if you think
You are unbeaten.

I'll win -if you think
You will win
I'll lose—if you think
You are lost.

Everything rests
Upon your heart's will
Be positive—you'll do your best
And your heart re-fill.

chandra thiagarajan

Be The Flower

The lovely flower
in bloom
Reminds one
not of its doom
the day after
when comes the end
of its life's chapter!

Very happily
is the babe born
Though it is to be torn
one day or the other
From this world
of it's father and mother!

Then, why O man
should ye dote
on your life's span?
Do thy duty
as radiates gaiety
The flower of beauty!

chandra thiagarajan

Be Wise

If we are wise,
The great technological revolution,
Can lead to profusion,
For all and World Peace.

If we are unwise,
The great technological revolution,
Can lead to the extinction,
Of all hope and all life.

chandra thiagarajan

Be With God

There is radiance
when the sun rises,
there is resplendence
when God with you empathizes.

There is no darkness
when the sun is present,
there is no fearfulness
when with God you are present.

chandra thiagarajan

Be Young At Heart

BE YOUNG AT HEART

With age you will grow old with years that pass,
But clinging to your ideals you're young in class! .

With age your skin may see wrinkles;
With enthusiasm your soul tinkles! .

With age surging emotions may calm,
But vigour makes you youthful and is a balm!

With age you'd have had chequered life's path-main,
But the hope in heart, will in you, let peace reign! .

With age you may lose your appetite,
But with the joy of living you're filled right!

With age don't bow down with pessimism,
But set up aials and catch waves of optimism!

With age you may not barge into adventure,
But fill much will in your very nature!

With age don't sag your spirits but hold it high,
And you with youth, will be ever nigh!

With age you're high in life's ladder's rung,
But with lure of Nature you'll be ever young!

With age don't worry and yourself blame,
But have an unfailing trust in life's game!

With age you've criss-crossed many a trouble,
But with your iron resolution you'll ne'er stumble!

With age there may be a tarnish in your appearance,
But your inner-self should radiate effulgence!

With age you acquire abundant wisdom,

Beauty In Unity

Once upon a time,
The colours had a fight;
Each one of them in line,
Proclaimed their right.

Green proudly averred,
' I'm the one on Earth,
With be-witching greenery covered—
None is so very worth.'

Blue came forward to say,
'Oh! My! The rolling sea,
And the skies in sway,
Are all but blue, you see! '

Yellow stood soaring,
' Colours of the Sun and Moon
Are mine—brightly glowing,
Only I've the lovely boon, '

Red rushed to declare,
'I'm in blood—in precious lives,
And am to lead, I swear,
Let's end the stupid jibes.'

Suddenly thunder crashed,
The sky was lit with lighting;
Rain poured and lashed,
The colours were in fear, trembling

They held their hands to-gether,
In their tremendous woe;
And Lo! United they were in splendour,
As they formed an alluring Rainbow!

chandra thiagarajan

Bedazzled

Poetry I love you
you parade in front of me
I am bedazzled.

chandra thiagarajan

Bird's Sweep

In the still waters
with joy I espy your image
oh! bird's sweep clears it all.

chandra thiagarajan

Broken Heart

An aged, affectionate father
Nourished his indigent son
His whole family of four, rather
Pouring all his love in tons.

His own house he parted
For his son's family to stay
And went onto a small house rented
For his son to have his way.

He even made an extension
To his neat own house
And gave it away to his son
To let him fetch rent and have no grouse.

He further subsidized
For the son's family when
He also remitted school fees—an amount sized
For the upcoming grand children.

At this juncture: -

The father was gravely affected
At the unsavoury words from his son
He was very much shattered
From that day on his son he did shun.

The father broken of heart
Cut off fully his son's relationship
He withdrew all help due to the dart
Which pained him to flip.

The son underwent an operation
Of the spinal cord due to an injury
Of which too the father had little unction
And had no mind to visit him in his misery.

The father's heart was hit hard
He was prodded by all not to be offensive

But he wouldn't budge for his ward
One couldn't succeed to educate his heart to forgive!

chandra thiagarajan

Butterflies

Butterflies are lovely
Butterflies are colourful
They are immensely pleasing
While I see them flitting

From flower to flower
From bower to bower
God's beautiful creation
Wonderful to heart's recreation.

chandra thiagarajan

Buying Gifts

The veil of heart to lift,
And to evince the concern and love,
One is found to plough
Through the shops for a gift.

To present many occasions crop:
Festivals, Ceremonies and Birthdays,
Seasons Greetings and Wedding days,
None are we prepared to drop.

One goes for a present, hunting
The scale and variety on display,
Boggles the mind at the array,
And stands confused and wondering!

If it's for a bubbly little kid,
The toy shouldn't hurt or break,
And be of reputable make:
Yet within the purse's grid.

If it's for growing boys,
One knows they're under the spell
Of battery operated gadgets swell,
Methinks a Ph.D. is needed to choose the toys.

If it's for giggling pretty girls,
Perhaps we may get a frock,
They may admire it and rock,
Or shove it and crave for pearls.

One can then thus opt safely,
For a story book to read and enjoy,
Or for a pack of dry fruits from Dubai,
Sans resentment and present it gaily.

chandra thiagarajan

Carnival

Poetry a carnival
It exhibits many a charm
It bewitches me.

chandra thiagarajan

Chile's Miracle

□ CHILE'S MIRACLE

Miners thirty three, descended the mine,
In the Chilean Atacama desert at San Jose,
To fetch copper and gold so fine,
And to the occasion they happily rose.

In the bowels of the earth 700 metres below,
Lo! They were pinned half a mile underground,
And a rock of 70000 tonne gave them a blow,
Crashing on their tunnel with a huge sound.

The tunnel bore the brunt and kept them alive,
They were utterly scared; it was humid and hot;
On one half a spoon of salmon they did survive,
In the dark, only their helmet lights were their lot.

Despair and anguish gripped the men to pine,
They were trapped in a dark dank space;
Seventeen days passed on with no sign
Of contact with the world and human race.

In their desolate bleak cloud of isolation,
There came a streak of silver lining;
A tube they espied with tablets of dehydration,
Protein and high -calorie food for their dining.

Hope bloomed in the miners' hearts,
They endured days -on with solidarity,
The measly food were their delicious tarts,
They waited with fortitude and equanimity,

Up above, the entire world was in piquancy,
And an array of international talent played,
The Chilean Govt: , NASA, Japan's Space Agency,
And other companies, score, with them stayed.

The rescuers were in a hard torturous fix,
As expertise converged for the complex rescue,
It was a narrow twisting escape shaft-the Phoenix_
Painted as the Chilean flag, red, white and blue.

“Miners of Chile”_the refrain continuously
echoed,

The world watched with bated breath, the cage,
Secular prayers from every country showed,
That the world was one large Global village.

The evacuation started- descended the capsule,
Kith and kin awaited in ‘Camp Hope’;dazzled
Down there, the miners were calm and cool,
But on top, the mood was with nerves frazzled.

One by one the miners were arduously lifted,
Through the phoenix- like the bird's re-birth;
Taking 48 hours for all of them to be gifted,
Oh! The joy knew no bounds at their re-birth.

The last man Luis Urzua came up from hell,
The leader, who kept the miners all to-gether;
Not only the man who bore the ordeal well,
But the one who superbly coped with the weather.

The whole world with euphoria heaved a sigh,
As all the miners were safe and sound -back,
This ‘rescue mission’ had indeed relieved, high,
Thanks to modern day technology's track!

This episode elaborates with magnificence,
How very dear and precious human lives are,
The Chilean Premier spent with munificence,
Subtly ventilating an end to terrorism and war.

Triumph of a never-say-die spirit, pure,
Designates this unique incident, so heartening;
Prayers to the Almighty are answered for sure,
Where all hearts in unison are imploring.

chandra thiagarajan

Cinquain (Syllabic) - -Mirror

Mirror

Reflects your smile

You'll love your own face

Make others smile, all will love your face

That's good!

chandra thiagarajan

Cleanliness And Happiness

Cleanliness! Cleanliness! Cleanliness!
Cleanliness ever gives you happiness! happiness! happiness!
For cleanliness is next to Godliness! Godliness! Godliness!

Keep your surroundings very clean,
Dust and tidy, wash and preen,
Spic and span-it must seem,
In an environment that does gleam.

Physical cleanliness is a must,
Brush your teeth and attend to bathing;
Clean your hair and wear clothes clean;
Be fresh and to be clean, be keen.

Flush all evil thoughts from your mind
And gush it with love and ever be kind;
Honesty and sincerity; goodness and cheerfulness
Implanted, will make one bounce with happiness.

chandra thiagarajan

Cloud Nine

I am on cloud nine
with poetry filling my soul
at any time anywhere.

chandra thiagarajan

Compassion (Acrostic)

C-ompassion is showing sympathy
O-n this special day we emphasize empathy
M-eaning of compassion is co-suffering
P-ity and concern for others genuinely exhibiting.
A-ltruism is amply manifested
S-heltering and embracing the distressed
S-elflessly serving the ones under privileged.
I-n numerous philosophies it is a great virtue
O-pen- hearted jumping in, others too rescue
N-atural and an innate longing for helping others!

chandra thiagarajan

Completely Submit

When around a pursuit
Yourself at it completely submit
And instead of holding just inspiration
Engender an attachment of emotion
Then excitement flows with effervescence
And energy bursts forth with vehemence.

chandra thiagarajan

Computer (Cinquain)

Computer
A machine
Of great use
Without which many lives
Collapse

chandra thiagarajan

Computer And Man

I am great
All men I educate
I am capable
I am Irresistible,
I have a lot of memory
I answer every query
I have loads of power
Around me mankind hover
I solve problems arithmetical
I carry out operations logical
I am very intelligent
From men I'm different
I am a titan
I am super human
Can you guess
Who I am?
Yes! I am the COMPUTER.

The computer, itself thus prides
And on a high horse it rides.

It cannot comprehend
That man has been his friend
And that he had been behind
The work computer had stream-lined
To execute the multitude of commands
Which man had given for his demands.

Man is equal to the computer
When he speculates he is the man of matter.
As is the computer in man's hands
Is he not the man in God's hands?

chandra thiagarajan

Contemplation Of God

When difficulties arise
Think of God

Difficulties
Are like passing clouds
They come and go

Permanent clouds
There are none
Contemplate on God

Don't give room to worries
Remain unperturbed
Think of God

Then is the time
When in difficulties
To contemplate more and more of God.!

chandra thiagarajan

Dame Luck

DAME LUCK

If you sit in the corner
And wait for Dame Luck
To step in tinkling
With her bells jingling
And to dance to your honour—
You're sure to pluck!

Do not make a horse of your wish
And ride it gaily,
For, bare wishes, devoid of action,
Will for ever, fix you in the same station—
While others from below will dish
You out and surface merrily!

Get up, ye man!
Work, work till ye perspire,
Gather all your energy nascent
And act in the present.
You will rise high-to your plan—
And others, you are sure to inspire!

chandra thiagarajan

Deepavali

D EEPAVALI, a great Hindu Festival
E choes the triumph of good over evil
E nchants all—the array of lamps in illumination
P articipating in the festivities with jubilation
A t the dawn of day with Ganga bath and Prayers
V ying with one another the children with crackers
A ll grandly attired and joyous in their new dresses
L ively with their kith and kin exchanging sweets galore
I nterests one and all with happiness to the core.

chandra thiagarajan

Denied Motherhood

Lovely Motherhood divine
God for me didn't design
For totally barren I am
And have not passed the exam.

It was not my mirth
To give child- birth
And am wallowing in self-pity
As I don't have that capacity.

When I see babes being fed
Blood courses fast in my head
Mother and child's proximity
Disturb's my equanimity.

Why am I motherhood denied
Fate has made me to cry and dried
I extremely feel the loss of a child
When the world at me does deride.

When colleagues, of their children talk
My heart jolts and gets a mock
I speak of my siblings' children, in lieu
And that of my neighbour's children, I knew.

At such times I desperately pine
But to have a child I have no sign
I see many children playing
But mine there it is missing.

People's pity, for me, I can't bear
Their advices for me a child to bear
Their suggestions and proposals are a hundred
Their prescriptions fill me with hatred.

During family functions when people invite
All ladies, the auspicious lamp to light
I take a flight and am sad with my plight
As I am considered inauspicious with spite.

There is not a soul to call me "Mummy"
My heart yearns for it—I feel I am a dummy
O God! At least in my future birth
Please bestow on me a child on this Earth.

chandra thiagarajan

Deserve And Desire

God is nature
We are all under nature.

We should ourselves constitute
To deserve what we desire
With a clean heart astute.

Only of what we are worthy
Will be offered to us by the Almighty.

chandra thiagarajan

Dew

The dew on the grass
Dew dropp gladly reflects
The colours of rainbow.

chandra thiagarajan

Divine Mother Of Pondicherry

The significant spiritual collaborator
Of Sri Aurobindo was the Mother
Her name at birth was Alfassa
Blanche Rachel Mirra Alfassa.

To the spiritual retreat and library
Of Sri Aurobindo at Pondicherry
She came in 1914 late March
And at World war she had to leave it and march..

She spent her time in Japan
Where into poet Tagore she ran
After six years of continuous stay
She returned to Pondicherry so gay.

Sri Aurobindo into seclusion retired
In 1926 she founded the "Ashram" as decided.
Sri Aurobindo considered her as the Mother Divine
And the name "Mother" to her he did assign.

In the year 1878, in Paris was Mirra Alfassa born
At the age of five she felt that from this world she was torn
Her spiritual discipline from then on began
She would often lapse into bliss in her divan.

At twelve she had experiences psychic
And the existence of God gave her a kick
At fourteen she joined school to study Art
Named "Sphinx" at Paris Salon she exhibited her art.

At nineteen she married Henri Francois Morisset
And begot a son named Andre Henri Morisset
At twenty she achieved a conscious sense
Of uniting with the Divine Presence.

After ten years she from her husband separated
Three years later she married Paul Antoine Richard
He met Sri Aurobindo and was enamoured by his spirituality

And both of them with Sri Aurobindo had congeniality.

In Nov 1926 "Sri Aurobindo Ashram" was founded
Next month Sri Aurobindo from public view to withdraw decided
He considered Alfassa as Mother Divine- an incarnation
An embodiment of love- and gave charge to her with divination..

As a "Divine Conscious Force" she was regarded by him
And "Auroville" a model township was created by her with vim
In the world it was a great new renaissance
When a population of 2500 from 50 countries came in response..

The unique, universal town envisioned by Alfassa
Till date, even after her demise "Auroville" is held in awe
In 1973 when came her end, the final release
Her body was placed in Samadhi to lie in peace.

She had a great love and liking for colourful flowers
So her Samadhi is daily decorated with fresh flowers
It is believed that Mother's Spirit persists and has supernatural powers
And mankind pray for her loving blessings showers.

chandra thiagarajan

Do Your Duty

Gardeners, two there are, a pair,
One doesn't perform and is unfair,
The other is duty bound and full of care,
Both work for their master for their fare.

The non-performer is a flatterer,
He eulogizes and praises his master,
The other person, the gardener—
He is simple and knows not to palter.

To the committed man the master shifts,
The other from employment he lifts,
Let us execute our duty without rifts,
The Lord God on us will shower His gifts.

chandra thiagarajan

Doves

Doves

When true love
With affections plough;
And feelings surge
For the hearts to merge,

The hearts witnessing,
Are with emotions a-flowing—
Glory be to the Loves,
And blessed be the Doves.

chandra thiagarajan

Dry Leaves

The dry fallen leaves
on the ground, with wind
run chasing one another.

chandra thiagarajan

Duties

Our duties are five—
First to our families
Second to our neighbourhoods
Third to our work places
Fourth to our state
And Fifth to our Nation.

chandra thiagarajan

Each Day

Each day I get up
poetry too with me is up
night with me asleep.

chandra thiagarajan

Earth

Earth is the planet on which we live.

Earth is the third planet from the Sun.

Earth is the fifth largest of the nine planets—in size and mass.

Earth is rocky, big and sturdy.

Earth is almost an oblate spheroid in shape.

Earth is home to millions of species of life forms including us.

Earth is unique in this respect.

Earth is the densest major body in the solar system.

Earth is referred to as the blue planet.

Earth is more than 4.5 billion years old.

Earth is symbolized with a cross inside a circle.

Earth has the highest gravity.

Earth has a temperature range from (-69 degrees C to 58 degrees C)

Earth's surface(71%) is covered by salt water oceans.

Earth's remaining portion consists of 5 continents viz.

1. Eurasia (Europe and Asia)

2. America (North and South America)

3. Africa

4. Australia

5. Antarctica

and some islands.

Earth's daily rotation causes day and night.

Earth's axis is tilted to the extent of 23.4degrees.

Earth is flattened at the poles and is covered by ice.

Earth takes 24 hours to complete a rotation on its axis.

Earth takes 365days to complete an orbit around the Sun.

Earth's orbit around the Sun is an oval shaped ellipse.

Earth's atmospheric composition is roughly as follows:

Nitrogen—78%; Oxygen—21%; and traces of Argon,
Carbon-di-oxide, Water vapour and others.

Earth is surrounded by Air for nearly ,

Earth has a ozone layer.

Earth has a magnetic field which is very strong.

Earth's these two layers block the harmful solar radiation.

Earth's interior remains active with a solid iron core—7100kms wide.

Earth's mantle is above this core which is 2900kms. thick.

Earth's temperature of the outer core is about 3700 to 4300degrees C.
Earth's temperature of the inner core reaches to 7000degrees C
which is hotter than the surface of the Sun.
Earth is solid because of the enormous pressures found at the
Super-hot inner core.

Earth is 149,597,890 kms. when closest to the Sun (Perihelion)
Earth is 152,100,000 kms. when farthest (Aphelion) .
Earth is warmed by Water vapour, Carbon-di-oxide and other gases
trapping heat from the Sun which is termed as the "Green
House" effect.
Earth would probably be too cold for life to exist without this effect.
Earth's surface is subject to extreme weather conditions such as Cyclones,
Typhoons, Hurricanes and Storms.
Earth's surface is also subject to Earthquakes, Landslides, Tsunamis, Blizzards,
Volcanic eruptions, Wild fires, etc, .

Earth has a diameter of roughly 13000 kms.
Earth is oblate spheroid because gravity pulls matter into a ball.
Earth's only natural satellite is the Moon.
Earth interacts with the Sun and Moon.
Earth's mineral resources and the products of the biosphere contribute resources
that are used to support a global human population.
Earth's human population are grouped into about 200 independent sovereign
states
which interact through diplomacy, travel, trade, and military action.

chandra thiagarajan

Earth - - (Cinquain)

Earth
Life sustaining
Flora, Fauna, Humans,
She is the mother
Planet

chandra thiagarajan

Ecstasy

Poems! Oh! Poems
You are the calm
To my turbulent lot

And the balm
To my aching heart!

With your soothing touch
You pull me
You lull me
And you cull me!

Fountains of joy
Spring forth
And encompass me!

I'm lost
In the undercurrent
Of ecstasy!

chandra thiagarajan

Education

An important component of life is education
Schools furnish the fitting foundation
During degree courses we do specialization
In fields of interest of our fascination.

With education thinking gets a stimulation
It gives unity of feeling and goodness with elation
And knowledge of the world is in accumulation
Enabling us to infer things with right interpretation.

It is not just about text-books lessons adaptation
It is about life's lessons right administration
Education is not mere imparting of information
It is about training of behavior and emotion.

Development of values in life is the activation
With education, good manners are in accentuation
And it is a sound system in life of quality absorption
Education makes one's life to be in elevation.

chandra thiagarajan

Enamored

Poetry surges in me
Thus making myself enamored
Of its winsome beauty.

chandra thiagarajan

Enchanting

My life with poetry
flavoured by many poets
is enchanting ever.

chandra thiagarajan

Energy

Omnipresent is energy,
The whole of cosmos infinitely,
All pervasive is energy,
Even in a blade of grass subtly.

It has a thumping ware,
In the surrounding air;
It has a smug seat,
Even in the latent heat.

It has a space,
'Midst the water's pace;
It surely exists,
In electricity's precincts.

It is certainly present,
In chemicals nascent;
It is in abundance,
In light's radiance.

It is in mechanization,
Of to-day's modernization;
It is now the resultant,
Of nucleus' bombardment.

When stored 'tis potential energy,
When dynamic 'tis kinetic energy;
From one form or the other,
Energy can be transformed thither.

It can neither be created,
Nor can it be eradicated;
Energy has existed always,
In one form or the other ways.

Mankind has harnessed energy,
Depleting Earth of it's bounty;
Unbridled use of this holding,
Is depriving our progeny's belonging.

Let this energy song,
Loudly strike a gong;
For us to conserve energy,
And preserve it with synergy.

chandra thiagarajan

Enhance

The light emanating
from the electric bulb
appears to be its own.

One bulb emanates
more light
Another one emanates
less light.

It depends upon its capacity.

But the point of
generation for both
is only one and the same.

As long there is
generation of electricity
both the bulbs emanate light
each according to its own capacity.

When we incline towards God
His Nature which is permanent
will exude through us
according to our capacity.

God is the generator
in his stature
and we are the ones
who reflect light
according to our capacity.

Let us enhance our capacity
to reflect more of His Nature!

chandra thiagarajan

Enthusiasm

One who is possessed by God,
Is known as a person with Enthusiasm;
He is at the threshold to the Lord,
And has with him no phantasm.

His mind is fresh as a rose,
And he is ever present in his work;
At it he is positive and close,
And desires to do things and not shirk.

He never acts in hurry and haste,
And on any person does bank;
He is prudent and doesn't waste,
His quest is to be high in rank.

He ever wishes to take in knowledge,
Wherein his charisma steadily increases;
With enthusiasm he gets enough courage,
And he doesn't deviate from his creases.

He is ever exuberant and passionate,
And tends to be upbeat and bubbly;
He never likes his job to procrastinate,
And completes things sans mishap, calmly.

In life he is always optimistic,
And is a positive personality;
He plans his work in a manner realistic,
Being vernal and fresh is his speciality.

Like a plant which is in the process of growth,
He drums up, before God, his enthusiasm;
And while he prays he takes in an oath,
Between him and God there should be no chasm.

chandra thiagarajan

Enticing

Poetry you are here
an easy journey with you dear
enticing me so clever.

chandra thiagarajan

Equanimity

Life in this world
at times
bestows absolute happiness.

Life in this world
at times
gives us entire sadness.

Both are two sides of a coin.

When happiness abounds
one shouldn't get excited
being stirred by it
and get overwhelmed.

When sadness descends
one shouldn't be crest-fallen
being dejected by it
and get depressed.

With both joy and gloom
one should be undeviating
neither jumping with jocundity
nor sinking in melancholy
but always mid-course keeping
essentially the golden mean seeking
ever with composure and equanimity being.

chandra thiagarajan

Ethere

Muse

You are

My sweet heart

Giving pleasure

Thinking and reading

Poets thoughts suffuse me

Over come with happiness

At the contents when inspiring

I am completely swept off my feet

With the poem echoing in my mind deep.

chandra thiagarajan

Ever Turn Towards God

On the Mariner's compass
The Magnetic needle
Automatically turns
To the Magnetic North, ever.

Similarly

On our Mind's compass
The Magnetic needle
Automatically ought to turn
To the Magnetic God, ever.

chandra thiagarajan

Exigency

When crisis appear to ensnare
God please give strength and wisdom
To overcome the exigency.

chandra thiagarajan

Exiguity Of Man

The high peaks
With tall teaks,
Look down upon man
As he them seeks.

The steep dales'
Lush green vales,
Sneer at man
As he them scales.

The deep seas
Waves never cease,
They deride man
As he them sees.

Nature is mighty
With all its bounty,
Man is miniscule;
A small entity.

chandra thiagarajan

Fame

The fire from the urns
Scorch the mortal frame
But fame remains immortal.

chandra thiagarajan

Feel God

Feel God

Even in pitch darkness
I can feel myself without seeing
In like manner
Even in the darkest of circumstances
I should feel God sans light.

chandra thiagarajan

Feel His Omniscience

Advertisement for the Sun is its magnificence
Announcement for the Moon is its luminescence
Enunciation for the Stars is their brilliance
Notification for Man is his significance
To share with love for all in munificence
With enlightenment for Divinity is to feel His Omniscience

chandra thiagarajan

Felicitations To ah { Acrostic }

S ir, to you, our dear
H eadmaster with obeisance,
R espects and reverence,
I n this flower of poesy

J oin we, and offer our felicitations, with

P ride welling up in our hearts, blithe.

P appiah, the name,
A ttuned for ever to fame;
P rominent in every sphere;
P ossessing a cap of colourful feathers, came
I nto the portals of I C F High School to tame
A host of two thousand souls and more.
H earts fluttering in the core;

H eads nodding at the door;
E xtended we our hands to receive you afore.
A ffection you poured;
D iscipline you bestowed;
M oulded us in just
A year and a half;
S eeped through the crust
T o the grain, to remove the chaff.
E nthroned now as the Master best;
R anked high among the rest;

I CF School's impeccable Lord
C rowned with the 'State Award',
F ascinates one and all with the deserving placard.

H eightened is the glory of our school
I n owning this scintillating gem;
G littering, though, in this gleaming pool,
H umility abounds, yet, from the very pith to hem.

S tudents, we, in thousands gathered here
C onvey to you, our esteemed, Sir,

H onour, obedience and affection dear
O n this memorable red-lettered day:
O ur prayers to the Almighty:
L ong live our Master till Eternity!

chandra thiagarajan

Fire

Fire is the fundamental of all elements
Fire is a classical element
Fire is an element quick to flare up
Fire from heaven denotes lightening
Fire releases heat and light
Fire has a visible portion -the flame
Fire is self-sustaining
Fire is a chemical reaction
Fire involves bonding of oxygen with carbon

Fire does not exist in its natural form
Fire exists by consuming another form
Fire forms from a burning mass of material
Fire is made in a hearth for warmth
Fire is used in a furnace for smelting
Fire is used in cooking
Fire is used in signaling
Fire is used for propulsion process
Fire is used in the process of welding

Fire has been an important part of all cultures
Fire was vital to the development of civilization
Fire is commonly associated with energy
Fire, in Greek myth, was stolen by Prometheus from the Gods
to protect humans but was punished for his charity
Fire in Hindu tradition is termed Agni—the Vedic deity
Fire as the God Agni is the acceptor of sacrifices
Fire in Hindu tradition is linked to Sun or Surya

Fire is a rapid oxidation of material
Fire can result in conflagration
Fire affects ecological systems across the globe
Fire causes physical damage through burning
Fire is all consuming and destructive
Fire causes water contamination
Fire causes soil erosion
Fire causes atmospheric pollution
Fire is a hazard to human and animal life
Fire was invented in a myriad ways

Fire is now got from safety matches, lighters, electricity

Fire represents creativity

Fire represents passion of intellectuals

Fire represents the deep emotions which humans have.

chandra thiagarajan

Flame

The flame of poetry
Kindled by my doctor
Burns bright and steady.

chandra thiagarajan

Float

You me and the moon
Let us happily float together
On the sailing clouds.

chandra thiagarajan

Flute

One can stamp
a bamboo tree
and make it rubbish and rot
Or
One can sculpt
from the bamboo tree
and can produce from it
valuable flute
to be in Lord Krishna's hands
from where Heavenly music emanates.
Make yourself fit to be a flute in God's hands.

chandra thiagarajan

For Trees- - For Man

For Trees

Every year comes spring

And they bloom

Throughout their life.

For Man

Only once in his life time comes spring

It is his Youth

He has to bloom

And accomplish his best by then.

chandra thiagarajan

Forms Of Wealth

To money is attributed wealth
But the open truth of wealth
Is, It is not the only kind of wealth—
There are also other forms of wealth!

Good health is the best form of wealth
Forging rich links in relationships is wealth
Spontaneous love for all life forms is wealth
To have enthusiasm in life is wealth.

Acquiring life-long learning is wealth
Experience and wisdom in life is wealth
Meeting new people is also wealth
Visiting new places too is authentic wealth.

The quest to explore something is wealth
To have a positive mind-set is wealth
Existence of deep internal peace is wealth
Early morning waking up with joy is wealth.

Possessing high self-respect is wealth
Having strong spiritual connection is wealth
There exist so many types of wealth
Constitute all these and you're with full wealth!

chandra thiagarajan

Friends

Life's most priceless assets
Valuable more than millions of dollars
Are true significant friends

chandra thiagarajan

Fuel

Poetry unawares you leap
Lifting me to great heights
Poetry you fuel me.

chandra thiagarajan

Gain In Pain

I fall a prey to great affliction,
Undergo sufferance with botheration.

Why should I undergo pain and fret?
Why should I twitching heartache get?

Why should I undergo this distress?
Why should I have this unhappiness?

I stumble to interpret and expound,
I am helpless to unravel and come around!

In God's wonderful and glorious creation,
There is nothing whatever without reason!

'Oh! God! Why have you thrown me over-board?
Oh! God! Why am I saddled with such a load? '

'Oh! Ye man, when life is trying and troublesome,
Difficult, with misery, formidable and toilsome;

With worry, trials and tribulations,
You are made tough to get invigoration;

You gather spirit, strength and tenacity,
You become chaste, pure with sublimity;

Distress gives you the grit and determination,
To overcome the bitterness in the situation;

With sufferance you learn endurance,
You engender enthusiasm and tolerance;

With pain you restrain and gain wisdom,
You are seasoned, cohesive and solemn;

With affliction you beget verve and inspiration,
You become deeply profound with beatification! '

chandra thiagarajan

Garlands

O Mighty, Almighty!
I wish to install
Garlands on thee

Not ordinary garlands
But garlands bound
With my heart `s strings

First garland is with quality
Flowers of exalted thoughts
And the second is valuable
Flowers of precious acts

Let each thought
And each act
Be the aromatic flowers
Of the garlands.

chandra thiagarajan

Gift

Love is a gift
It shuns away all rift

Freely bestow love
You'll be with others –hand in glove

Give love blindly
It will bounce back willingly

Present love without any expectation
You'll get more of the contribution.

chandra thiagarajan

Give Peace

Each person in this world
Has special qualities of gold.

Real concern for all is the need
Let us try to emulate and them heed.

May all haunting troubles come to a halt
May all bickering and disputes from us part.

We shall do our best and together live
And shall peace to all persons give.

chandra thiagarajan

God

In all things see God
In all music hear God
In all kind thoughts feel God
In all love know God
In all there is, is God.

chandra thiagarajan

God Is One

Over the entire Earth
The Sky is one
The Sun is one
The Moon is one
But why is it
That God which is One
Exists under different names?

chandra thiagarajan

God Made Nature

God made Nature
God made Man
Nature can survive without man
Man cannot survive without nature.
So let him take utmost care of nature!
He contaminates the Earth
He spoils the Water
He pollutes the Air and Space
He has made a hole in the ozone layer
Global warming and climate change has set!
Let him beware and not meddle with nature.
Nature can survive without man
Man cannot survive without nature!

chandra thiagarajan

God-The Mother

It is great
to have a lasting
relationship with God—
As has a mother
towards her child.

Any mistakes committed
by the child
can be freely conveyed
to its mother
and ask for forgiveness
to which the mother quickly responds.

She lovingly wipes the dirt
off the child.
The mother has
nothing but love
towards her child.
She looks after it ever.

In like manner
God cleanses our dirty mind.
God is such a mother to us.

chandra thiagarajan

Gold's Rant

When they embed me in fire
I'm not in great ire

When with a hammer they pound me
I don't place any plea

When I'm drawn into a wire
I don't a bit inquire

When I'm flattened into a sheet
I admit and bear the treat

All this I undergo well
Because I'd be turned to a Jewel

A pretty girl to adorn proudly
But when I'm weighed, frankly

Speaking, I hate to be weighed
Against the tiny grains and thus degraded!

chandra thiagarajan

Good Beginning And Good Finishing

What makes a good beginning
Is with a sacred mind starting
And not worrying before experience
But being calm and peaceful and not tense.

The efficient method is careful planning
And all your selfish interests banning
With a responsibility should be the execution
And the problems to challenge with confrontation.

A good step gives an advantage to rate
It was referred to even by Aristotle the great
A good beginning almost assures success
And to a great outcome you'll have access.

With clean thoughts, broad mind and will power
And with strength you should stand tall like a tower
With ambition you get motivating and get going
Begin well, go on well, there's the result of good finishing!

chandra thiagarajan

Good Conduct

In this world's find
Conduct of people
Is high or low
In accordance with one's mind.

In case you hold
Your fingers to fire
You can behold
Getting it scathed in the pyre
Even if you are unespied
And in a secret place abide.

When you are in fancy
Even though in privacy
When your conduct is blotched
Your soul gets scorched.

As inside a deep forest
The exquisite flower spills elegance
Though it is bereft
Of people to admire it best
Or to smell its fragrance
It blooms at Nature's behest.

Oh! You mind! Conduct yourself-well
Like the hidden sweet flower-swell
Beautiful and aromatic-a treat
Fit to be seated at God's feet!

chandra thiagarajan

Great Mind

Is it feasible
When I babble
That I fanned fair
Alphabets at random in the air
And they came to caper
And settled on paper
In the form of the Muse—
A poem to use?

When even for this work of a dot
There exists a mind of sort

Is it tangible
To say 'tis a gamble

That the stars in ether
At a random chance did appear
The Universe, Galaxies and Cosmos
All formed on their own from a mass?

Can I thus pronounce
And the Great Mind denounce?

chandra thiagarajan

Great Time

Exquisite beauty in all living things
Evokes living with exhilaration
Remain stimulated joyful and genuine
On your life-work stay focused
Have a great time along the way.

chandra thiagarajan

Greater Life

As is the seed so is the tree
Our thought is the seed
As per the thought we see
The world around us to cede.

As long as the mind
Is in right condition
We are good an kind
We should have cognition
And posses a greater life.

The seed for a greater life -
Of spiritual life
Is only in us.

chandra thiagarajan

Greatest Vice

One may others largely envy
And hold resentment with jealousy.

One may have abundant pride
And with excessive love of self abide.

One may nurse plenty of anger
And hold on to wrath as a tiger.

One may indulge in liberal laziness
And may be occupied with idleness.

One may have a lot of avarice
And may not want any holding to miss.

One may have over-indulgence in food
And may be a glutton and crude.

One may go after wanton lust
And may want to have the crust.

Many another loathing habit
One may possess in their spirit.

All these are no doubt sins and evils
But the greatest vice as of the devils.

Is the vice of hurting a human being's mind
Hence let us never do so and be ever kind.

chandra thiagarajan

Haiku - Life

Life in this world
Comes to a compelling end
Like withered roses.

chandra thiagarajan

Haiku- I Surrender

Like a river flowing
Into the great ocean
God I surrender.

chandra thiagarajan

Haiku- Moonshine

moonshine night
merry night queen blossoms
alluring aroma

chandra thiagarajan

Harmony

In this vast world
different kinds of races exist
with various religions
our mission in this vast world
would be to unite with harmony.

chandra thiagarajan

Hatred

Hatred is a disgusting and hideous emotion
Which entails grudge and detestation
Hatred is the curse of our life
For it is the fount of strife in life
Hatred destroys our soul
And wrecks havoc whole.

Hatred is a dislike extreme
Directed against ideas or a team
Of persons or individuals or objects
Or feelings of loathing against sects
Hatred which is deep and enduring
Is believed to be long lasting.

Psychologists consider it as a disposition
More than a temporary state of abomination
Hatred is an attitude of prejudiced hostility
And an intense feeling expressing animosity
Hatred makes us die every moment
And destroys our soul brilliant.

From the inner recesses of the mind
We should eradicate hatred and be kind
Uncontrollable mind leads to hatred
We should control and instill love instead
Love caters to our soul enlivening
And makes our lives valuable with forgiving.

chandra thiagarajan

Heart - -Cinquain

Heart
Beats incessantly
Throughout our life
To makes us live
Loving

chandra thiagarajan

Honour

Only the soul is yours
Lie not only in the mundane plane
Your soul's virtue is honour

chandra thiagarajan

How Will Death Be?

How will Death be?

I stand
o'er the sand
by the sea, so blue,

Lost in the grand
beauty of dancing waters
with the cool breeze
murmuring past.

Mother Nature's hand
has displayed
with her magic wand
a colourful band
of bright glow
in a slow flow
on the evening horizon! .

With darkness around
I retreat to my cozy cot
with the wonder
of the evening
dissolved,
I sleep sound.

I wake
more enthralled
with sleep
than
with the beautiful
Nature! .

Will Death
too
be so soul-satisfying
than this
kaleidoscopic life
on Earth?

chandra thiagarajan

Humility

One who is proud
And is with ascension endowed
Himself, he over-weighs
And amplifies his ego to raise.

One who embraces all
And evinces interest tall
Becomes an integral part of all
And humility is in call.

When the fruits raw
In the branches of the tree draw
To ripe, mature and mellow
The branches low down and bow.

When perceives the humble mind
That God is intricately entwined
In every life, high or low-
The wisdom makes him to kneel and bow
Before the Almighty God!

chandra thiagarajan

I Can Forget It

The other person has hurt me,
She has utterly disappointed me,
She is totally wrong—very clear.
I cannot forget it.

She doesn't seek forgiveness,
Even if it is sought—the forgiveness,
She doesn't deserve to be forgiven.
I cannot forget it.

About her my animosity looms,
She has been cruel to me—it zooms,
I vowed ne'er to forgive her.
I cannot forget it.

In me, the hurt keeps on throbbing,
My heart goes on endlessly sobbing,
It has led me to hate her.
I cannot forget it.

I can't send thoughts of goodwill,
My mind is brimming with ill-will,
I want her too to suffer.
I cannot forget it.

I'm in complete restlessness,
I'm weighed with bitterness,
I even wish we never met,
I cannot forget it.

I dwell on the glorious days,
When we were in kind ways,
Now I'm in resentment.
I cannot forget it.

Ah! Suddenly it dawned on me, because,
She, my feelings didn't cause,
'Tis I who have chosen to own the feelings!
Yes! I should make myself forget it!

I cannot be thus wallowing,
I should start the process of healing,
From her shoes, I should see the happening.
I shall make myself forget it.

Now I see her in new light,
I invite her to see my plight,
I say 'I'm sorry' which she denies;
She prevails upon me and says 'Sorry, Sorry! '

Shorn of ego, we clutch hands,
The under current of joy therein lands,
We sail into the healed relationship, lit!
Ah! I can forget it!

!

chandra thiagarajan

I Crave

Poetry I crave for you
you bestow elevated thoughts
ever chime in with me

chandra thiagarajan

I Know Not

I Know Not

You are the Sky
You are the Earth
You are the Ether
You are the Light
You are the Body
You are the Life
You are Truth
You are Supreme

You have made Man
He says, Me and Mine
But you are the Controller of All.

With all my adoration
And all my Admiration
What mode of supplication
Shall I offer to worship you?
What song of celebration
Shall I sing in praise of you?

I, the exiguous entity, know not.

chandra thiagarajan

I Will Certainly Marry Him Again

Clinging to him as a new bride,
With a heart full of hope and pride,
I stepped into this married circle
With him, who was till then my uncle.

Nineteen years have we worn,
Since Man and Wife we were sworn;
Each one of these lovely days,
Has shown me one by one of his ways.

A person who doesn't believe in God,
As one from above, ruling with a golden rod;
Who isn't good, out of fear of the Lord's quake,
But is so just for goodness' sake:

Who reveres even the meanest living thing,
And at Nature's beauty whose thoughts do cling—
Whose sunny heart, anger has seldom clouded,
And who with a buoyant spirit has ever been shrouded.

None can towards him an ill-will bear,
For his nature embraces all hearts true and fair;
A person who is considerate and ever kind,
The like of whom is hard to find.

Just well of him, at first I thought,
He's now proved to be better than what I sought;
With him I vouchsafed my every thing,
In him I let dissolve, my heart of spring.

Misgivings, even small, rarely prop,
And from our fathomless love we ne'er drop;
So close we are, ourselves we pride,
The following day, sees us more closely tied.

Our thoughts to one another reach,
Ere the others' flower into speech;
Each heart in one another is blended,
And cannot be separated till our life is ended.

Four golden fruits, we did bear,
Out of the tender love we did share,
 One day, away a wind will them carry,
 For them to take roots when they marry.

Then two old souls, he and I,
Would quiver at the thought of passing each other by;
 And our wish which we'd then cherish,
 Would be, for us, not only to together perish,

But, also to be bound as Man and Wife,
In every future spurt of life,
 So, sure, happier, all the more I'd be,
 To marry him again, knowing him as is he!

chandra thiagarajan

I Wish

I WISH

With a form so fair
The bird in the air
Aimlessly darts nowhere
With little care!

How I wish
I could push
And away swish
From the mesh
Of this mundane trash!

chandra thiagarajan

Icf Nurseryschool {acrostic Poem }

I CF Nursery School—for little buds galore;
C ame into being on the twentieth of August Sixty four—
F eathers colourful affixing—five and a score!

N acre of four thousands of gleaming pearls,
U p from Sixty tiny tots of boys and girls,
R ose to more than one and half thousands over the years!
S pecial emphasis is laid, as per the motto 'Learn by Play',
E mbellish little minds and rich dividends pay! .
R efinéd manners with the curricula are ingrained,
Y et, with love and care, discipline is ever maintained!

S ports Day—enthuse the students with jubilation;
C ultural Programmes captivate one on the day of celebration;
H andicrafts prizes for cute little deft fingers,
O pen a new vistas and the taste in them ever lingers.
O n the 'Annual Day' the prestigious merit-prizes given away,
L ight the other hearts to tread the glorious way!

chandra thiagarajan

Immutable

Youth fades like a flower
beauty of body is victim to death
soul's beauty is immutable

chandra thiagarajan

Impact

O Almighty!
In your creation
The fullness of Sun's reaction
Is present even in a little spark of fire.

If an atom goes wrong
The Universe goes wrong.

If in man's small acts
There exist errors
In his whole being
It mirrors.

So every small act
Should be keenly considered
To be exact
For the Impact!

chandra thiagarajan

Impersonation

I was in the hospital bed
Ailing with wheezing and exhausted
Actually, it was past mid- night
And there was no bright light.

Suddenly there rose a big drone
From a patient—it was her groan
She was in the sixth bed from mine
And yelled "Doctor, Doctor"—all the time.

I sent to her my attendant
To inquire about her requirement
She wanted nothing but just the " Doctor"
And wouldn't acquiesce with any other factor.

All patients were disturbed from their sleep
None could bear to see her weep
I called for the in-charge nurse
But her reply was resigned and terse.

The Doctor was in another (ICU) ward
With a serious patient tackling him hard
She further said there wasn't anything wrong
She just cries for attention for all to throng.

I myself went to the roaring patient
And consoled her to be patient
I told her—"don't worry, I'll go personally
And enforce the Doctor to come here, surely".

Armed with the sister's stethoscope
And a torch, I headed to the patient with hope
As an authentic Doctor's kind custom
I patted her and inquired of her problem.

As she took me for the Doctor without any doubt
She asked me where I'd been and cried her heart out
And said none was taking care of her ailing chest
Though for the Doctor she called and cried her best.

“Only the kind lady (pointing to my bed) over there
Took pains, ” she said “and brought you to me to care”
Allaying her perturbed mind with soothing words, to rest
I swore she’d soon be alright after the test.

I played the Doctor, examining her, best
With the stethoscope on her chest
Asking her to deep breathe now and then
And again on her back as if to see with perfection.

I examined her throat with the torch
And peeped into her eyes as if to intently watch
“I shall give you a good tablet, swell ”
Patting her, I said, “you’ll soon be well”.

I walked to the nurse for the medicine kit
Requesting for the harmless tablet –Gelusil—the game to hit.
I asked the patient’s attendant “Water a bit”
And administered the tablet with it.

The patient held my hand and pressed
Thanked me profusely, though—so stressed-
I made her, with tranquility, to lie down
Thus diffusing the situation to melt-down.

All were aghast, when I was back
The nurse too was surprised with the knack
All the other patients vented a sigh of relief
And blessed me for tackling the crying patient as the Chief.

chandra thiagarajan

Importance Of Rain

Through rain's pouring source
The world maintains its course
Rain in itself is a food
And it verily produces precious food.

If clouds with hold the promised rain
Hunger and distress in the world reign
If clouds impart the bounteous rain
It restores hunger's gnawing pain.

If no drops of rain are shed
Even the blades of grass are dead
If clouds curb their gifts
Even wealth of wide sea drifts.

If the sky becomes practically dry
Offerings are nil even to God in heaven high
If the clouds their waters cease
People cannot offer alms to ease.

In Hindu tradition as God Himself, is rain regarded
And as "Varuna Bhagavan" is deified and denoted!

chandra thiagarajan

In The Niche Of My Heart

My God! I have carved niche
In the mountain of my heart just for you!
I have lit a lamp of love and peace
And kept it safely deep-seated in the niche.

When a cyclone sweeps the land
It cannot touch the peaks of mountains.
Like-wise let there be agitations in the surrounding
Let a storm rage all about me
Outside discomposures do not affect
and cannot extinguish the flame of love and peace
kept safely in the niche of my heart!
Without being stirred by the external forces
let there reign love and peace!

chandra thiagarajan

Incline Towards God

From Sun emanates heat
which is very hot.

From God emanates love
which is very cool.

Incline towards God
and you'll be cool
filled with
pure, immaculate love,
and delectation.

If you stay away from Him
you'll be hot
filled with
misery and baneful woe,
with dejection.

chandra thiagarajan

Insatiable Desire

Oh, Lord, My moon, see my plight,
The whole day, the sun I fight,
And my petals I keep closed tight
For you, over the horizon right,
To rise in the starry night,
And kiss me with your cool light.

Oh, Lord, My moon, I now sight
Your luminous mien, so coolly bright,
My coyness with your touch is in flight—
I unfold myself with no fright,
In ecstasy, I dance with all my might
From the shimmering waters of the bight.

Oh, Lord, My moon, I now sight,
The happiness you bestow from infinite height,
The distance that parts us is the day-light,
I wish, I could soar past the kite in delight,
To touch your feet in reverence spright.
But alas! I droop down with incurable blight!

chandra thiagarajan

Instill Love

If you are unable to think
Of echelons higher
You stay in the same place
And with a stone- heart to the brink
You are ever drier.

When love is instilled
In your stone -heart
Your stone-heart melts
You become fulfilled
And are from God not apart.

If you are filled
With thoughts of God
You rise higher
And become stilled-
You are one with the Lord.!

chandra thiagarajan

Intellect

Physical body is gross
mind is the subtler equipment
intellect is subtlest.

chandra thiagarajan

Internet

Internet is a net
Which has caught all of us
Big and small fishes.

chandra thiagarajan

Joy

All lives live for joy,
One works for joy,
One reads and writes for joy,
We help each other for joy,
Every life loves the other lives for joy,
Amassed wealth is sacrificed for joy,
In one's life one cannot live sans joy.
Oh! Lord Nataraja, you dance with joy!
You are ever and ever in supreme joy!
You are ensconced in my mind, I'm in joy!
Without joy who can live in this world?

chandra thiagarajan

Just For You, Dearest, Kaavya

Lord Brahma's great day rang,
With music in his heart, he sang;
His bubbling spirits soaring high,
With Saraswathi to him nigh.

All set for His work-with elation,
He sat for His vocation-creation—
He wanted His best revelation
To the world of this generation.

Brahma was in a very jubilant mood
And wanted to mould one—very good
He took the utmost care,
To chisel a form, very fair.

There emerged a beauteous mien,
With all the glory that had e'er been;
A ravishing beauty, very rare,
With a hallow of soft curly hair.

Saraswathi from her side
Bestowed intelligence in her to abide.
It was KAAVYA my grand-daughter, darling,
With beauty and brains e'er merging.

To-day is her birth-day,
Her very special lovely day;
May the Almighty on her ever shower
Blessings for all her dreams to flower!

Many many, Many many.....
Happy returns of the day, my dearest!

from
Your ever affectionate grandma,
Chandra Thiagarajan
Dt/ 21-3-12

day

chandra thiagarajan

Laity Vs Nobility

Ordinary people—the Laity
Mediocre persons—the commonality
Eat and walk
Sleep and talk
Perform small acts
In the same tracts
Without constraint
Making several mistakes
With little knowledge found.

Exalted people—the Nobility
Persons with calibre—of dignity
Also eat and walk
Sleep and talk
But perform great acts
With wisdom and tact
With self – restraint
Executing work sans mistakes
With ample knowledge sound.

chandra thiagarajan

Lament Of A Wash-Basin

LAMENT OF A WASH-BASIN

Very sorry my friends,
If by my lament,
Your tender hearts, I hurt,
When thus out I blurt.

But no other way have I,
To gain your sympathy o'er my cry,
Than in black and white to mention
And draw your kind attention.

All of you I beseech,
To yonder bin to reach
And, my dears-there to empty
Your tiffin-boxes, of left-overs sundry.

Of my gurgling throat, I'm sure,
It'll no more be wrote to cure,
For, I hope, you'll ne'er again so choke
And then, with a rod try to poke!

Thank you so much, my dears,
For so patiently lending your ears,
To the lament of a poor sink,
In this emanating stink!

chandra thiagarajan

Laugh And Cry

When I laugh
I cry -
When I cry
I laugh-
When will I cry
Without a laugh?
When will I laugh
Without a cry?
Oh! When will
Both cease?
They will only cease
On my Cessation!

chandra thiagarajan

Laughter

Laughter is a unique quality endowed to mankind;
It is completely denied to the animal mind.

When humour is dwelt upon and reared,
There emanates laughter and is shared.

Roaring laughter is contagious,
And humour is surely infectious.

Laughter escalates hilarity and happiness,
And humour diminishes weariness.

One can laugh at a joke, ridiculous,
And can scoff at another one, meticulous.

One needs to be like a child, so jolly,
Egoless and innocent to laugh so merrily.

Laughter requires a bit of intelligence,
As well as presence of mind and good sense.

Benefits of laughter are numerous,
It bestows a wealth of health on us.

Laughter boosts the immunity system,
And lowers the stress hormone item.

With laughter the whole body is relaxed,
And gnawing pain for a time is axed.

Laughter prevents even the heart disease,
And a sorrowful mood is made to ease.

With a chuckle feel-good endorphins are released,
And with a peal of laughter one is pleased.

Laughter adds joy and zest to life,
And eases anxiety, fear and strife.

Laughter helps conflicts to diffuse,
And mirth in one it does suffuse.

Laughter is a resource for problem surmounting,
And has the power for good relationship enhancing.

Humour lightens one's burdens;
Inspires hope and the outlook broadens.

So let us enjoy humour and guffaw heartily,
And let us blend laughter into our lives verily.

chandra thiagarajan

Let Love Flow

From your heart's springs
Let love streams flow and abound

From your heart's strings
Let music play and sound

Let your heart cherish
All that is good and great

And let your heart accomplish
All things you desire and elate.

chandra thiagarajan

Let Us Curb Our Desires.

To satisfy our desires
We are in this world born
But we should not set fire to desires.

Like a fish that swims
The whole sea sans boundaries
We should not set our passion sans brims.

The fish when in the fish tank
Its boundaries established it curbs
Akin we should our desires curb
And make them lank.

chandra thiagarajan

Let Us Maintain Equipoise

One cannot always
Bask in sun shine
One cannot always
Be gratified and be fine.

There will arise
Trials and tribulations
Plans may capsize
With anguish and vexations.

Sorrow and bitterness
May start a strife
Grief and distress
Are the salt and pepper of life.

When man undergoes sufferance
And in misery is strained
Wisdom in concordance
In him gets ingrained.

Let us take happiness
As it comes and not be elated
And let us take sadness
In equal measure and not be dejected.

Both are not to our choice
Let us maintain equipoise.

chandra thiagarajan

Let Us Realize Our Blessings

Early morning the sun's rays brings
The effulgence. The bird sweetly sings!

We open our eyes to a fresh new day.
And the morning breeze fans us away.

The colourful flowers happily sway,
Alluring the butterflies with them to play.

Clouds of cotton sail over the azure sky,
The green trees sway their branches by.

The mellifluous music assails our way,
Nature enchants us all over the day.

Our minds at these bounce and say,
The world is for us to be glad and gay.

Absolutely, our blessings we rarely realize,
We only harp on our deprivation and criticize!

chandra thiagarajan

Level

The level of water
depends on amount of water
extent in the reservoir.

The level of the human mind
depends on the level of refinement.

chandra thiagarajan

Life

LIFE

Glorious is life
To feel the morning's dew
There's no strife
In the days left so few.

Magnificent is life
To see the flowers bloom
There's no knife
In the battle-though gloom.

Beautiful is life
To tread the grass green
With my loving wife
And watch the love birds preen.

Happy is life
With innocent children around
To scan the brilliant stars, in rife
In ecstasy to abound.!

chandra thiagarajan

Life Is Sacred

Life is very sacred
It is priceless—so guard it
We live only once here.

chandra thiagarajan

Like Veena- -Like Nation

*Veena is a lovely musical instrument
It looks beautiful and magnificent
It has a number of strings.

.
If the pitch of each string is different
The emanating music is unpleasant.

If all the strings are in the same pitch
There is no hitch
And good Music to the ear it fetches.

Like Veena is our beautiful Nation
It is great with approbation
It has a number of religions.

If the pitch of each religion is different
The emanating incoherence is unpleasant.

If all the religions are in the same pitch
There is no hitch
And Peace to the country it fetches.

Let there be harmony amongst religions of India for Peace to reign!

chandra thiagarajan

Limerick- 1

There was an old woman with a hat
Who said "I am so very fat
The hat won't fit on
My head to rightly don"
So she shot it away with a bat.

chandra thiagarajan

Limerick- 2

There was an old lady called Grace
She took part in the Marathon race
Her knuckles bent down
And the spirits were flown
Of this old lady called Grace.

chandra thiagarajan

Limerick- 3

Betty was a little girl with curly hair
She rocked in her easy chair
Rock, rock, oh! She fell down
And was upside down
Betty the little girl with curly hair.

chandra thiagarajan

Limerick- 4

There was a young man called John
He was on a Sunday born
He liked the sun
And said it was fun
So got up early in the morn.

chandra thiagarajan

Limerick- -5

There was a man with a long beard
It was so long that it swept the road
While running he tripped on it
Falling flat he ripped up and hit
Then decided to cut his long beard.

chandra thiagarajan

Limerick- -6

An astrologer with a parrot sat
At the pavement on a mat
His prospective clients he wooed
With the cards them he fooled
Evening he left with the parrot and mat.

chandra thiagarajan

Limerick- -7

She was a dancing Barbie doll
While dancing in the marriage hall
The music suddenly stopped
A mystic guy up popped
And proposed to the Barbie doll.

chandra thiagarajan

Limerick- -8

Tony was a little jumping boy
He had a smart talking toy
It was a mobile phone
He played with it all alone
Which was his great pride and joy.

chandra thiagarajan

Lofty Ascetics

The austere conduct of Ascetics stand tall
When they abandon worldly desires all.

The loftiness of those who have curbed all desires
Is akin to counting the number of people dead.

Beyond all others the Ascetic shines
Because the common place world he truly opines.

To one who has his five senses subdued
Lord Indra* himself is lured.

Great men overpower their desires
The small men fall in the worldly mires.

The great have the world within their spell
To interpret about sight, hearing, taste, touch and smell.

The Ascetics negotiate with words cryptic
By which they convey with codes mystique.

The wrath of an insulted Ascetic, who is atop a hill
Cannot be borne and endured to still.

The Ascetic towards all has pools of compassion
And thus fulfills in this world his mission.

chandra thiagarajan

Loneliness Versus Solitude

Loneliness and solitude

Both denote lack of contact with people!

But

Loneliness is a sense of isolation

Solitude is a sense of seclusion

Loneliness is an emotional response unpleasant

Solitude is an emotional response pleasant

Loneliness can be felt even when surrounded by people

Solitude cannot be felt when surrounded by people

Loneliness is a powerful feeling of emptiness

Solitude is a powerful feeling of fullness

Loneliness includes social factor that is thrust

Solitude includes social factor that is choicest

Loneliness is caused by lack of friendship

Solitude is caused to give others a skip

Loneliness visits every human soul at sometime

Solitude is frequent to human souls sublime

Loneliness is a feeling of being disconnected from others

Solitude is not a feeling of being disconnected from others

Loneliness expresses the pain of being alone

Solitude expresses the glory of being alone

Loneliness has negative effects on individuals

Solitude has positive effects on individuals

Loneliness is a social pain

Solitude is a social gain

Loneliness sends one to a pit of despair

Solitude leads one to the acme to prepare

Loneliness is an attitude—causing anxious feelings

Solitude is an attitude—causing joyous feelings

Loneliness is a subjective experience

Solitude is an objective experience

Loneliness plays the part when in distress

Solitude plays the part in creative process

Loneliness, in short, is when one is unhappy to be alone

Solitude, in short, is when one is happy to be alone!

chandra thiagarajan

Looms Large

Poetry looms large
making my life valuable
It swells in me.

chandra thiagarajan

Lord Shiva As Ardhanareeswara

Lord Shiva is a Hindu deity
Meaning the one who is Auspicious
He is the Supreme God personality
Who to all is propitious.

Shiva's divine consort is Shakthi
She occupies the left half of Shiva's body
Shiva and Shakthi are Matter and Energy
In the form of Ardhanareeswara they are in one body.

One cannot separate Sun and Sun-light
So are Shiva and Shakthi inseparable
One cannot separate Moon and Moon-light
So are they- Two in One-very stable.

Shiva is in the form Masculine
He is ever static
Shakthi is in the form Feminine
She is ever dynamic.

This hermaphrodite form of Lord Shiva
Vertically, as half Male and half Female
Exists in the town Thiruchengodu, South India
Specified as Ardhanareeswara, is the tell-tale.

It is held that all men
Were derived from Shiva –part
And it is held that women
Were derived from Shakthi—part.

Shiva is the transcendent
Masculine aspect providing ground divine
Shakthi is the transcendent
Feminine aspect providing her womb for life-line.

This is to portray specifically
That Shiva and Shakthi are one and the same
Man and Woman are born equally
That is the secret of the frame!

chandra thiagarajan

Lotus

A pretty fragrant flower is the Lotus
It occurs in hues of pink, blue and white
Lotus has been accorded a divine status
It's majestic beauty is a delightful sight.

The Lotus flower is indigenous
To India and surrounding lands
Sanctity and serenity it symbolizes
And is found in marshy lands.

The flower Lotus is perennial
Nelumbo nucifera, is its scientific name
Its purity and grace are real
To North America, it later, came.

The Lotus plant is aquatic
It is found near streams and ponds
It is traditional and symbolic
Of sun, creation and bonds.

The Lotus flower emerges
From the depth of waters murky
Its colour of pink and white merges
In the oval petals of the flower dainty.

The Lotus flower enjoys sun light
To cold weather it is intolerant
The leaves float on surface being light
Its flowers and fruits are coincident.

The dark green leaves in shape oval
Are water repellent (super hydrophobic)
They have long stems and are special
With the colourful flowers scenic.

Lotus is the famous flower
Which opens and closes each day

At night the Lotus flower
Closes and sinks under water way.

The following dawn
It opens and rises again
A flat round seed case is worn
And it in its centre is lain.

The wonderful thing about Lotus
Is that it is impervious to the swamp
Even after growing in murky waters
It remains clean and has a neoteric stamp.

All parts of the plant are edible
It is used in cuisine and is delectable
It's medicinal properties are commendable
And is prized for its spirituality respectable.

"Pink Lotus" is India's National Flower
It is considered as triumph's symbol
The Padma Sri, with emblem of Lotus flower
Is India's Civilian Award for honoured people.

Bhagavad Gita the scripture in Hinduism
Is adjured to be like the flower Lotus
We should dedicate ourselves to God is the symbolism
Untouched by sin, like water on the leaf of Lotus.

The pantheon of Hindu Gods many
Ganesha, Lakshmi, Saraswathi, and Durga along
With Rama, Surya and the Trinity
All co-exist and with the Lotus flower throng.

In Buddhism the Lotus flower represents
Purity of body, speech and mind
In a figurative form it presents
Elegance, Perfection and Sanctity entwined..

Like the Lotus flower ornate
We should stand high above the muddy shoal
Its unfolding exquisite petals postulate

The expansion of the inner soul.

chandra thiagarajan

Love (Cinquain)

Love

Small word

All encompassing love

It's sacred Divine love

Precious.

chandra thiagarajan

Love Ever, Hate Never

The first quality of a devotees form
Is Advesta Sarvabhutanam
According to Bhagwad Gita's saying-
It is -One who hates no being.

The Gita asks you to give up selfishness
As it comes in the way of oneness
It wants us to let go of expectations
And not make demands and impose restrictions.

We have devotion to the Lord—people profess
But conflict-ridden relationships, they seem to possess
Purely professing Love to God—is little devotion
But the ability to love all—is the kind equation.

chandra thiagarajan

Love Your Work

Love your work
With all your heart
Don't you shirk
And work in part
Don't expect a perk
Else you'll go berserk.

Love your work
With all your heart
Make it your favourite
It should your intelligence merit
It is a timeless secret
Like a diamond of high carat.

Love your work
With all your heart
You'll find it rewarding
When intellectually challenging
It'll keep your spirits high
And to have a long happy life thereby.

chandra thiagarajan

Maiden Cook

A young pretty bride, very coy,
Entered her new house with joy;
She was highly educated, quite,
Bereft of the house-hold chores, right.
Next day her dear mother-in-law,
Beckoned her to the kitchen and saw
Her taking charge of the cooking.
The girl was aghast at the booking!
However, she made up her mind to cook,
And thought she'd take the cook book;
The menu for lunch was given,
As per the book she was driven.
Every often she ran to her mother-in-law,
And took her advice too, for she was raw.
On the dining table the fare was laid,
To partake, the other members she bade.
One by one, the items were tasted,
In appreciation, their heads nodded;
When they came to the greens to taste,
One, in a hurry got up and ran in haste,

One to the sink went to vomit,
The other took off his hands to wash it!
The girl was in a fix, with great worry,
As the mother-in-law tasted the greens curry!
'My God'! she spit it out, and cried,
'What is it you've done, my child'?
'The greens, did you thoroughly wash, do tell'?
'Yes, Ma, thrice, I did wash with 'Surf Excel'!

.

chandra thiagarajan

Man

Man is the Chief d'-oeuvre of creation
Man is the highest form of evolution
Man is termed 'Homo Sapiens' in biological classification
Man with his five senses has acquired the highest qualification
Man has climbed high on the rungs of civilization
Man has the faculty of intellectual discrimination.

Man cannot live in isolation
Man has to have socialization
Man has to society an obligation
Man should serve people with devotion
Man should set apart a part of his remuneration
Man should work for the poor man's amelioration

Man to do good to others must have a determination
Man should for animals and birds have a predilection
Man has the maximum capacity for emotion
Man should not wound others in retaliation
Man should be full of love and affection
Man should embrace all with compassion

Man should have an ideal in life as his inspiration
Man should proceed towards his goal with dedication
Man should live with a mark of recognition
Man should endow himself with character and approbation
Man should rise high in people's estimation
Man should live a life of nobility and appreciation

Man is the roof and crown of all creation
Man like a beacon should emit the light of perfection
Man should dedicate himself to find Peace with his action
Man should leave an unsullied world for the next generation
Man should live in deep spiritual exaltation
Man for all should bow to the Almighty with genuflexion.

chandra thiagarajan

Man And Nature

MAN AND NATURE

Man trying
to reach the zenith
of the Realms of Science.

supposes
he's the Master of Seismology-
with gadgets,
Seismometer,
Seismograph,
Geo-Net / net-work of Seismic stations etc;
to detect
even the chiliar whispers
of the rumbling shake
under the Earth's crust.!

But his satellites and computers
fail to calculate
even the major displacements
of the tectonic plates
of the Seismic quakes
in the bowels of the Earth! .

He has devices
to measure
by the Richter scale—
a logarithmic scale(base 10)
the rate and amount of energy
an earth-quake releases.

Magnitude of(8) earth-quake
equal to detonating 6 million tons of TNT
often assaults mankind!

It's a wonder! .
Only after the on-set of the quake
this phenomena of Nature
gets registered

by Man's sophisticated instruments.

He can ne'er fully comprehend Nature!

Birds fly frenetically
animals are distraught
insects too respond to the distress—
All creatures experience Nature's big sigh
as they are one with it!

Man's interference with Nature
his meddling on its domains
make prediction of earth-quakes
a will-o'-the-wisp.

Despite his myriad instruments
Man is behind all creatures;

For he has cut his links with
Nature!

..

.

chandra thiagarajan

Mango Fruits

Mango fruits are exotic fruits
They are rightly called
Mango—The King of fruits!

Mangoes are tasty fruits
The taste is “out of this world” experience
Mangoes are luscious fruits!

Mangoes are sweet fruits
Scientifically named “Mangifera indica”
Mangoes are delicious fruits!

Mangoes are rich fruits
Rich in vitamins, minerals and anti-oxidants
Mangoes are summer fruits!

Mangoes are our childhood fruits
They bring back memories of childhood
Mangoes are comfort fruits!

Soothing to the stomach are mango fruits
They contain enzyme papain
Hence we’re better with mango fruits!

To crave for mango fruits
It’s but quite natural
Good source of fibre are mango fruits!

There are green and red mango fruits
They have an exceptional flavor
We can sniff the good mango fruits!

In orange, and yellow are mango fruits
Each has its unique texture
In a rainbow of colours exist mango fruits!

It is a great glee to eat mango fruits
They are tenderizing agents
There’s contentment in consuming mango fruits!

There are many types of mango fruits
Alphonso, Kesar, Banganapalli, Neelam
Totapuri, Malgova, Rumani, are some mango fruits!

Fruit Compote is served from mango fruits
As Sorbet, Ice-cream it takes forms
Excellent salads are made from mango fruits!

A celebration of tropics are mango fruits
In summer it is a daily ritual
And a treat to bite into mango fruits!

chandra thiagarajan

Man's Thoughts

"All are happy"
The man was thinking
"Everyone is zappy
I am the one sinking.

Why am I set, Oh! God
For this weariness and pain?
All are without trouble let
Away from any strain! "

God held his hand and lead him
To a man in contemplation, deep
Who was sitting, sadly grim
And let him, into his heart, peep.

The man was scheming full
To murder his wife
Who was to him unfaithful
And quell the rife.

God then lead him to the doorsill
Of a handsome boy planning
Suicide – himself to kill
With his love withering.

The man best understood
All were in more suffering
He was the one to brood
Now he is happy and veering.

chandra thiagarajan

Material Wealth

In the balancing scale, you know,
The weightier pan tilts to be low.

Similarly if your mind is in the mundane level,
Filled with thoughts of material wealth to revel,

Your mind's scale descends in degree,
And it becomes distanced from God's decree.

chandra thiagarajan

Meditation

When the mind is quiet and in glee,
And of scattered thoughts it is free,
Meditation can be undertaken,
And all sundry thoughts forsaken.

Meditation is an unbroken attention,
In a particular physical position,
And flow of fixed concentration,
With contemplation to a state of intuition.

Meditation brings the mind to clarity,
Whereby therein springs serenity,
All activity is reduced in meditation,
And the mind gravitates to illumination.

Meditation is a virtuous way of life,
Whereby there is control over life,
It entails regulation of the mind,
Negating all wary thoughts that bind.

With meditation, the mind is calm,
Deep peace courses, which is a balm,
Awareness of breath control induces relaxation,
Realizing our unity with Cosmos brings realization.

chandra thiagarajan

Memory Lane

Poetry I live by you
you are a wonderful gift
you take me down memory lane.

chandra thiagarajan

Mental Wealth

Mental Wealth

Every one has to necessarily work
to sustain their lives on earth,
and not go berserk.

For food, clothing and shelter,
material wealth is required,
else one may go helter-skelter.

Inner wealth of mind
is to be developed first,
which is to be compassionate and kind,

With patience and generosity,
uprightness and worthy of respect,
with knowledge sans pomposity.

There exist various forms of life species:
none is so particularly special
and valuable as our human species!

In this species of exalted breed,
the root problems of human lineament
exist as lethargy and greed.

Devoid of these wrong qualities,
material wealth must be acquired
in a noble manner by the entities.

When there is thus a priority
of mental wealth over material wealth
the material wealth gleams in quality!

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Mind And Intellect

Feelings and Emotions- -
Their instrument
Is the Mind.

Discrimination and Judgment- -
Their instrument
Is the Intellect.

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Misery

When my heart is wrung
with misery I shed tears of sadness
the tears wash off pain.

chandra thiagarajan

Misinterpretation

A sage saw from his abode
Two men intently discussing
With one another in just sign mode
And one suddenly the other punching.

The first man raised one finger
The other raised two fingers
The first, in consequence, closed his fingers
In a fist cupping all his fingers.

The second man gave a blow
And hit at both his eyes
While the first was aghast at the show
Of his attack in a trice.

The sage though illuminated
Couldn't understand their huffs
And asked the first man who was affected
To explain the reason for their fisticuffs.

He said "I indicated, that The Buddha is one
For which the other showed two fingers
Denoting that Buddha and his teachings are two –not one-
In the form of a fist I closed my fingers

To connote that Buddha and his teachings
Are all included in the world as the fingers closed
For which the other man gave this smashing—
I don't know why he thus opposed"

The sage asked the second man
As to why he smashed his eyes
To which he replied—"that man
Showed one finger, indicating I had one eye

For which I raised two fingers
To show he had two eyes
But he showed his fist with closed fingers
That he'd punch me with no compromise.

So I smashed him with a blow
And ruined both his eyes
For his daring mean act so low
To threaten me with despise".

For one and the same act
With no perception of the underlying thought
How different people react
And misinterpret distraught! !

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Mistakes

Always keep in mind
Faults of others to ne'er mind

Others' big defects when you recall
Treat them as small

Small defects of your own
Should be magnified as large and borne

Then you'll not commit mistakes big!

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Moon- -Cinquain

Moon

Crescent moon

Floating amongst clouds

Present for little children

Fascinating

chandra thiagarajan

Moon Dream

To sleep, lying on my cozy bed,
All mundane thoughts I shed.

Through the window I observed
The full Moon shining swerved,

And raced among the clouds floating,
With a many hued aura surrounding.

I pictured Neil Armstrong on the Moon,
And went into a trance pretty soon.

I saw craters strewn and mountains,
There was no water or oxygen for existence.

On the Moon it was a bizarre experience,
As it was dark with no luminescence.

I wandered around the Moonscape,
And found no waxing or waning in shape.

On the terrain of the Moon, I felt less weight,
Because the gravitational pull is less, I was light.

During day the temperature rises to 100 degrees C,
And in the night it cools down to minus 160 degrees C.

I was wearing suitable suits fortunately,
And could withstand the weather effortlessly.

From there I looked down upon the Earth,
It was sure the Blue planet of worth.

The Moon is devoid of the beauteous Nature,
Which the Earth is endowed with, in its stature.

The varied life forms on Earth are all absent,
The love and affection on Earth are not present.

As a child the Moon which I longed for and desired,
Has not a soul and is an unfriendly place, not admired.

Feeling the warm rays of the morning Sun in actuality,
I wake up from my dream on the Moon to reality!

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Moon Light

The Moon whether crescent or full
Is a wonderful phenomena of nature
Our hearts it does strongly pull
Because of its calm and cool feature.

The full moon occurs once in a fortnight
And it is a beautiful heavenly body
It sheds its yellow mellow light
And is a joy and favourite to everybody.

In the dark sky pieces of clouds float swiftly
The moon plays hide-and-seek with them
It presently emerges very promptly
And elegantly shines like a precious gem.

At this time of night it is very pleasant
To look at it and hear the night- birds sing
And think of Almighty, the Omnipresent
How unalloyed happiness He does bring.

The Earth seems to be washed by moon light.
The reflection of the moon in ponds and tanks
Capture our hearts in the starry night
With the dancing lilies bloomed in the banks.

The moon- lit night is Nature's sweetest offer
It has a lasting effect on the human mind
The moon looks like an attractive disc of silver
Even lower animals come out joyhood to find.

chandra thiagarajan

Mould

Man should bear criticism
If he is able to alter himself
His shape is moulded.

chandra thiagarajan

Munnar-The Scenic Beauty

We headed to the heavenly Munnar—
Our son-in-law with a golden heart,
Took us too with his family, in a car,
Winding its way over the hilly part.

The driver at the steering wheel,
At his side, my son-in-law,
Daughter, hubby and self in the mid to deal,
The children three, at the back did draw.

The evening was cool and bright,
Munnar being 2000 metres above sea level;
The wind breezed past through our car right,
With a wonderful feeling—hearts did swell.!

The landscape set a magic spell rolling,
It was in the Idukki district of Kerala;
The plantations of tea were lush and sprawling,
The different shades of nature took us in awe!

In curious shapes the clouds passed by,
Through which the evening sun took a peep.
Presently a mist surrounded us—Oh! My!
It turned to be a fog around us in the steep! .

Here a car, a bike, a bus and there a van,
Tourists wound their way through the bends,
They glided smoothly as a regal swan,
Sensing amongst the beauty, the mountain lends.

The car drew near the Munnar town,
And the blaring of horns took us right;
In a veil of haze the sun came down,
Darkness enveloped except for the vehicles'light.

The children were fatigued and listless,
Eager to reach our warm resort;
It was many kilometers away—no less,
Dialogues stopped -as we were a weary lot.

At last, into our luxury hotel, we ran,
As drops of rain welcomed us into the inn;
Two large suites, cosy, spick and span,
Beckoned us to be happily ensconced in.

Our gnawing hunger, being quelled,
We dreamt of the next day's sojourn;
The children were bouncing starry-eyed;
And to the warm beds they were borne.

Next day, we were at the Mattupetty dam,
Which conserves water for hydro-electricity;
The mind with boundless joy recklessly swam,
In the boat-ride with the children's ditty.

On the meadow's of the Devikulam Lake,
Munnar's scenic paradise on earth;
A beautiful vista around us we take,
And for teetering birds, there is no dearth.

Munnar-the endless verdant rolling hills,
And people working with baskets on backs;
Cutting and pruning the tea leaves for mills,
Ever evokes the glee of pleasant tracks.

Thanks to my young son-in-law, dear,
And thanks to my daughter, Thamarai, darling,
From the misty eyes, heart choked, rolls down a tear,
For this memorable journey with sweet children, loving.!

2

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Music

Music is an art
Music is presided over by the Muses
Music combines sounds in a pleasing way
Music has common elements.

Music has pitch and melody
Music has harmony and rhythm
Music has tempo and meter
Music has sonic qualities of timbre.

Music is euphony or sweet sound
Music has harmonious qualities
Music is inspirational
Music opens the soul.

Music is energizing
Music is enriching
Music makes one happy
Music is relaxing.

Music is soothing
Music is entertainment
Music is lovable
Music is stirring.

Music moves one to tears
Music gives a spark
Music tunes a special memory
Music is a form of therapy.

Music fills with spiritual attunement
Music is a personal experience
Music takes us along the road of life
Music is the corner stone of every society.

chandra thiagarajan

My Cataract Operation

There was declension
In my eye's vision
It was soon detected
As cataract, age-related.

For the sight decline
I did not much pine
But for my good sight
I had to necessarily fight.

At the hospital I was ushered in
To the ophthalmic surgeon's cabin
He ordered for a battery of tests
And I complied to his requests.

The results were in order
Though the sugar level was in the border.
Of the date he made a fixation
And prepared for the operation.

On that day early morning
I went to the hospital sans adorning
Drops for dilating the eye
Were administered by and by.

The eye was checked immediately
And the pupil was dilated nicely
Promptly I was to the ante- room zoomed
And with the operation gown & hood groomed.

Presently I was in the operation theatre
The doctor came to me later
And injected into the eye-ball
An anesthetic liquid—I recall.

Soon to the operating table I was shoved
And with a blanket covered
The face was also masked
Leaving just one eye unmasked.

Lights were on that glittered
The doctor with his assistant gathered
And with his deft fingers operated
Upon the eye that mattered.

Though fully aware of the happening
Little pain did I feel with the strapping
He had fixed the intra-ocular lens
Instead of my clouded crystalline lens.

The eye was closed and bandaged
And I to my room was staged.
The next day morning I moved
And my bandage was removed.

The doctor peeped into my eye
Through his machine and bid me good- bye.
At home I see the colours varied
Brown and purple now to me agreed.

chandra thiagarajan

My Father

My Father

O my father, my dear darling father!
No words can depict, even a part
Of the deep emotions that smother
Me, and tear my heart apart!

When thoughts-many thousands-so dear,
About him and his ways-of my dad,
Come rushing to my mind-so clear
I set my pen to quell myself-so mad.

Though lean in corporal structure,
And implied toughness on surface;
He had strength of good character
Which held surging love beneath the base.

One cannot think of him
Without dwelling on his upright stride,
With hands strong, though slim
Swaying past -fast beside.

The aura of his sharp mien glowed,
With deep thoughts of virtue;
The sparkle of his eye elaborately told
The intelligence that was barred from view.

Strong to his duty ever bound,
From twelve, after his father's demise,
He strove to bring his dependents round—
His mother, brothers and sister-as a man so wise.

All his available resources eroded,
He never could achieve his dream
Of wearing a graduate gown. Instead
He shouldered the burden with a beam!

To Ooty, from his home-town, Vellore,
He proceeded in pursuit of a job;

Then came down to Coimbatore,
In his teens, with a big heart-sob.

Then at the great city of Calcutta,
He worked for a while as a young lad;
But finally settled down at Nallagutta
In the beautiful city of Secunderabad.

With the office of the Cantonment Board,
Himself he completely identified;
From dawn to dusk o'er the files he poured,
And the gnawing troubles set aside.

He fixed his brothers and others in jobs,
And conducted his sister's marriage grandly;
Then took his life-partner with heart throbs,
And for six and thirty years sailed smoothly.

O'er this mundane life—so bitter,
My father glided ever so nobly;
Setting himself apart from the litter,
On a loftier plane -so ably.

Devoid of chicanery and guile,
He was straight-forward and simple;
He carried himself with dignity and style,
Wearing innocence all the while.

Out of the wed-lock were born-very fine
Four souls—three daughters and a son;
He raised us up in happiness' shine,
And gave us all, his hard labour won.

Our characters, he subtly did mould,
To make us citizens useful and good;
For our education-troubles untold
Were borne, more than he e'er could.

Discipline in his children, to ever instill,
And hold them under his sway;
His gushing love he did still,
And triumphantly held it at bay.

My father performed his duty,
Of settling his children four;
And took pride in the beauty,
Of their harbours on life's shore! .

He was a large-hearted man,
And ne'er knew the root of meanness,
In him magnanimity swishing ran,
Ever striving for others' happiness.

His favourite cigar—the Charminar,
Was to him a great relief and solace;
His ardent love for books would ne'er tar,
Till the end of his very last days.

A man of less words—I gasp,
He hardly ever his mind out-poured;
The pressure of his one hand-clasp,
Tendered his love beyond every word.

Oh! Those warm glorious days,
When we raced to Secunderabad,
For his love's sublime golden rays,
To be so affectionately had!

My daddy! I feel so-so very sorry,
Ah! I couldn't fulfill your wish
Of yourself coming to Madras. Guilty,
Guilty am I, to the core of anguish!

It is to break away perchance
From this daughter ungrateful,
You left this world in trance,
Leaving me mourning, my life full.

O'er my cheeks, roll down the tears,
Etching the nineteenth of July Nineteen eighty;
Sorrow stricken till the end of my years,
When you parted, at the age of nine and sixty! .

My darling father! While I pray to Heaven

To rest your good soul in peace,
I humbly crave your kind pardon,
Till the end of my release!

.

.

I

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My Friend

Poetry I am proud
I wish you stay ever with me
you are my friend.

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My Joy

Poetry you give peace
you have taken me to heaven
you are ever my joy.

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My Mother

Mother, mother, most beloved mother!
Oh, my heart's dearest mother!
Will there ever be another
One to replace you in one way or the other?

To dwell on you, even a little,
Makes my heart so very brittle;
Emotions gush and flood the mind,
The sluice of eyes, let the waters behind.

Such a splendid mother!
Such a wonderful mother!
A mother so lovely, neat,
A mother so honey sweet,

Is but hard to find,
As she is of a rare kind.
She'd shower love and affection,
But was a strict disciplinarian!

My darling mother was begotten
After a long penance, certain
Of my grand-parents' devotion,
And Lord Eshwara's benediction.

She was christened after Goddess Parvathi,
But being the apple of the eye,
She was aptly named 'Kannammal'
And was called 'Kannu' by all.

Though not complete in schooling,
She tread through life ever learning;
She'd nicely cook, read a book and sew;
And she was adept at many chores too!

At nineteen—a maiden, charming and coy,
She entered my father's house with joy;
But lo! There at the city of Secunderabad,
Her experience with her in-laws was sad!

We were off to our homes in places distant;
Yet our lovely bondage was ever intact,
For the love was abiding in its impact.

Close on heels—one after another,
Grand children were born to mother;
It was her lot ne'er to herself bother,
For at thirty-eight she was a proud grandmother!

'Aachi! ' 'Aachi! 'With affection they'd call,
And she to them was their first pal;
To each one of the ten of them,
She was sure a pure love gem.

Happy days bounced there for mother,
At sister's house in 'Sanjeeva Reddy Nagar';
With a fond family around her, so dear,
Interspersed with visits of people from far and near.

Lo! A dark cloud of head-ache, true,
Then descended on her sky of blue;
With throbbing pain, she suffered much,
Many a doctor offering little relief, as such.

Alas! It was not to be a passing cloud,
For the mantle of death did her shroud
In the small hours of a day-too soon—
In 1976-to be exact-on the fifteenth of June.

Though stepping into the youth of age,
Providence tore from His Book, her life's page;
All that was love and kind; good and glory,
Was pitted to dust and transformed to a story!

Mummy! Oh Mummy! Dear, my dear!
Your corporal frame has flown from here,
Your soul to rise to the Great Spirit above,
In harmony to mingle with Divine Love.

We, your darling children below,
Your foot-steps, we ardently strive to follow,
And pray to the Great Power Merciful
To rest your good soul in peace bountiful.

chandra thiagarajan

Mystery

On this wonderful Planet Earth
When we list
Millions of species exist
But only one can "Think";
Let us think
And let us think
And when we think
We become cognizant and pause
And when we think there are higher laws
Of the Universe
That the world is more diverse
Than what we see and feel
Than what we touch and deal
Than what we measure in weal
We conclude the World is all a mystery

chandra thiagarajan

Nature's Nature

Nature's Nature

Dry
And wry
Is the earth,
Ready to
Fry
Anything
That may chance
On her.

Try
The mortals
However much
To quench her
Seedlings thirst,

Cry
They as the babe
For
Their mother
Nature's bounteous
Rain!

chandra thiagarajan

Neil Armstrong-The Astronaut

Wright brothers first started the race,
Then was launched the Sputnik in space.
Twelve years later in the year 1969,
Man set foot on the distant moon—so fine.

Astronaut Neil Armstrong in space craft
Apollo-11 with co-pilot Edwin n were aloft
In space, and victoriously landed on the moon,
Steering their lunar landing craft 'Eagle', soon.

On the moon near the 'Sea of Tranquility'
They printed their foot-steps for eternity.
The first person was Neil Armstrong,
To step on moon, and his words, us throng—

"That's one small step for(a) man—
One giant leap for mankind."

His simple sentence was a corrasion,
Above the Earth's national divisions and dissensions
For more than two hours was the moon-walk mirth,
Where the gravity is one sixth that of the Earth.

This Apollo—11 mission successfully made,
Capped a disarrayed and consequential decade.
Back home, Neil Armstrong was in his business,
And in his academia he found good success.

He was remarkable in his vocation,
And who with lot of proud served the nation.
We are now very heart-broken to hear,
That at eighty two he is no more here.

chandra thiagarajan

Net Of Fate

Under the rolling waves
Of the mighty sea
The fishes
That were darting
To and fro
Till the last minute
With no inkling
Of what the future held
Are unawares
Caught
In the fisherman's net!

Over this sprawling earth
The men
Dive
Now in the sea of happiness
With love and hope
Sink
Then in the ocean of grief
With a tear and fear
Unaware of the net
In the hands of fate.

chandra thiagarajan

New Year Resolution

The New Year has come
I've bought new clothes to wear
I've brought many a ware
The New Year is blithesome.

In the New Year I'm merry
I jump, sing and dance
And take my chance
To gulp the dessert with a cherry.

"This is not the way
to celebrate", I'm told
"Singing and dancing keep on hold
And think of your mind's sway."

Inculcate goodness in yourself
Be in pursuit of charity
And be a happy entity
Curtailing greed for pelf.

Lend a helping hand
And love all people
Be kind and very simple
And rise to a higher strand.

Be ever gay and cheerful
Let peace reign inside
Let purity in you abide
And to God be ever grateful.

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Nilam

Nilam, the storm
from the Bay of Bengal
came touring Mamallapuram.

chandra thiagarajan

No Fees

The whole of Nature
yours to enjoy totally
with no fees to pay.

chandra thiagarajan

Not For Her Are Flowers

From her childhood
she disliked and hated
decking herself with flowers.
Flowers she'd not wear in her hair
for, as them she did not care.
Her mother's pleadings
fell on deaf ears.
Not for her are flowers.

Now her mother-in-law
entreats her heartily.
She doesn't budge.
Flowers are an anathema to her
Not for her are flowers.

Suddenly there happens
a tragic incident.
Her hubby dies
in an accident.
In the ceremonies thereafter
she is decked with flowers
and shown the mirror.
When the flowers are plucked out
her heart thumps.
In future she can't have flowers.
Now she longs for flowers.
Not for her are flowers! !

chandra thiagarajan

Obeisance To Almighty

OBEISANCE TO ALMIGHTY

Oh! God! The incomprehensible!
Beyond all words apprehensible!
Existing till Eternity—ever and ever,
In every corner and under every cover!
Sing I joyously to thy divine music
At this golden hour so, ecstatic!
Nature! Omnipotent! All Powerful!
Cling I to thee as a humble worm
Edging my way as a little germ.

To thee—Omniscient—is ever due
Obeisance, mine, humble and true! .

Almighty Lord! Thee I profusely thank,
Love and kindness to fill my file and rank;
Mundane level to shovel and rise higher,
I beg of thee to lead me, my Sire,
Get me this; get me that; ask I not,
Harp I a million thanks for my lot.
Tender feelings while upwards surge
Yearn I to tread on this delicate verge.

chandra thiagarajan

Oh! My Dear God

Oh! My dear God
You are my reverential Lord
You are ever with me, my Ward
For which heartfelt thanks transmits this bard!

For myself, I have not wanted this
For myself, I have not wanted that
You have always provided this and that
I am so very grateful for all that.

During pooja time when I stand before you
All the kindness you've shown, I view
For which my heart with emotion swells
As ring the pooja 's tinkling bells.

At the temple your magnificence, when I behold
My heart throbs with subtle thoughts untold
There before you when I humbly bow
Streams of tears from my eyes do flow.

Whilst expecting the birth of our first grandson delightfully
There fell a thunder-bolt—he was asphyxiated deeply
Oh God! I entreated you weeping with all my heart
And you came to our rescue and let not his life to part!

I remember that was the one occasion
When I implored you for my dear grandson
And for that -your munificence, truly great
I hold my heart's overflowing gratitude till date.

Oh! My dear God
You are my reverential Lord
You are ever with me, my Ward
For which heartfelt thanks transmits this bard!

chandra thiagarajan

On Hoarded Wealth

When a man has riches immense
And has not himself enjoyed
He has very little common sense
For he is considered expired.

Pleasure is got by wealth
But if one is a miser
His wealth is taken by stealth
By an uncanny robber.

One is a burden to Earth
If he is stingy and mingy
All is acquired wealth
Is sure an inanity.

Wealth without benefaction
In degree is a triviality
When there is no interaction
With people of poverty.

The wealthy man who will not bestow
To the needy is a sinister
If his money doesn't flow
It is akin to a beautiful spinster.

When a man wallowing in luxury
Is meanly parsimonious
He is disliked by men in penury
And is considered inglorious.

chandra thiagarajan

On Reading Mythili's Journey To Himalayas

On reading my friend MYTHILY'S
'A Journey-from the depths of the mind
to the Heights of Himalayas.'

This day across an article
Chanced I, eftsoons to dwell,
An article, presented by my friend—
It was a laudable marvel-so well!

About her holy pilgrimage
To Himalayas—Lord Shiva's Abode;
Over-powering many a tribulation
That beset her, as she strode.

Many a gripping travelogue,
Written by luminaries eminent,
Have I gone through and through,
But the sentiment there was always worldly-bent!

But this fluid rendition excelled most,
For, it with ease, emanated naturally
From the abysmal depths of an enraptured host,
Who had also flowered spiritually.

With coherent thoughts stream-lining,
The language was with perspicuity flowing;
The mind with Nature a-mingling,
Set the jubilant heart a-tingling!

Enthralled at the panoramic view,
Unfolded with such beatitude,
Pride in me welled up to be one of the lucky few
To gain access to a tablature, so richly hued.

No one facet of that stupendous glory
Reflected in those thrilling lines,
Can I endeavour to project in this story,
For it's value out-weighs, even the richest mine! .

Oh! that precious golden hour!
Whence I, with the authoress journeyed
To that Grand Snowy Tower
To pull out the 'Ego' weed!

Oh! that ecstasy melting sweet,
Which filled my heart to brim!
It was sure, an unparalleled treat
To have had a wonderful glimpse of Him!

Oh! Almighty! As I my homage pay,
From the very core of my heart-I pray,
To Shed your Gleaming Merciful Ray;
On her and her kin, as is ever your way!

chandra thiagarajan

On Retirement

A celebrated life transition, is retirement,
Freed from the daily grind of requirement.

You are released to a life of leisure,
Hence you should feel free, this to treasure.

You'd have finished your duties to your children,
And should be glad to baby-sit your grand children.

To holy places you can go on a pilgrimage,
When your mind will be charged with good image.

Plan your personal financial planning,
Ensuring that considerable amount is in saving.

Life will allow you to yourself re-invent,
Working in your golden years with content.

It's time to live with a sense of self respect and dignity,
And can pursue your dreams with all possibility.

Engage yourself in a work of your choice,
Secluding yourself from all worldly noise.

You should allot a time each day, glorious,
And employ yourself to work meritorious.

Only thing to be looked after is your health,
Which is above all monetary wealth.

Even for a minor and wee indisposition,
You should meet the doctor for his prescription.

You should essentially, a good physique be maintaining,
With the aid of meditation, yoga, pranayama and walking.

You should stay socially connected and value best,
Strong quality of human relationships with zest.

Contingent acts of kindness to one and all,
Will make you glad and answer others' call.

Having spent a long tenure at work place,
This is the time to enjoy your twilight days.

How you adjust to retirement over-all, for better or worse,
Gives you the happiness in this phase of life, considered adverse.

chandra thiagarajan

On Time

On Time

Time is free
It will not halt for any plea
It would surely flee.

Time is priceless
It is mindless
With time you shouldn't be careless.

Time is precious
With it you should be conscientious
When you procrastinate it is vicious.

You can't own time
You can't keep time
But you can spend time.

Time is like a river
It goes on for ever
Hence time you have to revere.

Time comes only once
It does not wait even for guns.
For time is life's essence.

To time you should have allegiance
Punctuality is time adherence
Waste not time, be in ascendance

Time is demanding
Time is not expanding
You should deal time with understanding

.Money lost can be regained
Time lost cannot be claimed
This in your mind should be framed.

Time and tide wait for no man

Work in accordance to plan
You'll taste success in your life- span.

chandra thiagarajan

Onion (Cinquain)

Onion
Like it
Is our friendship
When you cut it
Tears

chandra thiagarajan

Open Mind

Ever keep an open mind
You can learn even from a child
Mind and parachutes work when open

chandra thiagarajan

Our Revered Cattle

In our country oxen are used to plough,
And man declares, "the animals, we love";!
After harvest man gathers the grains to eat,
And offers the hay to the animal as a treat.

Man collects the cotton from the tree,
And the seeds he presents to the cattle for free.
Before cooking the grains he washes it with water,
And that is the cattle's drinking water.

Their milk meant for the calves are for man,
And he produces milk products as much as he can;
From it he makes yoghurt and sells it in a can,
He stirs the milk and retrieves butter on a pan.

When butter is melt, the aromatic ghee is got,
With ghee, delicious sweets are made and brought;
In villages cow-dung cakes are largely used,
With which glowing fire is instantly infused.

Cow-dung aids in the cleaning the floor off bacteria—
So are the many merits of cattle—is man's idea!
Man, the human is of no use to the cattle,
But they willingly serve us—let us revere the cattle!

chandra thiagarajan

Paradise

Poetry mesmerizes
am transported to paradise
joy upraised in me.

chandra thiagarajan

Partner

Poetry my partner
It kindles me to create
I abide by it.

chandra thiagarajan

Past And Present

People between 1930 - 1980 born
Are ridiculed by this generation with scorn
They may deride us
And they may depreciate us
But we are the ones who are lucky
And we are the ones who live with satiety..

.We were the ones who without fear
Slept with our parents near
To nothing we were allergic
We ate all with fun and frolic
Kitchen cupboards were not tragic
They didn't possess child-proof locks magic.

Our shoulders weren't bent
With large book bags ascent
We weren't propelled to out shine
We moved in our own steady line.

On return from school when home bound
Till dusk we played in the play ground
We weren't confined to rooms and there found
With video games, face book, and twitter around
We played with real friends and had an out-let
Not with virtual friends on the inter-net.

When thirsty we drank pipe water
We never knew mineral water
One juice bottle got to be sipped by a gang
But ne'er had we fell ill with a pang
Every thing -even lots of sweets- we ate
But were slim and ne'er put on weight.

With out slippers the whole day we tread
But to nothing untoward we were lead
Though studied under dim light
We ne'er wore spec's for our sight
We didn't drain up health drinks
But downed porridge without blinks.

We ne'er went shopping for toys
But made our own things of choice
Our parents hadn't enough money
But ne'er gave thought to have any
What they sought weren't things, but only love
What they gave were love and pure love.

For them to call us, we were close by and agile
They hadn't any need to have a mobile
If we were ill the doctor visited our house
We ne'er ran to his clinic with a grouse
We conveyed through letters our tender feelings
Not through fake words via cell with just lip dealings.

We acted as per our heartfelt words
Ne'er went back and ate up the words
We hadn't Cell phone, DVD, PC, Net or Playstation
Video- games, Chat or any such temptation
We had lots of true friends for entertainment
Whose homes we visited without appointment.

In those days we had great leaders' movement
Who spent their own money for society's improvement
There were no politicians as of this day
Whose corrupt practices do them fatly pay
Our photos were of black and white
The persons there had their hearts polite.
Now the photos are in colours vibrant
But the persons' hearts are not elegant.

We were never beggars to seek a plea
And appropriate things for free.
People between 1930—1980 born
Are ridiculed by this generation with scorn
But we are the ones who are lucky
And we are the ones who live with satiety.

.
We are awesome! Our life is a living proof! !



chandra thiagarajan

Past, Present And Future

We recollect the past
of events gone by last

We are living in the present
toiling robustly in the processes bent

We transact for the future
striving unity in diversity to capture.

chandra thiagarajan

Peace

When we analyze carefully
Man's attitudes
We find people fully
Of unintelligent hues.

On a wheel chair
A lame man despairs
At the sight
Of healthy legs pair
Walking past him.
But the man who walks
Laments at another man's flight
With a scooter passing by him.
The man with the scooter
Again is jealous
Of a motor-car owner
Who is grievous
About his income-tax.
Such indeed are man's interacts!

For man's such sorrows vent
The remedy is evident.
Focus attention on what we have
Which less fortunate do not have
For other objects refuse to crave
Developing a sense of gratitude
To the Lord Almighty
Will change man's attitude
And will give him everlasting Peace!

chandra thiagarajan

Peace Of Mind

If you require physical strength
Work towards that end—
Do body building exercises
As wrestlers do.

If you require mental strength
Work towards that end—
Do mind building exercises
As scholars do.

If you require peace of mind
Work towards that end—
Do search for it inside your mind
As sages do.

chandra thiagarajan

Penitence

PENITENCE

"Oh! Mummy, Mummy, see, "
Came rushing my little girl of three;
Into my fold she snuggled tight,
Fully exhausted by the horrible fright.

Her scream of terrible scare,
The maternal heart could hardly bear;
Twitching to keep her fear at bay,
Kissed I, her rolling tears away.

"Why my dear, did you scream?
Were you really in your dream? "
Enquired I stroking her fringe of hair,
And to pry, left my easy-chair.

"Ah! mum, there—there, see—
Ghost, a ghost—under the tree! "
Mumbled out the innocent child,
And let go again a shrill cry—so wild.

Behind the tall tree trunk,
I saw a face that soon shrunk.
It belonged to a boy of about six,
Who kept my daughter in a fix.

Masked with a mock-face, contorted,
He made faces at the child, and sported—
My nerves at it got stiff and taut;
Must sure, teach him a lesson-I thought.

"What sort of parents are these,
Who've brought up their son, to tease?
Him, they should, certainly reprimand,
Else, God only knows, where he'd land."

Saying so, in haste, after him ran I,
And bumped on his parents, who did sigh;

"Please, may we know the matter? " they queried,
And I related the incident, too worried.

I exhorted, "A child's mind is like clay,
It could be moulded in any way,
This experience of her terrible scare,
Will, sure, hamper her mental flare."

"Sorry, Madam, sorry, " the father apologized,
"I'll not let him out, in future, so disguised."
For buying the mock face, his wife he chid,
And to tear it to pieces, his son he bid.

Days rolled on, I forgot the cub,
Until a day, I saw his aphonic rub
Silently with a boy of his age—
He was like an angry lion, in his cage!

It dawned on me, Ah! he was dumb! .
Oh! dear! tears rolled down my eyes—I was numb!
My sympathies towards him gushing flowed—
Dwarfed and with penitence, knelt I and bowed!

chandra thiagarajan

Permanence

Human life is momentary
Like a water bubble vanishing

Youth and wealth are temporary
Like clouds that are passing

Impermanent are all worldly relations
Permanent are truth and righteousness.

chandra thiagarajan

Perspective

A man spent many days and nights
To climb a radiant mountain peak
But to his dismay he had scaled the wrong one.

Before embarking on a project
Envisage the scheme with a plan
And have a clear perspective.

chandra thiagarajan

Plane

The stars from the sky
look upon earth mountain sea
all are in a plane.

chandra thiagarajan

Pleasure

Endless is poetry
It is my heart and soul
It gives me immense pleasure.

chandra thiagarajan

Poems

Poems

Are the only food
For my hungry soul.

But

What a paradox!

More the food

To appease

The more hungrier

I get!

chandra thiagarajan

Poetry

A word of Greek origin is poetry

A genre of literature is poetry

Something that is created is poetry

The art of rhythmical composition is poetry

A great form of expression is poetry

When life is brought to words it is poetry

There is a great deal of beauty in poetry

A very powerful weapon is poetry

Hidden beauty of the world appears with poetry

A mysterious musical thing is poetry

A powerful way of conveying an idea is poetry

Best words in best order is poetry

Stored up emotions and images are presented in poetry

Spontaneous outflow of powerful feelings is poetry

A distinctive style, rhythm and metre is comprised by poetry

The eye, ear, mind and heart is reached by poetry

What poets design in their verbal composition is poetry

chandra thiagarajan

Poet's Dream

P oets dream
O f a flowing stream
E choes as a poem lovely
T hrilling the readers verily.

chandra thiagarajan

Pongal- The Harvest Festival

Pongal is a festival of great living
Of New Harvest celebrating
And is the time for Thanks-giving.

It is a jubilation for four days
On mid January the first day lays
From the first of 'THAI'in Tamil ways.

Bhogi Pongal is the first
In honor of Lord Indra the just
Who from the skies allays the Earth's thirst.

The main Pongal is on the second day
When we our humble respects pay
To the Sun-God for the harvest and pray.

Mattu Pongal falls on the third day
When the cattle which have been helping our way
Are cleaned and adorned to eat the pongal away.

Kanu Pongal is on the next day
When sisters whole-heartedly pray
For the welfare of their brothers' way.

The lovely days of Pongal jubilation
Start from early in the day with decoration
Of the entrance with KOLAM'S inspiration.

The kolams otherwise known as Rangoli
Are for welcoming the Deity Lakshmi Devi
And other guests to the home made holy.

For having had the harvest bountiful
Our gratitude to Sun-God with hearts full
We make pongal with milk and rice in clay-pots full.

All attired in new clothes and chic
With sugar-cane, ginger, and turmeric
Surround the effervescing pongal- pot and flick.

The Pongal festival brings wealth and goodness
Embodying the spirit of unity in the process
Marking a period of plenty, peace and happiness.

chandra thiagarajan

Positive Thoughts

Negative thoughts harm us
let us generate positive thoughts
to be free from illness.

chandra thiagarajan

Power Of Good Thoughts

The strength of the body
is reduced
with the diseases
hidden in the body.

The strength of the mind
is reduced
with the senses
of desire, fear, lust,
anger and jealousy
hidden in the mind.

One must delve deep down
and exterminate
such untoward thoughts
lingering therein.

The real truth
will then be realized.
Mind can then reach
to the things and lives
of the world outside.

Our thoughts then
devolve on others' hearts
and abide there.

As per our thoughts- -
the world outside appears to us!

Good and pure thoughts
kind and virtuous thoughts
restitute all the goodness
In the world!

chandra thiagarajan

Pranams To Guruji

PRANAMS TO GURUJI

Aptly named AOL by His Holiness Sri Sri RAVISHANKERJI
Rightly introduced by respected Guruji Sri Krishnanji
Transformed and harvested us to the zenith of ecstasy!

Oh! The joyous ride on hitherto unknown roads,
Fabulous journey—indescribable and beyond words!

Love over-flowed from the inner precincts of the frame,
Infusing harmony and great joy in the course of the game.
Vainglorious mind purged of ego and toxins, was elevated,
Instilling cosmic energy, benignity and euphoria instead.
New-fangled being was focused to drink deep, life's nectar,
God! My Lord! I thank thee for the benevolence bestowed this far.

chandra thiagarajan

Prathibha Cauvery

To Tamil Nadu
Karnataka denied Cauvery.

To Tamil Nadu
cyclone Nilam
brought Prathibha Cauvery!

It was with Tamil Nadu
for eleven days
from 31st October 2012
regaling the people
from far and near.

Now it too has been salvaged!

chandra thiagarajan

Pray Sincerely

There may exist various types of lamps
They'd have been from different camps.

They may exist made of various materials
They may be made for the Imperials.

They may exist in divergent shapes
In multifarious forms even as of grapes.

They may exist in many hues predominant
Made of disparate colours prominent.

They may contain oils multiform
Each with a varying viscosity norm.

They may hold distinct types of wicks
Each made of diverse sticks and picks.

Though the lamps are amply diversified
In all aspects they are one from inside.

And when all of them are ignited
Lo! They are in the same way lighted!

All have the same light energy of flame
A gas in excited state, the plasma—to name.

All forms of lamps from their foundation
Emit the same brilliant illumination.

There may exist different views of the Divine
And different paths may exist to reach the Divine.

But the mode of approach to attain the goal
Is our sincere effort to pray with heart and soul.

chandra thiagarajan

Presence Or Presents?

The dawn of the day
Wore the birthday—
Colourful festoons—
Beautiful balloons—
Relishable Cakes—
Loving hand-shakes—
Jubilancy with buoyant festivity!

Presents! Oh! Presents!
Varieties of them!
From cute bottles of scents
To many valuable jems-
From useful articles
To futile particles!

'Oh! Why bother with presents?
Happy so - with your presence! '
'Why this? '
'Why that? '

Music over—silence pours;
All disperse.
Examining presents—
'Oh! only this?
I gave that! '
Oh! That!
I gave this! '
Presence or presents?

chandra thiagarajan

Radiating Happiness

Lovely flowers gaily bloom,
To dispel gloom
And loom
Happiness.

Beautiful birds joyously swing,
And sweetly sing,
To ring
Happiness.

The silver moon slowly peeps
Over the ocean deeps,
And seeps
Happiness.

The cool flowing water-fall,
From the mountain tall
Does install
Happiness.

So, you, the intelligent man,
In your life-span,
Do fan
Happiness!

chandra thiagarajan

Rain- -Cinquain

Rain
Pours down
Floods the places
We now curse rain
Water

chandra thiagarajan

Realization

The rose-bud thinks
that it has burst open
the calyx into sepals
and flowered
into a beautiful rose
with red petals.

It doesn't realize
that the root
transmitted the water
and the leaves
provided food by photo-synthesis
to nurture it!

In like manner
man's impression is
that he is the doer
of all things.

He doesn't realize
that the Almighty God is behind
his efforts!

chandra thiagarajan

Realize

Man is essentially Divine
call of higher is in Bosom
he should realize it.

chandra thiagarajan

Recede

Waves of the ocean
roll and roll to kiss my feet
they recede without touch.

chandra thiagarajan

Regimen At Youth And Old Age

At Young age

Cream biscuits were laid before me

I scraped the cream

Ate it

And threw the biscuits away!

At Old age

Cream biscuits were laid before me

I scraped the cream

Threw it away

And ate the biscuits!

chandra thiagarajan

Reputation

Like a shadow is reputation
If you chase the shadow
It will elude you in consternation.

If you work for fame
You'll be disappointed
Like chasing the shadow game.

Only when you tread the path
Of Dharma and Spirituality's by- path
Fame you will perforce find
And with repute you will be assigned.

chandra thiagarajan

Responsibility

My life in poetry
has given big responsibility
wonder how to fulfill.

chandra thiagarajan

Riches

Rich
are truly rich
only
when towards
love for humanity
they inch.

Riches
truly glisten
only
when in spontaneity
their mind
is very kind.

Riches
are truly fine
only
when the poor and needy
get a dime
to dine.

chandra thiagarajan

Righteousness

For a child
Playing with dolls
Is righteous

For an adult
Pursuing his vocation
Is righteous

For people
In the mundane level
Seeking material wealth
Is righteous

For persons
Who tread the path
Of spirituality
Sacrificing material wealth
Is righteous

For each one
From their level
Moving on to the next level
Is righteousness.

chandra thiagarajan

Sad Paradox

Natural forces and resources can man harness
From the barren land of dryness
He can grow food abundant
From primitive state he has become civilized
In intelligent society he is comprised
With many comforts he is vibrant
In luxuries he indulges
Without the least restraint he binges.
He is amidst a mountain of wealth
He lives a life of prosperity!

Yet, he knocks at the blocks of worry and anxiety
In this grand society
In this world his transaction and reaction
Is ever in dissatisfaction.
Is this not a paradox sad?

chandra thiagarajan

Same Is The World

A series of experiences life is.
For himself the experiencer ekes out
Pleasure or pain
Joy or sorrow
Failure or success.
But same is the world.

For each individual
Different visions are unfurled.

To a scientist
The world appears as a finalist
Of magnificent phenomena

To a village peasant
The world appears to grant
Just the plants.
But same is the world.

To a poet
The world is of beauty extravagant
Which fills his heart with ecstatic joy
And poems pour forth.

To a pessimist
The world is covered by a tragic mist
And he on misfortunes ever harps on.
But same is the world.

To a business man
The world appears to be a corporate plan
Of trading opportunities.

To a politician
The world appears to be a place for position
To eke out money.
But same is the world.

chandra thiagarajan

Sanctum Sanctorum

Our mind is ever restless and bustling.
Outside world and the surroundings
ever clamor for our senses' attention.
It is greatly sickening
we are ever engaged
in the hulla baloo and tumult.
Amidst all this agitation
and the cacophony of noise
to hear the silence
you tranquillize yourself
a cool change engendering.
By absorbing positive vibrations
focusing on the inner precincts
get a new amiable life
with peace, harmony and joy to prevail
in our mind -the Sanctum Sanctorum.

chandra thiagarajan

Sat- Chit- Ananda

In the spiritual world
Sat—is Truth—Absolute
Which has no substitute
It is the Exact Truth
And the Whole Truth
Which is the Supreme Souls's attribute
And is called the "Paramatma".

In the material world
Sat—is righteousness high
Which every human being
Is required to abide by.

In the spiritual plane
Chit—is consciousness plain
Referred to as the "Jivatma"—
The soul individual
Which is limited and indivisible.

In the material level
Jivatmas are infinite in number to label
And are in nature identical.
Jivatmas are the doer of actions—practical.

In the spiritual context
Ananda—is an aspect of Brahman
Which is eternal
When there is experience internal
To unite with Brahman.

In the material world, external
Ananda is pure joy
Attained through
Fulfillment of desires to enjoy
Material gains—ephemeral.

When Sat and Chit come together

There is Ananda (Divine Bliss) .

God is described in Hindu scriptures
As a combination of
Sat—Chit—Ananda!

chandra thiagarajan

Savior

Seeds lying underground
Wait for their savior the rain
To burst forth and grow.

chandra thiagarajan

See God

In your own heart

See God

In every living being

See God

Need not go else where

To see God!

chandra thiagarajan

Selfishness Vs Selflessness

A selfish man
did all the good
to himself.
The good deeds
died with him.

A selfless man
did all the good
to others and the world.
The good deeds
lived on forever!

Note: Inspired by Albert Pike

chandra thiagarajan

Service

Service is rendering assistance,
To persons nigh and in a distance.

Service should be in consistence,
And ever in abiding persistence

For peoples vital subsistence,
And for our peaceful co-existence.

Service constitutes us to be dynamic,
It cleanses the mind, and we are not sick.

Service entails ego annihilation,
And our materialism is in destruction.

Service makes us to give others a benefit,
It brings society to a frame-work knit.

Service allows us to do to others a favour,
Which adds to our life full of flavour.

Service endows us with a virtuous life,
And it empowers us to live a larger life.

Service chisels us to beautifully refine,
And it tunes us to be in a haven divine.

chandra thiagarajan

Significance Of One To Ten

O-ne is the great Almighty,
T-two denotes the Man and Woman;
T-hree is for the Triad Trimurti, -
Brahma, Vishnu, and Siva,
The Gods for the three actions—
Creation, Maintenance, and Dissolution;
F=our indicates the directions—
East, West, North, and South;
F-ive are Life's elements,
Earth, Water, Ether, Air, and Fire;
S-ix is Half a Dozen, the insects' legs;
S-even symbolizes the Days of a Week;
E-ight represents the Deity Durga's Hands;
N-ine connotes the Navagrahas in Hindu religion;
T-en signalizes the Dasavatharam in Hindu philosophy—
The ten manifestations of Lord Vishnu!
Z-ero typifies just Nothing!

chandra thiagarajan

Singing

Singing gives much bliss
one is fully lost in ecstasy
it captivates one's heart.

chandra thiagarajan

Sky- -Cinquain

Sky

Azure blue

White cotton clouds

With various shapes floating

High

chandra thiagarajan

Sleep

The time is night
I long for her
I want to be held by her tight.

I'm completely restless
Time keeps ticking
She leads me to distress.

She is invincible
However much I pursue her
To me she is not amenable.

My sound sleep
Things have minced
Not a wink of sleep.

She the rejuvenator
Eludes me throughout
In the morn I monitor

The Goddess of sleep
Is not in the vicinity
I'm left untouched by sleep!

chandra thiagarajan

Smile

S-Smile and you gladden the other heart to smile

M-Meal to the heart is a smile

I-Impressive to your personality is a smile

L-Lighting up your life is a smile

E-Everlasting relationship is built with a smile!

chandra thiagarajan

Soak In Love

Soak in Love

Sweet is life
When there is love,
Our joys are multiplied
When there is love,
Our woes are erased
When there is love,
Family life is elevated
To higher planes
When there is love,
Worldly life is blissful
When there is love,
Everything is beautiful
When there is love,
We are in heaven
When there is love,
Oh! You mind! You grow
When there is love.
Let us soak in love!

chandra thiagarajan

Soothing Night

Troubles steadily rise
and pains start throbbing
in the morn at dawn.

Drudgery and toil
travails and sweat
pervade throughout the day.

Soothing touch
of the angel night
relaxes the exertion
and we wake up
a giant refreshed.

chandra thiagarajan

Sorrow Clouded In Happiness

Sorrow Clouded in Happiness

The little sweet girl of eight,
With her pony tail straight;
And a face luminously bright,
Was such a lovely sight!

With sparkling eyes full of glee,
She smugly sat on my knee,
'Uncle', 'Uncle', queried she,
'What do you think of me? '

My thoughts ran wild-and wild,
O'er the leaves that were filed
In the archives of the mind, now mild
With the years that have piled.

How can I tell my mind to her,
That I thought better of her,
As my own dear, beloved child,
Who parted me, with grief ever tied!

chandra thiagarajan

Sorrows Of The Young And Old

Our world is not full of joy
There emanates sorrow too
Joy and sorrow come to all
But to the young
Troubles, sorrows and tribulations
Come with bitterest agony
And make them groan and lament
As they are caught unawares.

But to the old
Troubles, hardship, pain and sorrow
Do not affect much
As they expect it in life.
They know that pangs of sorrows
Are great teachers
That shape our characters.

chandra thiagarajan

Soul

Soul

Live for a large goal
love every one with all your heart
soul is common to all

chandra thiagarajan

Space

Space— appears to have been created by Big Bang 13.7million years ago.

Space—has been expanding ever since.

Space—is never ending.

Space—is the fabric of cosmos.

Space—has no air—it is empty and is an absolute vacuum.

Space— as sound waves cannot travel through vacuum one cannot hear here.

Space—it's outer space begins about the Earth where the shell of air
around our Earth disappears.

Space—appears a black blanket dotted with stars as there is no air to scatter
sunlight

and produce a blue sky.

Space—is usually regarded as completely empty. But it isn't true. The vast gaps
between

the stars and planets are filled with huge amounts of thinly spread
gas and dust.

Space—is also filled with many forms of radiation that are dangerous to
astronauts.

Much of this ultra-red and ultra-violet radiation comes from the Sun.

Space—has high energy X-Rays, Gamma Rays, and Cosmic Rays—Particles
travelling

close to the speed of light—arrive from distant Star systems.

Space—contains solar wind which are clouds of inter-stellar dust and tiny
particles.

Space—contains many isolated particles and Hydrogen atoms which sometimes
forms

Clouds over a billion kms. wide called Nebulae.

Space—through it echo Radio, Heat, and X-Rays as do beams of light.

Space—in it is radiation bursting forth in solar flames.

Space—contains our planet Earth, Sun, Moon, and other planets with their
moons.

Earth is 93million miles from the Sun and 240,000miles from the
Moon.

Space—contains electro-magnetic radiation, magnetic fields, and Neutrinos.

Space—contains Dark matter and Dark energy.

Space—inter-stellar is the physical space within a galaxy not occupied by star or
their

planetary systems.

Space—inter-galactic space is the physical space between galaxies.
Space—these huge spaces between galaxy clusters are called voids.

Space—is the limitless three dimensional extent in which objects and events occur

and have relative position and direction.

Space—physical Space is conceived in 3 linear dimensions, though modern scientists consider

it, with Time to be part of a boundless 4 dimensional continuum known as Space Time.

Space—and Time can be mathematically combined into one object called Space Time - was

Einstein's discovery due to relativity of motion.

Space—holds our cell phone satellites

Space—in it 3 orbiters fly today. They are Discovery, Atlantis, and Endeavour.

Space—it separates you from me, one galaxy from the next and atoms from one another.

Space -is every where in the Universe.

Space- is one of the five Elements

chandra thiagarajan

Spark

Spark of the Spirit
the human individual
ray of the Divine.

chandra thiagarajan

Spirits

Poetry confers joy
It courses through the blood
Injecting me with spirits.

chandra thiagarajan

Sponge

Mind should be like sponge
Absorbing every bit of knowledge
Dispensing it for others' benefit

chandra thiagarajan

Spring

In spring
The tender leaves spring
And release the coiled mind to spring
And fling
The thing
That till then did wring.

In spring
The little birds sing
And sling the depressed mind to swing
And bring
Bells of joy
To ring and cling.

chandra thiagarajan

Stars- -Cinquain

Stars
Sky studded
In the night
Light twinkling as diamonds
Bright.

chandra thiagarajan

Stone-Men

The inert object exists
it cannot react to the world
there are stone-men so

chandra thiagarajan

Streamline Your Experiences

As the unit of wall is a brick
So is the unit of life one's experience.

The strength
Or weakness of a wall
Depends on the texture of bricks.

Experiences being the units of life
They determine the texture of life.

If happy are one's experiences
Happy is one's life
If miserable are one's experiences
Miserable is one's life.

Hence streamline your experiences
To give solution to the problems in life

chandra thiagarajan

Strength

To sustain life
It is required
To have a tower of strength.

Life is negated
When there is lack of strength.

A strong and vigorous life
Entails harmony and unity.

A feeble and tame life
With short coming of strength
Accords disunity.

With strength you acquire a boon
Of unalloyed love.

With strength in paucity
You get impoverished
And are in the mundane level.

Strength with tenacity
Enables you to realize God
In your vicinity.

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chandra thiagarajan

Stress

One aspect of human existence is stress
From the very childhood one encounters stress
From school, college, job and family, one faces stress
An integral part of worldly life is stress
Living in constant state of tension is stress.

Stressors are the events that provoke stress
Many different things cause stress
It is a good thing to experience enough stress
It isn't good to have stress-load which is harmful stress
Intense pressures which last long cause too much stress.

Anxiety or panic attacks are caused by stress
A feeling of being constantly hassled causes stress
Irritability and moodiness are often caused by stress
Allergic reactions, Eczema and Asthma are caused by stress
Sadness, Depression and Insomnia are all caused by stress.

The nervous system senses continued stress
It is activated when in persistent pressure and stress
The nervous system pumps out extra hormones of stress
The body's reserves are worn out and depleted due to stress
The immune system is weakened because of excessive stress.

From life one cannot completely eliminate stress
But one can control the way of response to stress
Yoga, Meditation and Pranayama can help one to reduce stress
One should not be allowed to be controlled by stress
In short, one should be always in control of stress.

chandra thiagarajan

Stretch Yourself

Perfect we are not born
Nor will we ever be
With an ability we are born
We can go beyond what we see.

Hence stretch the will within you
And reach far beyond your folding
Once stretched far and wide to the point of view
The new form will be lofty and gratifying..

You'll now be happily riding
Soon soaring high with wings
And will a new place be holding
Rejoicing at the fulfillment that brings.

chandra thiagarajan

Sun

The sun is a ball of fire
Which we all wholly admire
It gives us heat and light
And is absent at night.

The sun is actually a star
It shines in the sky afar
In the centre of the solar system is it
The Earth and other planets around it orbit.

The sun gives energy as electro- magnetic radiation
The source of energy in the star is its reaction
Of Hydrogen atoms into helium atoms formation
Great energy is released as heat and light in this action..

The sun spins on its axis like the Earth
And also through space since its birth
The nine planets revolve and travel with the sun
Through millions of stars in our galaxy run.

In an hour the sun travels 70000 kilometres
The sun from the Earth is at a distance of 150 million kilometers
It is bigger than the Earth by 109 times
But is eclipsed by the moon sometimes..

Composition of sun-light is by three types of rays
Invisible are ultra-violet rays and infra-red rays
They have different wave lengths and visible are light rays
The sun's energy thus received with us stays.

The temperature at the surface is 6000 degreea C
While at the centre it is 20 million degrees C
It gives a stream of particles called the Solar wind.
On the sun dark magnetic areas called sun-spots we find.

Outside The sun's surface is the photosphere
There are two layers of light gases, the chromosphere
And corona is the outermost atmosphere of the sun
In naked eye to view the sun we should shun.

To the flora and fauna of the Earth the sun provides life
Without energy from the sun there would be no life..
In some religions it is worshipped as their Lord
It is but true that the sun is our visible God.

chandra thiagarajan

Sun- -Cinquain

Sun

Gives light

It shines dazzlingly

And provides us heat

Brilliant.

chandra thiagarajan

Sun Shine

I am with poetry
The sun shine of happiness
I don't get swayed.

chandra thiagarajan

Sunitha Williams-The Astronaut

Sunitha Williams—We are proud of her!
All women kind -We are proud
She is from India—We are proud
She is an Indian American astronaut—We are proud
She has set a record for maximum no: of space walks
by a woman astronaut—We are proud
She and her Japanese colleague, Akihiko Hoside
together fixed a problem in the I S S -We are proud
They completed a problematic task
of repairing the switching mechanism
of the main power unit—We are proud
They installed a camera on the
robotic arm of the space station—We are proud
She holds the record of the space flight
by a woman astronaut of 195 days—We are proud
She was awarded two Navy Commandant Medals:
A Navy and Marine Corps Achievement Medal:
A Humanitarian Service Medal:
And many other Awards- We are proud
Her story is an inspiration for youngsters!
May God Bless her—We are proud of her! !

chandra thiagarajan

Sustained Love

When your heart with love is sustained
It cannot be kept locked and contained
When the person you love is pained
The love glistens with the tear ingrained.

When your heart with love is sustained
It cannot be kept locked and contained
The deep yearning for friendship kind
Begets loving soulful friends, refined.

When your heart with love is sustained
It cannot be kept locked and contained
You offer whole of yourself, with soul to mankind
Only those sans love grab all—so unkind.

chandra thiagarajan

Sweet Honey

The bee is too small
it produces sweet honey
from flowers in nature.

chandra thiagarajan

Synchronize

When you seek
To synchronize your acts
To the divine will
And are performing
The acts of a wise person
To the fill
Pungent words and evil deeds
Of others
Even when disguised
Should not make you
Get hurt and victimized.

chandra thiagarajan

Taj Mahal- -An Elegy In Marble

Taj Mahal, the glory, of India
Is an epic marble monument
Situating in Uttar Pradesh, Agra
Which is immensely magnificent.

It majestically, with dignity, stands
On the banks of river Yamuna-
Where many a tourist happily lands
To view the spectacle and the panorama.

Shah Jahan the Mughal Emperor built
In memory of his beloved wife, Mumtaz Mahal
The Paradise on Earth that would never wilt
A monument of enormous beauty- the Taj Mahal.!

In the year 1631, the Queen passed away
And the Emperor was inconsolable-
In his misery, none could him allay.
His mission now, was to erect a monument admirable.

His deep love for her being intangible
He wished to build a sepulchre in her memory
The monument, he thought, ought to be incredible
With a never before thought of finery.

For money the Emperor had no dearth
He spent more than thirty two crores
In those days it was many times its worth
With all his amassed resources.

Over 42 acres of land, the monument occupied
The central focus of the complex being the tomb
Four tall minarets frame on every side
A spectacular marble dome surrounds the tomb.

Islamic, Indian, Ottoman, Turkish, and Persian
Are the architectural style- - elements
The principal designer Lahauri's combinations
Is an integrated complex of structures' placements.

Twenty two long years it took
Employing workers twenty thousand
To fetch the phenomenal beautiful look
With over thousand elephants summoned.

To transport the required material
From the whole of India
For the construction ideal
With sculptors from Persia.

The translucent white marble
Was brought from Makrana and Rajasthan
From China came Jade and Crystal
The Lapis Lazuli was from Afghanistan.

The turquoise was from Tibet
Sapphire was got from Sri Lanka
For the special carving of the rosette
Carnelian was got from Arabia.

Calligraphers came from Syria
From Bukhara too came sculptors
The In-layers came from South India
And from Baluchistan came stone-cutters.

Taj Mahal is a marble mausoleum in white
Jeweled in stones semi-precious
It is an unimaginable delight
To eye the paradise on earth for the empress.

The main monument is two storeyed
With a huge rotunda over the octagonal building
The celebrated duo are there buried
Where sky-scraper minarets are shielding.

The top with a lotus design is decorated
Which serves to accentuate the height
The finial by a crescent moon is spotted
A typical Islamic motif –which is a lovely sight.

To the complex of Taj Mahal portal

Are three beautiful gate-ways –lofty
Richly decorated is the portion- central
With delicate carvings in marble—a beauty.

Dazzling precious stones, inlaid, adorn
In floral and geometric illustrations
Inscription with passages from Quran
Display the Islamic faith—compositions.

Taj Mahal means Crown Palace
The visual grandeur with no equal
Gave the Emperor much solace
For the rich beauty had no rival.

The Taj is beauty personified
Bringing a saga come alive
It stands with its blissful pride
As one and only of its kind that does survive.

It is considered as an architectural wonder
Which is beyond the scope of words
In the full moon light the splendor
Of the combination of solids and voids

Concave and convex and light shadow
Of the arches and domes are all aesthetic.
In the early morn it is aglow
And the visual treat is ecstatic.

The Taj, different shades displays
It is pinkish in the morning
With the moon it shines with golden rays
And is milky white in the evening.

Taj Mahal is greatly remarkable
For its perfect geometric proportions
And for the marvel of marvels in marble
As also for its architectural decorations.

The Taj Mahal has been classified- - right
As a new “ Wonder of the World” for its charm
It became a UNESCO World Heritage Site

To take good care lest it comes to harm.

It is the ethereal love for his wife Mumtaz Mahal
That induced the King to build the Taj for her glory
Rabindranath Tagore described the Taj Mahal
As- "It's a tear drop on the cheek of history".

Taj Mahal was the ultimate realization
As a symbol of pure love and emotion
Of Emperor Shah Jahan's dream of immortalization
Of the divinity of his eternal love and passion.

chandra thiagarajan

Tears

Water makes clay
appropriate and fit to mould
Tears in adversity
make the mind expedient to hold.

Clouds of sadness
pour rains of tears
These tears train the mind
to wisdom in years.

chandra thiagarajan

Television

Wonderful is J.L. Baird's invention
It has made people to have the Television
Of happenings in places distant
With lovely channels different.

One could not have envisaged
TV's influence on mankind privileged
There is hardly a house
Which does not a TV house.

To the various needs of the viewers
TV in different regions caters
It provides entertainment beautiful
And make the viewers heart full.

It appeals to the eyes and ears
And serials make one shed tears
Because of the value of good retention
We derive great satisfaction.

The whole world is represented
And within our four walls presented
To various cultures we are exposed
In our drawing room closed.

It bridges a lot of distance
And is of great assistance
In bringing us pretty closer
To our brethren to gloss over.

By some it is considered a social evil
As per addiction TV is a devil
With the serials some are involved much
That even guests are unwelcome as such.

There is lack of proper communication
Among family members due to this temptation
All activities, physical and mental are curbed
And people become couch-potatoes unperturbed.

When children watch TV continuously
Their studies get spoilt naturally
Their eye-sight gets affected
And their brain's growth is stunted.

That TV is a boon or bane in vision
Depends upon the viewers decision
Everything should be in moderation
Then life would be in elation.

chandra thiagarajan

Temper

Man
and the metal
Steel
are in a way
the same.
For both
lose
their values
when in
Temper.

chandra thiagarajan

Tenacity

The mountain is an example of solidity
The banyan tree is an example of tenacity
They aren't affected by hurricane and rain.

The moving sand is an example of friability
The bending climber is an example of fragility
They are affected by storm and rain.

The person with persistent determination
As a mountain and banyan
Stay unaffected with resolution
Even in the wake of mammoth disturbances.

The person with emotions meek
As the moving sand and climber
Are affected and weak
Even in the wake of small disturbances.

Only the person who is tenacious
Stands tall as a banyan
And is as a solid mountain!

chandra thiagarajan

The Mobile Phone

The Mobile phone or the Cell phone,
Is indeed a great invention! .
To the small gadget—a contraption,
We are now in total addiction.

It has of late a grip—so strong,
Over the human psyche—
The phone to possess every one long.

There is a big explosion,
In the varieties of the phone,
With many a different application!

The mobile phones—a plethora
Exist and tantalize us,
Like the I-phone, Smart phone et cetera!

We are lured by user apps' many,
As to browse the inter-net,
And to keep us good company.

With it we can go for gaming,
Or go in for other spreads,
Or even go for mobile banking.

We can hear songs singing,
Or go for video-streaming.
It's all so mind boggling!

From the smart executive,
To the road-side gypsy—
It is so very far extensive.

From the impecunious vendor,
To the hierophantic priest—
It figures too with the money-lender.

From the college student,
To the vehicle drivers—

It is for all much prudent.

All are seen holding phones
To their ears or clutching it;
It appears none can survive sans phones!

Cell phones have come to play,
An indispensable part of life—
It is much a part of us all day!

It has become a sort of real phobia,
To not have one's mobile phone by—
So, for this fear, a new word is coined—'Nomophobia'!

chandra thiagarajan

The Phantasm

The Phantasm

I observed people
on a sprawling tall tree
gladly perched and poised ecstatically
on the strong green branches
picking devouring and eating heartily
the ripe juicy fruits with glee.

I, down below looked up
longed to be above-to sup
with them in their band
and be aloft and grand
to stuff, gormandize and burp.

In time I took time
and with great difficulty
climbed the tree, them to mime
and for a short time
my craving was in satiety.

There, to my utter dismay
I was witness to their bickering
meanness, manipulations, tinkering
and the manner in which
each one trounced upon
the other to eliminate and lay
from their stature.

The vile nature
they adopted to protract their stay
onto the perches in the branches
was sickening and nauseating.

I had no mind to hold on clinging
and taste the juicy fruits
of their Robinhood cloaked loots
for they appeared sinister
and deleterious to minister
to an unalloyed clean soul.

Presently I slid down—
them to mock
and stood firm like a rock
down on the ground
wondering at the chasm
of the phantasm.

Chandra Thiagarajan

chandra thiagarajan

The Sweet Lass-Chandrakanta

The Sweet Lass—CHANDRAKANTA

The Magnetic Moon,
Is she aptly named;
For her innocent smile
In ICF she's famed.

Like a lovely creeper
Swaying in the breeze;
She is pretty sweeter,
For one's heart does squeeze,

The dark flowing tresses
In one long plait,
Swinging to and fro
With her swan-like gait:

Adorned with an aster
In all it's bloom;
She is sure an angel,
Dispelling all gloom.

Like a new bride
Clinging to her spouse,
The pretty flower
From her own house—

Kissing her silken locks
And smiling with pride;
It is enhanced in beauty,
Tucking in at her side.

chandra thiagarajan

The Artist In Sowmya

The Artist in Sowmya

On the scene there arrived a cover,
Where beautiful flowers did hover,
In an ecstatic profuse shower,
As a wonderful collage'bower.

Many a drawing the cover closeted,
And on each my eyes got rivetted;
The designs were intricately matted,
And the etched drawings astounded.

The bigger charts—true -a feat,
To view the lovely paintings neat,
The aghast heart missed a beat;
It was to the eyes a bounteous treat.

Bound I'm to specially mention,
About the remarkable two, sections;
The distant snow-capped mountains,
With the green shrubbery in confrontation.

And the exquisite bird of Paradise,
With its colourful plumage, did entice;
The young artist's skill—singularly nice,
Could be honed to secure a prize.

May God bless you, Sowmya dear,
With a long healthy life to steer;
May you be perched high in many a sphere,
And be filled with happiness clear

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. .
. .

chandra thiagarajan

The Bee

THE BEE

The busy bee
From tree to tree
Makes us see
That a body wee
Has also tremendous energy.

From the tree top
And from crop to crop
The bee does hop
The honey to prop
Drop by drop.

Like the bee to feel
With enormous zeal
And buzz with even keel
And to meticulously deal
Dear God, before thee, I kneel.

chandra thiagarajan

The Bright Student

There were students two
Who were bright equally
The master `s idea was to
Ascertain the one who shone brightly.

Before them he placed
Two big bottles empty
Queried to what they cased
And to answer immediately.

One student instantly said
That there was nothing in it
But the other thoughtfully said
That air was cased in it.

The master on his tract
Said to the second student
"I want you to extract
From the bottle, the air present."

The student was for a moment dazed
Then thought for a while deeply
At the bottle he intently gazed
And in a trice decided aptly.

A jar of water he brought
And into it he poured
The filled in air was upshot
And with glee his heart soared.

The master was immensely satisfied
While the other student stood stupefied!

chandra thiagarajan

The Canine Family

The canine family of four
At my sister's abode
Are a wonderful hoard
Affectionate to the core.

A Pomeranian fluffy white
Is the cute little 'Ruby'
She is unparalleled in beauty
With eyes dark and bright.

Ruby's bushy tail
Curled into a round ball
Draws admiration from all
When she past does sail.

A sturdy dog—a brownie
With great looks of royalty
Is one of raging beauty
And is lovingly called 'Tony'.

Heart to heart he feels
And perches still with cocked ears
Awaiting each member, and gears
For the thud of their heels.

With a Pomeranian fur—so silky
To the spotless white Ruby
Was born a jet black sonny
Who was christened as 'Mikey'..

He is regal—without par
And as Aurangzeb—the king
He at Tony—his father, does fling
And is at loggerheads, ever waging war.

The last of the doggies four
A smart pup, kind and loving
With a small figure and tail a-wagging
Is the cute little 'Puppy' dear.

She too is a cute blackie
With a tail taken after her daddy
Puppy madly adores her mistress—Nimmi
And follows her ever for her company.

The canine family of four
At my sister's abode
Are a wonderful hoard
Affectionate to the core.

chandra thiagarajan

The Cherry Tree

The Cherry Tree

There was a Cherry Tree,
In our house at Number Three;
`T was a variety from Singapore,
Presented by a friend, now no more.

On the western side of our house,
To be away from the straying cows;
It was planted—a sapling, rare,
And nurtured with ample care.

Soon with shoots it grew tall,
And was high above the compound wall;
Pride in us did surely swell,
To behold the tree growing so well,

Its branches now did spread and sprawl,
And to the next house too it did crawl;
Its shade permeated through to the hall,
And ushered in cool breeze to us all.

The white blossoms of the cherry,
Drew swarms of bees—so merry,
Raw green cherries then popped,
Which turned bright red and dropped.

The green tree with cherries so red,
Was like an ornament with rubies studded;
It was sure a splendid sight,
Even in the glow of the moon-lit night.

The cherry fruits tasted very sweet,
Though for some it wasn't a treat;
To crush a fruit `twixt your teeth'
A current of joy ran underneath.!

Many were the children of the street,
Who vied for the cherries so sweet;

They'd climb the tree, up to pick,
And fill their pockets till there were sick.

The crows would claim the tree their own,
And feed the nestlings with cherries grown,
Dawn would hail the cuckoo's spree,
With its sonorous call from atop the tree.

Under the shade of the cherry tree,
On the landing of stairs, with glee,
I've oft with it mute communion held,
And there, have many a poem, spelled.

This Cherry Tree, so much prized,
After eight years was much disguised;
Alas! It lost its branches and was browned,
With out-stretched limbs, to be razed to ground! .

The Cherry Tree is now no more,
As I pen this, I miss it as ne'er before;
But to eye its photograph, my heart does leap,
And a warmth in me does truly seep!

chandra thiagarajan

The Clever Artist

There was a famous king
Who lived in a palace big
He wanted to add another wing
For his coterie to have a rig.

The king built a big hall
Adjacent to his omega room
He called good artists all
To depict Nature in bloom.

He announced a formidable prize
For the great artist selected-
There arrived an artist with nice
Colorful paints and brushes- spread.

Another artist came to call
And requested the king
To allot him the opposite wall
For his super painting.

The king inquired of him
As to what way he'd transcend
And the artist replied with vim
That his painting would exactly portend

The art of the artist great
With every detail in place
With the same form he'd create
Without viewing the original to trace.

He wanted the king to allot
The space for him to try his art
The opposite wall of the art wrought
Was required by him to execute his lot.

More over, he wanted a thick curtain
Between the walls to be hung
So that he'd start his work certain
Without seeing the art far-flung.

The king his words couldn't believe
But with surprise gave his consent.
Both the artists started to achieve
Their adornment with great intent.

After finish, on the final day
The gong of the bell was heard
The king to inspect came his way
And the first artist's wall, neared.

To view the scenery beautiful
He was greatly fascinated
It was a true success
Hence was immensely elated.

Happily the prize money, he gifted
And to the other artist geared
The heavy curtain was lifted
And lo! A replica there appeared!

The king was flabbergasted
He couldn't believe his own eyes
How could he have painted
A coincidental scenery, so nice?

He offered double the prize money
And inquired –how was it really possible
Without viewing the original scenery
To paint a similitude—on the wall, marble!

The artist proceeded to explain—
He had just polished and polished the wall
So well, with all his energy to drain
The wall now a Mirror, simply reflected all!

All were held in astonished stupor
At the artist's trick –so very clever!

**

chandra thiagarajan

The Common Crow

The Common Crow, "Caw-Caw"—with its familiar sound
Is a harmless bird very adaptable on land
Almost all over the world it is invariably found
Except in South America, Antarctica and New Zealand.

It is of average size—in color—grey and black
And abounds, teems and thrives in many numbers
Where other birds' survival is considerably slack
As it is the most intelligent of its bird family members.

The Ravens, Magpies, Rooks, the Black-birds
And the Jays—all belong to the family of the crow
They are all hunting migratory birds
Who forage together like the crow.

It has shining black feathers, is clever and curious
It is omnivorous and the diet is very diverse
It eats grains, rodents, insects and is mischievous
And swoops down to grasp things from man's source.

It roosts in large trees high up
Each mating pair has its own nest
Which usually takes one to two weeks to build up
Gathering leaves, feathers, sticks and twigs best.

Baby crows stay in the nest
For up to two months before leaving
The mother crow guards them with zest
And the father crow feeds the family striving.

The young are flesh-colored and born blind
Their eyes open for the first time after five days
The young ones- the family together mind
The elder fledglings tend to help in their own ways.

In Hinduism it is customary to offer food
To the crow before taking the meal
And it is supposed during 'Shraddha' expired ones would
Take food and offerings through the crow's beak.

The crow often lives together in large families
An assembly of crows called a 'flock of murder'
Forge together and defend their territories
Even high up in the air and down under.

It caws and calls the other crows to its station
To take part of the food that is found
It shows signs of planning communication
Which man must consider and himself bound.

The bird's propensity to raid crops of grain bread
And storing tidbits in trees and crevices in bark
Is the reason 'Scare crows' are put up to mislead
The crows flock of flights on the crops to embark.

Many crows are surprisingly monogamous
They mate for life and are throughout a pair
The crow belongs to the species Corvus
And up to twenty years it may live with care.

chandra thiagarajan

The Escapade

In our lovely city of Chennai,
A big trench was deeply dug, nigh
To the neat pedestrian platform,
For laying pipes of forms and so on.

There came a corpulent buffalo,
And on the muddy trench low,
Espied its calf struggling in woe;
With celerity, it sprang down to tow.

The passers-by, saw the two-some,
Bracketed in the trench—so awesome—
Some passed by, speaking with pity;
The playful brats in glee, sang a ditty.

Some passed by engrossed in their own care,
Some flew past with no time to spare for the pair;
Something must be done to retrieve—some thought—
' Nothing by us could be done'—so some fought.

Some youth got down to the trench,
And got badly hurt in the wrench,
Ah! They lifted the calf with gay success,
But the big buffalo they couldn't harness.!

Meanwhile there formed a crowd around,
And some pronounced 'Let's the police sound.'
The police force spurned with disdain,
'To extricate a buffalo is not in our domain.'

Some inclined the 'Blue Cross' to call,
And some ushered in the Fire Engine to haul,
Each according to their own fine thought,
Acted to bring the struggling buffalo caught.

The 'Blue Cross' van hastened to the spot,
The men tossed strong ropes looped in a knot;
The animal ran hither and thither in fear,
They couldn't capture it though sincere.

From a far away place landed the fire-engine,
Even their efforts couldn't the buffalo pin!

Next day to arrive with improved elements,
The exhausted men left with wry laments.

Then the twilight gave place to dark night,
And the crowd dispersed from the location right.

The poor calf borne to the platform stood lonely,
And the buffalo was inside the trench standing impatiently.

Now the buffalo with maternal love was alone,
It's eyes with brightness, sparkling shone,

It saw it's calf, waiting with filial love anxiously,
And in a jiffy, the buffalo jumped up triumphantly!

chandra thiagarajan

The Good Samaritan

The Good Samaritan

Suddenly there occurs an incident,
'Tis a harrowing gory road accident,
The man affected, is on the mid-road, bed,
Lying helpless and bleeding from his head.

His mo-bike is smashed from the ride,
And his belongings all strewn aside.
The passers-by for a view encircle him,
Curious at the happening so grim.

Many a vehicle did zoom past,
None did halt for they hadn't any heart.
A renowned, reputed and lauded man,
Too passed by in his popular van.

People around rushed to him for help,
But he turned aside and gave a yelp.
There came forward a person, guileless,
And spotted the man lying forlorn and helpless.

He instantly swung into operation,
Gathered all the strewn things with precaution;
Dialled the ambulance for immediate action,
And proceeded to phone the victims' relation.

He accompanied the victim to the hospital,
Paid necessary amount and secured attention, vital.
When the victims' relations arrived, in fact,
He handed over all the belongings in tact.

The doctors were happy with their medical cover,
As the patient was brought within the golden hour.
Soon the victim came back to life as a re-birth,
And every one heaved a heavy sigh of mirth.

As all turned to profusely thank the unknown man,
And to make good the fees which from his pocket ran,
The good Samaritan was nowhere to be seen around;

He acted just as per his goodness and conscience sound!

chandra thiagarajan

The Haunt

Poetry haunts me
the magnificent obsession
day and night.

chandra thiagarajan

The Indian Dances

The Indian culture is most diverse,
So are the Indian dances to traverse;
There are many Indian Classical dances,
And so are the many regional Folk dances.

A physical and visual form is dance,
It appropriates the spectator to a trance;
The colourful attire enchants the audience,
And the different ornaments amuse their sense.

The Natya Sastra by Sage Bharata was propounded,
And the Indian Classical dance on a grammar founded;
Indian culture with four Vedas itself prides,
And with Natya Sastra known as the fifth Veda, it strides.

Dances were originally performed in a temple,
Mainly to entertain Gods and Goddesses and people;
Accompanying were the drums, flute and other instruments,
To synchronize with the music and the dancers' movements.

The Classical dances are spiritual in content,
The Folk dances are of joy and celebration intent;
Elements of Indian dances are Mudra and Abhinaya—
The dancer's interpretation of words set to music and laya.

Many dance forms depict the moods -Navarasas,
Which are the various emotions or nine rasas;
They are Hasya, Krodha, Bhibasta, Bhaya, Santha,
And Veeram, Karuna, Adbhuta and Shoka:

Which are Happiness, Anger, Disgust, Fear, Serenity,
And Courage, Compassion, Wonder, and Sorrow respectively.
Many are the reputed Indian dance styles,
So are the many dance forms of details.

The Indian dance forms, that are popular—
Bharathanatyam of Tamil Nadu: Manipuri of Manipur:
Garba of Gujarat: Kuchupudi of Andhra Pradesh:
Bhangra of Punjab: Kathak of Uttar Pradesh:

Gaudiya Nritya of West Bengal: Lavani of Maharashtra:
Kathakali and Mohini Attam of Kerala: Oddissi of Oddisha:
Indian dances play their parts in many realms of arts—
In Poetry, Architecture, Literature and Sculpture of sorts.

Dancers with their beautiful art give us a profound feeling,
Making them appealing and our hearts stealing!

chandra thiagarajan

The Killer Inferno At Sivakasi

The killer inferno is a great tragedy
At the fire works manufacturing factory,
It is situated in Sivakasi, Tamil Nadu, India,
Which is called as the 'Little Japan of India'.

In our country it is the unit best,
And in the world 'tis the second largest;
While we thus raise the collar,
The powerful explosions are a shock caller.

Many people died in the raging blaze,
And many were injured in the smoking haze;
Thirty-five persons were charred to death,
And more than seventy were injured in health.

In small sheds workers were over crowding,
Above the limits the raw materials were in dumping;
There exist prescribed rules and regulations,
But many were the norms that were in violations.

Let us cogitate over the fire-works,
As jeopardy to many lives therein lurks;
All fire-works in display should be hated,
As large sums of money are truly wasted.

To the kin of the injured and deceased,
Ex-gratia money was given and eased;
To the many precious lives lost,
Can this ever be an equal cost?

chandra thiagarajan

The King And The Lock

There was a great king
Who wanted under his wing
A chief minister upswing.
For this post prestigious
He wanted a man prodigious.

He had spotted three men
Amongst his council of gentlemen.
Of the men three
He had one to decree.

He envisaged a plan
And ordered for a lock with elan.
Holding aloft the lock
He asked them the next day to unlock.

There was a number theory
Which they had to decipher clearly.
All the three were confident
They dispersed without an argument.

One, all the Maths texts rummaged
But no clue could be envisaged.
The other scrutinized the science of locks
And set out with many keys in his box.

The third was prepared the music to face
And came gallantly to win the race.
The next day the first two tried
Before long fell their pride.

The first with different numbers tried
The lock to open he couldn't guide.
The second tried with various keys
In vain his efforts did cease.

The third took the lock in his hand
Just inspected it to understand
It was not locked but kept opened

And lo! there it happened!
Needless to say he was the Chief Minister!

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chandra thiagarajan

The Leader With Self-Esteem

A leader with high self-esteem
Would be the leader of the team.

He should have good education
And possess ethics and morals with elation.

He should treat others with respect utmost
Be humble, and even-tempered in his post.

With others he should mingle and encourage
And not be glued to his cabin's cage.

He should exhibit impersonal attitude
Be helping, compassionate with the multitude.

Of mind he should be least emotional
And a patient listener, with thoughts rational.

He ought to have a character—dignified
Lest others take him for a ride.

He should confront difficulties and be winsome
And face challenges with complete wisdom.

He should work as best as he could
And think of the pervasive general good.

He should act with confidence and maturity
His self-esteem and leadership would be in luminosity.

chandra thiagarajan

The Marina

The beach of Marina—
One of the finest
Of the Earth's arena
Enchants the mind, best.

The distant view,
From the metal road
Of the azure blue—
Adds to the joy load.

From o'er the sand,
The rolling bay,
Beckons with its band
Of waves that fray.

The sandy stretch,
Along the shore,
To the mind fetch,
Bygone days galore.

Sitting on the beach,
Watching the waves,
The mind does reach
The music of staves.

The crepuscular sight,
Enraptures the soul;
The beautiful twilight,
Moves one whole.

The waters of the sea,
Entertain the feet;
The heart with glee,
Leaps as they retreat.

Though travelled much,
On the path of age;
The joy is such,
It can't disengage.

chandra thiagarajan

The Mobile Ring

The leader of a team
Conducts a meeting
All the members seem
To be ardently listening.

There rings a mobile
The leader echoed
"Please keep your mobiles
In the silent mode."

His lecture he started
Again went the ring
At them he yelled
"Will you stop the thing? "

There were hushed under-tones
But he further proceeded
Again the mobile ring tone-
"You see guys, I'm impeded."

"Can you not heed
And keep your mobiles in silent mode?
It's such a hindrance, indeed
To take you on the high road."

Again the mobile rang
The team- leader was exasperated
Slowly, a member gave the bang
"Sir, it's your mobile"—he stated.

chandra thiagarajan

The Peacock

The peacock is a large colourful bird
It is referred to as Pavo Cristatus in zoology
It is an ostentatiously adorned bird
It is a Phoenix on Earth—so heavenly.

Of beauty, and grace the peacock is symbolic
It is known for its iridescent tail feathers
Its feathers spread out upward in a train is majestic
It has typically bright greens and blues in its feathers.

Peacock is the term used for the male peafowl
Peahen is the term used for the female peafowl
Peacock, peahen and peachicks are collectively called peafowls
Forest birds, and terrestrial feeders are peafowls.

The peacock has extravagant, eye-spotted tail feathers
It fans it out and displays as a part of courtship
The peahens plumage is a mix of dull green, grey feathers
She lacks the upper train coverts of the males' plumage tip.

When the peahen is ready, her eggs to lay
She digs a shallow hole in the ground
And lines it with grass, sticks, leaves and hay
And lays three to five eggs, away from sound.

The eggs are incubated by the peafowls
They take about twenty eight days to hatch
The chicks follow their mother and are nidifugous
And when prone to predation they move in a batch.

Peacock belongs to the family of pheasants
They are native to India and South Asia
And of Java and Sri Lanka are inhabitants
They are also found in Myanmar and Malaysia.

Peafowls are mostly omnivorous
They eat most seed heads and parts of plants
They forage for berries, prey on snakes, numerous
Other arthropods, lizards and small rodents.

Peafowls in a group are called a muster or ostentation
This exotic birds' loud calls are known as " Screams";
The peafowls abound in their population
Where ever water is found and near streams.

In Asia the feathers are considered auspicious
And is a great symbol of immortality
For it is felt they are made prosperous
And mighty with much of bounty.

Ornamental crests atop its head has the bird
Being beautiful, multihued, magnificent and vibrant
India has designated it as the " National Bird";
Assigning to it the protected status, important.

In Hindu culture, the peacock is the mount
Of Lord Karthikeya, (son of Lord Shiva) the God of war
It is related to Goddess Lakshmi—paramount
And is present in the head crown of Lord Krishna's décor.

chandra thiagarajan

The Poor Mind

The poor mind becomes a temple
Based on the noble and virtuous
Thoughts it possesses.

The poor mind becomes a trash can
Based on the ignoble and noxious
Thoughts it contains.

The lowly always dwell
On sinister thoughts vicious
And on loathsome thoughts injurious.

If these deleterious thoughts
Of malevolence and trash are erased
The poor mind becomes highly raised
And it becomes a temple.

chandra thiagarajan

The Progress In Today's Education

The hand that feeds is bit
The preceptor who knowledge imparts
Is snubbed, slighted and twit
This is the progress in today's education.

Good qualities are not sought
Righteousness to the back seat receded
Right knowledge is not got
This is the progress in today's education.

Character is confined to books
The mind is totally polluted
Morality is not for them—crooks
This is the progress in today's education.

All actions are based on selfishness
Little thought for other persons
Ethics is lost in the air with fullness
This is the progress in today's education.

People seek luxurious life –very good
They look about for power and position
They are in quest of wealth as they would
This is the progress in today's education!

chandra thiagarajan

The Riddle Of Cosmos

The Riddle of Cosmos

The singularity of the Universe—
the Bing Bang rang
ten thousand million years ago—
was the theory propounded—So
the scientists in unison sang.

They set themselves to find
the important property that did bind
all matter to confer its mass, size and shape.
The riddle of the cosmos to solve
the physicists did evolve
"The Standard Model" of Particle Physics.

Fundamental particles twelve
of this theory
and fundamental forces four
save gravity
govern the dynamics
of the Universe.

In an invisible ubiquitous field
through the entire Universe' energy field
permeated an influence called Higgs field.
In Particle Physics
with his work on quantum mechanics
in the Universe' over-all dynamics
our Indian scientist " Bose" is seen
having worked with the famous Einstien
to have brought out the statistics, 'Bose-Einstien'.

This earned the name 'Boson'
for a sub-atomic particle
for a force carrying article.
By the English physicist Higgs
it was postulated
in the accepted "Standard Model of Physics";
that a missing piece existed.
In the jig-saw puzzle

called the Universe
the missing piece
was the particle 'Higgs Boson'
now dubbed the 'God Particle'—
since 'tis everywhere and powerful
yet so hard to find and full!

The European Organization
For Nuclear Research (CERN)
took upon itself to learn
and detect the elusive particle.
(LHC) The Large Hadron Collider
in the tunnels at a depth
of One hundred and seventy five metres
was built a looped pipe,
for a length of twenty seven kilometers
below the Swiss-French border.
'Tis the world's biggest Physics machine
where research stations numerous sheen
are stationed underground
where thousands of scientists are bound
working all through day and night.

For this gargantuan experiment
USD forty million
has been spent by Indian Government.
The pooled-in brains and skill
of twenty thousand scientists around the world,
(with hundred Indians playing a role substantial)
have built these pyramids of the 21st century.

Two proton beams
are accelerated by the LHC deeds
to very high speeds
to collide at the allied
speed of light.
Quarks and gluons
inside the protons
collide and explode
with high energy
creating the 'Higgs Boson' epiphany.

In trying to unravel the mystery
behind the structure of the Universe
two laboratories at CERN
took upon the mission
to work independently
and bechanced at the same decision.

The discovery so desperate
for the new missing particle
lends a unified description
of the disparate
forces of Nature's inscription.

This announcement historic
by the observation conclusive
of the Higgs-Boson particle
till now elusive
was made in an atmosphere electric
on the fourth of July 2012—a Wednesday—
A red - letter day!

This is not the end of the quest
but 'tis only the beginning.
For it is incumbent
on the scientific community
to crack many more riddles best
that form ninety-six percent of the Universe
like Super-symmetry, Dark energy,
Dark matter and Anti-matter
that stay unresolved unto eternity.

chandra thiagarajan

The Saint

A man of goodness,
A man of righteousness:

A man of piety,
Is a man praiseworthy.

Nothing for himself he desires,
He grants to others till he tires:

All his love in entirety,
He bestows on every entity:

He betides to get caught,
In Almighty's devotions' knot.

To God his Divine service he renders,
To Him he completely surrenders.

With his lofty wisdom,
He earns Saintdom:

With God in tandem,
From His Kingdom.

chandra thiagarajan

The Sky-Lab

Sky-lab, Sky-lab, the air did reverberate,
Rich or poor; young or old; literate or not:
All did discuss, the sky-lab's state,
And the dreadful destiny of mankind's lot.

The world was taut with tension,
Over NASA's debacle at exploration—
And was gripped with apprehension,
Of the faltering sky-lab's disintegration.

Under one great mantle of terror
Rocked the world with mute fear;
It chid America for the unpardonable error,
In the computation of the space-craft's steer.

Panic-stricken, some did flee,
In the fold of their kith and kin to be:
From place to place, from country to country,
People fled, to avoid the falling debris.

From dawn till dusk, to the Lord Almighty,
True offers of reverential prayers,
To save the world from the impending calamity,
Were made to ward off their fears!

But some were stoical and calm,
Undisturbed at the space-craft's tract:
And some were sorry for the harm,
That the world would, one day contract.

The Universe, Sun and Earth, to scan,
The sky-lab was sent aloft in seventy three:
Through many a thousand pictures, did them span,
Till from man, the shackles did it free.

Envisaged, for ten years to whirl around,
The sky-lab through solar panels, energy drew:
Dark-spots, in the Sun, suddenly did abound,
And the lab, beyond plans, it threw!

Towards its plunge did streak the monster,
And the count- down to crash did tick,
While for the lab's watery grave did NASA manoeuvre,
Thudding hearts, to their wireless sets, did stick.

At sixteen twenty two GMT on July Eleventh,
Crashed the sky-lab, raining down a fiery debris
Into the ocean, off Australia, near Perth,
Of life inflicting, not even an injury!

A sigh of relief the world did heave,
And to NASA three cheers did send—
The horrible disaster, when it did retrieve
While finding no funds the lab to mend.

There now has arisen the urgent need,
For signing an international code—
Space-crafts o'er which Nations have control indeed,
Ought only to be projected—as per this episode.

chandra thiagarajan

The Story Of A Journey

The elderly parents two
Their son and daughter-in-law
With their three grand sons too
Set out on a tour with awe!

They were in lovely Darjeeling
Known as the Queen of Hills
The Kanchenjunga was appealing
The snowy peak gave them thrills.

To Sikkim and Gangtok
At the season of snow fall
After an animated talk
They decided that all

Should visit the Nathula Pass
At an altitude of 14,450 feet
They underwent a tourist class
To have an insight of the feat.

In the Himalayan peaks
Is the famed Nathula Pass
Where the snow streaks
On the mountain pass.

One of the highest rim
Drive roads in the world
It con-joins our Sikkim
And China via a path twirled.

From the Indian side
In guard were our soldiers
They could view China wide
From their stands with shivers.

In Tibetan 'La' means Pass
It is a major tourist attraction
Through the Tsongo lake they pass
Their hearts with fascination.

At a shrine they alight
It's of Baba Harbhajan Singh
At an elevation of 13,100'-the sight
Made the children joyously sing.

Soon the daughter-in-law got ill
She felt dizzy and fainted
Suddenly her pulse fell
They were left unaided.

The gents were clueless
The mother-in-law started praying
They were all helpless
The children started crying.

As a God- send a Doctor
Of the Indian Army Hospital
Rushed in to help her-
His First-aid revived her a little.

She was in the Army Hospital presently
Where she was treated for ' Hypoxia'
The provision of oxygen mask was timely
Which gave relief from deep Asphyxia.

It was an exhilarating moment
To see her being survived
When her eyes that were dormant
Opened to see the world, all were revived!

With a heart melted
And overflowing gratitude
When money was gifted
The Doctor struck at their attitude

Rescinded and uttered
'Don't make me a sinner
It is more than absurd
Can I be a money- spinner?

We are here guarding

The L.O.C.—as sentinels
Our very Country we're protecting
I'm bound to spell

For protection of one entity
Don't you ever offer money
After-all it is my bounden duty
To defend one and all in our Country.'

Feeling dwarfed at the message
They were all wonder-struck-
The noble deeds of the Army in bondage
Loomed large against their luck.

The daughter-in-law in this story
Is none other than my youngest daughter
Who recounted our Army-men in their glory
With tenderness and eyes brimming with water! !

chandra thiagarajan

The Story Of A King

There was a great king
Who had a minister, wise
The king used to ring
For him for his advice.

Once while they were in parlance
The minister forestalled
That one would get in equivalence
What one had earlier hauled.

Instantly the king slapped him
And said "I'll see how I'll get back the slap"—
The minister though astonished to the brim
Didn't utter a word and retired for his nap.

While passing the boulevard pavement
He slapped the guard standing there and said
That the king had started an amusement
To slap the first person one sees ahead.

The guard went on to slap his friend
Who in turn flourished it on his pal
The amusement thus carried on the trend
And soon the whole city was in thrall.

The king's little son with his pals soon
Joined in the slap merry-making
The festivity came to his father's bed room
And he slapped his father—the king—laughing.

The aghast king now understood
What his minister had told
When the little prince playing stood
And gave him a slap—so bold!

What to others, you do
Will one day spring back to you.

chandra thiagarajan

The Tongue

The tongue
Can utter sweet words
Of love and affection
Of praise and gratitude
To fill the mind.

The same tongue
Can become a sharp knife
Of cutting with words crude
Without drawing blood
To kill the mind.

chandra thiagarajan

The Ways Of The Mind

The Ways of the Mind

Against the thorns
Grazing,
To the honeyed rose
The bee flew
A-buzzing!

With the breeze
Swaying
Was the pretty rose-
And at the bee it
Sighed with envy.

"How I wish
I were the bee
Flying so free
And not bound
To the ground
Like the piteous me."

So thought the flower
In its bower.

"How I wish
I were a flower
Cupping the sweet nectar
And bound
To the ground
Without having to fly
All day long."

So sang the bee
By the lea.

From above
The Omniscient smiled

At the strange ways of the mind-
For were not each of them
Now interchanged—
The flower having been the bee
And the bee having been the flower
In their previous birth and longed so!

chandra thiagarajan

The Whale Of A Gift For Peace

THE WHALE OF A GIFT FOR PEACE

U.S.A. and U.S.S.R., the two super powers,
In constant fear of nuclear showers,
 Have dutifully held many a table-talk,
 Which oft' ended in a mere dead-lock.

Man, though highly civilized he is,
Is still in his secure cocoon-a chrysalis—
 The dark fear of his emerging foes,
 Out-weighs his urge to metamorphose.

Whales caught under the cold-sea off-shore,
Plucked at the heart-strings of man-kind galore—
 To save the panting whales from extinction,
 American submarines arrived at the destination.

The launch of a frantic operation by U.S.A.,
To ward the whales off from going astray,
 Drew U.S.S.R. too, from behind the curtain,
 To join hands and save them, certain.

With knitted vision, in concentration,
The operation was in contemplation;
 The POWERS summoned all their powers,
 And employed them to unleash the thick ice covers.

Ah! The large crust of ice is broken!
There opens an arena for ventilation;
 The whales clamour for a bout of fresh air,
 And man is enraptured with his loving care.

Ah! The large crust of ice is broken!
There opens an arena for ventilation!
 The world breathes a bout of fresh air,
 As dawns a ray of mankind's amity, with this affair.

chandra thiagarajan

The Whole

The waves are ne'er discordant
with the mighty ocean.
Even a small wave sent
is a part of the ocean
and when a giant wave looms large
even then 'tis a part of the ocean.

Through our lives misgivings barge
into the affairs of mundane tension.
But even as the waves roll
when the final bells toll
our exiguous life's soul
mingles with the whole!

chandra thiagarajan

The Wise Son

A king had sons three
Triplets they were born
He was in a dilemma -to decree
Whom the throne should adorn!

To select one of the three
He laid out a thoughtful plan
From it he'd decide to see
As to who'd win with elan.

There were three roads parallel—
At the mid of each road
The king ordered to place a boulder—"Well";
He said to his sons, "By `morrow the load

Shouldn't there exist,
You'll not get any assistance
By your own dint of work and grist
It ought to have a disappearance."

The three sons set to work
The first procured a hammer to hit
And the whole night did work
And to smithereens struck it.

The second son with an idea lit
Dug a gargantuan pit beside it
And rolled the boulder into the pit
Clearly spreading the mud over it.

The third son with a thought, brilliant
With a chisel and hammer started sculpting
The boulder that stood as a giant
Soon into a beauteous danseuse got appearing.

The king came the following morn
The first son's place was with smithereens
The giant boulder had really gone
But the king wasn't happy with the scene.

To the next road the king came
There was no identity of the huge stone
The son explained how he got rid of the same
About the action, the king said none.

He came to the next to eye the rock full
The son didn't explain and spoke nothing
The king saw a carved form, very beautiful
His heart missed a beat and gave a ring.

Needless to say the third son
Got to ascend the precious throne
His wisdom and aesthetics won
The crown for him to be borne.

chandra thiagarajan

The Wolf In Sheep's Clothing

The man is in exalted position
and of renowned reputation
with proud distinction
and held in good gradation.

He is a big celebrity
and is of high probity
he is totally admired
and with esteem lauded.

He is amply respected
and kindly venerated
he is immensely revered
and is much honoured.

Until dawned a fresh day
when to people's dismay
he translates to be a prophet false
and from people's reckoning falls.

All that was good and great
fell flat and mirrored him third-rate
with his vile clouded nature
he plummets down from his stature.

As beneath his shrouded mind
ran a malicious intent behind
soon the wolf was bared and loathing
Indeed he was in sheep's clothing!

chandra thiagarajan

These Hands

Given by God -are these hands!
One can do many things -with these hands
With love one can help a strangers' hands-
Allay and comfort the elders' gnarled hands
Clean sweep and mop with these hands
Decorate and embellish with these hands
Cook and serve food to all with these hands
Clasp a loved one with these hands
Applaud one with pleasure with these hands
Dig the soil and form a garden with these hands
Hold a book to read with these hands
Write and post a card with these hands
Type a poem to cheer someone with these hands
Draw a picture and sew clothes with these hands
Paint a beautiful scene to amuse with these hands
Play a game of volley ball or cricket with these hands
Swim the waters and row a boat with these hands
Pick the harvests and fruits with these hands
Feed the animals and birds with these hands
Seek the warmth of dear ones with these hands
Feel the soft petals of a flower with these hands
Fold the palms to pray with these hands
Given by God - are these hands!

chandra thiagarajan

Thirst For God

When in penury
Man hunts for wealth.

He is then ever in thirst
And in quenching it he gets crazy.

In the process of amassing wealth
He loses his health.

And to his spiritual psyche
There strikes an injury.

If his thirst is channelized towards God
He comes under the umbra of His Mercy.

chandra thiagarajan

Though many a tear,

Could not help,
To bring you back;
In our great yelp!

chandra thiagarajan

To Dear Kasthuri -My Kasthuri- Poem-5

KASTHURI

POEM-5

Kasthuri!
Where have gone?
How can I live
Without you
Kasthuri?

Even a day
Seems an age
 When I can't
Be beside you
Kasthuri!

Each moment
With you
Was with
Peace pregnant
Kasthuri!

Now a storm
In my heart
Rages roaring
Kasthuri!

I'm caught in it
With no hope
Of redeeming myself
Kasthuri!

chandra thiagarajan

To Dear Kasthuri-I Pine-Poem-6

To KASTHURI

POEM-6

Oh! Mighty, Almighty!
How grateful were we to Thy ways!
When the two of us
Thou impinged by Thy Grace!

Oh! Mighty, Almighty!
How best did Thee we praise!
When the two of us
Together did Ye raise!

Oh! Mighty, Almighty!
My eyes are swimming in brine!
For the two of us
Thou hast parted, for me to pine!

chandra thiagarajan

To Dear Kasthuri-Oh! Almighty-Poem-3

To my friend
KASTHURI

POEM-3

OH! ALMIGHTY

You blew life into this frame
And moulded me to carve a name
 Before I could ask for it.

Me you sowed among parents so good
And gave sisters and brother as best as you could
 Before I could ask for it.

With education and interest wide, me you blessed
With love and kindness, my heart you pressed
 Before I could ask for it.

You granted me an eye to enjoy beauty,
And a heart to wonder at Nature's bounty,
 Before I could ask for it.

In the serene waters, of family love, me you set sail,
With sweet children as four oars, who ne'er fail,
 Before I could ask for it.

Not these alone, but things many more,
For this poor earthling You have set in store,
 Before I could ask for it.

But that bosom friend, that dear Kasthuri,
From me You've snatched, in such a hurry,
 Though I entreated You for her!

Why so my dear Lord Almighty?

.

chandra thiagarajan

To Dear Kasthuri-Patient Wait-Poem-7

KASTHURI
POEM-7

Patient Wait

Oh! Soft Breeze!
Hearts you win
And get in
All places!
Won't you blow
And whisper low
Kasthuri's whereabouts?

Oh! Sweet Music!
You who thrill
Even hearts that are still
Like stone!
Won't you ring
And from her bring
News of her being?

Oh! Golden Sun!
You from the sky
Far do spy
All things!
Won't you find
And try to bind
My chum with me?

Oh! Silvery Moon!
You who shine
O'er the earth, so fine
From the sky, so high!
Won't you lurch
By your search
Of my dear Kasthuri?

Oh! Mighty Ocean!
You who roll

All day whole
Endlessly!
Won't you give an inkling
Of where my darling
Friend, Kasthuri, is?

Oh! Floating Clouds!
You who trail
The skies and sail
To distant lands!
Won't you help
In my yelp
To trace my dear friend?

Oh! Starry Heavens!
You who envelop
All lives that develop
And decay!
Won't you send
My beloved friend
Back to me?

'Oh! Thou mortal!
Lament not thee,
For she's now free
From the shackles
Of this Earth;
And there's no dearth
For her happiness above!

Oh! Thou human!
Thee who cry
Have too to fly
When comes thy turn! '
So I hear Ye speak
To this freak
And so patiently wait, to meet!

chandra thiagarajan

To Dear Kasthuri-The Darling Days-Poem-4

POEM-4

The Darling Days with KASTHURI

Oh! those darling days!
When we sat beside
Each other, and worked our ways
With our Accounts' wide!

Oh! those happy hours!
Which we together passed—
Among the blooming flowers
Which in the breeze were tossed!

Oh! those molten moments!
When heart and heart sincerely spoke
Of the 'Joys' and 'Laments'
With which we were affected and broke!

Oh! that splendid time!
When we together read
Books of many a clime
By which we were lead!

Oh! that lovely loneliness—
That wrapped us together!
In the 'Park' and the 'Wilderness'
Where we longed to tread for ever!

Oh! engulfed in such seeping happiness—
During the decade and one years;
We glided in smooth calmness
Until now, when I am all but tears!

chandra thiagarajan

To My Love

To My Love

As a fragrant flower

Let me bloom a day,
And in your silken locks
Let me for a moment stay:

As the bright vermilion,

Let me be with thee,
On your moon-like forehead,
With pride for others to see:

As a string of pearls

Let me around you stay,
To caress your slender neck
And there to happily play:

As the tinkling bangles

Let me for once be
On your fair, lovely arms
And roll on with glee:

As the soft breeze

Let me for a time flow,
And on your lap play
Like a sweet child of glow:

The heart I possessed,

I know not how you snatched,
At your feet, now, my soul, I lay
With a love that is unmatched!

chandra thiagarajan

To The Departed Soul Of My Dear Friend Kasthuri- Poem-1

To the departed soul
of my dear friend
KASTHURI

POEM -1

Oh! my Kasthuri!
My dear, dear friend!
My beloved, revered, a God-send!

I know not
What sin of any sort
I ever did commit, even in thought

To lose you,
A gem of lives few
Who attained full nobility true!

To your duty tightly tied,
You were kindness personified,
With simplicity swinging in your stride!

Beauty you ardently loved,
Gulping it to your heart's content, you roved,
But by fate's cruel hand were you shoved!

Books and books you read,
All day your eyes on them, you shed,
Peace they instilled even in thy death-bed!

A loving dear indeed!
My heart's fond friend in need;
From Death's icy hands, her life I couldn't plead!

Wherever can I find
A true friend of thy kind

Taking my heart behind? .

chandra thiagarajan

Today

There has been a day like today
But a fresh new day is today
It is a unique day today
It is wide open today
All the answers for our questions has today

Let us dream today
Let us laugh today
Let us share our love today
Let us express our greatness today
Let us trade many a yesterday for today

Let us perform our tasks today
Let us make it a magnificent today
Let us thank God for giving life today
Let us thank God for seeing His creations today
Let us love most about today

A golden day is today
For it is a fact today
It has arrived today!

chandra thiagarajan

Topsy-Turvy

You would have seen
Flowers bearing fruits.
Have you seen
Fruits producing flowers?
Yes! Nature is made artificial!
How is it? Can you surmise?
It is the art
Of carving colourful flowers
From different fruits!
Nature is turned topsy-turvy!

chandra thiagarajan

Torch And Conscience (Cinquains)

Torch
provides light
it helps us
to find our way
flashing

Conscience
is torch
it prods us
to find golden path
gratifying

chandra thiagarajan

Transformation

To my noble parents sterling,
, I was their Daughter darling;
;
To my affable siblings, three,
I was their elder Sister, in glee.
To my beloved husband, in life,
I'm his devoted, fond Wife.
To my endearing children, four,
I'm their doting Mother spore;
To my nephews and nieces, reasoning,
I'm their dear Auntie, loving.

Alas! The label of daughter, nice,
Vanished with my parents' demise! .

My children, one by one, in course of time,
Were married, in their youth prime.
I begot sons-in-law and a daughter-in-law,
And am their affectionate Mother-in-law.

Ah! My siblings three, passed away—
The call of Sister, with them went away!

Now, when my sweet grand-children seven,
With love and care, me, they smother,
Calling me 'Paatti'(Granny) 'Paatti'(Granny)

I the proud Grandmother
Am in rapture, transported to Heaven.!

chandra thiagarajan

Travelling

Travelling with Poetry
I enjoy life completely
From core of my heart.

chandra thiagarajan

Treasure

Poetry for pleasure
It is happiness and joy
I treasure it for ever.

chandra thiagarajan

Tree- -Cinquain

Tree

Green colour

Lovely summer blooms

Attractive to the eye

Enchanting

chandra thiagarajan

Trees In Bloom

Come summer months
We citizens wilt
But the trees bloom
And the riot of colours
Are a feast to the eyes!

Flame of the forest
Known as *Butea frondosa*
Cover the trees crown
With vermilion and orange flowers!

Gul Mohar (*Poinciana*)
Called as *Delonix regia*
Is a canopy over the tree
With ornamental bright red flowers!

Golden shower(*Indian Laburnum*)
Specified as *Cassia fistula*
Blooms hanging profusely
With gorgeous yellow blossoms!

Pink Cassia (Pink shower)
Named as *Cassia grandis*
Is a floral medley
With its pink and white flowers!

Temple tree(*Frangipani*)
Signified as *Plumeria rubra*
Is also found with mild aroma
With their pink and yellow blooms!

Copper Pod (Yellow *Poinciana*)
Cited as *Peltophorum pterocarpum*
Creates a carpet-like effect
With their scented yellow flowers!

Pride of India(*Queen's flower*)
Hailed as *Lagerstroemia speciosa*
In stalks stand tall

With their lovely pink inflorescence!

Coral tree(Mandara)

Designated as Erythrina indica

With pointy bird beaks

Bear scarlet-red flowers in clusters!

Rain Tree(monkey pod)

Termed as Samana saman

blooms in splendour

with rosy-pink fragrant flowers!

The flowers with nectar

Are a magnet for pollinators

Such as bees, birds and butterflies

Which create fruit-pods!

chandra thiagarajan

True Happiness

When we own property
And accumulate assets bounty
When we are much wealthy
We reflect of being mighty.

When we think we soar in business
And are with great richness
We believe we are in happiness
In which there is very little trueness.

For true happiness lies
Not with all these ties
But when delightful memories arise
And our thoughts golden moments comprise.

chandra thiagarajan

Truth

It is Truth
If what reality dwells in the mind
Is completely presented.

It is untruth
If what reality dwells in the mind
Is veiled and presented.

The ebbs and flows
of the mundane pursuits
and the Perpetual Truth
both alternate
and reside in the same mind.

If the encountered
mundane reflections are obliterated
The Eternal Truth glistens
In greater degree by its own visions.

chandra thiagarajan

Two Alike

Two Alike

Two Entities
Pulsating alike—

Two hearts
Beating alike—

Two minds
Throbbing alike—

Two souls
Singing alike!

Has anyone seen
Such a like

In this world
Where nothing is alike?

chandra thiagarajan

Two Things

Two things that come and go—
Happiness and Sadness

Two things that will never leave us—
Fame and Stigma

Two things that will not come back—
Prestige and Life

Two things that come on their own—
Youth and Age

Two things that follow us—
Virtue and Sin

Two things that cannot be contained—
Grief and Desire

Two things that cannot be avoided—
Hunger and Thirst

Two things that bring about a downfall—
Anger and Jealousy

Two things that are common to all—
Birth and Death.

chandra thiagarajan

Unity

Let us establish
a new world of harmony
converging with unity.

chandra thiagarajan

Valentine's Day

Valentine's Day is here
She thought of a gift for her dear
For the celebration of her love and affection
On this important occasion.

What shall she buy for a gift
For his love-heart to lift
To the Watch her heart did reach
But its out-dated her mind did preach.

"Chocolates he loves
I'll take Swiss chocolates to his house-
No, it's too silly and simple"
Her mind was wary and fickle.

"Shall I buy a Smart phone?
But he already has a nice one
May be I'll get a Suit for him
But it may not be to his whim."

She singled out to buy the Guitar
From the famous shopping bazaar
Of which he is ever crazy
And to learn it he spends his energy.

With the guitar she enthused him
He took it with joy to the brim
"In lieu what I'm going to give you, guess"
He told her in his new dress.

To her, it was a pleasant surprise
When he, the booking tickets, nice
Unfolded and let her cheer
And jump gladly with a tear.!

It was to a famous Beach Resort
Where one with the consort
Can ring in the Valentine's Day
Singing all over the way.

Integral part of their lives had music been
With the guitar both were seen
In the music- fiesta celebrating the "love day"
And making it another Memorable day!

chandra thiagarajan

Vanishing Sparrow

VANISHING SPARROW

Oh! Sparrow! Where have you gone?
Till yesterday you were here born,
I wonder, how you're from us torn,
Oh! Sparrow! Where have you gone?

Oh! Sparrow! I remember your chirpy call,
To children you were their first pal;
It was a real sight, so sweetly pleasant,
To behold you hopping around us, hesitant!

We were in enchantment of your beauty,
Nibbling at the scattered grains in bounty;
To your cool chirps, we were driven,
Our hearts, you did merrily enliven.

A cozy two-some you were ever,
Your flight was with your lover;
You eagerly took sand and water baths,
At it with glee filled our happy hearts.

With you, once our houses were dotted,
But now from us you have parted;
With man, why are you, in strife?
You know, you play a role in the web of life!

Hark! I hear the little sparrow speak!

The small creature with its tiny beak!
"Oh! Man, I love your company too,
I'm also like you, now down in rue;

Me, to live with you, you couldn't woo,
It's all your own making-so very true;
Your concrete buildings are a vainglorious show,
To live with animals and birds you have let go.

You have no dwelling place for this sparrow,
Your mind has become very narrow;

You manure the fields and harvest seeds,
You spray pesticide and kill our insect feeds.

Where have we to build our nests?
Where have we to have our rests?
Where are we to lay our eggs?
How are we to raise our chicks?

You're all enamoured of the cell phone,
You've built towers in every zone;
You're perhaps unaware of the microwaves
That ripple through and on our enclaves..

In this inhospitable atmosphere,
How are we to live with you here?
Oh! Man! Do ponder over our survival,
Does it not behoove you for our revival? "

Sorry! My dear sparrow-so very sorry,
We ne'er reflected over your woes-don't worry;
Thanks for enlightening us of your story,
We shall, sure, make amends promptly.

Just for you, we've ear-marked a special day,
It'll be celebrated across the Globe to pave a way;
From the year 2010 it'll be 20th of March every year,
Public awareness will certainly raise you, my dear.

We'll start House Sparrow habitat conservation,
And put up nest-boxes for your propagation;
We'll provide water and food regularly,
And switch back to organic farming presently.

We'll make you secure from the canines,
We'll let you be shielded from the felines;
You'll be safe from the human foot-falls,
And soon see yourself hopping with your pals.

I'm sure your population will thus increase,
And your animosity with us will cease;
Our progeny shall ever admire you as we did,
And we shall remain with you as you bid.

chandra thiagarajan

Veiled Feeling

Like cheerful birds
Chirping in May
In colourful saris
Chattering away
The working -ladies fly
From office at five.
The next door house-wife
With jealousy heaves—
But who can comprehend
Those impetuous feelings that stir
The inner recesses of her heart?

chandra thiagarajan

Visibility

A dot
On a pure white apparel
Is instantly visible to the eye.
Like-wise
A wrong thought
On the mind's apparel
Should immediately be visible to me.

chandra thiagarajan

Vouchsafe Yourself To God

If there's a pot with a hole
Water poured into it flows out whole.

When in water is immersed this pot
Water in the pot is fully got.

In this world money is enough never
But if you vouchsafe yourself to God
Happiness fills you for ever and ever!

chandra thiagarajan

Walk Of Venus

Walk of Venus

On the 6th of June 2012
We saw the Venus walk
And did verily talk
Of its transition
From its position
From one limb
Of the solar disc
To the other limb!

Ah! A rare alignment
And an extremely rare event!
An infrequent phenomenon!

This occurs
When 'twixt the Earth and the Sun
Venus enchantingly strides
And as a black spot glides
On the face of the glaring Sun!

Ah! There was a beauty spot
Which the Sun got
On its glowing cheek beauteously
For six hours continuously!

For the next century
In November 2117 it'll show;
As for this century
This is the last such show! t

chandra thiagarajan

Water

Water, water, water!

Water is essential for all life—
--plant, animal and human life.

Water is clear
Water is colourless
Water is tasteless
Water is transparent
Water pours on Earth as rain.

Water covers about 3/4 of the Earth's surface
Water bodies are ocean, sea, lake, river
Water can be had from wells by digging the Earth
Water naturally occurs as mineral water as at spa.

Water is in liquid form
Water is in solid form (ice)
Water is in gaseous form (water vapour)
Water is as snow and snowflakes.

Water is secreted from the body-
-as urine, tears, perspiration, and saliva.

Water is a chemical compound
Water is composed of two elements
Water molecule contains—
-one oxygen and two hydrogen atoms.
Water boils at 212 degrees F or 100 degrees C
Water freezes at 32 degrees F or 0 degrees C.

Water, water, water!

chandra thiagarajan

Water - - Cinquain

Water
To drink
And to clean
An ambrosia for life
Paramount

chandra thiagarajan

Welcome

Welcome you poetry
you have come to stay with me
oh! thank you dear

chandra thiagarajan

Welcome To Kolams

Kolam is the Tamil name for dainty floor decoration with designs
Which has now been developed literally into a science
'Tis drawn on the floor with rice powder and colours
And is at times decorated with lovely flowers.

In Tamil, Kolam implies beauty, form and play
'Tis a graceful art making the home sacred every day
'Tis the beginning ritual as the day dawns
When in Hindu houses the front yard porch lawns

Are swept well and with water cleaned
And when still damp the Kolams are gleaned
Usually cow-dung is used to wax the mud floor
Which is believed to possess anti-septic properties galore.

It is normally drawn with bare deft fingers
Using pre-determined dots over which beauty lingers
Kolams are also composed on cement floors with paints wonderful
And are also executed with chalks colourful.

There exist various types of Kolams—Dot Kolams
Line Kolams, Maa Kolams, Colour Kolams and Curly Kolams
Boxes etched with tiny holes are tapped for Print Kolams
Rollers filled with kolam powder are also used to draw other Kolams.

Different Kolams by the women-folk are intricately drawn
With symmetry, precision, and complexity, early in the morn
They use imagination and execute the Kolams of their choice
Through innovative messages for the special occasions they voice.

Kolams are known by various names in India—as Hase in Karnataka
Poovidal in Kerala, Rangoli in Gujarat and Maharashtra
Alpana in Bengal and Assam, Chowkpurna in Uttar Pradesh
Madana in Rajasthan, Aripaana in Bihar, and Muggulu in Andhra Pradesh.

Temples and prayer rooms are embellished with Kolams
Prosperity is bestowed to the people through Kolams
The main purpose of the Kolam is a sign of invitation
To welcome all, particularly Goddess Lakshmi's ingress.

Ants that file through on the Kolams can zealously have their meal
Birds and other small critters also can have their deal
Kolams may be trampled upon, or winds or rains, sweep it away
But the next morn beholds another new Kolam on the way!

The month of Margazhi is very special for Kolams' frills
When women vie with one another to show case their skills
For special festivals Kaavi (red brick powder) is used
To outline the impressive art form to make others amused.

Various Patterns of different Kolams' invasion
Are passed on from generation to generation
From mother to daughter and thence forth to her daughter-
This intricate art from time immemorial is still sought after.

Kolam is a great perplexing and challenging art of purpose
It stimulates the mind, body and soul of all-of course
But now in the city life of Flats, Vinyl stickers of Kolams, have arisen
To fix it and have an easy go with the Kolams chosen.

chandra thiagarajan

When In Love

Why does
the flower smile:
the bell chime
and the birds sing?

Why is
the grass greener
the breeze cooler
and the music sweeter?

Ah! It is all
because
I've fallen in love
with her
whose heart beats
in symphony
with mine!

chandra thiagarajan

Whip Away

We think and with others link—

If only we had more- Ability
If only we had more- Benefits
If only we had more- Courage
If only we had more- Determination
If only we had more- Energy
If only we had more- Friends
If only we had more- Goodness
If only we had more- Hilarity
If only we had more- Intelligence
If only we had more- Joyfulness
If only we had more- Knowledge
If only we had more- Laudability
If only we had more-Mercy
If only we had more-Nobility
If only we had more-Obeisance
If only we had more-Perseverance
If only we had more-Qualification
If only we had more-Resolution
If only we had more-Skills
If only we had more-Tenacity
If only we had more-Understanding
If only we had more-Vivacity
If only we had more-Wisdom
If only we had more-X
If only we had more-Youth
If only we had more-Zeal—

These are our Cravings-from A to Z- galore
If we can sculpt our mind very sure
And undue wishful thoughts whip away
Our contentment and joy with us will ever stay.

chandra thiagarajan

White Lies

You can tell white lies
should not hurt any person's feelings
better not speak the truth

chandra thiagarajan

Will Power { Acrostic }

W ill Power, great, resides in souls great
I ndomitable will is the gateway to fate
L iving with a firm resolute will
L ife in this world, could be moulded to rise higher still.

P ossession of will power and self discipline
O ver the road to advance will lead you to win
W ail not at your failure and the mess
E ndurance, hard work and preparation to progress
R opes you in to put your heart and soul at the wheel of success.

chandra thiagarajan

Wisdom

Inside a room of darkness
enters a vile robber.

Inside a room of brightness
he doesn't penetrate.

In your mind have discernment
and hold the light of sagacity.

You'll then be in enlightenment
and with Goddess Athena.

Evil thoughts therein will ne'er exist
In luminosity wisdom in you will persist.

chandra thiagarajan

Wish You P H Pals A Happy New Year-2013

-"W ish you PH pals A Happy New Year"!
I s the wish this pal sends you over here—
S ince my entry into this famous site,
H aven of many Poets' eminent write.

Y our friendship has encouraged me a lot,
O ver the last ten months with your lot,
U nbiased comments stimulate me.

P leasurable poems carry us to lands distant,
H andsome refrains capture our hearts in an instant.

P ainting nature with verses lovable,
A ble poets from all over the world's table;
L ilting poems pour with music in them flowing—
S ad elegies ring which rent the heart blowing—

A ll sorts of poems in our web-site of repute—

H appily converge and us soon reach,
A ccording to the inclination of each,
P aradise on Earth is this Poem Hunter site!
P osting our poetry in this pedestal is our right,
Y earn we and open PH for our lovely sight!

N oble people are its members bright,
E ngaging with one another we write,
W orthy remarks are posted for poetry's light!

Y outh too are here—many poets so dear,
E lders too are projecting themselves here,
A lmost all mingle with each other,
R eading beautiful poems of one another!

chandra thiagarajan

With Profound Respects To Venerable nan

To Dr.C.V.K. when last in Jan 2012, we coursed,
He proffered a book of poems—which in me aroused
The poetic flame and this musing is versed.

Oft have I cruised to many a doctor for salubrity,
And this de-tour, to Dr.C.V.K. was to one such a celebrity,
But the peregrination translated to be my life's gratuity!

My thyroid report, in May 2005, before me was lain,
The readings uncertain, rent me with pain.
I traversed to nan for him to explain.

I was there in the evening, sans appointment
Without my other files—for they to me were insignificant,
But with them, the morrow, to arrive, was the appeasement.

Next day, I entered the fragrant room—so divine,
A subtle mellifluous chant filled the air—so fine—
As I chanced upon the saintly doctor—his mien sublime.

At that momentous meeting, I had the least inkling,
That this encounter would become a life-long bonding,
And he would be our mentor, with his thoughts ever lingering.

A synopsis of thirty years of my ailments
I furnished—with such an array of arrangements—
Of relevant dates and meticulous treatments.

Delighted at the mode of my presentation,
His benign nod told one of his appreciation;
For xerography, his assistant, he bid, for conservation.

For a series of tests, my blood was taken,
And for the results, I went, mind a bit shaken,
But with the assurance of doctor, my spirits were risen.

He desired the date and time of my birth,
Which to me were never of any worth;
I rummaged and with my horoscope then set forth.

He wanted me to adhere to the previous retinue,
And with it, a four and a half months to continue;
When, from September he accorded his treatment anew.

He is a proficient doctor in his ardent profession,
With accurate diagnosis he cures with innovation,
And to him we the patients flock with total submission.

Since then there has been no looking back; I am well—
As rung a bell, I trip to him every month, to tell,
'I am in the pink of health—no more in pell-mell.'

Small illnesses, though, at times do me assail,
My confidence in doctor would never ever fail,
And I, in placid waters again merrily sail.

At times when in deep grief and depression,
I dash to him for solace and kind consolation,
His empathetic, affable words rid me of my desolation.

Often he offers me good, rare books, with affection,
Which captivate and enthrall me with fascination,
My thoughts with them take wings to elevation.

One by one, my kith and kin—so many
Have followed my steps, and did me accompany;
For cure, solace and peace in doctor's company.

To Andhra Pradesh, he takes a sojourn monthly,
To patients all over the cities await him anxiously,
For his healing magic touch to save them instantly.

Our doctor is pure, devout, spiritual and holy,
And is a perfect noble man unoffending totally,
He is respected, regarded and revered admirably.

Once during our monthly jaunt to our doctor, glorious,
My husband chanced to observe his thesis meritorious,
Which later on proved to be a key to his life precious.

He is an eminent doctor with high qualification,

Has chaired the endocrinologist's forum with distinction;
A learned philosopher, his articles display his erudition.

His long wonderful service at Apollo,
Gravitated many a patient to his halo,
For they got nullified their illness' sorrow.

His repute as the leading endocrinologist of India,
At many countries, European, East Asian, and at Australia
Has won copious acclamation for his research inter-alia.

Music, dear to his heart, is his preferred passion,
He has authored good books from lofty station,
Whist treating his patients with love and compassion.

In our life, he is the towering beacon of light,
His pure positive energy enables us to fight
Our wavering thoughts and eases us out-right.

He is prodigious person par excellence,
None can equal his superb magnificence,
His gracious heart is ever filled with benevolence.

Even as a pious person in holy sainthood
Can bless all elders of his loving brood'
My hubby on his 'Sadabishekam' before him stood.

The doctor instantly got up from his seat in awe!
Incidentally knew not what to immediately draw—
And fondly presented sweet candies with Lord Anjaneya!

With our lot, like the ceremonies in the temple,
The loving gift added blessings ample,
And we cherish it in our pooja, as his love's sample.

He is a warm and good person to the laity,
But to us he is our modest personal deity
Descended from Heaven with real sanctity.

'We visit our doctor's clinic'—it's so mundane to say,
But in fact it is a holy journey of the day;
For it's our 'sanctum' where we, our veneration pay.

Overwhelmed when we, our deep gratitude spell,
With humility, he'd brush it aside and tell,
'It's just that I'm only His instrument—well! '

It is our proud privilege to be under his scan,
As he treats ably and as friendly as he can
Dei Gratia we wish this relationship to ever fan.

I am tremendously delighted and gratified immensely,
From the core of my heart, I thank God profusely.
For providing us with such a doctor, so heavenly.

I pay my respects with genuflection and reverence,
And sing this song with curtsying obeisance,
For it to ever remain in happy remembrance,

For engendering such a supremo by Lord 'Brahma',
Our doctor, at the pinnacle of wisdom, this beloved 'Atma',
I bow to him -the human God, our 'Krishnaparamatma'.

,

chandra thiagarajan

Wonderful Books

Books, their beautiful looks
Very much they attract
The new smell of lovely books
Fascinates one, in fact.

Books are friends, ne'er failing
They never desert us
Through thick and thin hailing
They ever stand by us.

Books are our philosophers and guides
They make us deeply think
With them knowledge in us resides
And they make ignorance sink.

When we feel despondent and sad
Books make us forget our plight
They make our aching hearts glad
For darkness of mind they shed light.

With books our outlook broadens
As they are a store-house of wisdom
They increase our commonsense
And widen our brain's kingdom..

Books are our companions in solitude
There are a treasure of thoughts noble
Books provide us with knowledge in plentitude
And drive away thoughts that are ignoble.

Books take us to places remote
And to heights we can ne'er scale
Communion with great minds they denote
And provide food for the mind to make it hale.

Books, our intellect they sharpen
They enrich our experience
The minds treasure-house they open
And are portable magic in a sense.

Biographies of great men teach us
To move and associate with them
Books bring enlightenment among us
And the curiosity to know things they stem.

There are books of different kinds
Story books, Poetry books, Science books
Computer books and books of philosophical minds
Books to be read on internet are e- books.

To man books are a marvelous gift
They, our true conscience awaken
There are bad books too—you have to sift
And be judicious in their selection.

Books impart truths sublime
And are an element of education
They are our true pals for life- time
And gives man complete satisfaction.

chandra thiagarajan

World Poetry Day { Acrostic }

World Poetry Day is celebrated
On the 21st of March every year—'tis slated
Ranking in our minds as per UNESCO created.
Language of the heart with wisdom of one another
Drive us to communicate with each other.

Preserving our poetic Muse
On this particular day, let us take a vow
Each Poet to uphold values of all hues
Timeless poems to produce with love
Ravishing lines to write to right
Young and old hearts both to glow bright.

Day in and day out wishing poetry to greet
Adorning it with verses nice and neat
Yearn we to create beautiful poems—a treat!

chandra thiagarajan

World Water Day(: Acrostic)

World Water Day is celebrated
On the 22nd of March- 'tis stated
Recognizing the importance of water
Life's essential part as is water
Devote we this day for this matter.

World's water resources bring to mind
And events such as theatrical and musical find
Teaching people to campaign for access to water clean.
Extravagant use of available water is to be checked
Remember, else our future progeny will be wrecked

Daily conservation of water is to be borne in mind
Allowing life to exist water is very precious and kind
Young or old all have to necessarily to this bind..

chandra thiagarajan

Write I Must

To write I am forced,
By an angel, sweet;
My blood fast coursed,
To give a treat.

To my dismay,
I found nought to write;
My mind in disarray,
Is drab downright.

But write, write I must,
For my daughter darling;
Let her savour the crust,
Lest she go starving.

I know her appetite,
This poesy would whet;
So a little bite,
Would not make her fret.

chandra thiagarajan

Yoga

Yoga—is a commonly known generic term

Yoga—originated in ancient India—5000 years back

Yoga—is derived from the Sanskrit word Yug or Yoke

Yoga—was systemized by Sage Patanjali

Yoga -aphorisms are known as Yoga Sutras

Yoga—is practice of different postures of the body

Yoga—practice of different postures are called 'Asanas'

Yoga—there are over 100 Asanas, each with a different name

Yoga—consists of centuries of knowledge distilled in single thread

Yoga—is a physical, mental, and spiritual discipline

Yoga -is a science, an art and a philosophy

Yoga—is a holistic practice of self-discovery

Yoga—is about aligning the body, breath, intellect and soul.

Yoga—is aimed at training the consciousness for a state of
perfect spiritual insight and tranquility

Yoga—therapy is the ancient science of Yoga that focuses on
health and wellness at all levels of a person

Yoga—helps us to find calmness and experience rebirth

Yoga—is a way to freedom from fear, anguish and loneliness

Yoga—short-circuits the mental patterns that cause anxiety

Yoga—is not a scholarly pursuit. It is a practical guide to living

Yoga—is invigoration in relaxation and is freedom from routine

Yoga—entails confidence through self-control

Yoga—teaches us to know ourselves and helps lead us to self awareness

Yoga—the equipment needed is your body and your mind

Yoga -should be practiced with determination and without any doubts

Yoga—is almost like music in a way; there's no end to it

Yoga—is light, which once lit will ne'er dim. The better your practice,
brighter the flame

Yoga—is the way to a life of serenity and is possible for anybody

Yoga—is energy within and energy without

Yoga—can help us regain and improve our health

Yoga—when practiced regularly it has the ability to heal and transform
Individuals from inside out

Yoga—is practiced all over the world today by all Nationalities, Religions,
and even by those who don't follow any belief system

Yoga—exists in the world because everything is linked
Yoga—is a tradition that knows no boundaries and is open to all
Yoga—has the power to change the world
Yoga -is not for worldly gain
Yoga—is universal.

chandra thiagarajan

You Decide

The world
is a reflection
of yourself
Whatever you are
the world would seem
to be
that too

If you are
sad and restless
jealous and angry
dejected and in despair
that is what
the world
would seem
to be.

If you are
in agreement
with yourself
if you are at ease
if you are joyous
if you are at peace
if you are happy
the world
would seem
to be
a paradise.

How you want
your world
to look

You decide!

chandra thiagarajan

You See

For those with a good heart
The whole world
Is seen as Heaven.

For those with a bad heart
The whole world
Is seen as Hell.

You see as per your heart.

chandra thiagarajan

Your Company

The iron in the flush burning fire,
A gleam and glow does acquire; □
Fully transforms and is afire,
Losing its dense solid attire.

If you `re caught in the nasty mire,
Of the low and mean whom none can admire;
In life, to step higher you cannot desire,
And to ascend to lofty echelons you can't aspire.

Let us ever be in the company of gentle nobility,
Who will haul us with them to high dignity;
Raising us to tall standards of versatility,
And to higher echelons of respectability.

chandra thiagarajan

Your Goal

First of all
you attain peace.

Then spread it
in your house
in your neighbourhood
then spread peace every where.

Have peace within and without
develop your own goodness.

Do not evaluate others
preserve your purity.

This should be your goal.

chandra thiagarajan

Youth And Age

Youth and Age

Oh! Such glorious evening!
Is it melted gold
Poured
Across the skies?
Or
Is it from an artist's
Giant Palette
Splashed so bright?

My spirit bounces
At the enchanting reflection
In the shimmering waters;
At the twitter of the birds
From the swinging branches;
At the colourful flowers
Gently swaying in the breeze.

I dance
To the tune of my mind,
With the bells jingling;
It's soulful music ringing,
I am caught in a trance!

I emerge slowly—
Very slowly—
Only to find
Darkness
Having enveloped me!
Groping,
I shiver and shudder!

Alas! Youth has passed away! !
Age has come to stay!
Hark! Is it the bell jingling?
Nay! It is the death-knell tolling!

chandra thiagarajan

Zero Covers All

Zero Covers All (Acrostic)

Z-Zero Covers All

E-Entering the mathematical world so tall

R-Riding on one it takes ten to infinity

O-Obscure it is, without a number for intelligibility.

C-Creation started from zero

O-Obit is death which is signified by zero

V-Vacuity or void is a zero

E-Earth is oblate and is almost a zero

R-Radiant Sun is in the form of a zero

S-Sagacious Indian mind discovered zero.

A-A clear full moon is rotund, zero

L-Lack of things is indicated as a zero

L-Lastly it represents nothing and is denoted by a zero!

chandra thiagarajan