

Poetry Series

rishnan kandangath
- poems -

Publication Date:

2018

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

rishnan kandangath(24-11-1944(real) 6-1944(official))

24-

Indian, Keralite.70, Male

bsc, mbbs, fica.

Senior practising Geriatrician.

Noted poet in Malayalam.

Read allover the world.

Proficient in Malayalam, English, Sanskrit, Hindi.

Topmost poet (all time)

Speaker.

Winner 'DISTINGUISHED POET PIN AWARD, '

Very popular Indian Poet on International Arena.

'The Why?' English poems complete published on Amazon.(750 pages; 506 poems) -December,able worldwide including India.

*ragam

Wednesday, 21 September 2016

Nascent Poetry: 141 BKvol.2 *Ragam- - - - - indi...

Nascent Poetry: 141 BKvol.2

*Ragam

- - - - -

indi...: 141 BKvol.2 *Ragam - - - - - indian poet rishnan 21-9-2016

- - - - - *Ragam...

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Tuesday, 20 September 2016

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141 BKvol.2

*Ragam

- - - - -

indian poet rishnan

21-9-2016

- - - - -

*Ragam

- - - - -

*Anandabhairavi It is;

The Inner Sanctum;

Knowledge It is;

The Hue of the Sky;

The Muse Infinite!

My glance wandering;

The peep it is;

The translucent;

The fragile!

The moonlight transparent;
The stream the swirling;
The never-ending sweet;
The current; the Cute!

Dancing the flower;
To fall at last;
The wall everywhere;
The resentment;
The unending!

The ever-vibrant tiny
Nil-Full-Null;
The mute cute Note;
The garland of the Fragrant;
The flow of Love;
My Mother's tender Pat!

The sweet-scented breeze;
The *Nithyakalyani *Ragam;
The Amaze;
The Cute-most Idol;
The figure-less Doll!

The Mute-most Music-Note;
Of this Celestial Lotus;
The Self!

The bee; the beetle;
The butterfly;
Rendering day-night;
The Sreeragageetham!

The bird singing
The eternal note;
The Seventh Symphony;
Mute the Lute; silent the Flute;
The Heaven here; there;
Everywhere;
The colorful Song!

Note

*Ragam=love, music, attachment,
Tune in music, red color.*

*A Ragam

*Ragam BK141 vol.2

indian poet rishnan Amazon

Author

21-9-2016

rishnan kandangath

01

01

Nothing is new,
Everything is there;
May I read out to you?
View the blossoming hue.

rishnan kandangath

BHARATHEEYAKAVITHA 119 - 29-12-2015 global Indian poet rishnan/ This Sunny Day

BHARATHEEYAKAVITHA 119/29-12-2015

GLOBAL POET RISHNAN

This Sunny Day

I returned from Kochi* yesterday;
After enjoying the music of the sway;
Of what does misty December say;
Also the wintry chilly nights musing nay.

Little Avyay* was there with us;
To tutor his Achachan*, the poet', thus:
'True poetry is my lullaby notes;
The cadence divine sterling nice! '

This sunny day today stringing the lute;
The celestial twinkling rays the cute;
Am in bliss; dancing; humming mute;
Seeking the source of the tune from the flute!

Ringing the bell ringing the Bell;
To graduate the Time rotating well;
Well into the never filling Nil;
Still It is full with the Eternal Full!

Full this Sunny Day;
With a single sparking Ray;
With a lone noble ecstatic Beat;
Within this billion-hued winking;
The Sweet!

Note

*=Metro city in Kerala, India.

*=My grandson

*= Grandfather

Bharatheeyakavitha 119/ This Sunny Day
Global poet dr, k, g, balakrishnan/ 29-12-2015

rishnan kandangath

Absolute Nothingness

next moment poetry-35- Absolute Nothingness- rishnan- 3-10-2014

next moment poetry-35

rishnan- 3-10-2014

Absolute Nothingness

Metaphysical orgasm;

It is;

To be in Nil-Null state;

To be in Calmness eternal.

The Santhasamudram-

The Pacific Ocean;

Of In;

Attains Tranquility-

The Bliss;

Proclaims the Rishi.

At that moment alone;

Alone;

The Art is born.

Me the poet do enjoy;

This;

When a sanctum Word;

Is taking birth

From Absolute Nothingness.

=====

next moment poetry-35

rishnan

=====

rishnan kandangath

Achyutha

Nascent Poetry

Wednesday, 25 June 2014

Nascent rishnan kandangath, INDIA-26-6-2014

rishnan, INDIA

=====

Nascent Poetry-52-26-6-2014

=====

You;

The ACHYUTHA;

Yesterday, today, tomorrow;

The Nitya;

The Eternal;

The Time, the Timeless;

Is the One-None-continuum;

The Chakra-the Wheel;

Wheeling dawn-dusk-dawn-

The Maya-the Unreal;

The Sathya-the Real;

Rather-

The Real-Unreal;

The Sublime.

The Rishi-the Poet-the Scientist;

Skillfully presents;

The evergreen interaction;

Of the Will and the mind;

Occurring per quantum;

And paints the Epic unique;

The Poetry Ever-Nascent.

The Battle of Life;

Is fought;

And won;

Thus.

=====

26-6-2014- ngath, INDIA

Nascent Poetry

=====

rishnan kandangath

Agni

The Tretagni
My breath, the warmness,
Memorizing the Past endless;
Kiting hopes to the pinnacle;
Transcending the great puzzle!
The fragrance, chanting the mantra,
The sweetness melodious
Nebulized to the skies unknown,
The love-bird humming
The unsung hues!
My tears as hot as blood,
Sweat an' thought vaporized,
The soul longing for the aroma,
That omnipresence,
The micronized!
You make my pyre,
To immortalize
The mortal;
In your blueness fathomless,
The Wink is this moment eternal.

17-1-2012

Note: - Tretagni = three sacred fire (Indian Mythology)

Kiting = fly a kite

Mantra = hymn

rishnan kandangath

Agni-Veena

Nascent Poetry

Saturday, 28 June 2014

Nascent Poetry-56-Agni- rishnan khandangath, INDIA-28-6-2014

AGNI -rishnan-29-6-2014

=====

Nascent rishnan- INDIA

=====

You the Power;
The Omnipresent;
The Omnipotent;
The Ithihasa- the Epic;
The Adi-the Original;
The AGNI.

The Pure; the Purifier;
The Sterile; the Sterilizer;
Polluted never;
The Absolute.

You,
Ignite the mind;
To illuminate;
Illustrate;
And elucidate;
You the imagination;
The Poetry-
The only Art.

The Being;
The Manifest;
The Light.

The signature of Life;
The Puller; the Pusher;
The Shasranama;
The Sahasraksha.
Am the material;

You the Spirit;
The Warmth;
The Caressing;
The Love.

The birth; life;
Also the doom.

You the Great Ring;
The Cycle;
The Player Eternal.

=====

Note-

Agni=The Mystic Fire

Sahasranama = Thousand Named-

(With infinite names-nameless ultimately-)

Sahasraksha = With thousand- infinite eyes)

=====

29-6-2014-Nascent Poetry -ngath, INDIA

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rishnan kandangath

Always

Saturday, 20 September 2014

next moment poetry- 23- Always- rishnan- 20-9-2014

next moment poetry-22

rishnan -Indian poet

Always- 20-9-2014

As the waving

Incessant;

My dream too

The persistent.

The ceaseless flow;

The torching glow;

The permanent-

-Marvelous;

Blossoming-

The Morrow.

The omnipresent;

Omnipotent Show;

The Always-

The Novel-

The New;

The Ring;

The Time!

next moment poetry-22

Always-20-9-2014

rishnan kandangath

Always The Full

Always the Full-drkgb

☐=====

'Om purnamadah purnamidam purnaata purnamudachyate,
purnasya purnamadaya purnamevaavashishyate'

'That (pure consciousness) is Full (perfect) : this (the manifest universe of matter; of names and forms being Maya) is Full. This Fullness has been projected from that Fullness. When this Fullness merges in that Fullness, all that remains is Fullness.'

-Peace invocation- Isa Upanishad

☐

The Rishi chanted thus;
When? No one knows;
But, this is the Great Law;
On that the multiverse does glow;
Dawn-dusk-dawn; ding dong;
Ub-dub lub dub- the ever-long!

My muse, the never-ending;
Nb fuse; for It has to sing;
Rather It would;
Or It should!

That is why;
It is the Full;
The Poornam;
-The Eternal Full.

☐=====

☐1-2013

Note-

The Great Law= The Law of conservation of energy
It is Full= The Upanishad thought
(The Space& The Sacred Space are The Full&
One& the same)

The Akasha (Space) is the manifestation of
The Hridayakasha (Sacred Space)

☐

Always the Full-drkgb

☐=====

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□

□

□

rishnan kandangath

Am Indian

Am Indian-drkgb

☐=====

Am Indian, today, morrow;

An' the day after;

Yesterday too!

From the sprouting dawn,

An' from the moment crimson;

An' from the nascent ding!

☐=====

☐10-2012

rishnan kandangath

Am Sleeping

Nascent Poetry- 8- Am rishnan kandangath -from Kattoor

Am rishnan-Nascent Poetry-12-5-2014

=====

Am sleeping;
Always, every moment;
Never am awake;
But am dreaming;
Present,
This would wave and whirl;
Move, swing; sway and swirl;
The past,
Dim but reminiscent;
Would sing the folklore;
To wive; to weave Future;
The Almighty;
Thus God is born;
Me construct the mortal;
The design mine;
The brush and paint,
The pen and ink,
The great computer,
The paper;
And all are mine.

Am sleeping
The eternal;
But am the somnambulist;
Would
Walk into the Dream.

Am sleeping!
=====

12-5-2014

=====

rishnan kandangath

Ambiliyammaavan

Ambiliyammavan-drkgb

=====

Our Uncle Moon!

(Brother of Mother Earth):

How sweet the concept!

My haunting reminiscence!

(To day my birthday,

Lakshmi has sent the card.)

We are in Darwin this time;

To celebrate my 68th B'Day;

I'm getting older;

But our Uncle Moon debonair;

(My mother too never gets old!)

My mind too is budding!

Here at Darwin, I feared,

My uncle might not recognize;

This foreign nephew;

But, o my loving uncle,

You are speaking Malayalam!

You bestow the cool caressing;

The patting affection on me;

Feel, you too accompanied us;

From Keralam to North Australia!

=====

22-11-2013

Note-

Ambiliyammavan=Uncle Moon

In Keralam, children consider the moon

As their loving uncle.

rishnan kandangath

Ambition

Friday, 26 September 2014

next moment poetry- 31-Ambition- rishnan-27-9-2014

next moment poetry- 31

rishnan- Poet of India

=====

Ambition- 27-9-2014

Ambition is
Always a happiness;
The thrill it is;
The hopefulness.

It is nice to be
Ambitious;
Per wink;
Per breath.

It purifies the mind;
Ignites the thought;
Paves the path;
Strengthening the step;
Does beautify the dream.

Life is nil, barren
Without ambition;
And believers address it-
Almighty God-
Non believers Fate.

Thus ambition-
The fulcrum of life.

=====

next moment poetry-31

27-9-2014

rishnan

=====

rishnan kandangath

At

After That-drkgb

=====

You husked in my ear;
After that; you remember?
This moment is for ever; "
Now I sip the flavor dear.

Whenever we met again;
I could read the thirst thine;
On your lips wet red an' fine;
I could hear the heart beat of mine.

Even now I feel that sway;
Getting momentum to that gay;
Your haunting eternal play;
Jewelling the illuminating ray.

=====

27-12-2012

-
-

rishnan kandangath

At This Moment Of Triumph

Wednesday, 24 September 2014

next moment poetry-28- At this Moment of Triumph- rishnan- 25-9-2014

next moment poetry- 28

rishnan -Indian Poet

=====

At This Moment of Triumph- 25-9-2014

=====

Mangalyaan of BHARATH;

Is orbiting the Mars;

Yes;

At this Moment of Triumph;

Let us salute;

Aryabhata(1&2):

And Bhaskara(1&2):

The great scientists-

The Rishi- the Acharya;

Of Ancient Bharath.

Me the humble poet;

Painting the Multiverse;

In the Hrudayaakaasa;

Enjoying the conjuring;

The ecstatic Tranquil;

The celestial show;

The Bliss;

The Thureeya;

The feel of being;

The Nothingness.

O, my INDIA,

BHARATH!

The ONE;

The ADWAITA-

The Non-Dual.

=====

next moment poetry-28

rishnan- Indian Poet

At this Moment of Triumph

25-9-2014

=====

rishnan kandangath

Atf

Always the Full-drkgb

☐=====

'Om purnamadah purnamidam purnaat purnamudachyate,
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Rather It would;
Or It should!

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-The Eternal Full.

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☐1-2013

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☐

rishnan kandangath

Atfu

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☐=====

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-The Eternal Full.

☐=====

☐1-2013

☐bte-

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The Hridayakasha (Sacred Space)

☐

☐

rishnan kandangath

Author's Voice

1 of 27

Print all In new window

Author's Voice

Inbox

x

indian poet rishnan

12: 02 PM (0 minutes ago)

to me

Drbalakrishnan Kg

22 mins · Thrissur · Edited ·

1-100

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Author's Voice

Bharatheeyakavitha

Poetry of Bharatham (Bharatheeyakavitha) is a vast deep exciting subject. I am not scholarly enough

to picture the same in its exclusiveness. Rather irrelevant it is here! My intention is only to indicate

the common salient features of Poetry of Bharatham in a nutshell.

Adikavi Rishi Valmeeki

It is the signature sanctum story of the heritage of Poetry of Bharatham. Adikavi means the Pioneer-poet. Every true Bharatheeyan(native of Bharatham) is proud of that pinning origin of the

Poetry of Bharatham. One thing is heart-soothing! The core of

Bharatheeyakavitha is Love- 'Sneham'. The Epic Ramayana depicts the ardent love between Seethe and Rama. Also the love of

King Rama to his people. Also his bond to his parents and brothers. Moreover, the Poet the Rishi

is a pivoting character in the Mahakavyam(Great Poetry) .

The same is true in all later works, Mahabharatham and innumerable works in different Indian

Languages are testimonies for this.

The other salient features

From the Vedic hymns to the 21st century poetry of Bharatham, one sterling feature could be enlightened- that is its affirmation. The thought of this most ancient culture is never a negation. Throughout its eternal flow, it keeps warmth of illuminating heartening Hope. Each and every Vedic Mantra(Hymn) has got a Rishi, a Devatha(Deity) and a Chandas(Prosody) . So specific it is! In one sense it is pure poetry. I am not detailing this at present.

The other feature I feel is its outlook. The thought is always pleasant. It is not speaking of the sin at all. All actions are for good! The lion kills an animal for its food. There is no question of sin r it is the Dharma(Duty) of the lion.

One more feature I feel important I shall mention. Bharatheeyakavitha is always speaking of the In.

The inner world is vaster and deeper than the outer one! We all are well aware of the five senses; also of the sixth-the mind. But about the Seventh! It is our Self! And It is the Divine! The Self is Omnipresent and Omnipotent; the Omniscient too.

The Rishi assures It is Poornam- the Full! Always the Full! The 'Law of Conservation of Energy' of the Scientist!

I am not speaking more!

The Rishi is in the state of Mauna- Silence. I think let us also keep mum! For, there won't be an end!

Also a beginning! This is a perpetual perceptual flow of energy! That is Bharatheeyakavitha also. My humble

attempt is to sing few hymns and rhymes of this Bewilderment!

How much novel the Feat is! How many generations witnessed It! How many poets sang and artists and scientists attempted to picture!

How much deep the Ocean is! There the Sky, the Nothingness! Here me the Helplessness!

Still I am being consoled and conceived by that Concealed to enact this magnificent Dharma!

2.

This is Volume One of a Ten Volume series, I hope. Hope only because am not sure. How could I be definite! Who am I to ascertain anything afterall! But one thing am quite certain! Am a pick of atoms and these are the part and parcel of this Nitya(Eternal) , Poornam, the Full!

Am not intending to penetrate into the interiors of these poems. My humble aim is only to give a clue to you, the readers, especially Western who may be unfamiliar to this ancient but ever blossoming novel fresh fragrant Knowledge of Bharatham!

I am well aware of the challenging fact that I have to be a mountaineer or rather

an astronaut or both or more to achieve that sanct thrilling Goal! Still let us have a look. Let us make a step! My consolation is that though this is an adventurous astronautic venture, my humble experience as a septuagenarian poet and also as the author of my recent globally read work 'THE WHY' (publisher- createspace Amazon Books USA) would facilitate the path clear and hazard free. But I would like to stress one thing firmly and most honestly! Never I would hammer any thought to you! Let us be co-travellers!

I had posted some of these poems on my Facebook pages, Google+, Twitter, , , and so on. The thumbs-ups from the whole Global readers were very thrilling! Many of them showered many a worthy review. I thank you all my fellow writers like Prof. Anjam Aziz Abbas, Jawahar Gupta, Allen Green GuppIman, Alana Parker and so on.

I am also very much grateful to Mrs. Karen Convey, the Deputy Director, Casuarina Library, Darwin, NT. Australia for arranging release of my former Amazon publications 'The Waves of the Ganga', 'The Hues of the Himalaya' 'My Muses' and 'The Australian Plant and Other Poems' at the leading library of Australia. Also am thankful for showcasing and cataloging my books in Darwin Libraries. Also I thank Couros, Director, Writers Center, Darwin for his appreciating gesture to accept my worldwide read book 'The Waves of the Ganga' to their Library. Am gratefully reminiscing his mentioning about our 'Kootiyattam' (Koodiyattam. Koodiyattam [kutiyattam], meaning 'combined acting, ' signifies Sanskrit drama presented in the traditional style in temple theatres of Kerala.) during our conversation. (Mr. Panos Couros is a noted Music Composer also) . I am very respectfully remembering my teacher Prof. Mampuzha Kumaran (noted critic, writer, speaker and veteran teacher - Keralam, India) for giving me illuminating

directions in my challenging literary journey.

I am also having much gratitude to my elder brother in writing and outlook Sri. krishnan, one of the most talented Novelist of Bharatham, for very gracefully conducting the release of 'THE WHY' (my complete English poems upto 12/2014 book- Amazon Books USA-) by presenting the same to Vidwan Kandangath Vasu Master- Vedic Scholar. Let me mention my 'Sargaswaram-Thrissur' (Writers' Forum-Keralam) friends for arranging that grand function at Kerala Sahitya Akademi.

Let me conclude this introduction by remembering my mentor late Dr. na Warriar(the great poet, editor, author, scholar and what not!) with atmost love and respect.(2016 his centenary) . Also let me dedicate this opening volume at his feet as my humble homage in advance during the 'N.V. Centenary Celebrations'.

The most ardent Monument to my late father
Sri. Kandangath Gangadharan Master

=====

Lastly not leastly, I very well reminisce my most loving father(he was also my teacher) late Sri. Kandangath Gangadharan Master(great teacher and scholar) who bestowed everything he had upon me(Physics, Chemistry, Mathematics, English, Sanskrit and love) .2016 is his centenary also. I am considering this work as his everlasting monument!

rishnan kandangath

(Author)

kandangath, kattoor, keralam,

rishnan kandangath

Aval

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rishnan kandangath

Avyavam

Avyayam- rishnan kandangath- 2-5-2014

1. Avyayam- rishnan

=====

Mom, prospect thine,
The Intuit intimate mine;
The sterling sparkling fine,
Virtuous noble colorless shine.

Soothing wave of the Ganga;
Fragrance noble care nearing;
The note tranquilizing, the Sreeraga;
The ecstatic breezing conjuring.

The smile, ever-haunting;
As the blossoming Spring;
Twinkling to be the Spell;
Being nothing, still an' nil.

Gone the yesterdays;
Dawning the morning rays;
The golden light is toning nice;
My lips hymning thy symphonic
Rhythmic symphonic Rhymes.

Mom, the eternal silence thine,
Is the Beauty Absolute of mine;
The song of this tiny quantum time
Is sweet, sweeter the sweet most prime.

You the dream true pulsing in me;
You the drop of hope
For my thirstiness.

A thousand candles illuminating;
The brilliance blazing glittering;
The wheel wheeling;
But lengthening;

To the unending lighting, thundering;
The magic realism;
The Full-Nil Swing!

=====

2-5-2014.

=====

(Nascent Poetry. rishnan kandangath.
Globally read Indian Author. For details:
Google rishnan kandangath books)

rishnan kandangath

Baniam Tree

3. THE BANYAN

During the last monsoon,
Fell the banyan tree,
As old as the space eternal
Consigned to it free,
Making the 'Banyan Junction'
Innominate;
Rather destitute!

It became punishing
For the transport bus;
With out signal of the tree;
It can't stop;
Also for the wind,
To flute an' fiddle
Without its
Quivering leaves!

For the People,
They lost the love,
Shadow an' care;
For the bird its nest;
Me the sanctum;
And a fresh breath;
My zest an' quest-
During this spells
Dishonest!

Yesterday I could see;
A scalping banyan;
Exactly planted
At the junction;
To perpetuate
The Time!
Also the mortal name!

rishnan kandangath

Beauty

Nascent Poetry-4-My Music- rishnan kandangath-07-05-2014-Darwin

MY MUSIC

=====

rishnan

=====

A cold Darwin night,4 am;
Timor Sea is calm, motionless,
It seems it is musing something;
May be reminiscing;
The long past perspiring lingering;
The lounging;
The silent music of mine;
Waving, whirling, glittering.
Lakshmi is sleeping-
As though she is being anesthetized
By her Ammamma;
With those sweet, hot,
Thrilling sagas bewildering;
Might be the woods breezing
Would have sipped the the juicing-
Fiddling, fluting the birds chattering;
Beating my music; my dreams heartening.

A dog is barking;
May be expressing;
His happiness;
For he has executed-
A long tough night duty,
For his loving, caring Master!

=====

rishnan kandangath

7-5-2014-Night Cliff, Darwin.

=====

Note-

Lakshmi- My grand daughter
Ammama= Grandmother

rishnan kandangath

Between

The silence between
This an' that;
The spell an' un-spell;
The eternal what!

The gap between
One an' two!
As wide as
The eluding no!

But between us;
No nil an' null;
O my Mom,
It is full!
=====

12-12-2012

rishnan kandangath

Beyond

Friday, 5 September 2014

Next Moment Poetry-12- Beyond- 5-9-2014 rishnan

next moment poetry-12

=====

Beyond

=====

rishnan-5-9-2014

=====

You the beyond Infinite;

The Present;

Always the Twinkling;

The Moment.

The New, the Current;

The Up-to-date Nascent;

The Fresh;

The tranquil Permanent.

My Transcend; not Transient;

The Transcendent;

The Independent.

The Intuit; the Thought;

The inducing

Propellant.

=====

Beyond 5-9-2014

Next Moment Poetry-12

rishnan

Indian Poet

=====

rishnan kandangath

Bharateeyakavitha-16 I Could Be

Bharatheeyakavitha-16-1-3-2015

rishnan Amazon Author

I could be

What;

I could be?

I could be?

Me the Being;

A funny Thought!

A heap of Chemicals;

Inorganic,

Organic,

And what else?

I don't know;

The poor ant;

Boasting am the Omnipotent.

But;

Am well aware of;

The Glittering;

The Eternal Glow.

The Light;

That the Sun emitting;

Rather emoting;

The nonstop Endeavor.

What I could be?

The breeze, the bee,

The butterfly?

The Spring?

The Summer?

Autumn?

Winter?

What I could be,

The Kaleidoscope!

The nil, null or dull?

The tranquilizing,

The conjuring?

The Enigma!

The mountain spring?

The river, the sea,

The Ocean?

What I could be?

Or

What else I could be?

Anything except

The Zero!

Bharatheeyakavitha-16 1-3-2015

rishnan kandangath

Noted Indian Poet,

Author of 'THE WHY? ', the book

that depicts the Fragrance of

Indian Thought.

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha

Nascent Poetry

Monday, 24 November 2014

Bharatheeyakavitha- rishnan-25-11-2014

Bharatheeyakavitha-1- 25-11-2014

rishnan

The Inner Sanctum

The Silence Absolute;

The unstrung Lute;

The Cute;

The lovely Suite.

You the Mute Musician;

The Beautician;

The Expert Electrician;

The touch-healing Physician.

The Sanctum Sanctorum;

Of the Inner Sensorium;

The Poem;

The Hymn.

Poetry of Bharatham;

Bharatheeyakavitha;

The Mauna;

The Mum.

Bharatheeyakavitha-1

25-11-2014

rishnan

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha- 100

Thursday, 29 October 2015

Bharatheeyakavitha-100-29-10-2015-My Bharatham- the Benevolent Indian Poet
rishnan

Bharatheeyakavitha- 100-29-10-2015
rishnan kandangath

My Bharatham- the Benevolent

My Bharatham was there;
Is there;
Will be there;
O My Mom!
You the Nithya; the Avyaya;
The Benevolent!

Dawning the Golden Dawn for You
My Mom!
Parvathi; Lakshmi; Saraswathi-
You are!

You the Goddess of the Earth;
And of the Sky;
Of the Sea; of the Mountain;
Of the Heaven and of my Self;
O My Omnipresent!
The most Compassionate!

The sunlight and the moonlight;
The day and the night;
Are all your Creation;
Your sweet Imagination!

No where it sprouts the Life;
The memories the stories!
The love flowing from the Sky;
The Waves of the Ganga;
O my Bharathmatha!
The Geetha of Shanthi!

The ultimate absolute Peace!
The Tranquility!

From the eternal Silence You spring;
From my golden Flute You emerge;
From my inner In You incarnate;
O my Mom! the Tolerant!

Let them shout! let it thunder!
Let them shoot! let it blunder!
It would never be a wonder!
That you would prevail
And prevail there under!

O Mom!
The purity of your thought;
The clarity of your light;
The gravity of your might;
Always were your towering
Height!

Let it be and would be;
Till the Time showering
And streaming to the Estuary
Of the 'Poornam'-
The Perpetual Full!

Bharatheeyakavitha-100- 29-10-2015
Indian Poet rishnan kandangath
MY BHARATHAM- THE BENEVOLENT

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha- 101

Wednesday, 11 November 2015

BHARATHEEYAKAVITHA-101 -12-11-2015 - Indian Poet rishnan kandangath

BHARATHEEYAKAVITHA-101-12-11-2015

Indian poet rishnan

The Sacred Heart

The Akshara: the Infallible

The noblest; the precise;

The Syllable;

It is- the Perpetual Is;

Ascertained the Rishi.

This Moment the Wink;

This Breath its link;

To the Absolute Truth;

The Magnificent Path;

Leading to the Paradise;

Of the Ecstatic Nothingness.

Also the Pinning Instrument;

Of the winging cosmonaut;

The tiller, the seeker, the Poet;

The bohemian ever-rolling naught!

Me often dream am not;

The Akshara: ! ;

That spot minute Absolute;

That lub-dub-lub-dubbing;

In my rhyming tuning

Sacred Heart!

Bharatheeyakavitha-101

The Sacred Heart

Indian Poet rishnan

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha- 102

thursday,12 November 2015

Bharatheeyakavitha-102/ Indian Poet rishnan kandangath

bharatheeyakavitha-102- 13-11-2012

Indian poet rishnan kandangath

The Sacred Space

Humming the Bird from the woods I hear;
Swinging the Word from here n far;
Hymning the Rhyme fresh fragrant *Swar;
Who the Tutor, the fluttering butterfly or You Sir!

There the Dawn dawning from the nilling night;
The Sun the triumphing Hero in his royal chariot;
The Eternal Ray glittering to the celestial height;
O the Beauty; the intuiting musing thought!

Winging the Bird; to where I do not know;
But the Dawn dawning to the fulling glow;
The Ray clearing purring to the soothing flow;
The Day is flowing to the incessant Quantum-Flow!

Lub-dubbing the eternal musical Microcardium;
Definite precise sure n certain the Sensorium;
What is the conjuring glittering Maximum;
And what is the minutest of the sorrowing Minimum!

The Macro-Micro metaphysical Continuum;
The Space-Sacred Space duo; the Asylum;
Of this physical material of Mono-ancestral Phylum;
The swirling waving amazing Singular conundrum!

Bharatheeyakavitha-102/13-11-2015

Indian Poet rishnan kandangath

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha- 105

Sunday, 22 November 2015

Bharatheeyakavitha-105 -23- 11- 2015- Truth Protects the Protector! Global Poet
rishnan

Bharatheeyakavitha- 105-23-11-2015
Global Poet rishnan

Dharmo Rakshathi Rakshitha/
Truth Protects the Protector

It was Rishi who proclaimed:
'Dharmo rakshathi rakshithah'/
Truth protects the protector.

The Truth;
The Truth alone triumphs!
The Truth- the Eternal!

The breeze, pure Breeze!
How much soothing it is!
Blossoming my inner In;
Tuning my celestial Lute;
Toning my nascent Note;
Pulsing my n-hued Intuit!

Fragranting the Me in me;
Alerting the Inert;
Fulling the Nil;
Keeping the Full
The Poornam/
The Full Absolute!

The Truth shielding me;
Caring guarding;
Synchronizing;
Ever-twinkling!

All these hymns;

Poems and rhymes;
All these sagas
Magic realistic;
Perpetual pristine
The Fresh;
Are!
They are always the Are!

Me the Flow;
The Persistent;
The Uninterrupted;
But
Me the Nothingness;
This Moment;
The Illuminant!

The Ray is in Me;
The Scene is in Me;
Also the Scenery!

Me the Truth;
The protected
And the Protector!

Bharatheeyakavitha-105-23-11-2015
Dharmo Rakshathi Rakshithah/
Truth Protects the Protector
rishnan

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha- 106

Tuesday, 24 November 2015

bharatheeyakavitha Vol.2- poems 101-200.(poem 106) Resonance- 25-11-2015- Indian Poet rishnan kandangath

bharatheeyakavitha Vol.2 poems-101-200-poem-106
indian poet rishnan kandangath

poem-106-The Resonance

The breezing Breeze;
This Spell; this Moment;
From where does It breeze!

I wonder; you too;
From the Future?
From the intimidating
Ever-flowing
Pulsing
Nature?

Or from the soothing
Smiling blossoming
Spring?
Or from the chilling
Winter?
Or from the boiling
Summer?
Or from the withering
Autumn?

May be from my Thought;
My Feel;
The timeless endless Nought;
The beating singing Heart;
Vibrating
As the magic Finger-Note;
The million-hued
Pre- composed distinct

Distinguished Plot!

Often sweet;
Often sour; hate;
And of bitter taste!

But am sure;
This the Untrue;
The resonance!

There the Ring;
The Celestial;
The Eternal;
In my innermost In;
The Calmness;
The Nothingness!

The rhyme I hear;
The seen I enjoy dear;
All
The echo that does wear;
And does disappear!

It is Me;
Me alone is the Ringing Note;
And the Rishi does flute;
The Truth!

Bharatheeyakavitha Vol.2

Poem 106.

THE RESONANCE

Indian poet rishnan kandangath

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha- 107

Wednesday, 25 November 2015

BHARATHEEYAKAVITHA- VOL.2- POEM 107- 26-11-2015- ROSTRUM- Indian Poet
rishnan kandangath

BHARATHEEYAKAVITHA-VOL.2

26-11-2015

Indian poet rishnan kandangath

107 THE ROSTRUM

This Moment the transient;
The Hyphen;
Between the Past and the Future;
As tiny as the Nil;
But not nil;
Not the Nought;
As my feel-
It is Infinite!
The definite Indefinite!

It is the Orgasm;
The Tip of the Macrocosm;
And of the Microcosm;
The Physics-Metaphysics-
Continuum!

Where! the only Action;
Feasible and possible;
The eternal Question;
And the Is It is; ne'er
The Was the dead n gone;
But the borderless;
The haunting Notion!
The Past!

The Morrow;
The Imagination;
The intuiting Sorrow;

To happen; the Destination;
Might be or might not be;
May be or may not be;
Would be or would't be;
Will be or will not be;
The done or not done;
The Future!

This Speck;
The subatomic;
The Pranavam;
The Cosmic Energy solemn;
The Pulsing Ring!

Proclaimed the Rishi:
It is from That;
The this!
As in a Dream!
The Whole happened!

Underlining the Scientist;
Singing me the Poet!
Still ringing the Bell.

Mom, here is the Rostrum;
Let all speak; speak n speak!
The unending the Conundrum;
The flowing flowing
And tranquilizing!

Bharatheeyakavitha-Vol.2.
107 The ROSTRUM
INDIAN POET RISHNAN
26-11-2015

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha- 111

bharatheeyakavitha vol.2 poem 111/ The Ascending / Indian Poet rishnan 7-1-2012

bharatheeyakavitha vol.2 poem 111
7-12-2015

global Indian poet rishnan

the Ascending

It is blossoming into the space;
The Infinite;
Me dreaming and dreaming;
Into the blooming indefinite;
The boat sailing self unending;
My musical pace;
The Intuit!

The fantasizing!
The Saga always the never ending;
The Is;
Ne'er! ne'er!
The Was- it is the Is!
There is only one n only Is;
The perpetual undefinable;
The Is!

Is It ascending n ascending?
Rather expanding!
This tranquilizing Spell!
To the mischievous Nil!

The melodious Note;
Ascending to the Time;
Until the magic Beat;
That celestial Mute;
The ecstatic Cute;
The Full-Nil Spot;
The Mime!

bharatheeyakavitha vol.2
poem 111/ The Ascending
Global Indian Poet
rishnan
7-12-2015

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha- 112

bharatheeyakavitha vol.2 poem 112 - the descending

bharatheeyakavitha vol.2 /8-12-2015

global Indian poet rishnan

the descending

Vaporizing to the limitlessness;
Condensing to the limited;
The material fragrance!

The ascend-descend magic cycle;
The real-unreal continuum;
The pace!

Who would mark the Time!
Who would moderate the same;
Who would translate the Mime!

The Rishi could transcend;
Everything;
To realize the Nothing!

The Colorfulness;
Of the eternal Oneness;
The sanctum Happiness!

You the In the inmost In;
The Omnipresent; the Zen;
The Omnipotent; the Win!

I could ponder You; the Breeze;
I could long You; the Mirage;
I could punctuate You; the Muse!

This step the opening Beat;
This breath the Nano-Moment;
This Wink the silent-eloquent!

My descending pace the condensing;
To be the Rain raining;
To be the Earth - the Self rotating!

bharatheeyakavitha vol.2 poem 112
the Descending - 8-12-2015
global Indian poet rishnan

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha- 113

BHARATHEEYAKAVITHA VOL.2 POEM 113 - 10-12-2015 The Ignition

BHARATHEEYAKAVITHA VOL.2 poem 113/10-12-2015

global Indian poet rishnan

The Ignition

The *Arani my intuit churning;
Mystic Fire the Power burning;
The Macro swirling swirling;
The Micro pinning pinning;
Pointing sharpening nilling nilling!

The ultimate fulcrum;
Of the full-nil continuum;
The Sanctum Sanctorum;
The Musing Conundrum!

Me wondering surrendering;
fulling nulling cycling;
O my sweet-most feeling;
My whirling grooming;
Dreaming thundering!

Am ignited!
To spell the seven-hued;
To wing to the horizon;
Furthering furthering;
To the noble imagination;
Of my dreaming inner In!

O my Cute!
How much Singular You are!
As the feeblest sweetest Note;
From my innermost celestial
Flute!

Note:

Arani = it is a Sanskrit word (????) that direct means to churning stick, the pair of stick that can generate fire when we rub it.

Bharatheeyakavitha-vol.2 poem 113
global Indian Poet dr. k, rishnan 10-12-2015

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha 119

Monday, 28 December 2015

BHARATHEEYAKAVITHA 119 - 29-12-2015 global Indian poet rishnan/ This Sunny Day

BHARATHEEYAKAVITHA 119/29-12-2015

GLOBAL POET RISHNAN

This Sunny Day

I returned from Kochi* yesterday;
After enjoying the music of the sway;
Of what does misty December say;
Also the wintry chilly nights musing nay.

Little Avyay* was there with us;
To tutor his Achachan*, the poet', thus:
'True poetry is my lullaby notes;
The cadence divine sterling nice! '

This sunny day today stringing the lute;
The celestial twinkling rays the cute;
Am in bliss; dancing; humming mute;
Seeking the source of the tune from the flute!

Ringing the bell ringing the Bell;
To graduate the Time rotating well;
Well into the never filling Nil;
Still It is full with the Eternal Full!

Full this Sunny Day;
With a single sparking Ray;
With a lone noble ecstatic Beat;
Within this billion-hued winking;
The Sweet!

Note

*=Metro city in Kerala, India.

*=My grandson

*= Grandfather

Bharatheeyakavitha 119/ This Sunny Day
Global poet dr, k, g, balakrishnan/ 29-12-2015

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha 120

BHARATHEEYAKAVITHA 120/1-1-2016/GLOBAL INDIAN POET RISHNAN

Bharatheeyakavitha 120/1-1-2016

global indian poet

rishnan

The New year Dawn 2016

Am lazy on this New year Day;
As usual;
But
The Sun is sunning the virulent Day!

Very jubilant the cool soothing Breeze;
My Moovandan- the mango tree;
Is is enjoying the morning rays with gaze!

Fully blossoming the Tree as my verse;
The golden Hue blooming as my dream;
To the sky vast and blue and deep;
As my infatuating
In-sense!

Calm cool the noble Tree;
As though in inspiring Spree;
Nay in the mood of meditation free.

To day it is dawning the Dawn unusual;
As though has to proclaim something special;
May be the Sun
The conjuring phenomenon-the dawn-dusk dual;
Fooling me
And encrypting
Human's unstable equilibrium and subtle level!

Bharatheeyakavitha Vol.2 poem 120

Global Indian Poet

rishnan

1-1-2016

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha 121

Tuesday, 12 January 2016

Bharatheeyakavitha Vol.2 poems 101-200/ The Wave / 12-1-2016 / rishnan
kandangath -poem 121

Bharatheeyakavitha Vol.2 poem 121
rishnan kandangath

The Wave

The Wave waving to the Next;
But who does design the Text!
Swinging the Song to the Next;
To the Next- the unending Quest!

The Time the River flowing live;
Breathing the Moment to be alive;
Always the Breeze does revive;
Does refresh the mind and drive.

Waving the Love the unbound;
Faster than the Light round n round;
My Intuit musing the divine sound;
My Manuscript is the Sign of Hound.

Constant the wavelength the speed of Light;
Constant the length and breadth and height;
Not known yet; the never known the sight;
Neverending the dreaming;
The enduring Fight!

Bharatheeyakavitha 121- The Wave/ 12-1-2016
dr. rishnan kandangath

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha 122

Wednesday, 13 January 2016

Bharatheeyakavitha Vol.2 poem 122 13-1-2016/ The Night / rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha Vol.2 poem 122/13-1-2016

rishnan kandangath

The Night

Moody The Night as my Mind;
You always the immaculate Kind;
And the providential melodious Sound;
The Night is as dark as this soundless Blind.

The Night knows well that the dawning Light;
The bloom eternal golden warming Bright;
Is its enrooting ever blossoming twinkling Right;
The Truth- the shining sprouting torching Sight!

But the soothing caressing refreshing Sleep;
Is the playmate of the dark all cursed- the sweep;
That does clear the weak refreshing to the Hope;
Does calm the turmoiling by sweet dreams an' Beep!

O Night! You are my solace in this burning Strife;
My mother's fondling lullaby;
The grace of life.

The caressing fragrance;
Of the Divine Grace;
The breezing cooling relaxing sweet absolute;
The Silence!

Bharatheeyakavitha 122 The Night
rishnan kandangath

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha 126

Nascent Poetry

Monday, 1 February 2016

Bharatheeyakavitha vol.2 126 2-2-2016 On Me global Indian poet rishnan

Bharatheeyakavitha 126 2-2-2016

rishnan

On Me

What is the fun of musing on Me?
When the Ocean singing so lucid
On Thee!
Rather may I tune a rhyme on All;
For the One the Ray the Ultimate;
The Goal!

Ringing the Bell; a million Tone;
Ne'er an echo; pristine on n on!
The wondering Wonder; Me;
The One;
Without Me
Thee the None!

Am here;
Not alone;
For the Sum is there;
The celestial eternal Tune;
Ever-blossoming Core;
The Ore!
The Poet -the Rishi does mine!

Me till till and till;
Until to visualize the Nil!
The cosmonaut;
Fly and fly and fly;
To scrutinize the Sky;
The unending Nought!

*Me on Me of Me and Thee;

The Full-Nil continuum;
The We!

Note

*Great Indian Thought

' tat twamasi'

(This is a poem written for the entire world.

My poetry is on Unity, Culture and Humane values and Victory. Hope 'THE POET' does always advocate this Great Thought.)

Poem 126 On Me 2-2-2016

Global Indian Poet

rishnan

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha 127

Nascent Poetry

Wednesday, 3 February 2016

Bharatheeyakavitha-127 ON YOU 4-2-2015 rishnan

Bharatheeyakavitha 127 3-2-2015

Global poet rishnan

On You

The Mum You are;
The Act;
The Enact;
The In-act.
The ultimate absolute Act;
The Result.

The Fate You are!
The Full; the Decimal;
The Quantum the Infinite.

Am Thy Thought;
My Inquisition; the Light!

My Intuit;
My solemn
Musical Note!
The Seventh Sense;
The Symphony Tenth!

Breezing the Breeze as You;
Humming the Bee as You;
The Earth rotating as You;
The Sky astonishing too!

Now and Then; Here and There;
Today; Morrow; the Yesterday;
This That and All;

The One the You the Everyday!

The gentle wing of the butterfly;
The soft sing of the humming bird;
My Voice; my blossoming poetry;
Thy gentle Muse; the twinkling Word!

The Mothering Feel I enjoy per spell;
The Fragrant Love;
The transcending tranquilizing;
The Moment this the Sweet;
The eternal Why!

My In hushing:
Nothing is there-
The My!

ON YOU

Bharatheeyakavitha 127

4-2-2016

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha 128

Bharatheeyakavitha 128 5-2-2016

rishnan

Abyss

My note the divine

Sweet cute and fine

The Abyss of time.

My dream

As vast as the beam

Of eternal bloom.

As deep as the sense

Of the infinite hue

Of the definite new.

The Abyss

The pondering kiss

Of the ecstatic bliss

=====

Poem 128 Abyss 5-2-2016

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha 129

Monday, 29 February 2016

Bharatheeyakavitha Vol,2 poem 129

1-3-2016

rishnan

This Moment My Love

My Love blossoming;
The view glittering;
The present;
The transient.

I always wonder;
Where does it disappear?
The thunder.

Yes;
It is my consolation;
It does attain
Salvation!

There the Space infinite;
As the Time;
My eternal home.

My sway;
Me the winging
The unending.

This Moment my love;
My birth; my breath;
And my death!

rishnan
poem 129
This Moment My Love
1-3-2016

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha 130

Bharatheeyakavitha/Vol.2/poem 130

The Rose petal falling

rishnan/4-4-2015

The Resonance of the Music
Does continue
To the Moment new;
The celestial tune n tone;
The accurate the macro-micro;
The rhythmic.

The never ending flow;
The sourceless;
The estuary faraway;
Or is there one?
The birth or death;
The dawn or duak!

This moment the current;
Or as old as the concurrent;
The present;
The repeat of the past;
The future just born to be the light!
The transient the great!

The forward step it is!
The Is!
The alive; the life;
The action the act;
Also the Actor!

It is the rose petal falling!

Bharatheeyakavitha Vol.2
poem 130
rishnan

4-4-2016

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha 138

Bharatheeyakavitha Vol.2. poem 138

rishnan 20-7-16

138

This Day

I love this day the rainy day;
Today is Wednesday;
Tomorrow Thursday;
Sure the next day!

Today the wonderful day;
Still I long for a better day!
The mind the greedy bay.
Into the uncertain Future
The swaying sway!

Will it rain?
The ultimate Query;
Of mine; yours, his n her;
Of the earth;
Of the sky;
Of the anguish dawn n dusk;
Of the moment this n that.

It will rain;
The Answer,
When?
Why?
I don't know!

I love this day,
The rainy day!

This Day 20-7-2016

rishnan Indian Poet

r

-----?

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha 147 It's Not Mine

Vol.2 Bharatheeyakavitha 147 poem

rishnan 5-12-2016

It's Not Mine!

Me the Poet does perceive the Song!
My Clock dinging donging Ding-Dong!
To the History the Story the Eternal Past!
Me the Fool does presume it's the Lost!

How It could be the Lost?
Or the abandoned!
Never It's gone; for
Nothing could go;
There is nothing No;
It is the Is getting manifested
As the Was;
Yes yes am the Ass!

But I feel am not an ass;
The Is in Me always sing;
The Great Song!
Is It of *Solomon?
Or of *Kabeer or *Surdas?
Or of *Meera or of
*Jayadeva!

Is It from Geetha, Bible or Koran?
I do not know;
I know one thing alone;
Am sure!
It is the Is the Sweet-most;
*'The Jnanam'-
('The Knowledge! ')
The Ultimate!
And It is the Is of Everything;
The Breath;

The Beat;
The Song;
That of Everyone!

Note

*Please Google

Poem 147/Bharatheeyakavitha 147

indian poet rishnan

Author

5-12-2016

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha The Night

Wednesday, 13 January 2016

Bharatheeyakavitha Vol.2 poem 122 13-1-2016/ The Night / rishnan kandangath
Bharatheeyakavitha Vol.2 poem 122/13-1-2016
rishnan kandangath

The Night

Moody The Night as my Mind;
You always the immaculate Kind;
And the providential melodious Sound;
The Night is as dark as this soundless Blind.

The Night knows well that the dawning Light;
The bloom eternal golden warming Bright;
Is its enrooting ever blossoming twinkling Right;
The Truth- the shining sprouting torching Sight!

But the soothing caressing refreshing Sleep;
Is the playmate of the dark all cursed- the sweep;
That does clear the weak refreshing to the Hope;
Does calm the turmoiling by sweet dreams an' Beep!

O Night! You are my solace in this burning Strife;
My mother's fondling lullaby;
The grace of life.

The caressing fragrance;
Of the Divine Grace;
The breezing cooling relaxing sweet absolute;
The Silence!

Bharatheeyakavitha 122 The Night
rishnan kandangath

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-11

Bharatheeyakavitha-11- rishnan Amazon Author 2-2-2015

The Vibration- 2-2-2015

rishnan

Amazon Author

The Quantum;

The finite;

Moving to the Infinite;

It is the Time;

The Mime;

You the eternal Mum;

The Mauna- the Silence;

The Ultimate Sum;

The Vibration; the Hum.

Beating the Heart;

Breezing the Breeze;

Beeing the Bee;

Flying the Butterfly.

You singing Mute;

Me the humble Lute;

Stringing your celestial Note;

The Root the Absolute!

Ringing;

Ringing the Bell;

Moving the Quantum well;

Twinkling;

Twinkling;

Vibrating!

The Vibration

rishnan,

The Amazon;

2-2-2015

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-1114

bharatheeyakavitha vol.2 poem 114 the Mirror 12-12-2015

bharatheeyakavitha vol.2 poem 114/12-12-2015

global Indian poet rishnan

The Mirror

It was the Rishi who proclaimed the True;

Thus:

'The Mirror is here to confuse you with the untrue-

The virtual;

The Actual is in you;

The Self! '

'It is You- You alone;

The You! '

The Rishi comprehended.

'From The Lotus does bloom;

The Mystic Fire does blossom;

To be the conjuring Macrocosm! '

'Your Feel the Microcosm-

The eternal Banyan Seed! '

'The Space is there in You;

As your igniting New;

The elating View! '

'The Sound of Music-

The Celestial Note-

Is the Ecstatic Nought! '

'From there the Muse;

The sanctum Glow;

The Jyothi- the Light! '

'It is Light! -

Thajjyothi! -

Jnana the Knowledge! '

'The Light does lead you
To the Truth!
The Nithya- the Perpetual! '

Still the Rishi is hymning;
The Gospel;
The breeze bee and the beetle
Echoing!

Bharatheeyakavitha 114 12-12-2015
global Indian Poet
rishnan

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-117

Bharatheeyakavitha Vol.2/ poem 117/28-12-2015
global Indian poet rishnan

The Today

From Me does The Today evolve;
In none does It involve;
Rather who can solve!
The the Query the Grave.

Yes the Rishi excavating;
Attempting exacting;
The solemn vibrating;
Rather pulsating.

Me the Player the Conjurer;
The Magical dream-Spinner;
The existing-non-existing;
The ponderous wondrous;
The Wonder.

Me molding the today the Truth;
Unfolding the future the Crypt;
Shaping designing the Past.

Me ringing the Bell; well oriented;
Singing the swinging whirling;
The nil encrypted.

Musing the Rishi the Hymn;
From Me the Ultimate Game!
Today today the Aim!
The Time;
Me the Nil-Null-Full continuum.

Bharatheeyakavitha-117

Today

Global poet rishnan

28-12-2015

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-12

Monday, 2 February 2015

Bharatheeyakavitha-12- rishnan Amazon Author-3-2-2015

Bharatheeyakavitha-12- THE INERT

3-2-2015

rishnan Amazon Author

The Inert

You abuse Me;

Course Me;

Question Me;

Criticize Me.

You support Me;

Praise Me;

Worship Me;

Immortalize Me.

Nil me;

Fill me;

All in vain;

Am this sleeping Grain!

Am the Smart;

The Inert;

You the dull Dunce!

Who am I?

None but You;

You the Inert;

The Absolute!

Bharatheeyakavitha-12

THE INERT

rishnan kandangath,

Amazon Author 3-2-2015

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-15

Saturday, 28 February 2015

Bharatheeyakavitha-15- To Know-28-2-2015- rishnan Amazon Author

Bharatheeyakavitha- 15- 28-2-2015

rishnan Amazon Author

To Know

To know; how to;
Really,
Do you know?
The obscure knowhow
Of the Know! - No! !

You attempt;
To pick this Speck;
The swinging Swift;
The moment Wink.

The conjuring Spell;
The dawning Will;
My Will;
The dreaming,
Astonishing,
Perplexing, Will.
The precious Jewell.

But,
How can you gauge,
The fathomless?
The miraculous?
The Well!

How far you till?
The Will!

I know the in-know;
I presume;
But

What is the resume?
I don't know!

Let me assume;
The unknowing
The ambiguous
Know!

=====

Bharatheeya Kavitha-15
rishnan kandangath
Poet of Bharatham.
28-2-2015

=====

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-17

Sunday,1 March 2015

Bharatheeyakavitha-17- Behind a Word- rishnan Amazon Author- 2-3-2015

Bharatheeyakavitha- 17- 2-3-2015

rishnan kandangath

Amazon Author

Behind a Word

From the Pupa;
This Moment;
This Expression;
The Time.

From this A
The Birth;
The Dawn, the Smile;
The Dusk-the Dark;
The Anger, the Hate too;
Thus the funny Multiverse.

From this Spell;
My Imagination;
My Smell,
My View and All;
And All;
The Music; the Art;
The piercing Shoot;
The thundering Death!

The Flow; the Eternal;
The Imminent; the Integral;
From the A;
The Mountain, the Ocean;
The furthering Space;
Each an' Everything;
Behind a Word.

- - - - - rishnan Poet of Bharatham.2-3-2015

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-18

Nascent Poetry

Monday, 2 March 2015

Bharatheeyakavitha- 18- The Bird- rishnan- Poet of Bharatham

Bharatheeyakavitha-18 - 3-3-2015

rishnan Amazon Author

The Bird

Humming the Bird;
Why?
Yes;
It is answering the Eternal Query;
Unanswered till this ticking Tick;
Tick, tick, tick.

My beating Heart too does the same;
But it is asking: 'Is this the penultimate
One? '

'Or, perhaps, the last;
The Ultimate? '

Humming the Bird:
'No, no, never! '

'Dawning, dusking;
Springing, wintering;
The Rule; the Flow.'

Not only the Bird;
Everyone is humming;
Me you and they;
Answering the Why?
Ofcourse in vain.

There, I hear;
Little Avyay is singing;

His nursery-rhyme:

'Twinkle, twinkle little star! '

Note

Avyay- My three year old
grandson.

The Bird - Bharatheeyakavitha-18

rishnan kandangath

Poet of Bharatham

3-3-2015

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-19

Nascent Poetry

Thursday, 19 March 2015

Bharatheeyakavitha-19- The Three-in-One- rishnan 20-3-2015

Bharatheeyakavitha-19- 20-3-2015

rishnan, Indian Poet

THE THREE-in-ONE

'I, You and He-
The Continuum-
The Singularity;
The One-
The subatomic particle;
The ever-expanding universe.'
Thus spake the Rishi;
Also the Kavi;
The Scientist.

The Physical-Metaphysical
Concept It is;
The Conceptual alone;
The Full; the Nil.
The incessant Flow.
The Micro-Macro-ness;
The Macro-Micro-ness.

The Mind- the Universe;
The helpless reflector;
Never the owner;
The carrier, the medium;
The solvent;
The conveyer;
The language.

The Real is the Solute;
The Idea; The True.
The Me;
Am;

The conjuring Concept;
Ever sprouting, Blossoming;
The eternal Fragrant.

Bharatheeyakavitha, The Three-in-One
from Indian Poet rishnan
20-3-2015

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-2

Wednesday, 26 November 2014

Bharatheeyakavitha-2

Bharatheeyakavitha-2 - 26-11-2014

rishnan

This Moment Is God

You my Expectation;
Devotion;
Notion;
Emotion.

You tick;
The wall clock;
You tickle;
The water drop;
Move, move, move;
The waving Wave.

You sparkle;
The twinkling star;
You the bubble;
My breath at par.

You the Present;
Non-existing;
You the Past;
The sunset;
The lost;
The Future magnificent.

You the Moment;
The Time;
The Is- the God.

Bharatheeyakavitha-2
This Moment Is God
- rishnan
26-11-2014

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-20

cent Poetry

Friday, 20 March 2015

Bharatheeyakavitha-20- Indian Poet rishnan - The Ignorant- 21-3-2015

Bharatheeyakavitha- 20-21-3-2015

rishnan Indian Poet

The Ignorant

My fear;
How much ignorant;
I am!

My long;

To earn as much as;
The Impossible!

I can never analyze;
The the sunlight;
Its spectrum; the conjure;
Its humbleness;
Its significant Velocity;
Its waving;
And what else!

I can never analyze;
The Theertham;
(Water the Purest)
The sacredness;
Of the In-Out continuum;
Its origin; its flow;
And its Confluence;
The Ultimate.

I can never judge the Air;
The Space and Earth;
Now you imagine;

The Why of It.

I can never reason;
The Vyashti;
The Samashti.
Ignorant I am.

Note-

Vyashti= Individual

Samashti= Aggregate

21-3-2015 Bharatheeyakavitha-20

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-22

Nascent Poetry

Saturday, 21 March 2015

Bharatheeyakavitha- 22- Yajnam- rishnan Indian Poet- 22-3-15

Bharatheeyakavitha-22- 22-3-15

rishnan Indian Poet

Yajna- Holy Sacrifice

Each and every Karma- Action-

Is Yajna-the Holy Sacrifice;

Rather It should be.

This Moment does act;

Sure;

And It is the eternal Truth;

Proclaimed the Rishi;

Rather the Muni-

Silent always;

But converse through Maunam-

The eternal Silence;

Of the In-Out Continuum.

This Moment does make me act;

It does make me breath;

Also does make my heart beat;

My ear hear, my eye see

And so forth.

But that Moment;

Or this itself perhaps;

Or that one far away;

Would ignore me;

And would pass away;

Asking me;

Rather ordering;

In silence;

To accompany.

This is nothing but;
Yajnam- the Holy Sacrifice;
The Karmam;
The Incessant;
The Must.

My physique is the Instrument;
That has to act;
This Moment does make it act;
Or make it inact.

This Moment may assimilate Me;
Into its Self;
And does make me Immortal.

Bharatheeyakavitha-22- 22-3-2015

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-23

Nascent Poetry

Sunday, 22 March 2015

BHARATHEEYAKAVITHA-23- My Heart is rishnan

Bharatheeyakavitha- 23-22-3-15

rishnan Indian Poet

My Heart is Beating

Lub dub lub dub;

Who is beating the Drum?

I don't know;

But am sure;

It is beating!

My Heart!

Lub dub lub dub.

Self It is beating;

Like the Earth rotating;

To mark Time;

One two one two.

As the Clock;

But you have to key it;

Or you have to program it;

As the conjuring Fate.

Beating the Universe;

Tip top tip top;

The Eternal Cadence;

The Celestial Music.

Bharatheeyakavitha - 23-22-3-2015

rishnan

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-24

Nascent Poetry

Sunday, 22 March 2015

rishnan Indian Poet-The Momentous

Bharatheeyakavitha- 24-23-3-15

rishnan -Indian Poet

The Momentous

This Moment!

The momentous you are!

We pity; rather sympathize;

But,

Says the Rishi;

The scientist-the poet;

You are The Immortal.

You make one feel;

Appear to disappear;

Proclaiming:

'Future-Present-Past

Continuum I am! '

Future happens to be Present;

The Present happens to be Past;

The Past-

But;

For the Present,

The Past is always ready to accept;

Whether it is,

Sour bitter or the Sweet.

In the Cynic's Eye;

The Past the Monster;

Does devour the Present;

Also the Future;

Irrespective of their

Height and Might!

Me the Poet feel;
You the great Wheel;
Wheeling an' wheeling;
The Moment!
You the conjuring Perpetual;
(Not momentous)
The Clever!

Before You;
Always I kneel.

Bharatheeyakavitha- 24 -The Momentous
23-2-2015- rishnan writing
for the worldwide audience.

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-26

Tuesday, 24 March 2015

Bharatheeyakavitha- 26- 25-3-2015- rishnan- The Tranquilizing Whole

Bharatheeyakavitha-26- 25-3-2015

rishnan- Indian Poet

Author

The Tranquilizing Whole

The Thought Wholesome;
Tranquilizing Dream;
The picturesque Picture;
Of the Scenario enigmatic.

The scintillating Art;
The oscillating Smart;
The Wonder wondrous;
The Ponder ponderous.

The playful Play;
The looming Ray;
The definite indefinite May;
The unending sweeping Sway.

Don't know to draw or paint;
To sculpture or picture;
Or to word or to structure;
Even to muse or to sort it out.

Twinkling the Star;
Breezing the Breeze;
Squeezing the Sum;
To the Conundrum.

Bharatheeyakavitha-26 25-3-2015
rishnan writing
for the Global Audience.

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-27

Wednesday, 25 March 2015

bharatheeyakavitha-27-25-3-2015- rishnan- The Great Stream

Bharatheeyakavitha- 27- 25-3-2015

rishnan Indian poet

Amazon Author

The Great Stream

In a Celestial Dream I am;
This Moment cradling;
Caressing my Hope;
To be the Nightingale;
The born musician;
Enchanting!

Mahakavi- Great Poet-
Kalidasa;
The author of Sakunthalam;
The immortal;
Is smiling;
There there he is humming!
'Atyutharassyam disi devathama
Himalayo nama nagadhiraja.... '
(At farthermost North-
The King of Mountains
The Himalaya by name) .

Flowing the The Great Stream;
Indian Poetry;
'Bharatheeyakavitha'.
Singing Singing-
The Waves of the Ganga.

Bharatheeyakavitha- 27
The Stream- 25-3-15
rishnan
Poet from Bharatham

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-28

Bharatheeyakavitha- 28- rishnan Amazon Author The Celestial Breath

Bharatheeyakavitha- 28- 26-3-2015

rishnan Amazon Author

The Celestial Breath

The Mystic Fire- Agni-;
Is blazing;
Since the Big Bang;
The Inspiration;
The Creation;
The Expansion to the Infinite.

Inhaling the Air-
Absorbing Oxygen;
Expiring CO₂; the Exchange Great;
The Expiration.

Defining the Scientist
The breathing thus;
The inspire-expire Continuum-
The Action-Reaction-
Equal and Opposite;
The First Law;
Of the Conundrum.

The Plant does the same;
Saying the Botanist;
In the opposite direction;
Setting the Reaction;
As Action;
For the blossoming Creation.

Thus;
The wheeling Time;
The Action-Reaction;
Smiles the Rishi;
Proclaims the Scientist;
Sings the Poet;

The tranquilizing Ecstasy;
The Celestial Breath;
The Knowing;
The JNANA.

Bharatheeyakavitha-28-26-3-2015
Amazon Poet rishnan
writing for the Global Audience.

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-2i

BlogThis! Share to TwitterShare to FacebookShare to Pinterest
Bharatheeyakavitha-21- No other go-21-3-15- rishnan, Indian Poet
Bharatheeyakavitha-21- 21-3-2015
rishnan, Indian Poet

No Other Go

I have to take;
The Breath Next;
The Step;
The Wink.

It has to dawn;
The Next;
To dusk.

It has to bloom;
It has to doom.

The dewdrop does appear;
To disappear;
So also the dream.

There is no other go;
It will deal;
It will wheel;
Never seal.

Bharatheeyakavitha-21
No Other Go.
21-3-2015

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-3

Thursday, 27 November 2014

Bharatheeyakavitha-3-28-11-2014- Amazon Author rishnan

Bharatheeyakavitha-3

rishnan- 28-11-2014

The Breeze

Breezing the Breeze;
Rather the Breeze
Does breeze.

This Moment;
The Present;
Dead and gone- the Last;
The breezing;
Not the Breeze-
The Eternal Next.

The Subject;
The Object;
The Act;
The Triad.

But,
There is One;
The Glorious One;
Often left out;
(As in the grammar class):
O, the That;
The This;
And the Be!

The Cause Ultimate;
The Reason-
The Kaarana;
Muses the Rishi.

Seeking the Scientist too;
The Kaarana;

The Poet too.

Without the Kaarana,
How the Kaarya-
The Object of an action-
Would occur?

The breezing
And the Breeze
Interlaced;
Materialistic;
The limited;
The Kaarana;
The Spiritual;
The Feel;
The Limitless;
The Eternal.

Bharatheeyakavitha-3

28-11-2014

Amazon Author

dr. rishnan kandangath

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-32

Nascent Poetry

Tuesday, 31 March 2015

Bharatheeyakavitha-32- The Sky- 1-4-2015- rishnan- Amazon Author- Writing

Poetic Science for Global Audience

Bharatheeyakavitha-32- 1-4-2015-

rishnan Amazon Author

Introducing Poetic Science to Global Audience.

The Sky

Me the Singing Bird;
Winging in the Infinite;
The Definite Indefinite;
The soothing Bluish Word.

There the Horizon;
My pinning Ambition;
The haunting Destination;
The furthering Notion;
The vibrating Rotation.

My feel tranquilizing;
The Moment Nascent;
Its twinkling;
The televising.

Proclaiming the Rishi:
'It's the Sky- the Space-
The Akaasa-
The Sound- the Shabda-
The Eternal Silence-
The Mauna-
The Poona- the Full.'

'Its expansion- the Prasava-
The Birth; the Bang; the Creation;

Its contraction- the Pratiprasava-
The Death; the Crunch; the Anti-Creation;
Thus the Time;
The Great Rotation-
The Kalachakra.'

From the Big Bang;
The Multiverse!

Bharatheeyakavitha-32- The Sky-1-4-2015
rishnan Amazon Author
introducing Poetic Science to the
Global Audience.

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-33

Nascent Poetry

Wednesday, 1 April 2015

Bharatheeyakavitha-33- 2-4-2015- Thanksgiving- rishnan - Amazon Author

Bharatheeyakavitha- 33- 2-4-2015

rishnan - Amazon Author

Poetic Science for Global Audience

Thanksgiving

I am; but how much feeble!
Incapable;
Of addition or subtraction;
Sure;
Of multiplication and division.

I am;
You are; yes He is! It is!
There, here, everywhere;
But nowhere;
The Esthetic Nought!

The colorful Colorlessness;
The n-hued Spectrum;
The absurd Conundrum;
The beating Unknowing;
The sweetening Sweetness!

Humbling I am;
Wetting my micro-macro-vision.

Deafening and benumbing me;
The Know;
The Show;
The caring Caressing;
To Thee
My Song-
The Thanksgiving.

Bharatheeyakavitha-33

Introducing to the World- The Subtle Know-
Poetic Science

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-34

Wednesday, 1 April 2015

Bharatheeyakavitha-34- 2-4-2015- Poetic Science- rishnan Amazon Author

Bharateeyakavitha-34- 2-4-2015

rishnan

TOPMOST POET ALL-TIME

Writing for Global Audience.

Poetic Science

Not even a hum;
Even a mum;
Is spelt without;
Poetry and Science.

Not even a moment is born;
Without a hue of the Duo;
The virtual Bio
Of the eternal Blue.

The Physical-Metaphysical Spectrum;
Live;
Always echoing the nth Symphony;
The kaleidoscopic alluring Fulcrum;
Of the magical Momentum.

Thus
Picturing life;
The Poetic Science!
Everything is Living;
Yes;
Nothing is nonliving;
In this System conjuring!

Bharatheeyakavitha-34-
Poetic Science;
rishnan Amazon Author.

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-35

Thursday, 2 April 2015

Bharatheeyakavitha-35-3-4-2015- It has to rain. rishnan- Amazon Author

Bharatheeyakavitha- 35- 3-4-2015

rishnan- Amazon Author

Topmost poet all-time

It has to rain.

How much feeble;
My fingertip;
Quite unable;
To switch of rain.

Or to restart the Drip;
Add to It;
A single drop.

Aware of the Truth;
(The Magic Myth):
The Rishi-
The Poet-
The Scientist-Trio;
The Melodious Confluence!

Still,
How much vibrant;
Their Golden Digit;
To mark the music Note;
The Rhyme rhythmic;
The Mute!

Ringling the Moment-Bell;
Drumming the Beating-Heart;
Swaying calm the Pendulum;
To the Time;
The Infinite;
The Sanctum Asylum!

Little Johnny I am;

Singing the nursery rhyme;
In vain;
In vain;
For;
It has to rain;
Rain an' rain!

Bharatheeyakavitha-35 -3-4-2015
rishnan Amazon Author
Writing for Global Audience
The new concept 'Poetic Science'

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-36

Nascent Poetry

Friday, 3 April 2015

Bharatheeyakavitha-36- This Moment the Rishi- rishnan Amazon Poet-4-4-2015

Bharatheeyakavitha-36-4-4-2015

rishnan Amazon Poet

Topmost poet all-time,

This Moment the Rishi

Always am skeptical;
Of the 'Rishihood'.

Hardihood;
The landmark;
Of the Rishi.

Determined Seeker;
Silent Observer;
The Poet; the Scientist;
The evergreen Teacher.

This Moment;
How much calm;
Learned an' tricky;
The Knowledge;
The Absolute.

Aware of the Past;
And Future;
Also of the Present;
The Transient.

The Instrument;
Of transaction;
The Only;
The Lone.

The Rishi too;
The Torch-bearer;
Of Time;
This Moment;
The Propellant.

The Great Flow;
The Eternal;
The Specific;
The Micro;
The Macro;
The n-hued Ray.

Bharatheeyakavitha-36- 4-4-2015

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-37

Nascent Poetry

Saturday, 4 April 2015

Bharatheeyakavitha-37- 5-4-2015- The Eternal Rose- rishnan Amazon Author

Bharatheeyakavitha-37- The Eternal Rose

rishnan, Amazon Author- 5-4-15

TOPMOST POET ALL-TIME.

The Eternal Rose

The n-petaled Rose;
The ever-blossoming;
The Perpetual Fragrance;
The Signature;
Of Sweet Love;
The Time.

The Moment;
The Fulcrum;
The Kurukshetra;
The Dharmakshetra;
The Destined Land;
Of Action-Reaction-
The Karma- the Present.

Transcended the Rishi;
Sir Isac Newton too;
Also the Poet;
All ascertaining the Fact;
The Truth;
The only Truth;
This twinkling Spell.

Everything the Nought;
Without;
This revolving Nano-Dot.

The Eternal Rose-Petal;
Withering-flowering;

To be the Next, the Next;
The Cycle pondering;
Over and over the Quest.

Bharatheeyakavitha- 37-

The Eternal Rose

Poetic Science Poem

-dr rishnan Amazon Author

writing for Global Audience.

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-38

Nascent Poetry

Sunday, 5 April 2015

Bharatheeyakavitha-38- The Red Lotus- 6-4-2015- rishnan Amazon Author
writing for the Global Audience

Bharatheeyakavitha-38- 6-4-2015

rishnan kandangath

Amazon Author

TOPMOST POET ALL-TIME

The Red Lotus

Transcending the Lotus Flower,
In darkness, in depth;
For years as Ahalya;
For the awakening gentle Touch;
Of the Pondering;
The Feel Honeying.

As Self comes out of Theertha;
It dawns;
Sparkling the Light;
The Knowledge Ultimate.

Dancing the Flower;
In Ecstasy;
The Honey self-filling,
The In readying;
To pour the Jnana-
The sweet Realization;
Of Life-the Karma- the Action;
The Salvation.

Bharatheeyakavitha- 38- The Red Lotus
by rishnan Amazon Author
6-4-2015

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-40

Nascent Poetry

Friday, 10 April 2015

Bharatheeyakavitha-40- The Golden rishnan Amazon Author

Bharatheeyakavitha-40- 11-4-2015

rishnan Amazon Author

Topmost Poet All-time

The Golden Deer

My mind often;
Tranquilized;
By Illusion;
And Delusion;
As the Magic Sky;
To be mesmerized.

Forgetting the Truth;
I go behind the Maya;
The Mirage;
The Golden Deer.

But the Self;
The Omnipresent;
The Omnipotent.
The Nitya-
The Eternal;
Is there;
In my innermost In;
As the sanctum Feel;
The Protector;
The King;
The Great Warrior.

Thus the Golden Deer;
The Pivot;
Of the Great Epic;
Conjured by the Rishi;
The First Poet;

To exemplify;
The Moha-
The Desire.

Note-

Great Epic= Ramayana(Adikavya)

Rishi=Valmiki

First Poet= Adikavi

Please Ref. Indian Mythology

Bharatheeyakavitha-40

Golden Deer-11-4-2015

rishnan Amazon Author

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-41

Nascent Poetry

Saturday, 11 April 2015

Bharatheeyakavitha-41- Coming Our Avyay! -rishnan Amazon Author from India
writing for Global Audience

Bharatheeyakavitha-41-12-4-2015

rishnan Amazon Author

writing from India for Global Audience

Coming Our Avyay!

You are arriving!

O my dear!

To cheer;

To cheer;

Your Ammama is here;

With a bunch of rhymes;

Sweets fruits an' games!

To cool this Summer;

Harder hotter than ever;

Our Moovaandan also here;

With her ripe mangoes and love;

The breeze breezing lullabies clear;

Singing dancing your sister;

Hope-stepping an' running here an' there;

Yes;

April 14th your Happy B' Day! ;

Your old Achachan, the poet;

With this Poem of Love;

An' tears of immeasurable Joy!

Note

Avyay is our grandson(3year old)

arriving from Australia

Ammama=Grandmother

Moovaandan- Mango tree

Achachan= Grandfather

Bharatheeyakavitha-41-12-3-2015

Poet rishnan from India

writing for Global Audience

Author of the noted book

'THE WHY? '

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-43

Nascent Poetry

Tuesday, 14 April 2015

Bharatheeyakavitha- 43- The nth Morn This- 15-4-2015- rishnan

Bharatheeyakavitha- 43- 15-4-2015

rishnan kandangath

The nth Morn This

Calm an' cool this Summer-morn;

Am not a fool to mourn;

For the yesterday has gone;

And the next heir the being born.

The Rule the wheeling Wheel;

The moment, day, month and All;

The Time the cunning fragrant Fresh;

The elegant eternal blossoming Wish.

'How It was? -

The Opening Dawn;

Rather the Breath an' the Beat.'

Asking the Breeze; 'the Sweet';

Humming the Honey Bee.

Still It is the New;

The nth one;

Singing the Butter Fly;

Seconding the roaring Sea;

Musing my inmost In.

Bharatheeyakavitha-43-15-4-2015

rishnan

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-44

BlogThis! Share to TwitterShare to FacebookShare to Pinterest

Saturday, 18 April 2015

Bharatheeyakavitha-44- Bliss of Limitlessness-19-4-2015- rishnan poet from India.

Bharatheeyakavitha-44-19-4-2015

rishnan poet from India

Bliss of limitlessness

Friends! Happy I am
to have Poet-Writer friends to chat with
from the whole Glob!
Enjoying ' bliss of limitlessness! '

As the furthering horizon;
as the perplexing Space;
as the momentary Dream;
as the poet's Imagination!

As the Fragrance of Love;
as the twinkling Good Will;
as the Sunlight the Knowledge;
as the Fullness of the Full!

Bharatheeyakavitha-44
Bliss of limitlessness
rishnan poet from India
19-4-2015

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-45

Nascent Poetry

Monday, 20 April 2015

Bharatheeyakavitha- 45- The Note- 21-4-2015- rishnan Indian Poet writing for
Global Audience

Bharatheeyakavitha-45- 21-4-2015

rishnan Amazon Poet

The Note

My body;
a machine;
working since 70 years;
nonstop.

Part of the Totality;
the material Multiverse;
the Prapancham;
The The Continuum;
of;
the Great Five; -
the Panchabhutham; -
Pridhvi - Earth;
Jalam- Water;
Agni- Mystic Fire;
Vayu- Sacred Air;
Akasham- Space.

But Me- the Self;
the Sparsham- the great Pat;
the Beat;
the Shabdham- the Big Bang;
the Eternal Sound;
the Metaphysical Note

The Note

Bharatheeyakavitha - 45

21-4-15

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-46

Nascent Poetry

Monday, 27 April 2015

Bharatheeyakavitha-46- The Lotus.- rishnan Author- 28-4-2015

Bharatheeyakavitha- 46- 28-4-2015

rishnan- Author

The Lotus

The Seeker, the Seeking,
The Sought;
The Seer, the Seeing,
The Sight;
The Thinker, the Thinking,
The Thought;
The Great Triad- Thriputi;
The Lotus;
The unique Console;
Of Bharatheeyachintha-
The Great Thought of Bharatham-
The Ancient Land.

The Rishi;
The Explorer;
The Tiller;
To the astonishing secrets;
Enjoyed the happiness;
Of the Thought;
The Knowledge Ultimate;
Of the Oneness bright;
And paved;
The Path;
To the Sanctum Sanctorum.

Me the Poet
Singing;
To sip the Ambrosia-
Like the bee

Humming;
To kiss the fragrance
Like the breeze;
Breezing.

Bharatheeyakavitha-46- The Lotus
28-4-2015
rishnan Author

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-47

Nascent Poetry

Friday, 8 May 2015

Bharatheeyakavitha-47- 9-5-2015- rishnan Poet writing for Global audience

Bharatheeyakavitha-47-9-5-2015

rishnan Author

The Oneness the Fullness

The One the Absolute One;

Is the Thought;

The Knowledge Fine.

No division;

Only One;

The Great Vision;

The Heaven.

As we all know the fun;

One minus one is not none;

But it is the Absolute Full.

9-5-2015- Bharatheeyakavitha-47

rishnan kandangath

Amazon Poet

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-48

Nascent Poetry

Monday, 11 May 2015

Bharatheeyakavitha-48-12-5-2015- Poet's rishnan kandangath Amazon Poet

Bharatheeyakavitha-48-12-5-2015

rishnan kandangath

Amazon Poet

Poet's Mission

What do you think about the mission of a poet?

Is there one?

Or none?

Is the Poet independent?

Is he the product of the Time?

Is he doing his duty?

Is he having any commitment to anyone?

& a million? s!

The answer is Poetry!

That is what the Rishi did!

That is what Kalidasa did!

That is what Aryabhata did!

That is what every Moment is doing!

It is there; I am reading it out!

You too!

So also everyone, everything!

Yes, Poetry this is!

Bharatheeyakavitha-48- Poet's Mission

rishnan Amazon Author

Poet-Writer from India 12-5-2015

Writing for Global Audience

Poetry of Bharatham, the Ancient Land

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-50

Bharatheeyakavitha-50- 11-6-2015- The Z! - Global Poet rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-50- 11-6-2015

Global poet rishnan

The Z!

Feeble are my wings;
Countable my swings;
O my insane laugh!
How much am the Dwarf!

Not this Moment the A!
Nor this the conjuring Z!
O where the dinging Ding?
O where the donging Dong?

The momentary Swing;
Of the Golden Pendulum;
The acrobatic Ring;
My Ultimate Asylum!

Don't know the Nest;
Far off; the Poetic Text;
For a droplet Rest;
In this frozen Night!

Blowing the Wind;
Furious unkind;
Murmuring the Mind;
Ticking round n round!

Me seeking the letter Z;
But
Does It exist? the funny Guess;
Here ready the Luxury Bus:
Blush my Sight;
And the lips do hush!

The Z! - Bharatheeyakavitha-50

Global Poet rishnan;

11-6-2015

The 50th poem from my Amazon Book
coming shortly worldwide

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-51 Saadhakam

Nascent Poetry

Friday, 12 June 2015

Bharatheeyakavitha-51- Saadhakam- Global Poet rishnan kandangath 13- 6- 2013

Bharatheeyakavitha- 51- 13-6-2015

Global Poet rishnan

Saadhakam- The Accomplishment

'Om Namashivaaya! '

'Be ever Auspicious! '

The Voice of Bharatham-

The Poetry Eternal;

The Melody Ultimate;

My Song!

Echoing to the Future;

The Moment Next;

Pulsing the the Clock;

Nonstop Conjure;

The wondrous;

The Wonder Tick;

The Orchestra!

My Meditation;

My Music;

My Cadence;

My Ambiance;

My Love!

My Anatomy;

Physiology;

Biochemistry;

Biophysics;

Psychology-

And All!

Saadhakam- The Accomplishment
Bharatheeyakavitha- 51
Global Poet rishnan
13-6-2015

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-52-The Hibernation

Nascent Poetry

Sunday, 14 June 2015

Bharatheeyakavitha-52-The Hibernation- Global Poet rishnan Kandangath-14-6-2015

Bharatheeyakavitha-52- 14-6-2015

Global Poet rishnan

The Hibernation

True it is my mind;
Here is the soothing wind;
From the South-West;
The metamorphosing Quest.

The Little Flower hibernating;
In-depth- hopes of dreaming;
Moments vibrating;
To the morrow illuminating.

True; It is the Seventh Sense;
Showering the Hues n Rays;
Spelling the flowering Days;
Recycling the Time n Ways.

True; It is hibernating;
The Mystic Fire re-incarnating;
The Singularity resurrecting;
Big-banging; Expanding;
Shrinking.

Bharatheeyakavitha-52- The Hibernation
Global Poet rishnan- 14-6-2015

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-53

Nascent Poetry

Sunday, 14 June 2015

Bharatheeyakavitha- 53-The One n Only - 15-6-15- Global Poet- rishnan

Kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha- 53- 15-6-2015

Global Poet rishnan

The One n Only- Ekam

This tiny Moment;
Is Mine; Yours;
And of the Universe;
But the Same.

Me the Dunce; You the Stupid;
The Lame;
Boasting the eternal ownership;
Of the Game!

Ringling the Bell;
Dinging the Clock;
Swaying the Cradle;
Rotating the Globe.

Singing the Sparrow;
Winging the Dream;
Winking the Eye;
Humming the Bee.

The Time; The Mime;
The tiny Moment;
The Quantum;
The One n Only;
The repeating Same.

Bharatheeyakavitha-53- 15-6-15
The One n Only
Global Poet rishnan

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-54-The Dissection

Nascent Poetry

Monday, 15 June 2015

Bharatheeyakavitha-54- The Dissection- 16-6-2015- Global Poet rishnan
kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-54-16-6-2015

Global Poet rishnan

The Dissection

My reminiscence -
I visualize my Anatomy classes;
How Professor E.J. Monsurate taught;
Human Anatomy.

'Experiencing the macro;
The micro;
Imagining the rest.
Noting is created;
Without an object.'
My teacher's words-
The great Philosophy.

It it is true Sir;
In all the Five;
The Sixth the Dream;
And the Seventh the Beam;
Torching the Divine Stream.

Futile the Dissection;
To explore the True;
It is the outer view;
Till till the Core;
But the the Where? - the Conjure;
Only to explore;
More n more!

I dissected the Heart;

The Brain and All;
Bottom-top;
Left-right;
In-out.

The Fun is that;
Where? the That?
Running the Feat;
Which is the Seat!

Here my Dream;
The Great;
Not in sight;
But in the Height;
Let me transcend;
To embrace the South-wind!

Bharatheeyakavitha- 54- The Dissection
-Global Poet rishnan-16-6-2015

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-56- Saandraanandam

Nascent Poetry

Wednesday, 17 June 2015

Bharatheeyakavitha-56-18-6-2015- Saandraanandam- The Ecstasy- Global Poet
rishnan

Bharatheeyakavitha- 56- 18-6-2015

Global Poet rishnan

Saandraanandam- The Ecstasy

My mind nilling;
Nulling;
To the Nought Absolute;
But
Blossoming;
Flowering;
To the Bliss;
As deep as the Sea;
As blue as the Sky;
As bewildering as the Why.

The kaleidoscopic View;
Per tick fragrant New;
A billion tranquillizing Hue;
Unending the eternal Que.

Not transferal;
Not divisible;
The subatomic;
The quantized Speck;
The Quiet!
The Silent!

The feel providential;
The transcendental;
The orgasmic;
The cradling winging;
The centrifuging!

Me
Enjoying the Cadence;
Dreaming of the Paradise;
Breezing of the Breeze;
Into my inquisitive Self!

Streaming the Musical Stream;
Into the celestial Estuary;

Me
Waving as a paper boat;
Into the unknown;
As the butterfly;
Seeking the Origin;
Of the unending Sky;
And the hue;
Of the colorlessness;
And the warmth;
Of the Sunlight!

Bharatheeyakavitha-56; Sandraanandam-
The Ecstasy - Global Poet;
rishnan.18-6-2015

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-58

Nascent Poetry

Friday, 19 June 2015

Bharatheeyakavitha-58-20-6-2015- The Leaf- Global Poet dr k.g..balakrishnan
kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-58- 20-6-2015

Global Poet rishnan

The Leaf

You

The Poet Eternal;

Has engraved;

On this Green Page;

Of life; of the Morrow;

The Image.

The Stream

Fluting the Ragam;

The nth;

The Symphony Providential;

Enlightening the Sun;

The Knowledge Absolute;

The Vayu- the Oxygen-

The Spell of Life;

Is evolved;

Akaasha- the Space;

Hrudayaakaasha-

The Sacred Space-

The Stage;

Thus the Magnificent;

The Drama;

The Leela- the Play;

The Nithya- the Perpetual.

The Leaf; the Page;

- the Pathram;

The Greenery of the inner In;

Conjuring the Annam- the Power-
The Energy- the Stream of Quanta;
The Calm; the Quiet;
Spelled the Rishi:
'The Santham! '

From the Harmony of the Leaf;
Breezing the tranquil Breeze;
Blooming the Dream serene;
Also the noisy;
Agitating Storm!

Bharatheeyakavitha-58- The Leaf
20-6-15- rishnan
writing for global audience.
Read 'THE WHY? ' ()
by the Global Poet.

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-59- Bhaaratheeyachintha

Tuesday, 23 June 2015

Bhaaratheeyakavitha- 59 - Bhaaratheeyachintha- The Thought of Bhaaritham-
24-6-2015- Global Poet rishnan kandangath

Bhaaratheeyakavitha- 59

Bhaaratheeyachintha-

The Thought of Bhaaritham- 24-6-2015

rishnan Global Poet

'Bhaaratheeyachintha'-

The Absolute Word;

Echoing more;

Than its mere translation-

'Thought of India'!

More ancient;

Meaningful;

Unique, fragrant;

Ever-nascent;

Blossoming and flowering;

The Former is!

Bhaaritham;

The Mother of Knowledge;

The Ancient Land!

She fluted the Geeta;

The Eternal Song;

For the Entire;

The Waves of the 'Ganga'-

(Not of the 'Ganges'):

Reverberating the Raga;

To the Future;

Spell by Spell;

Filling the Full;

- The Eternal Nil!

O My Mother!
You, You the Ever!
The thousand petaled Flower!

You the Perpetual Ring!
My fascinating celestial Wing!

Bhaaratheeyakavitha-59-
Bhaaratheeyachintha
The Thought of Bhaaritham
24-6-2015
Global Poet rishnan

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-60-Vykuntam

Nascent Poetry

Wednesday, 24 June 2015

Bharatheeyakavitha- 60- Vykuntam-The Paradise- 24-6-2015-Global Poet
rishnan kandangath

Bhaaratheeyakavitha- 60- The Paradise-
rishnan Global Poet- 24-6-2015

Vykuntam- The Paradise

It is not outside;
The Heavenly Note;
The harmonic Cadence;
The cradling Mute.

Mom,
Am in your arm;
Sipping your sing;
Sweet, dream calm.

The inner In It is;
It is here there everywhere;
I have to grasp, glimpse;
The Tranquil.

It is the soothing;
The Breeze;
It is the Full-Nil Feel;
The fascinating Zeal.

Mom,
Always am in You;
You in me;
In the Vykuntam am;
And It is in my fist!
The Bliss.

Bhaaratheeyakavitha- 60

The Vykuntam - 24-6-2015

Global Poet rishnan

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-61- The Divine

Nascent Poetry

Friday, 26 June 2015

Bharatheeyakavitha-61- The Divine Joy- 26-6-2016- rishnan Poet

Bharatheeyakavitha-61- 26-6-2016

rishnan kandangath

global poet

The Divine Joy

Flowered the Plant;
That I planted;
Ecstatic my mind;
Composing music;
With vibrating note;
The Celestial Lute!

Each and every atom;
In my In;
Tuning the dream;
Spun in golden beam;
The Cream;
Of the Life the Green;
Of the sweetest;
The Nectar Divine!

How can I define;
The cradling Joy;
O Mom,
Where from;
You You mine;
The streaming magnificence!
The enchanting;
The Euphoric;
The jubilant fragrance Mine!

The Virtue; the Pleasure;
How can I measure;

O Mom,
You the tiny Breath;
The hush, the Wink;
The quantum Calm;
The Cuteness;
The Concentrate;
The Ultimate;
The Absolute.

The Breeze;
Breezing from the woods;
Singing fluting from the leaves;
Patting caressing from the fondling;
Hugging;
The holy confluence!
Of You n me.

Bharatheeyakavitha-61- The Divine Joy
Global Poet rishnan - 26-6-2015

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-62-My Imagination

Saturday,27 June 2015

Bhaaratheeyakavitha- 62- My Imagination- 27-6-2015-Global Poet- rishnan
kandangath

Bhaaratheeyakavitha- 62- My Imagination-
Global Poet rishnan- 27-6-2015

My Imagination

How much feeble;
My innovation;
My design;
Of the material multiverse;
Though huge, vast, diverse;
Me the hypocrite;
Becoming
The humble-most.

I bow my head
With modesty;
O my illustrious Mom,
Before you;
The Omnipresent;
The Omnipotent;
The Innocent!

The fathomless inner In of Mine;
O, Your Majesty!
That You rein;
The Infinite;
The Indefinite!

The kaleidoscopic view;
Is
Propounding me;
Of Your magnificence new.

O Mom,
Am Your breastfed kid!

Bharatheeyakavitha-62-27-6-2015

rishnan poet

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-63-The Fragrance

Saturday,27 June 2015

Bhaaratheeyakavitha-63- The Fragrance- Global Poet rishnan kandangath-28-6-2015

Bhaaratheeyakavitha-63-The Fragrance
rishnan kandangath poet

The Fragrance

O Breeze! soothing;
Patting n caressing;
Freezing at times;
Freshening; imprisoning;
To the metaphysical rhymes;
To the angelical plains!

But
The Fragrance of thine;
The divine;
The unseen blooming shine;
The quantum fine;
The pinning waving vibrating;
The Rhyme;
The tranquillizing;
The rhythmic;
Cyclic exotic;
The Mime;
Where from?
Where from?
You score It?

I have no wonder;
For I can thunder;
The truth; the Eternal;
I am the breeze;
I am the breeze;
And it is from the Flower!
The thousand petaled
Magic Clever!

Bharatheeyakavitha- 63-29-6-2015
Global Poet rishnan
The Fragrance

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-64-Remaa

Nascent Poetry

Sunday, 28 June 2015

Bhaaratheeyakavitha-64- 29-6-2015- Remaa- Global Poet rishnan kandangath

Bhaaratheeyakavitha- 64- Remaa- 29-6-2015

rishnan Global Poet

Remaa

O Maa! -Goddess of Prosperity!
My Mom,
Mother of the Wholesome;
The Sum;
The Infinity!

You the Ovum! the Sum-total;
The igniting Ray; the Spell!

From you; from you alone;
In you; in You my Mom! ;
The Sperm- the inducing Tone;
Gets fertilized to be the Form!

You the Prakrithi-
The Power Original;
The Energy;
The Potential; O Mom!
Awaiting the Sperm;
The Spark; the Purusha- the Ray!

Thus;
You the Remaa, Seethaa;
Lakshmi, Lokamaatha,
Maa, Mangaladevatha!
Indiraa, Amaraa, Sudhaa!

Note

Remaa=She who delights eternally
Seethaa= Lord Raamaa's Wife.
(It was Lakshmi incarnated as Seethaa.)
Lakshmi= Mahaavishnu's wife
(Mahaavishnu incarnated as Raamaa)
Lokamaathaa= Mother of the Universe
Maa= Mom, Mother, Amma, Maathaa
(In many a Language, Maa denotes Mother)
Mangaladevathaa= Goddess of auspiciousness
Indira= Lakshmi
Amaraa= Eternal
Sudhaa= Ambrosia, Nectar

Bhaaratheeyakavitha-64-29-6-2015

Remaa- Global Poet rishnan kandangath

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-65- Varnam- Color

Bhaaratheeyakavitha-65- 1-7-2015-Varnam- The Color- Global Poet rishnan
Kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-65- 1-7-2015- Varnam-The Color
Global Poet- rishnan Kandangath

Varnam- The Color

There I can see the Rainbow;
In the eternal divine Sky;
Of my delight with the Third Eye;
Blooming the the seven Hues in a row.

From the One, blossoming the Infinite;
Metamorphosing to the finite Indefinite;
From the Colorlessness to the Colorful;
From the Eternal Nil, the Lotus to the Full.

From the windless tranquil Still;
The Will the Null the Nil;
The Magic Quill;
Inking to the Cosmic Kaleidoscopic;
Tranquillizing Fill!

Rishi blew the Conjuring Conch;
The Om- - echoing to the Mount;
The Kailasam- one could ne'er count;
The Wavelength of the divine Sound!

It is the banging of the mind's war-drum;
Drumming drumming to the Ultimate Sum;
Seeking the twinkling shining n-carat Gem;
Winning the Self; pinning in to the In to Mum.

Enjoying the Varnam- the Color;
The Letter; The Word;
The Music, the Dance;
The soothing intuiting Fragrance; -
The Truth; the Knowledge;

For Ever!

Note

Third Eye= The Inner Eye; The Micro-Eye; The Intellect.

The Lotus= The Sacred Lotus- Pl. Google Indian Mythology

Om= The Big Bang of the Truth from which everything originates.

Kailasam= The Sacred Mount where Lord Siva resides.(Mythology)

Varnam= This Sanskrit word means color, letter, caste, music, dance, pigment, fragrant cream and so on.

Bharatheeyakavitha- 65- Varnam- Color-

Global Poet rishnan

1-7-2015

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-67

Wednesday, 8 July 2015

Bhaaratheeyakavitha- 67- The Spacing Space- 9-7-205- Global Poet rishnan

Bharatheeyakavitha-67-9-7-2015

rishnan Global Poet

The Spacing Space

My Imagination;
The Notation;
Of the of the Akasha-
The Space;
Conceiving the physical Abundance;
Of the metaphysical endless Endlessness.

The Only;
The physical Omnipresent;
The conjuring Space-
The other Four-
The Pridvi- the Earth;
The Jala- the Water;
The Agni- the Fire;
The Vatha- the Air;
Are not!

It is the Permanent;
The never Absent;
The Feel;
The reeling Reel!

The Anchor;
The Essential;
The Sheer Truth;
The Perpetual.

You store everything;
In your inner In;
Spacing the Space;
On n on;
Wheeling the Wheel;

Rotating;
This Moment;
From Self to the Self;
Graduating the known;
To the Unknown;
And vice versa.

Thus spake 1Rishi:
' The Full It is! '
'Always the Full! '
2So also the Modern Science.

Note

1. Upanishads

2Law of conservation of Energy

Bhaaratheeyakavitha-67- 9-7-2015

The Spacing Space

Global poet rishnan

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-68

rsday,9 July 2015

Bharatheeyakavitha- 68- 10-7-2015- In the Name of God- rishnan Global Poet

Bhaaratheeyakavitha- 68- 10-7-2015

rishnan Global Poet

In the Name of God

They sing;
The birds;
We say: 'In the Name of God.'
May be; I don't know;
The sign in that Word;
For all are blossoming;
From this Moment's Pad;
The Word; -
Or the melodious Sound;
Or the Cry; Chirping;
And the roaring;
Of the concerned; -
Also the barking;
Of the Heaven's Hound.

We do the Good;
Also the Bad;
In the Name of God;
Still, don't know;
The import of the Word.

If Man;
Had not coined the Word;
God;
For the concept;
The Power the Ultimate;
What would have been;
His Fate?
Nothing;
Absolutely nothing;
For He/She would have been;
There; there in the Sky;

Answering the Magic Why;
And playing with His Kaleidoscope;
Day and Night alike;
Moment to Moment round;
Round n round;
Like the cosmos and the Earth;
Then,
Why we praise?
The God for the Good;
Curse for the Bad;
Let us hope for the Best;
O my dear friend!

Bhaaratheeyakavitha-68- 10-7-2015

Global Poet rishnan

In the Name of God

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-69

Tuesday, 21 July 2015

Bhaaratheeyakavitha- 69- ' Poet! Please chant! ' -22-7-2015- rishnan global poet

Bharatheeyakavitha- 69- 22-7-2015

Global Poet rishnan

'POET! PLEASE CHANT! '

Awakening me;
The bird chirping;
At 3a.m. sharp;
The breeze hushing:
'Poet! please chant! '

' The celestial Song;
The eternal hymn;
The Song;
The One;
Ne'er sung;
The One the only One! '

Me the poet humming;
The intuiting golden Sing;
Only of You!
Of You alone;
For You;
Are the Singer in me;
The song sung;
Also the singing-
O, the bird is chirping!
Me the poet; swirling;
Whirling; winging.
And Swinging!
Yes, the Poem blossoming!

22-7-2015- Bharatheeyakavitha-69
poet rishnan
'Poet please Chant! '

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-72- The Hymn Of The Mystic Fire

Wednesday, 29 July 2015

Bharatheeyakavitha-72- The Hymn of the Mystic Fire- Indian Poet rishnan 30-7-2015

Bhaaratheeyakavitha- 72- 30-7-2015

Indian Poet rishnan

*AGNIGEETHAM

(The Hymn of the Mystic Fire)

How can I word;
The Warmness;
The Sweetness;
The Cuteness;
Blossoming;
Intuiting innovating!
Sir, Thee, eternal the Word!

You are there, every where!
As the Space sacred There-
In-out; for-
You n me are;
Are are always The Are!

You taught me to vibrate Sir!
Like this Moment twinkling Pure!
Where do you go?
No no;
You are here;
Here for Ever!
'Twinkle! twinkle! little star!
How I wonder, What you are! '

Venerate Sir!

You are the Mystic Fire;
The Omnipresent;
The Omnipotent;
The Omniscient;
Thy *Swar- the Voice-
*AGNIGEETHAM-
'THE HYMN OF
THE MYSTIC FIRE'

Notes:

Agni=Tretagni, Energy, The Mystic Fire,
(Ref: Quantum Physics.)
'Poornam- the Full- It is! ' says the Rishi
Law of conservation of Energy- Modern Science.

Swar= The Higher World, Sound of Music, Shabda,
Sound energy, Space, word and so on.

Agnigeetham- The Hymn of the Mystic Fire
Bhaaratheeyakavitha-72- 30-7-2015
Indian Poet dr.k.g. balakrishnan

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-74- The Diamond

Nascent Poetry

Tuesday, 4 August 2015

Bharatheeyakavitha-74- The Diamond- rishnan- global poet

Bharatheeyakavitha-74-5- 8-2015

rishnan global poet

The Diamond

Me the *Andam- the egg-;
You the Butterfly the Cute;
But the Only One; the One;
The Metamorphosis-
Spelling the Scientist;
The Bliss- chanting the Rishi;
Magic Realism; wording the Poet;
Singing the Bird, Breeze n Stream.

The Sky is bright; shining the Light;
Twinkling the Star at Night;
Proclaiming the Oneness of the Sight;
O, my Sweetness might;
Lingering in my Dreams;
Swaying; echoing, Insight.

My head heavy at times;
Still bowing before the Right;
The Spectrum is at sight;
So also the the amazing Height;
O, my nonstop beating Heart!
You the perpetual, eternal Love-Mart!

Me the priceless *carbon;
You the precious *Gem;
Me n Thee are the One n Same;
They say;
Yes;
The *Valmiki is thus born.

Notes:

Andam= the Egg; the Singularity

Carbon, Diamond= Allotropes.

Valmeeki= The Rishi authored Epic, Ramayana.

(Ref. Indian Mythology)

Bharatheeyakavitha- 74- 5-8-2015

Global poet rishnan

The Diamond

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-75- My Note

Bhaaratheeyakavitha- 75 My Note- rishnan kandangath- 14-8-2015

Bhaaratheeyakavitha- My Note- 14-8-2015

rishnan kandangath

MY NOTE

Yes the magnificent;
The Dawn;
The new; the novel;
The effervescent;
The Morn.

It is; the eternal Is;
Ne'er! ne'er! It was;
It would be Is;
The flow the glow;
Yes; It is.

As It is the Is;
The Is alone;
The Muse; the Amuse;
This Moment;
My perpetual Note;
The tranquilizing enigmatic;
The Naught;
The naughty;
The Yes-No- continuum.

Here You dawn;
There You dusk;
But where You are!
Here; there; everywhere!
O my dazzling Note!

Bhaaratheeyakavitha- 75- 14-8-2015
rishnan kandangath

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-76 Yes Poem

Friday, 14 August 2015

Bhaaratheeyakavitha-76- 15-8-2015 - rishnan kandangath - YES POEM

Bhaaratheeyakavitha-76- YES POEM

rishnan kandangath -15-8-2015

yes poem

yes is the Answer;

not no;

for It is there! ;

always there!

you feel It is Nil;

but It is Full;

you conjure It Full;

yet It is Nil!

ringing the Bell;

to the Nil;

still;

still It is the Yes;

the Full!

The Truth is always the Full;

ne'er It could be scissored;

nor be multiplied!

Ascertained the Rishi;

Poornam Poornam It is!

The Eternal Full!

Note

Poornam= The Absolute Full

Bhaaratheeyakavitha- 76

YES POEM -15-8-2015

rishnan kandangath

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-77

Nascent Poetry

Sunday,30 August 2015

Bharatheeyakavitha-77- The Action- 31-8-2015- rishnan kandangath-
Bharatheeyakavitha-77- 31-8-2015
rishnan kandangath

The Action

Here is the Instrument;
For the Action;
My body;
Am the Self;
The Reaction- the Result!

The Step this Moment;
The Time; the Present;
The eternal Transient;
The benevolent!

Rishi chanted the same;
Spelled and defined its aim;
The Scientist echoed the Game;
The Poet versified the Rhyme!

Thus the Saga;
Of the Flow;
The calm; the Silent;
The Nothingness!

The Action- 31-8-2015
Indian Poet rishnan
Bharatheeyakavitha- 77

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-78- The Fragrance

Bharatheeyakavitha-78- The Fragrance - rishnan

Bharatheeyakavitha-78-12-9-2015

rishnan kandangath

the fragrance

It is breezing from the horizon;
Well aware, my cognition;
But beyond, my recognition;
Often thy celestial Ignition!

The Fragrant It is!
The ultimate Is;
And always It is;
The eternal absolute Is!

As Eliot said:
'At the still point,
there the dance is.'*
The Truth!

O my Will,
My perpetual dream the Nil;
From the clam the Null;
And the melodious Full.

Breezing the Breeze;
Dancing dancing the Dance;
The astonishing blooming Cadence;
The Light, the Feel; the Fragrance!

* T.S. Eliot 'Four Quartets'

The Fragrance- rishnan kandangath
Bharatheeyakavitha- 78
12-9-2015

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-81- Awake Friend!

Friday, 25 September 2015

Bharatheeyakavitha- 81- Let us awake friend!

rishnan 26-9-2015

LET US AWAKE FRIEND!

THE SEA IS VIOLENT
MORE N MORE! FOR
HYPOCRITE THE SHORE;
\LEFT N RIGHT.
NO VOICE IS TRANSPARENT!
HOTTER THE SUN THE CRUEL;
LET US AWAKE FRIEND!

Dogs barking barking;
O what is the use?
Let us step up;
My drooping Friend!

There the Sky marvelous;
Shining blue;
In a million blooming
Blossoming Hue;
There the Milky Way;
Toning an' tuning;
A billion Sway;
There the Stars infinite;
Twinkling twinkling;
The Single Ray!
LET US AWAKE
MY DOSSING FRIEND!

Bharatheeyakavitha- 81- 26-9-2015

INDIAN POET rishnan

kandangath

LET US AWAKE MY FRIEND!

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-82- October Second

swaram

The One
The Singular One,
The Omnipotent,
Omnipresent None.

O my Swar!
Eswar!
Allah!
Your name!

The path
East, West
North
And South!

Swar the Word,
The the expression,
The Prapancham,
The Multiverse!

O we bow,
We remember!

Pay homage!

Today,
The October second!

.....

2-10-2015
rishnan Indian poet.

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-83

Nascent Poetry

Monday, 5 October 2015

Bharatheeyakavitha-83 My Heart- 6-10-2015- Indian Poet rishnan

Bharatheeyakavitha-83- 6-10-2015

n poet rishnan

*MY HEART

My Heart

Is it a muscle mass,
Or a ball made of glass!
Full of red love and blood,
Full of fragrant breath
Fresh sweet and grand!

My heart is mine alone
Not on lease or *loan!

The swinging rhythm and rhyme,
The pinning sacred hymn,
The dawning dawn so fine,
The Heart of *mine is beating
Beating day and night in line!

.....

Indian poet rishnan

5-10-2015

Bharatheeyakavitha-83

.....

Note

*Eternal Heart(The Singularity)

*Of Self

.....

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-84

Bharatheeyakavitha- 84- 9-10-2015 The Cheat- Indian Poet rishnan

Bharatheeyakavitha-84- 9-10-2015

rishnan Indian poet

THE CHEAT

It would always repeat;
The History;
The Moment;
The Dawn, the Dusk;
The Day n Night!

So the cheating Cheat;
Would never be neat;
As the *Sakuni of the Past;
As the *R.K Das of the Present;
As the new-gen political fraud;
Whom one would never trust!

I wonder,
How cool the born killer;
After committing the murder!
The lion kills its prey for food;
But man does it for his nasty
Greed!

Man the Cheat; the only cheat;
Who lacks the real beating heart!
Most untrustworthy among
The beings-
And thus ringing the last Ring!

Note

*Sakuni is uncle of Kauravas(Mahabharatha)
* is a born cheat of our premises,
A b*st*rd by birth.(An imaginary character)

Bharatheeyakavitha-84
The Cheat
by Indian Poet rishnan
9-10-2015

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-85

Friday, 9 October 2015

Bharatheeyakavitha-85- My Thought- 1 - Indian Poet rishnan 10-10-2015

Bharatheeyakavitha-85-10-10-2015

Indian poet rishnan

My Thought- 1

At times I feel weaning
My Thought; The suckling infant it was;
Since the opening Dawn;
Rather it is!
Lactating my Eternal Mom;
Me enjoying the Ambrosia;
Never She would permit to wean;
And never! never!
I would deny the day-night Dawn;
The dawning Dawn;
Of her, the waving Ever;
The blossoming Clever!
The Flower!

This Moment sprouting;
The Wheel wheeling;
The fragrant Newness;
The ever-novel;
The Illuminating;
The Knowledge!

It would never wean;
The twinkling Thought!

Bharatheeyakavitha-85-My Thought
Indian Poet rishnan
10-10-2015

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-87-My Thought-3

Bharatheeyakavitha-87- 12-10-2015-My Thought-3- Indian Poet rishnan
kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-87- 12-10-2015
rishnan kandangath

My Thought-3

As a dream
Spread over the earth;
The misty shy cool n waving
Moonlight!

Does it fall
From the high
In-depths of the half-asleep
Haunting Sky?

Or from the beating love-loaded
Heart-full tranquilizing Why?
The super-woven silk shawl
Did slide?

Or from the eternal lotus flower,
The fragrant petal drop?
In to the vast swirling
Aquamarine Sea?

This Night inspiring my view;
N-dimensional
And n-rotational;
The whirling
Whirlpool!

Bharatheeyakavitha-87- My Thought-3
Indian Poet rishnan

12-10-2015

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-88- Bharatham

Thursday, 15 October 2015

Bharatheeyakavitha-88- Bharatham- 16-10- 2015 Indian Poet rishnan

Bharatheeyakavitha- 88- 16-10-2015

rishnan kandangath

Bharatham

The Ancient, the Perpetual;
My Mother;
The Treasure of Knowledge!

Her culture the Unique;
Sky the Pleasant;
Voice the Sweet;
Nature the Cute;
Love the Magnificent;
Motto the Nonviolence;
The Truth, the Equality;
The Liberty-
The Breath
And the Beat of her Heart!

Five thousand years' History;
The glittering Proof;
Also singing 'The Waves of the Ganga';
Yamuna and Saraswathi;
Proclaiming 'The Hues of the Himalaya';
Vindhya and Malaya;
And the Rishi;
Humming the Hymn
In his Eternal Maunam;
The Eloquent Silence!

Yes;
Shanthi! Shanthi! Shanthi!
-Peace! Peace! Peace!
Her Cadence!

Bharatheeyakavitha-88-16-10-2015

Indian Poet rishnan kandangath

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-90 My Vision

unday,18 October 2015

Bharatheeyakavitha-90- My Vision- rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-90-18-10-2015

Indian Poet rishnan

My Vision

My vision

My thought my in-vision;
My eye-vision my out-vision!

In-vision the organic;
Out-vision the inorganic.

In-sky the vast deep and glittering;
The Infinite
The horizon is not touching the sea
But graduating the It
With Light.

It becoming the intuitive Insight.

My memory the treasury
Of My Vision!

Light the Medium;
Of vision!

*'Lead me Light! '
*'It is Light! '

O Mom! You are Light;
My Vision the Omnipresent!

=====

Note

*- Jesus
*- Narayanaguru

Bharatheeyakavitha-90- My Vision
rishnan kandangath
18-10-2015

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-92

Sunday, 18 October 2015

Bharatheeyakavitha-92- 19-10-2015

Bharatheeyakavitha- 92- 19-10-2015

rishnan kandangath

The War

The War

.....

.....

Quantum by quantum the War

Between

Good and the Evil;

In the Mind;

The Self the Umpire!

I can hear Whistle;

Often I neglect;

Then the long one;

Am out!

Thus the Play!

Dawn-dusk-dawn

The drumming;

The eternal dancing;

The curtains raising;

The shades changing;

The love bird singing;

The life!

Here the sky the nil;

But the feel the blue;

The infinite whole!

Sculpturing my intuit;

Conjuring my sight;

Napping a while;

At last in deep sleep!

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-93

Tuesday, 20 October 2015
Bharatheeyakavitha-93-20-10-2015
Indian Poet rishnan

My Love

My Love..

.....
The ultimate One
That One alone;
The Singular
The Densest Absolute;
The Tiniest
The Thought Compressed;
My Love!

That blossoming to the Universe;
The Light!
The Eternal Spirit;
The Omnipresent;
The Omnipotent;
The Absolute Truth!

It is That beating in me;
In you and That;
That Self is glittering;
As My Love!

Bharatheeyakavitha- 93-29-10-2015

rishnan kandangath

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-94

Bharatheeyakavitha-94-My Rhythm-26-10-2015-Indian Poet rishnan

Bharatheeyakavitha-94-26-10=2015

Poet rishnan

My Rhythm

.....

Billion cadence
For my music;
My eternal silence;
The Love-sick
I am;
The singer dawn-dusk.

Always fragrant fresh
My breath
Warm seven-hued
My dream;
My ambition New;
Colorful kaleidoscopic;
At times absurd;
My rhythm cosmic!

Astounding the Sky;
The song rhythmic;
My rhythm!

The Fate too
Having the pre-text;
The fabulous screenplay
Scripted by the Celestial Creator;
Sculptured in letters golden;
-The Future!

It was the Rishi who could read it;
Interpret it;
It was Poet who could dream it;
The Scientist who could decode it!

My dream;
My rhythm.

Indian Poet rishnan kandangath

26-10=2015

Bharatheeyakavitha-94

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-95

Bharatheeyakavitha-95-26-10-2015-The Destiny- Indian Poet rishnan
kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-95-26-10-2015
rishnan

The Destiny

I often wonder;
From where;
Does It appear;
To where
Does It disappear!
This Hum; this Ray;
This Hue; this Play!

Not from that bird or bee;
Not from that waving sea.
Not from my throat or heart;
Not from my tick-ticking thought!

I doubt;
Is It from the furthering sky?
Or from the conjuring why?
Or from the pulsing naught?
Or from the never-ending sought?

But;
Am sure am sure of one thing;
It does emerge from Nothing;
The Nothing that is Everything;
The Everything that is Nothing!

Bharatheeyakavitha-95-26-10-2015
Indian poet rishnan
The Destiny

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-96

Bharatheeyakavitha-96-27-10-2015- Indian Poet rishnan
Bharatheeyakavitha-96- 27-10-2015
rishnan kandangath

My Perception

This Collage I enjoy;
These Hues infinite;
Rhythms a billion;
These views kaleidoscopic;
The scene seen unseen;
The never-ending Game;
The width and depth!

The conjuring Pentagon;
Tranquilizing;
The magnetic Five
Converging to the Pivot;
The Focus; the magic Fulcrum;
The Concentrate Null-nil continuum!

There It is!
In my inmost In;
The still Nothingness;
The ultimate Happiness;
(The self-made unhappiness
Too ;)
The Divine and the devil;
The Calm and the storm;
The Dawn and the dusk!
The eternal Full!

Am my Master!
Am my Watcher!
Am the Omnipresent;
The Almighty;
In-out Perception!

Bhararatheeyakavitha-96-

The Perception

27-10-2015

Indian Poet rishnan

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha-98

Bharatheeyakavitha-98-28-10-2015-My Bharatham- the Ancient- rishnan
kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha- 98-28-10-2015

Indian Poet rishnan

kandangath

My Bharatham- the Ancient

Where would you imagine;
The Sky so noble;
As the newborn dewdrop fine;
So blue
As the sterling innocence
That does shine;
So clear as the Dawn
Blossoming new;
Newer and newer;
As the poet's effervescent
Eternal Rhyme!

From Time immemorial;
That transcending Blue;
Most mercurial;
As poet's dreaming Hue;
Is the Ray- intuiting View;
The ever-twinkling New;
Of my Mother's
Sparkling heartening True!

'Sathyameva jayathe! '
-Does triumph the Truth-
She proclaimed;
The Warmth of her breath;
Still afresh;
See the Sky-
How much novel it is!
Listen to her sweet caressing
Musical pleasant voice;

Ofcourse not a thundering noise!

Since how many *yugas
Does the sacred bell ring!
Still ringing day-night swing;
Ancient-new my Bharatham;
The sanctum sanctorum;
The eternal dais;
Of the opening celestial Dawn!

My Bharatham, the **Manasasaras
Where the Golden Lotus does bloom;
Did blossom; at that Golden Spell;
At that Epic Moment
Of Incarnation!

Note

*= Eras

**= Mind the lake

My Bharatham- the Ancient
Bharatheeyakavitha-98
Indian Poet rishnan
28-10-2015

rishnan kandangath

Bharatheeyakavitha 49

Nascent Poetry

Wednesday, 13 May 2015

Bharatheeyakavitha-49- 13-5-2015- My Pranamam! (respectful obeisance) poet
rishnan Amazon Author.

Bharatheeyakavitha-49- 13-5-2015

rishnan Amazon Author

writing from India for Global Audience

MY PRANAMAM! (RESPECTFUL OBEISANCE)

May I reminisce your words;

'Balakrishnan!

This is fresh, fragrant, novel-

Publishing the poem soon! '

- The loving letter you wrote!

Each and every time for my write!

How can I forget the moments!

How can I forget the pats!

If I have written something,

It is your Grace ever-blossoming!

You told me once;

About the 'pirimurukkam'

Of the write;

And now I feel the bright;

The greatness; the Sum!

No, no my worldly tongue;

Could express the gratitude;

May I sing the cadence due;

In this stringing;

My transcending solitude!

Note

Pranamam=respectful obeisance to

nawarier, (dob May 13,1916)

great poet, writer, scholar, editor and mender

of a generation of great committed writers
in Malayalam(A classical language of India)

pirimurukkam= tightness(idiom)

My Pranamam(respectful obeisance) 13-5-2014

rishnan Amazon Author

writing for Global Audience.

rishnan kandangath

Bhumi

Thursday, 18 September 2014

next moment poetry-20- Bhumi- The Earth- rishnan- 18-9-2014

next moment poetry- 20

rishnan -Indian Poet

=====

Bhumi -The Earth- 18-9-2014

=====

Spinning in its axis;
Bhumi- the Earth;
Designing the Time-
The unending Game.

Revolving around
Surya- The Sun-
Bhumi- The Earth;
Painting the season.

Moment, minute;
Hour; day; month
Year and all;
Mother Earth,
We salute!

What a plethora;
Your treasure!
The wonder;
Your fondling;
The soothing
Gesture!

You the loving
Mom all-time;
You the giving
Hand in time.

From you we evolve;
To you we dissolve;
You the Savior;
You the Rower!

Each and every
Hue is yours;
Each and every
Breath is yours.

Singing the stream;
Roaring the sea;
It is raining;
Also thundering.

The mountain
Conjuring;
The valley
Blossoming.

The red rose
Smiling;
The rainbow
Flickering.

You make
Everything;
You the lullaby
And the caressing;
The Happiness!

=====

next moment poetry-20

Bhumi- rishnan

=====

rishnan kandangath

Born Teacher

Sunday, 28 December 2014

Bharatheeyakavitha-5- The Born Teacher- 29-12-2014- Amazon Author rishnan

Bharatheeyakavitha-5- The Born Teacher-29-12-2014

Amazon Author rishnan

The Born Teacher

My father;
Kandangath
Gangadharan Master;
The born Teacher;
He was;
My Teacher too.

He taught us;
Physics;
Chemistry;
Mathematics;
English;
And everything.

He paved the Way;
The Broad;
Tilled the Thought;
The Deep;
Excavated the Treasure;
The Knowledge Worth.

He taught me Sanskrit;
The divine In-look;
The Space Infinite;
The Light Cosmic.

He toned;
And tuned;
Thousands;
Also remoulded;
Their Vision;
And thus;

The Born Teacher.

Bharatheeyakavitha-5

29-12-2014

Amazon Author

rishnan

rishnan kandangath

Brahmamuhurta

Nascent Poetry

Saturday, 24 May 2014

Nascent rishnan kandangath

BRAHMAMUHURTA- rishnan- 25-5-2014

Nascent Poetry-24

=====

I enjoy this Cosmic Orgasm;
The Moment of being nothing;
Waving mute, the Ecstatic Mauna;
In which Ananda Samudra
My eternal swim;
From which Absolute Naught
Does emerge Poetry, the only Art.

All you know, you the sane;
Me the dunce does know;
Nothing the Insane.

This Moment,
The Enigma;
The blossoming smile too;
How can I string,
This Vichitra Veena-
The sanctum Lute;
Emitting the Ultimate,
The Full-the POORNAM.

O my musing Nil,
The Zero-ness,
Me the ticking quantum Null;
This Eternal energy-speck-
THE BRAHMAMUHURTA.

=====

Note-

Mauna= Eternal Silence.

Ananda Samudra= The Eternal Sea of Happiness

Vichitra Veena= The Eternal Lute

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25-5-2014

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rishnan kandangath

Brahmaraagam

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rishnan kandangath

Brahmaragam

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rishnan kandangath

Breath

Breath- rishnan

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17-7-2014

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Would dribble

The Breath next;

The next, the next-

Till the nth

Glorified;

Golden Infinite;

The definite Indefinite.

But,

For me (the dunce):

Finite it is;

-Would drop the one;

The last but one;

And then;

The Ultimate-

The binding one;

-The only, only-

One!

=====

Next Moment Poetry-2

Breath-17-7-2014

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rishnan kandangath

Brighter India

Nascent Poetry

Monday, 19 May 2014

Nascent Poetry- 20-5-2014-Brighter rishnan-from INDIA

BRIGHTER INDIA- rishnan- 20-5-2014

Nascent Poetry

=====

Scams, scams, scams;
The nightmare;
They were squeezing;
Strangulating the mass;
The looters.

Still, behind the curtain,
They are plotting;
How to devour the poor;
How to bluff and cheat;
How to fool the voter.

Let us hope the change is
For the better, brighter
And stronger India
Of the common man.

=====

20-5-2014

=====

rishnan kandangath

Bubble

Tuesday, 26 August 2014

The Next Moment Poetry-7 rishnan 27-8-2014

Next moment poetry-7

=====

Bubble- rishnan, INDIAN POET

=====

27- 8- 2014

=====

The dazzling Dawn

Is getting born;

That does dribble;

The luminescent Bubble;

The cuteness Double;

No,

The Triple;

Rather Innumerable.

Dropping the Time;

My view anew mime;

Wheeling the Game;

Feeling the Same;

The eternal Flame;

-We adore its fame.

Spectacular the Moment;

The Next;

We expect;

The naughty Knot;

The Tranquillizing;

The Astonishing,

-The Nought;

The Transient.

=====

next moment poetry-7

Indian Poet rishnan-27-8-2014

rishnan kandangath

Chair

Friday,29 August 2014

Next Moment Poetry-8- Chair - rishnan-30-8-2014

Next Moment Poetry-30-8-2014

Chair

rishnan(Indian Poet)

=====

At this moment;

You are;

Only a chair;

A seat for anyone-

For anything rather.

Made of wood;

Metal;

Or of anything rather.

But;

Yes but-

You may be a Throne;

For the King;

The Chair for the Chairman;

Or you may remain empty;

For the eternal ever.

Or,

Dear,

You may be the part;

Of a musical-chair play;

To be pushed away;

To the oblivion;

If there there is no occupant;

To enjoy you-

Thus we call you;

The Fate!

=====

Chair- Next moment poetry-8

rishnan(Indian Poet)

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30-8-2014

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rishnan kandangath

Chiri

ber 2014

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rishnan kandangath

Coin

Monday, 20 October 2014

next moment poetry- 37- The Great Coin - Poet of India

next moment poetry-37-21-10-2014

=====

The Great Coin

rishnan -Poet of India

The Twins;

Every where;

In every sphere;

Plain;

Knowledge;

Equal and Opposite;

Newton's 3ed Law;

Rishi proclaimed this;

Encrypted in Scriptures;

Thus:

'Manasa Dwanda';

'Sukha- Dukha'.

Called the Scientist;

+ve -ve;

Sang the Poet;

Light-Darkness;

Pictured the Nature;

Male Female;

In a nutshell;

The Null;

The Nil.

Sukha the Happiness;

Dukha the Sorrow;

Thus the head and tail;

Of the Great Coin.

=====

next moment poetry-37

The Great Coin

dr.k.g.b poet of India

21-10-2014

=====

rishnan kandangath

Cold Darwin Night

Nascent Poetry-4-My Music- rishnan kandangath-07-05-2014-Darwin

MY MUSIC

=====

rishnan

=====

A cold Darwin night,4 am;
Timor Sea is calm, motionless,
It seems it is musing something;
May be reminiscing;
The long past perspiring lingering;
The lounging;
The silent music of mine;
Waving, whirling, glittering.
Lakshmi is sleeping-
As though she is being anesthetized
By her Ammamma;
With those sweet, hot,
Thrilling sagas bewildering;
Might be the woods breezing
Would have sipped the the juicing-
Fiddling, fluting the birds chattering;
Beating my music; my dreams heartening.

A dog is barking;
May be expressing;
His happiness;
For he has executed-
A long tough night duty,
For his loving, caring Master!

=====

rishnan kandangath
7-5-2014-Night Cliff, Darwin.

=====

Note-

Lakshmi- My grand daughter
Ammama= Grandmother

rishnan kandangath

Cool India

Nascent Poetry

Friday, 16 May 2014

Nascent Poetry- How Cool my India Is! -rishnan kandangath-from India.

How cool my India is! -rishnan kandangath

Nascent Poetry-15-17-5-2014, from India.

=====

The Process is over;
No hustle, bustle, tussle;
Sure,
My Mom
Is calm, cool and gentle.

100% Democracy She is;
Secular 100%
Sovereign 100%;
The largest;
The ancient;
The mightiest.

The fragrant breeze of brotherhood;
Caressing the mind;
-The Wisdom of the In;
Of the Out too;
Of the Full;
Of the Nil;
And of the Absolute.

Her Word,
The Luminescence,
The celestial Cadence!

=====

17-5-2014

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rishnan kandangath

Creations

creations

Wednesday, July 15, 2015

WHAT IS NASCENT POETRY? THE INTRODUCER SPEAKS - A BUNCH OF
INNOVATIVE THOUGHTS FROM POET RISHNAN
CHAPTER ONE

IT IS DAWNING.

Yes. It is dawning! It is the Nascent ofcourse. It is brand new; not the repeat. It is brand new. Also inimitable. There had been billions and billions of dawns in the past infinite. Or what is finite? Nothing. Numberless my dreams. Also the stars. What about the sun rays? The universe is set like that. Am a fool to imagine the finite. Always visualize the far. It is a thrill. You feel comfortable to paint the unbound. Because you get digested yourself your bounds. Then what is the solution!

Hers it is! The Art! Really at this moment the birth of the Art takes place. For it is a solace grand.

But, the Bharatheeya Rishi asserts that there is only one Art! And that is Poetry. Bharatha Muni, the Natyachaarya of Bhaaratham, in his versatile work 'Naaatya Saastra' describes 64 arts. In micro analysis one can very well realize the Truth- that is- there is the oneness! That Oneness is Poetry! All others are its brackets. Thus the ancient Indian Saying:

'In Space

Through Structure

In Form through Sculpture

In body, through Dance

In Word, through Poetry

In Sound, through Music

In Thought, through Yoga

When Man discovers the Order and Rhythm,

He touches the Divine within himself.'

How subtle as well as clear, the Thought of Bhaaratham is! So specific the Rishi is! See how this Moment, the Maya- the Illusion is formed!

Only the Space, is there as the Omnipresent! The Chaitanya is filling it! The Sabda- the Sound- the Om is the Root! It is the Music- the Nada Brahma! In Thought, the Yoga- the Ultimate Realization-

he achieves the Order and Rhythm.

Here the Rishi assures that at this spell he touches the Divine within himself.

I have explained this Subtle Feel in many a poem of mine. One is 'The Poetry' (The Waves of the Ganga- poem 55) . I wonder: ' How can I picture the shapeless shape-ness; the vision unwoven;

the shapeless; the tasteless, the odorless! '

Another one is ' The Whisper'(The Waves of the Ganga' poem-57) . Here I wrote:
The note so tiny,
imaginary/ The feeble vibration unfelt / The perceivable pulse.

(2)

It is Dawning! The Sun has not made His appearance. Even before, the East is preparing to receive His Majesty. How cool and pleasant the atmosphere. The birds are chirping! They are reading to their routine morning flight. We don't know to where they fly so hastily. People believe that they are going in search of food. What do they sing? Poets exaggerate this. I think they are in search of the horizon. May be. But I cannot explain why they get up at 3 am daily. To sing? To enjoy the cool breeze? To chirp? Or to discuss the cruelty of the humans?

Yes It is Dawning!

Not only the birds, but others are also waking up! The Sun has appeared in His Chariot. They say that it is seven-horsed. Not all of them. Some say five-horsed it is. Whatever be the real, one thing is certain. He is very regular. His horses are very smart and regular. The chariot is made of Gold! Always ornamented with precious jewels! He is showering the virtue on all- the great Power!

Over and over the System He is tuning and toning the Orchestra.

It is Dawning!

Thus the Nascent Poetry!

CHAPTER TWO

THE LOTUS

THOUSAND-PETALED

It is the Thousand-petaled Lotus. It is the fascinating Dream. It is blossoming. It is dawning!

The Knowledge.

Bharatham is the Ancient Land of eternal Knowledge. The sacred red lotus representing jnanam- the

Knowledge. Every thing is emerging from Knowledge alone. The Rishi always

stressed this. If cognition is absent there is no world. For example, if one is sleeping, he has no knowledge of the material world. That is why the Rishi is assuring only the Knowledge is the Truth.

The concept of the Thousand-petaled Lotus is subtle. Thousand means 'Sahasram'- Anamtham- the Unbound!
Now we can conceive it very easily.

It is dawning! The Lotus is blossoming! The Jyoti- the Light- is emerging.
Darkness disappearing!

This is Nascent Poetry.

From silence to sound to syllable to word to Poetry. Poetry is Thought; and thought is Music.

Music ultimately dissolves into Silence! . This is the cycle. The life.

Thus Nascent Poetry is that being evolved newly from Silence! Thought is the chemical Agent. The

whole process is the providential perpetual reaction. The Chemistry of Life.

Sure, This is This Moment. Do you feel the fragrance? Do you enjoy the Celestial Joy?

Yes It is dawning!

The Secret of the Concept of Padmam- the Lotus:

The root of the lotus flower is in mud. This explains the beauty of the Concept. It is the symbol of Beauty and Knowledge. We feel that it is emerging from Nothingness. True it is! Nascent Poetry is evolving from that Bliss.

In Mythology of Bharatham a volley of magic realistic thoughts could be detected. The Lotus is one of the most expressive symbolic representation of subtle Thought.

In other words, Nascent Poetry is there from the time of Ramayana, the Adikavya. It is evolved; not involved.

'Mom, prospect thine,
The Intuit intimate mine;
The sterling sparkling fine,
Virtuous noble colorless fine.'

(Avyayam-the Absolute- 'Nascent Poetry- poem-1)

These lines represent typically this concept. It was there in Bhaaratheeyakavitha from the time of the

Epics. I stress- Magic Realism is Bhaaratheeyam(Ancient Indian): not Western. Ofcourse, Biblical, Greek and so on stories are also Magic Realistic.

Note

Further elaboration in this view is quite possible. Different arguments could easily be possible.

It is open to discussion and welcome.

Good discussion piece

□

Gary Ford 5 minutes ago on 17-7-2015

'OK, I can honestly say, I wasn't expecting to review this type of piece today. That being said, this is a very deep detailed piece. I found the intricate use of vocabulary quite appealing, and the cycling events to be thought provoking. This is not a piece to be criticized by just hobby poet. A poem like this is a discussion piece. It has layers of material that reflects the entire piece, and individual parts. Overall, the work is well done and deserves its recognition. Personally, there were a few points where I felt such stirring moments had questionable conclusions. That is just my opinion though. Congratulations, give yourself a pat on the back. This is a very well conceived complex piece.'

(I am happy to conceive this comment of Gray Ford on)

THE LOTUS IS A SPIRITUAL SYMBOL EVEN IN POETRY!

□

CHAPTER THREE

MY POETRY

In a broader sense I feel that Poetry as a whole could be categorized as 'NASCENT POETRY'. For it (Poetry) happens in This Moment and it is Nascent! After some time, that is after repeated reading, interpretation and discussion, it loses its Nascent Quality. But its intuiting, innovating ability remains perpetually. Still, I believe

one thing firmly. If the thought is subtle, whenever It reacts with the minuteness of mind and intelligence it is capable of reattaining that great conjuring property. The feel of Bliss for example. The yet unexplained orgasmic thrill (though transient) is also like that. The quest remains. That is eternal. Also sacred when it is spun with love and dedication. The later two mentioned are capable of maintaining nascent fragrance independently. So it is naturally lasting.

At times lifelong like parent-children, friend- friend and so on.

Thus the Nascent to be is an igniting quality. This is true to all Arts. But Poetry is the only Art! (This had been discussed before.)

Let us come to the point- My Poetry.

It is that my poetry as a whole is musing. 'It is spontaneous outpourings of the Self' opened my friend Prof. M.V. Muraleedharan (Former postgraduate English professor & Head, Vivekananda college, Chennai- He has read my poems in full) . That is a true assessment. We were classmates in Christ College, Irinjalakuda, Kerala, India. It is surely a sincere comment. He was teaching US poetry for more than Thirty years. So I took this early comment (in 2011) very preciously.

Next comment was from my beloved teacher Prof. Mampuzha Kumaran. He is famous critic in Malayalam (a Classical Indian Language) . He advised me to study more of Sri Aurobindo and Rilke.

Sri Aurobindo I had read including Savitry and Aurobindo Sonnets. But of Rilke only few. Later I read in detail. Tagore also I studied. Still, the Vedas and Upanishads are my favorite. O, !

Not mentioning more. One thing am sure. Good poetry is definitely Nascent. Now this much.

My Malayalam Poetry

There is no meaning in discussing this subject on an international platform like this. Still I feel it is not irrelevant. I had been reading and writing Malayalam Poetry since 60 years. Serious writing started in 1964 when I was a Medical Student at Calicut Medical College. Before that I was active in school-college Magazines.

I am having good knowledge in 4 languages including my Mother- tongue. The other 3 are English, Sanskrit and Hindi.

English literary attempts started later only. But reading was going on.

Agnigeetham (Vol.1&2)

These books or both as a whole is my most celebrated work in Malayalam. The book is very popular

and is an attempt to open a unique trend. Recreation of these poems are my English Poems. Anyway not translation. Both are Nascent Poetry. Much discussion has taken place in Malayalam. The reasons are manifold. Local, individual, social, political, cultural and so many nonspecific factors. Self promotion and patronage is the rule it seems. However, now 'Agnigeetham' has become acceptable to many writers and writers of Keralam.

The Waves of the Ganga

This is my maiden attempt in English Poetry. At first I was really unaware of this possibility of writing literature in this Word Language. As a student of Science and Medical Science I was using this Language since years. Also I was reading English Literary works from my High School days. But never thought of writing poems in that Medium. I was writing this and that in Malayalam for School Manuscript Magazine. Also for a local magazine (Navaprabha) T.S.R. Anandan in 1957. But it was just a child's play. Started writing poetry in leading Malayalam Periodicals from 1966 onwards while I was a medical student. But never thought of writing in English!

An abrupt beginning!

In 2010, I was writing some articles on 'Maharishi Narayana Guru and Modern Science' at the request of a Malayalam periodical(Gurudevan) . For that I read Guru's works (Poetry) over and over ly I used to get up at 3 a.m to read or write. Also to enjoy the eternal tranquility of the Braahmamuhootham. The chirping birds in the words create a celestial atmosphere. They converse well. The breeze murmuring something. Is it prompting the birds the rhyme and rhythm? Also the lines of the sacred music? At the moon enjoying the Orchestra. All these you miss if you get up late.

On that particular day, I reminisce I got up at the usual time and chanted Guru's Daivadasakam. Then I had a lightning in my mind. Let me just attempt to translate the solemn Prayer to English. Many a time I had failed to achieve the goal. Quite astonishingly the game was over with in 40 minutes. No proofing was needed. I posted the Great Scientific Philosophical Musings of the Maharshi on with notes. Wonderful was the feedback. I gave a quote from Stephen Hawking also. The great scientist was born only in 1942. Guru chanted this hymn in 1914!

It was thus I recognized that I could write Poetry in the World Language! After that I created 'The Waves of the Ganga'. Posted it on regularly. The response from the international community was encouraging. This gave me courage to

write the other books(5 more) and an anthology of all poems of mine up to 12/2014 (500+) , 'THE WHY.'. All these poems were first listed, posted and archived by . This made me the TOPMOST POET (ALL TIME) . The forewords were written by two great Indian writers- Novelist and Thinker KRISHNAN & Poet Prof. RA PILLAI.

Thus The Waves of the Ganga was born. (Also the other books) . All of them were published by Create Space Amazon. Also are marketed by them world wide. Many writers wrote this is unique, distinct, beautiful, intuiting, and so on. Some wondered what a style and way of expression and so on.I am really grateful to all of them especially to Anjam Azeez Abbas (Pakistan) , Jawahar Metha(Bhaaratham) , Alan Gupyman(U.K.) , Tom Kennedy(U.S.) and so on.

CHAPTER FOUR
'THE WAVES OE THE GANGA'-
THE TITLE.

'The Ganga, especially, is the river of India, beloved of her people, round which are intertwined her memories, her hopes and fears, her songs of triumph, her victories and her defeats. She has been a symbol of India's age-long culture and civilization, ever changing, ever flowing, and yet ever the same Ganga'.

- Jawahar Lal Nehru

Ganga is the river of India. Hence these poems become 'The Waves of the Ganga'. She is considered to be the Mother of each and every Bhaaratheeyan.

MAHABHARATA(Mahabharata) the Epic of mankind
The Sanskrit(Samskritham- the purified, the cultured) word Mahaabhaaratham means Bhaaratham the Great. Also about the Great country, about the great culture and Knowledge. Maharshi Baadaraayana (Vyaasa as he is respectfully addressed) the composer of the Ithihaasam (Epic) coined the most apt Title so to say. 'Everything is there in this. Nothing is there outside other than this'. The Author himself has mentioned about his 'Nascent Poetry'. His epic is really Magic realistic in nature. Mystic and Symbolic too. Thus as the Rishi claims, nothing could be seen outside except repeating or, to be more humble, remodeling or retelling this.

This is not an exaggeration. I am just expressing the universal view of the great scholars.

In Mahaabhaaratham the Author himself is a major character. He is telling the story of his own progeny. This is noteworthy. In Raamayanam, the other epic of Bhaaratham, also the Author Valmiki is a major character. I am not verbalizing the details. Not a comparison too. I just thought of Iliad and Odyssey, the other Great Epics of the world literature. There the Author himself is not a character. I mean that Mahaabhaaratham is in one sense, an Autobiographical work too. Not only that the Author is not telling or elaborating much about his own life. Only his birth is known. The other details remain or rather kept as an eternal secret.(May be the story a philosophical Myth.) .

The Hero, Bheeshma is the son of Ganga (River Ganga) and King Santhanu. Ganga is daughter of Himavan(Himalayan Mountain) . A real mythical and magic realistic thought! I am not confusing you! All these stories have been beautifully synchronized and logically synthesized by inimitable poetic skill!

Naturally, my humble work on the Authentic Ancient Thought of Bharatham (Bhagavad Geetha is the centrally embedded in Mahaabhaaratham) quantified in the light of Modern Scientific Knowledge, written in post-post modern style, is being titled ' The Waves of the Ganga'._

rishnan kandangath

Daivadasakam 100 Years.

Ten Pearls on God
(NARAYANAGURU: - 'DAIVADASAKAM')

Translation: rishnan

1.

O, God! Protect us;
Never leave us;
You are the Captain
Of the ocean of
Unending strife; The
great steam boat
Your Solemn Feet!

2.

One, more an' more...
I touch, compute, tally...
At the end,
Like eyes motionless
Let the mind be non-dual in You!

3.

Uninterrupted You shower
Grain, apparel an' all for us
You are the only Master for us.

4.

The sea, waves an' wind,
The depth-all those are we,
You, the Delusion, You, the Nobility,
Always is our core.

5.

You, the Creator,
You, the Creation,
You, the Created, O, Lord!
You are The Instrument
For The Great Act!

6.

You are The Jugglery,
You are The Juggler,
You are The Nobility
Which resolves Illusion,
Pours an' pours-
The Ultimate Salvation!

7.

You are The Truth,
The Knowledge, the Ecstasy.
You, the Present,
The Past, the Future.
And no one else
The Word

8.

The noble feet of Yours
Fill the in an' the out.
We praise an' praise You,
O God!
You be The Great Winner,
And always be.

9.

Be victorious The Great Lord!
Saviour of the poor,
Master of the ultimate happiness,
Ocean of Mercy!

10.

In the glory of
The deep deep sea of
The Nobility of yours,
We all would immerse.
Extreme happiness be prevailed,
Be prevailed
Every quantum of moment!

Note- This Poem was chanted by Guru as a gift to the humanity. In this Guru depicts God

as the Ultimate that is every where, in-out. He is the creator, the created and the creation.

"Their creation does not require the intervention of supernatural being or r, these multiple universes arise naturally from physical law."

-Stephen Hawking (The Grand Design-2010)

15-07-2012

rishnan kandangath

Dawn-16

Nascent rishnan kundangath THE DAWN-

THE DAWN- rishnan kundangath 17-5-2014

Nascent poetry 16

=====

This Dawn does proclaim;
The dignity of freedom;
Equality, secularism, integrity
And socialism.

No coalition;
That does pave the way
For day-night corruption;
Mom, how much
Relieved you are!

The whole world
Praising your sons;
For making you
The mightiest.

Still they are skeptical;
For they need crisis;
To lick the dribbling blood;
The cruel, crooked,
Clever jackal.

Sir,
Please don't misunderstand,
Don't misinterpret;
Am too a proud Indian;
A patriot;
And humble voter!

=====

17-5-2014

=====

rishnan kundangath

Dewdrop Glistening

Next Moment Poetry-5- The Dewdrop Glistening- rishnan-9-8-2014

The Dewdrop Glistening

rishnan-9-8-2014

=====

Next Moment Poetry-5

The Dawn-

Not the first;

Or the last;

But, sure;

The Glorious fresh;

The nth.

Not a repeat of the past;

Nor a replica of the Next;

As original as the First;

As Fragrant as the Newest;

O, the Designer Immaculate!

The intuit infinite Indefinite!

Here my humble Wink;

-A dewdrop;

Glistening;

As this dawning Moment;

Winging to the Space;

To be the belling Time.

=====

Next Moment Poetry-5

9-8-2014

-rishnan, INDIA.

=====

rishnan kandangath

'Dharmakshethre...'

Nascent Poetry

Friday, 20 June 2014

Nascent Poetry-41- 'Dharmakshethre..' rishnan kandangath-21-6-2014

'Dharmakshethre..' -rishnan- Poet of INDIA

=====

Nascent Poetry- 41-21-6-2014

=====

King Dhrutharashtra;

The Blindness;

Spells the opening Sloka;

Of Bhagavad Geetha;

Thus:

'Dharmakshethre Kurukashthre

Samavetha yuyutsavah

Mamakaah Pandavaschaiva

Kimakrvatha Sanjaya.'

This Sloka is the only Verse

That he spells in Geetha;

And a query eternal it is!

Sanjaya, the designated narrator;

Gifted with ultra-seeing Magic Eye;

Describes the events for the unsighted;

The eager helpless Father-King.

Nevertheless, greedy and selfish;

The Man in him;

Is not bold enough;

To ask anything further;

For

He knows very well-

That Dharma(Truth) only;

Would prevail.

This Moment;

The Sanjaya;

Would explain everything;
But would fail;
To answer the Supreme Query;
For
It is still the Stigma;
Enigma;
The Conundrum!

Or rather the Answer-
Is the same-
They are readying;
For the Fight!

=====
21-6-2014- ngath- Poet of INDIA
=====

rishnan kandangath

Domm

Dissolution of my mind-drkgb

=====

The pinpoint realization;
Nebulizing to the sensation;
The ever-haunting formation;
The nascent magic hallucination.

The dawning; annexing; ageing;
The eternal play playing;
The life flowing;
Viewing and picturing the viewing!

My muse swirling analyzing the core;
Shaping the amazing nano-spore;
The mind digitalizing the sensing;
Archiving the sum to the being!
=====

rishnan kandangath

Door

The Mysterious Door-drkgb

=====

From where does incarnate the Light?
That which en-roots the murky night!
Spills the billion-hued twinkling sight;
The spectroscopic bewildering
Un-silhouetted Quiet!

The sky, unusually clear an' blue;
Sweetie, glittering, silvery hue;
The sacred space dreaming anew;
To shape the ever unsung rhyming view!

O Mom, when you open the magic door?
For my eyes winking to see the hope-shore!
Or shall I brood on this banyan spore;
Or till to the Nil, Full; or bore to the core?

rishnan kandangath

Drum

DRUM-DR.K.G.B.

Little Lakshmi has come;
With her magic drum;
(For the summer vacation)
To stunt an' tranquillize
Her poor Achchachchan;
To play a thousand notation;
To calm (or warm?):
My inmost Sun!

She may astonish me;
With her query;
My eternal worry;
The Merry;
She may make me
The Dumb;
Too the Deaf!

The drumming I hear,
The spelling of the smear,
The Liar Thee, I swear;
O my Dear!

=====

27-3-2014

rishnan kandangath

Election Special Rhyme

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rishnan kandangath
Submitted: Sunday, February 16,2014

rishnan kandangath

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6-6-2014
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rishnan kandangath

Ente Veedu

Veedu.

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rishnan kandangath,
kattoor-680702
9447320801
drbalakrishnankg@

16-12-2014
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rishnan kandangath

Erappaali

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rishnan kandangath

Everything 's Poetry

Everything 's Poetry

=====

rishnan kandangath

=====

A bubble, a letter, a wink,
A moment, sigh, an' speck,
A naughty ought, an' mock,
All are you, You my Peek.

From this single simple tinge
How many dots an' spots we clinch?
The dawn an' dusk an' bang and crunch;
Spring an' summer, winter such.

Seeing, hearing; smell an' touch,
Soot an'smoke an' soothing speech,
All in one and only shop;
That is poet's thrilling peep.

O, my life, this ray is white:
Nothing new but 'n' it might;
O, my mind is always light;
Straight but you all sure me doubt.

Only one thing, The One is Truth;
The other one virtual, false an' dupe;
The echo, thus, the boomerang;
Nothing but thee ring and ring.

Spell and spell the heavenly Bell;
Dribbling, dribbling, still the Full;
Inking, inking Thee my quill;
O, my Will, you spell me well!

=====

3-5-2014. rishnan kandangath,
Author- My new book 'The Hues of the Himalaya'
and other 3 books available from e Bay.
Search rishnan.

=====

rishnan kandangath

Fate?

The Insane

Who did fell the Great Tree?

Once bragging about the pillar;

Tall, strong, stout,

Eternal you were!

Thinking the Savior,

The Shade to the sufferer,

The enduring Protector,

You the celestial Singer!

From thy palm conjured

The breeze soothing;

Too the typhoon thy irk;

The mist the rain, the dew

Dropping as the moment new;

The spring blossoming;

The fragrant benevolence!

Who did fell the Bodhivriksha?

Is the fate?

All are sane but me.

15-1-2012

Note: - Bodhivriksha = the sacred peepul tree (Ref. Sreebudha)

Bodhi = Perfect Knowledge, Enlightenment, Budha

Vriksha = Tree

rishnan kandangath

Feel

2. THE FEEL- -

Time at times,
Sluggish unhurried,
Plodding;
The vague, the stupid;
Protracted, prolonged;
The dumb dopey dozy;
And mild vague, drowsy!

A speck an hour,
A spell an year,
The gradual the way,
The prologue, the epilogue;
The wonder never;
But the end the sure!

The Feel, You are,
The real, the quick;
The adherent, the slip;
The quack, the bunk;
The vague You are!

=====

7-5-2012

(Nascent Poetry)

rishnan kandangath

**Friday,6 February 2015 Bharatheeyakavitha- 14-
rishnan Amazon Author- 7-2-2015
Bharatheeyakavitha-14- 7-2-2015 rishnan Amazon
Author - - - - -**

Friday,6 February 2015
Bharatheeyakavitha- 14- rishnan Amazon Author- 7-2-2015
Bharatheeyakavitha-14- 7-2-2015
rishnan Amazon Author

What does the Wind speak?

Me the Poet;
The anguish
Day-night;
Always in doubt;
What am I dream about!

The Wind does speak;
The sour truth;
'Here is the Universe;
The white lie worth.
The same is true;
Of the Almighty God;
And of the untrue nod;
Of the worthless clue;
From this endless Road! '

My mind;
Busy
In drawing the Picturesque;
The Scene;
Enchanting;
From the magic Kaleidoscope.

Still my eye ambiguous;
What
Does the Wind speak?

Bharatheeyakavitha-14

What does the Wind speak?

rishnan Amazon Author

7-2-2015

rishnan kandangath

From Where?

Thursday, 5 February 2015

Bharatheeyakavitha- 13 - rishnan Amazon Author 6-2-2015

Bharatheeyakavitha- 13- 6-2-15

rishnan Amazon Author

From Where?

From where
Does the Lion roar?
From here? there?
Or
From everywhere?

I think at times;
It is from nowhere;
Or I presume;
It is from You or Me.

May be
From the furthering Sky;
Or from the eternal Why?
May be from the inner In;
Or from the ever-twinkling
One!

From the South;
As the cool sooth
Inspiring Rain-wind;
From the East;
As the rising Sun;
From the North;
As the glittering Star;
From the West;
As the unending Sea!

In Summer;
From the roasting Therm;
In Winter;

From the chilling Storm;
In Autumn;
From the falling Leaf;
In the Spring;
From the flowering Smile!

Yes;
Yes;
Roaring the Lion;
Where from?
I don't know!

Bharatheeyakavitha- 13
From Where?
rishnan kandangath
6-2-2014

rishnan kandangath

Fun

Nascent Poetry

Sunday, 29 June 2014

Nascent Poetry-59- FUN -rishnan kandangath, INDIA-29-6-2014

FUN -rishnan kandangath, INDIA

=====

Nascent Poetry-59

=====

In a dilemma I am;
To fix the direction;
Which is my path;
The left or right;
Up or down;
This or that.

Everyday I select;
One;
Next day I reject;
Third day
-The last-
I object;
Still.

At last;
I could recognize;
The Eternal Truth;
-There is One-
The ONE only;
The Fun.

=====

Nascent Poetry -ngath

=====

rishnan kandangath

Geometrical Progression

Nascent Poetry

Wednesday, 2 July 2014

Nascent Poetry-64-Geometric Progression- rishnan kandangath-2-7-2014

Geometrical Progression-
rishnan kandangath, INDIA

=====

Nascent Poetry

=====

Thought;
Multiplying;
Into ecstatic music;
And vibrates;
Into the Infinite;
Attains the Bliss-
Whirling;
Blooming;
Glittering;
It does bang;
As the church-bell;
To alert the mass;
To ignite the mind;
The fragrance;
Neutralizing;
To the space;
Then,
The process multiplies;
In geometrical progression;
To be the Poetry-
The Ultimate Metamorphosis;
Of the Cosmic Energy;
To the Conscience Energy-
The Nithya-
The Rishi proclaimed:
'The BRAHMA-the Nothingness-
The Is It is.'

=====

Nascent Poetry- ngath, INDIA.

=====

=====

rishnan kandangath

God Is Love- 2

Nascent Poetry

Saturday, 12 July 2014

Love is God-2

Love is God-2

=====

rishnan kandangath

=====

Love is God;

Here, Love is ever-blossoming;

The Concept ever-illuminating;

The Eternal Truth;

The Infinite.

Thus,

Love incarnates;

To be God.

Then,

God is Love.

When,

God is Love,

How,

We can fight each other;

In the name of God?

Ultimately,

We fight for Power;

But,

'Power corrupts;

Absolute power corrupts absolutely'-

Of course, repeats the History.

=====

rishnan

=====

rishnan kandangath

Great Song -1 By Amazon Author rishnan

Thursday,6 November 2014

Next Moment Poetry- 48- Sarvam khalvidam brahma All of this is brahman -
rishnan kandangath- 6-11-2014- POET of BHARATHAM

next moment poetry- 48- 6-11-2014

rishnan kandangath

Poet of BHARATHAM

Sarvam khalvidam brahma

All of this is brahman

The Quantum Theory

Assuring;

All of this is Eternal Flow;

The relentless Journey.

This sparkling Moment;

Becoming;

The past;

To be

The Next;

Ticking;

The Fate.

The Wave;

The movement;

Of this nanosecond;

Time the incessant.

Wheeling the Wheel;

The Feel;

The Reel.

Sarvam khalvidam brahma

All of this is brahman

Next moment poetry- 48- 6-11-2014

rishnan kandangath

POET of BHARATHAM

Sarvam khalvidam brahma

All of this is brahman

rishnan kandangath

Great Song -7- By Amazon Author rishnan

next moment poetry- 42- Brahma satyam jagan mithya Brahman is real; the world is unreal 1-11-2014

next moment poetry- 42 1-11-2014

rishnan

Poet of Bharatham

'Brahma satyam jagan mithya'
Brahman is real; the world is unreal

Just meditate a while;
Deep, deep, deep;
A peep;
A fragrant caressing;
A feel;
An Innocence;
The Silence eternal;
The Self;
The Great Witness;
The Chaitanya;
The Full- Nil;
The inner In;
The Brahman;
The Real.

Now,
In Keralam,
Good Morning- 9a.m;
But,
O, my fellow poet,
What is your Time?
Is it dawn?
Dusk?
The Rishi is laughing;
He is proclaiming:
' mythya, ' the unreal!
'jagath'-
The world outside.

=====

next moment poetry42

1-11-2014

rishnan kandangath

Poet of Bharatham

=====

rishnan kandangath

Great Song-2 By Amazon Author rishnan

Next Moment Poetry- 47- Aham brahmasmi I am brahman - rishnan kandangath-
POET of BHARATHAM

next moment poetry- 47- 6-11-2014

rishnan kandangath

POET of BHARATHAM

Aham brahmasmi

I am brahman

Rishi does ascertain;

That Me alone-

The eternal pulsing;

The moving;

The waving;

The Chain.

Anything and everything;

Me; the Spell;

The Nil; the Null; the Full;

The Mute; the Note;

The Ultimate;

The Null-Nil;

The Finite;

The Infinite;

The Nought.

The Sky In-Out;

The Sprout;

The dawn;

The Dusk;

The Day; the Night.

The Spectrum;

The Conundrum;

The perpetual Continuum;

The Sanctum.

The Time;

The Non-existent;

The Quotient;
The Dividend;
The Divisor-
And the Glorious;
The Existent.

Me;
The Feel;
The Bliss;
Of being Nothing.

next moment poetry- 47-6-11-2014
rishnan kandangath
POET of BHARATHAM.

rishnan kandangath

Great Song-3 By Amazon Author rishnan

Next Moment Poetry- 46- Ayam atma brahma Atman and brahman are the same

-4-11-2014- rishnan kandangath

next moment poetry-46- 4-11-2014

rishnan kandangath

Poet of Bharatham

Ayam atma brahma

Atman and brahman are the same

The Rishi is transcending;

The Truth;

The Absolute;

By playing the magic Flute;

The celestial Note;

The amazing Sweet.

This Moment;

The dead Past;

The dawning Guest;

Blossoming Next;

Are all from

The same Nest-

Does the Rishi proclaim;

Always the Best.

The light;

And the eternal Light-

The space in this tiny pot;

And that in the Sky Infinite;

That not in sight;

Are the same

Spelling Fate-

Winning the Rishi-

The Prophet's words:

'Ayam atma brahma'

Atman and brahman are the same

next moment poetry-46 4-11-2014

Ayam atma brahma

Atman and brahman are the same
From rishnan kandangath
Poet of Bharatham.

=====

rishnan kandangath

Great Song-4 By Amazon Author rishnan

BlogThis! Share to TwitterShare to FacebookShare to Pinterest

Monday, 3 November 2014

Next Moment Poetry- 45- Tat tvam asi That is what you are - rishnan 4-11-2014

next moment poetry- 45-4-11-2014

rishnan kandangath

Poet of Bharatham

=====

Tat tvam asi

That is what you are

The Great Spark;

In the dark;

The twinkling Song;

Of the eternal Lark.

The sanctum Spell;

That does the Rishi bell;

Per spell;

That blooming well;

To be the glorious Full;

And to crunch;

Unto the Null-Nil;

The Adwaita-

The Non-Dual.

Thus the humble,

Million-hued,

Fragrant

Voice of Bharatham;

Tat tvam asi -

That is what you are.

=====

next moment poetry-45

from

rishnan kandangath

Poet of Bharatham- 4-11-2014

rishnan kandangath

Great Song-5- By Amazon Author rishnan

Nascent Poetry

Sunday, 2 November 2014

next moment poetry-44- Prajnanam brahman Brahman is the supreme

knowledge - rishnan- 3-11-2014

next moment poetry- 3-11-2014

rishnan kandangath

Poet of Bharatham

Prajnanam brahma

Brahman is the supreme knowledge

Five senses we know;

The sixth the mind too;

But,

The Rishi does stress;

The Chaitanya;

The Seventh;

The Intuit;

The Undefinable;

Is the Sense of senses.

He also does ascertain;

It is nothing but

The Prajnana;

The Great Knowledge;

The Absolute-

The Brahma.

We also know;

Anything and everything

Is Knowledge.

Tilling Knowledge deep;

Is Bliss.

We can't mine further;

There it is;

The Singular;

The Glorious One;
The Prajnana.

The Plural formed out of;
That.

Prajnanam brahma
Brahman is the supreme knowledge.

=====

next moment poetry44
rishnan kandangath
Poet of Bharatham.

=====

rishnan kandangath

Great Song-6- By Amazon Author rishnan

,31 October 2014

nexy moment poetry-43- Ekam evadvitiam brahma Brahman is one, without a second -1-11-2014

next moment poetry- 43- 1-11-2014

rishnan kandangath

Poet of India

Ekam evadvitiam brahma

Brahman is one, without a second

Modern Science

Proclaiming

The Big Bang Theory;

Ascertaining

The Prabhava-

The Origin-

From the Singularity;

Yes.

Yes;

One It is! .

The Non-Dual.

It is there;

In-Out;

The Full-Nil;

The Definite-indefinite;

The True-untrue!

He- the True;

His Shadow- the Untrue.

Rishi proclaimed

Thus:

'Ekam evadvitiam brahma'

Brahman is one, without a second;

The Modern Science seconded;

Echoed rather.

=====

Note-

'The facts of mind or consciousness were studied by the Indian thinkers with as much as care and attention as the facts of the outer world are studied by our modern scientists.'

- krishnan

(Indian Philosophy- Volume-1)

=====

Next moment poetry- 43

rishnan kandangath

Poet of Bharatham

1-11-2014

=====

rishnan kandangath

Great Song-7- By Amazon Author rishnan

Posted by akrishnan kandangath at 22: 57 No comments:

Email ThisBlogThis! Share to TwitterShare to FacebookShare to Pinterest
next moment poetry- 42- Brahma satyam jagan mithya Brahman is real; the
world is unreal 1-11-2014

next moment poetry- 42 1-11-2014

rishnan

Poet of Bharatham

'Brahma satyam jagan mithya'
Brahman is real; the world is unreal

Just meditate a while;
Deep, deep, deep;
A peep;
A fragrant caressing;
A feel;
An Innocence;
The Silence eternal;
The Self;
The Great Witness;
The Chaitanya;
The Full- Nil;
The inner In;
The Brahman;
The Real.

Now,
In Keralam,
Good Morning- 9a.m;
But,
O, my fellow poet,
What is your Time?
Is it dawn?
Dusk?
The Rishi is laughing;
He is proclaiming:
' mythya, ' the unreal!
'jagath'-

The world outside.

=====

next moment poetry42

1-11-2014

rishnan kandangath

Poet of Bharatham

=====

rishnan kandangath

Great Thought-1 Kalki By Amazon Author rishnan

Saturday,15 November 2014

Next Moment Poetry- 49- Kalki- the mighty warrior- rishnan-15-11-2014

next moment poetry-49-15-11-2014

rishnan

Poet of Bharatham

Kalki -

The 10th Avatar of Vishnu

A mighty Worrier;

To be born;

In my mind.

Srikrishna;

The 9th Avatar;

The Preacher;

Of the Truth;

The Absolute;

The Knowledge;

The Real;

The Ultimate;

The Infinite;

The FULL-NIL.

In this Kaliyuga-

(The present state;

Of my Mind;

The 6th Sense ;)

A mighty Worrier;

To be born;

The 10th Avatar-

The Kalki.

Note

Avatar=Incarnation

Dasavatar =Ten Incarnations

of Vishnu.

next moment poetry-49

Kalki
rishnan,
Amazon Amazon Author,
Poet of Bharatham- 16-11-2014

=====

rishnan kandangath

Great Thought-2-By Amazon Author rishnan Poet Of Bharatham

next moment poetry-50-16-11-2014

rishnan, Amazon Author

Poet of Bharatham

Srikrishna - the Purifier- the 9th Avatar

You the Achyuta;
The Pure Absolute;
The Sanctum;
The Chaitanya;
The Perfect;
The Charioteer;
The Captain non-playing;
The Champion Plotter;
The Clever.

You the Power;
Do ignite;
Me the Arjuna;
To perform;
Karma at;
This Moment twinkling;
The Present non-existing.

You incarnate;
In me;
Per Quantum;
Per nano-breath.

You the Dawn;
The Full Moon-
The Eternal Song.

next moment poetry- 50-16-11-2014

Srikrishna, the Purifier-the 9th Avatar

Amazon Author rishnan,

Poet of Bharatham

rishnan kandangath

Great Thought-3- Amazon Author rishnan Kandangath

Monday, 17 November 2014

next moment poetry-51- Balarama, the Halayudha - 17-11-2014- Amazon
Author rishnann

next moment poetry- 51-17-11-2014

Amazon Author rishnan,

Poet of Bharatham

Great Thought- 3-

Balarama- the Halayudha - 8th Avatar

You the Halayudha;

Plowing the mind;

Hard, rough;

Uneven;

To soothe;

To smooth;

To cultivate the Truth.

In this Kaliyuga too;

Your plough;

Is tilling;

The sanctum Earth;

To seed the Virtue.

You the Love;

The Mighty;

The Rain;

The Calm.

You Farmer the Great.

next moment poetry-51

by Amazon Author rishnan

17-11-2014

rishnan kandangath

Gurudarsanam-Indian Thought

gurudarsanam-indian rishnan kandangath

=====

Gurudarsanam is the scientific triggering of Indian thought; thereby freshening it to the tone and tune of

this, yes I mean THIS, ever blossoming twinkling Moment textured by a million esoteric waving quanta.

My Poetry is an earnest intuitive effort to experience it, I believe. I hope you too would share the same enchantment with me.?

rishnan kandangath

Gurukavitha

Ten Pearls on God
(NARAYANAGURU: - 'DAIVADASAKAM')

Translation: rishnan

1.

O, God! Protect us;
Never leave us;
You are the Captain
Of the ocean of
Unending strife; The
great steam boat
Your Solemn Feet!

2.

One, more an' more...
I touch, compute, tally...
At the end,
Like eyes motionless
Let the mind be non-dual in You!

3.

Uninterrupted You shower
Grain, apparel an' all for us
You are the only Master for us.

4.

The sea, waves an' wind,
The depth-all those are we,
You, the Delusion, You, the Nobility,
Always is our core.

5.

You, the Creator,
You, the Creation,
You, the Created, O, Lord!
You are The Instrument
For The Great Act!

6.

You are The Jugglery,
You are The Juggler,
You are The Nobility
Which resolves Illusion,
Pours an' pours-
The Ultimate Salvation!

7.

You are The Truth,
The Knowledge, the Ecstasy.
You, the Present,
The Past, the Future.
And no one else
The Word

8.

The noble feet of Yours
Fill the in an' the out.
We praise an' praise You,
O God!
You be The Great Winner,
And always be.

9.

Be victorious The Great Lord!
Saviour of the poor,
Master of the ultimate happiness,
Ocean of Mercy!

10.

In the glory of
The deep deep sea of
The Nobility of yours,
We all would immerse.
Extreme happiness be prevailed,
Be prevailed
Every quantum of moment!

Note- This Poem was chanted by Guru as a gift to the humanity. In this Guru depicts God

as the Ultimate that is every where, in-out. He is the creator, the created and the creation.

"Their creation does not require the intervention of supernatural being or r, these multiple universes arise naturally from physical law."

-Stephen Hawking (The Grand Design-2010)

15-07-2012

rishnan kandangath

Hallucination

Sunday,31 August 2014

Next Moment rishnan-1-9-2014

Next Moment Poetry-10- Hallucination

=====

Indian Poet rishnan-1-9-2014

=====

Always my feel;
A hallucination;
A fascination;
At times;
A determination;
And the word;
Emerges-
The Proclamation.

You are-
Yes, You-
You!
The Proclaim;
The eternal Rhyme.

Me the Lute;
The magic Flute;
Of You-
To play the music Root;
The celestial Note;
The ultimate inking Cute.

The Beauty intoxicating;
The Swirl rotating;
The Whirlpool tranquillizing;
The Beat heartbreaking.

The Play;
The real-unreal Ray;
Twinkling, twinkling;
As this Clock fomenting.

=====

Next moment poetry-1-9-2014

rishnan INDIAN POET

=====

rishnan kundangath

Harmony

Nascent Poetry

Monday, 9 June 2014

The Harmony- Nascent Poetry-34- rishnan from INDIA

The Harmony- rishnan from INDIA

Nascent Poetry- 10-6-2014

=====

Perfect the golden screw;
Well-built,
Fit-apt,
The eternal intoxicating Blue.

The spectrum, the conundrum New;
Per tick,
Per wink,
Per ding;
And conjuring marvelous Clue;
wn;
My glorious glittering towering Win;
The so-called
Notorious still sacred Sin.

My voice husky,
My tune sticky,
Still, the the Harmony,
I wonder;
How much sweet the chronology;
The moment, the hour, the Day;
The Year-
Cut molded clear;
The dawn-dusk, full-moon Dear;
The red-hot Summer;
The Rain, chilly Winter.

Humming the beetle;
Singing the nightingale;
Musing the naughty breeze;

My mind,
Swimming;
Swaying-
Whirling;
-The Ecstatic Ease.

=====

10-9-2014

=====

rishnan-Poet from INDIA

=====

rishnan kandangath

How...

Nascent Poetry-9- How silent the rishnan kandangath 12-5-2014 Kattoor

How silent the Sing- rishnan kadangath -12-5-2014

=====

Never I could sip this cool;
The calm, subtle, Feel;
The dimensionless Nil;
The reverberating Full;
The integrating Zeal;
The Mauna, the Still.

But it is beating;
Muting to the motionless;
Swing;
The note repeating;
The shepherd fluting;
To the horizon furthering.

The time is opaque;
Rather cunning fake;
Me the dunce does take-
It is of transparent make;
O dear for your sake;
Translucent shall I shape.

I enjoy this cadence;
Thy haunting silence.

=====

12-5-2014

=====

rishnan kandangath

How...Poem

Nascent Poetry-9- How silent the rishnan kandangath 12-5-2014 Kattoor

How silent the Sing- rishnan kadangath -12-5-2014

=====

Never I could sip this cool;
The calm, subtle, Feel;
The dimensionless Nil;
The reverberating Full;
The integrating Zeal;
The Mauna, the Still.

But it is beating;
Muting to the motionless;
Swing;
The note repeating;
The shepherd fluting;
To the horizon furthering.

The time is opaque;
Rather cunning fake;
Me the dunce does take-
It is of transparent make;
O dear for your sake;
Translucent shall I shape.

I enjoy this cadence;
Thy haunting silence.

=====

12-5-2014

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rishnan kandangath

Hrudayam

Friday, 24 July 2015

Hrudayam- 24- 7-2015

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(tiaan Barnard)

On 3 December 1967, South African doctor, Dr Christiaan (Chris) Barnard, performed the world's first human to human heart transplant at Groote Schuur Hospital, Cape Town. This extraordinary event which pushed the boundaries of science into the dawn of a new medical epoch took place inside Charles Saint Theatre at Groote Schuur Hospital. After a decade of heart surgery, Barnard and his gifted cardiothoracic team of thirty (which included his brother Marius) , were well equipped to perform the nine hour long operation.

The recipient was Louis Washkansky, a fifty three year old grocer with a debilitating heart condition. Washkansky received the heart of Denise Darvall, a young woman who was run over by a car on 2 December and had been declared brain dead after suffering serious brain damage. Her father, Edward Darvall agreed to the donation of his daughter's heart and kidneys. The operation started shortly after midnight on a Saturday night and was completed the next morning just before 6 a.m. when the new heart in the chest of Louis Washkansky was electrically shocked into action. After regaining consciousness he was able to talk and on occasion, to walk but his condition deteriorated and died of pneumonia eighteen days after the heart transplant.

24- 7- 2015
rishnan- 9447320801

rishnan kandangath

Hsyamm

How sweet you are my Mother! -drkgb

=====

Now a day I feel my Mother,
You are sweeter than ever!

Know how cruel we are;
We pollute and tarnish;
The beautiful body an, mind;
O mother, still you bestow
The gleaming light on us;
The soothing breezing touch!

How much worth the treasure;
In your ancient thought am sure!
Adore the entire world you Mom!
I can hear the compliments warm!

Now a day I see my Mother,
You are prettier than ever!

=====

10-11-2012

rishnan kandangath

Hues

Parvaty, "the better half" of Lord Shiva
(Ref. Indian Mythology- the concept of
Ardhanareeswara) . The great poet of India,
Mahakavi Kalidasa addresses him
"Devatatma Nagadhiraja! " ("King of
Mountains! ") . A single color itself might
have infinite number of hues! Then imagine
the spectra of the Shade-combinations! The
Eternal subtlety thus creates innumerability
and that does author the Poetry.

rishnan kandangath

I Know You Love Me

I know you love me-drkgb

=====

This moment
Memorizing me;
Thy kiss sweet;
Thy smell
Flavor and taste;
My haunting
Always anew;
The swinging note;
Thy thirst.

You sweetened;

How many syllables;
Sounded;
Still my tympanum;
Getting enthralled.

You swayed;
Cradled;

In your celestial hue;

Me the infant;
Diffused unto you;
This moment;
My dear,
I know; you love me.

=====

26-12-2012

I know you love me-drkgb

=====

This moment
Memorizing me;
Thy kiss sweet;
Thy smell
Flavor and taste;
My haunting
Always anew;
The swinging note;

Thy thirst.

You sweetened;

How many syllables;

Bound;

Still my tympanum;

Getting enthralled.

You swayed;

Cradled;

In your celestial hue;

Me the infant;

Diffused unto you;

This moment;

My dear,

I know; you love me.

=====

26-12-2012

rishnan kandangath

I Was Born

Bharatheeyakavitha- 25- I was born- dr.k.g. balakrishnan- 24-3- 2015

Bharatheeyakavitha-25- 24- 3- 2015

rishnan- Indian Poet

I Was Born

I was born;
From where?
How?
The conjuring;
The Query.

The answer:
From my mother's womb;
Sure;
From the Ovum and the Sperm;
Designated;
That is the Enigma.

The Moment is the Designer;
Even if IVF;
The Moment, the Spell;
Playing the Dawning Role.

From the Moment;
The Silent;
My eloquence is born;
The Dusk the imminent Rule;
Leading me to the dark Silent Cool.

Wheeling the Wheel;
Me the part an' parcel;
Of the Integral Whole;
The Nature;
Not a hollow Fool.

Bharatheeyakavitha-25

I was born. rishnan

24-3-2015

rishnan kandangath

Ice

The Ice

The Silence the Eternal, the Mute,

The madness cute?

Who would bell the cat?

The Rishi, the Poet? -

The Scientist? -The Omnipotent!

The hum I muse, me the being;

Meek; icy, the transient;

The dew melting to be the moment;

The fragrance nebulizing

To the Note!

Who would hug the Contour?

The Nil-ness, the Null-ness,

The cipher, the Unsure? The

worthlessness!

Who would break the ice?

My lips, pale, dry an' dense;

The tongue un-clever? Or

my in-the unclear!

rishnan kandangath

Incarnation

Nascent Poetry

Thursday, 18 September 2014

next moment poetry-21- Incarnation- rishnan- 19- 9-2014

next moment poetry-21

rishnan- Indian Poet

=====

Incarnation- 19-9-2014

=====

I do incarnate;
From Myself;
To be the Self;
Per moment-beat;
Per quantum-breath.

Me the Action-Inaction;
Too the Reaction;
Addition;
Subtraction;
Multiplication;
And all;
-The intuiting
Innovation-
The Full-Nil-continuum.

A Drop, a Ray;
A Note, a Say;
A Feel;
All-
Are my Hue;
And always New.

The Rishi enjoyed;
The Fragrance cute;
Chanted the note mute;
And he preserved;
The golden Light.

Non-Dual It is;

The glittering Is;
The eternal Peace;
The conjuring Presence!

=====

next moment poetry-21

Incarnation-19-9-2014

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rishnan kandangath

Indal

Friday, 17 October 2014

mindavathalla mindaapraanikalute indal 17-10-2014

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rishnan kandangath

9447320801

ngath

17-10-2014

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rishnan kandangath

India! India!

Tuesday, 23 September 2014

Next moment poetry-27- India! India! - rishnan- 24-9 2014

next moment poetry- 27- 24-9-2014

rishnan -Indian Poet

=====

India! India!

=====

MOM! MOM!

Mother India!

BHARATH MATHA!

Mangal ho gaya hai!

MANGALYAAN

Has created History!

Mom, how can we express

The pride- ecstatic happiness-

Of the Glorious

Golden Moment this!

We are our eyes;

Dumb;

Deaf;

We are-

At this valor;

Let the Tricolor

Proclaim our

Brilliant glare

In the infinite

For ever!

=====

next moment poetry- 27

rishnan-26-9-2014

INDIA! INDIA!

=====

rishnan kandangath

Innovation

Wednesday, 16 July 2014

Innovation- rishnan-16-7-2014

Next Moment Poetry- 1

=====

rishnan-16-7-2014

=====

Innovation

=====

Spontaneous It is;

Like a lightning;

Dashing;

Flashing;

Dazzling;

Designing the Moment;

The spectacular Next;

The hope, the morrow;

The Sure; the Future;

The lingering sorrow;

The Signature;

The intuitive;

Innovation It is.

=====

Next Moment Poetry-1

Innovation-16-7-2014

=====

rishnan kandangath

In-Out Continuum

Nascent Poetry

Thursday, 25 September 2014

Next Moment Poetry-29- In-out continuum- rishnan-26-9-2014

next moment poetry-26-9-2014

rishnan- Poet of India

=====

In-Out Continuum

How can I measure;
The In-out continuum;
The eternal Treasure;
Rather
Who am I to measure;
The Sure-Unsure!

Still

My feeble Will-
The humble Nil;
The zeroing Null;
The ego;
Attempting in vain!

From the Prabhavam;
To the Pralayam-
The Eternal Flow;
The repeat the Cycle;
The present the Glow;
This Moment- Ikshana.

The In does conceive
The Out-
Not the reverse;
The Truth;
Is the In-Out;
The Continuum.

=====

next moment poetry-29

rishnan Poet of India

26-9-2014

=====

rishnan kandangath

Inquisitiveness

Nascent Poetry

Thursday, 19 June 2014

Nascent Poetry-39- The Inquisitiveness of the Dark rishnan kandangath-19-6-2014

The Inquisitiveness of the Dark Mind

=====

rishnan- Nascent Poetry-39

19-6-2014

=====

(Dhrutarashtra- the Dark
Human Mind; the Blindness;
The Blind; the Selfish;
The Cowardice;
The Unsteadiness;
Is
Eagerly,
Haste;
To assess
The prospect;
Of his son's victory.

The very opening Sloka of Geetha;
Is indexing to the greediness;
Of the Black Mind;
Also to the mental prick;
Of the erring in.)

How clever the Rishi;
To sum-up;
Everything in this nut-shell;
The ocean in this droplet;
That too in a simple
Innocent way!

The Inquisitiveness
Of the Mind;
The guilt;

Of the Mind skeptical.

The Truth!

=====

19-6-2014

rishnan kandangath

Poet of INDIA

=====

rishnan kandangath

Intuit

Nascent Poetry- 11-The Intuit- rishnan kandangath- 16-5-2014-kattoor

The Intuit- rishnan
from kattoor, Thrissur, India-16-5-2014

=====

This integral Play;
The zigzag tranquilizing
Way;
The tick-ticking Sway;
The seven-colored Ray;
O, how can I tongue the May;
The ambiguous,
Dribbling, never-ending Say.

Thrilling, trembling,
Raining the Intuit;
Stringing the Bavul flute;
Not the ear that does hear;
Not the eye does see I swear;
The unclear, the Crystal Clear;
The intractable that I should clear;
You, You the Eternal Liar.

The ever unsung
Puzzling Note;
Your feat;
Me the gazing,
You the hazing,
Amazing Cute.

You the wandering
Breeze;
With what an ease,
Hymning the fragrance;
Rhyming the confidence;
The imminence;
Thy perpetual
Eminence.

=====

16-11-2014-Nascent Poetry

=====

rishnan kandangath

Is Happening The Is

Nascent Poetry

Friday, 19 September 2014

next moment poetry- 22- Is happening the Is- rishnan- 20-9-2014

next moment poetry-22

rishnan-20-9-2014

Is happening the Is

Is is the Present;
The Instant;
The Transient-
This twinkling
Winking Moment.

It is happening;
Blossoming-
By itself;
- Not designed
By some one else.

Everything is there;
Somewhere;
-The Truth;
The Light;
It would dawn;
At the right
Accurate morn.

Outpouring of my mind;
Like the soothing South wind;
Waves like cool morning sunlight;
Or makes me crimson- as twilight.

At times boiling as Summer noon-light;
Burning, charring as the furnace deep-hot.

It does evolve like my heart-beat;
To echo into the promising Infinite.

=====

next moment poetry-22 20-9-2014

rishnan Indian Poet

=====

rishnan kandangath

It Is Dawning!

IT IS DAWNING.

Yes. It is dawning! It is the Nascent ofcourse. It is brand new; not the repeat. It is brand new. Also inimitable. There had been billions and billions of dawns in the past infinite. Or what is finite? Nothing. Numberless my dreams. Also the stars. What about the sun rays? The universe is set like that. Am a fool to imagine the finite. Always visualize the far. It is a thrill. You feel comfortable to paint the unbound. Because you get digested yourself your bounds. Then what is the solution!

Hers it is! The Art! Really at this moment the birth of the Art takes place. For it is a solace grand.

But, the Bharatheeya Rishi asserts that there is only one Art! And that is Poetry. Bharatha Muni, the Natyachaarya of Bhaaratham, in his versatile work 'Naaatya Saastra' describes 64 arts. In micro analysis one can very well realize the Truth- that is- there is the oneness! That Oneness is Poetry! All others are its brackets.

Thus the ancient Indian Saying:

'In Space

Through Structure

In Form through Sculpture

In body, through Dance

In Word, through Poetry

In Sound, through Music

In Thought, through Yoga

When Man discovers the Order and Rhythm,

He touches the Divine within himself.'

How subtle as well as clear, the Thought of Bhaaratham is! So specific the Rishi is! See how this Moment, the Maya- the Illusion is formed!

Only the Space, is there as the Omnipresent! The Chaitanya is filling it! The Sabda- the Sound- the Om is the Root! It is the Music- the Nada Brahma! In Thought, the Yoga- the Ultimate Realization-

he achieves the Order and Rhythm.

Here the Rishi assures that at this spell he touches the Divine within himself.

I have explained this Subtle Feel in many a poem of mine. One is 'The Poetry' (The Waves of the Ganga- poem 55) . I wonder: ' How can I picture the shapeless shape-ness; the vision unwoven;

the shapeless; the tasteless, the odorless! '

Another one is ' The Whisper'(The Waves of the Ganga' poem-57) . Here I wrote:
The note so tiny,

imaginary/ The feeble vibration unfelt / The perceivable pulse.

(2)

It is Dawning! The Sun has not made His appearance. Even before, the East is preparing to receive His Majesty. How cool and pleasant the atmosphere. The birds are chirping! They are reading to their routine morning flight. We don't know to where they fly so hastily. People believe that they are going in search of food. What do they sing? Poets exaggerate this. I think they are in search of the horizon. May be. But I cannot explain why they get up at 3 am daily. To sing? To enjoy the cool breeze? To chirp? Or to discuss the cruelty of the humans?

Yes It is Dawning!

Not only the birds, but others are also waking up! The Sun has appeared in His Chariot. They say that it is seven-horsed. Not all of them. Some say five-horsed it is. Whatever be the real. one thing is certain. He is very regular. His horses are

very smart and regular. The chariot is made of Gold! Always ornamented with precious jewels! He is showering the virtue on all- the great Power!

Over and over the System He is tuning and toning the Orchestra.

It is Dawning!

Thus the Nascent Poetry!

rishnan kandangath

Jos Master

Saturday, 25 October 2014

next moment poetry-39- Jose Master- dr.k.g.b- 25-10-2014

next moment poetry- 39- 25-10-2014

rishnan kandangath-

Poet of India

Jose Master

! 958 June;
My haunting reminiscence;
Of my High School Days;
Of my talented English teacher;
Master.

I still remember;
How much scholarly
He was!
Clever, loving,
Dedicated.

'Rama loves Seetha'
And from there;
Master took us;
Through the 12 Tenses;
Active and passive voices;
Totaling the wonderful 24 usages.

'Rama is loving Seetha';
And 'Seetha is being loved by Rama';
Even now;
And still;
Master's sweet voice is echoing;
Green in my nostalgic memories.

For these poems I owe you Sir,
Line by line;
Word by word;
Letter by letter rather.

For the Shakespearean stories;
For those stunning imagery;
Of the swirling world;
Too;
My beloved Jose Master!

25-10-2014

next moment poetry-39
ngath Poet of India.

rishnan kandangath

Kali Kali

Saturday, 7 March 2015

Kali, kali

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rishnan,9447320801
drbalakrishnan@
7-3-2015

rishnan kandangath

Kalki By Amazon Author rishnan, Poet Of Bharatham

Saturday,15 November 2014

Next Moment Poetry- 49- Kalki- the mighty warrior- rishnan-15-11-2014

next moment poetry-49-15-11-2014

rishnan

Poet of Bharatham

Great thought-1Kalki -

The 10th Avatar of Vishnu

A mighty Worrier;

To be born;

In my mind.

Srikrishna;

The 9th Avatar;

The Preacher;

Of the Truth;

The Absolute;

The Knowledge;

The Real;

The Ultimate;

The Infinite;

The FULL-NIL.

In this Kaliyuga-

(The present state;

Of my Mind;

The 6th Sense ;)

A mighty Worrier;

To be born;

The 10th Avatar-

The Kalki.

Note

Avatar=Incarnation

Dasavatar =Ten Incarnations

of Vishnu.

next moment poetry-49

Kalki
rishnan,
Amazon Amazon Author,
Poet of Bharatham- 16-11-2014

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rishnan kandangath

Kavitha

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rishnan kandangath

Kavitha-1

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rishnan kandangath

Kili Chilakkunnu

Friday, 15 May 2015

Kili chilaykkunnu:

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rishnan 9447320801
drbalakrishnankg@

15-5-2015

rishnan kandangath

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rishnan

9447320801

drbalakrishnankg@

rishnan kandangath

Kozhi Koovum Vare

Wednesday, 7 January 2015

kozhi koovum vare

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rishnan Mob: 9447320801

rishnan kandangath

Kshethrajna

Nascent Poetry

Wednesday, 25 June 2014

Nascent Poetry-51- rishnan kandangath, India-25-6-2014

rishnan

=====

Nascent Poetry-51-25-6-2014

=====

The Abstruse-

The Absolute;

The Knowledge;

Is the String;

Vibrating;

Per quantum

Of the Time-Timeless-

Continuum.

The Athma-

The Kshethrajna-

The Omnipresent-

The Eternal.

-The Formless;

The Breathless;

The Deathless;

The Nil-Full;

How can I define;

The Infinite;

By my finite,

Feeble rhyme!

=====

ngath

=====

rishnan kandangath

Kudmalam

The Kudmalam
Rushing the gust,
Winging the parrot,
Lengthening the length,
Unending the strength;
The moment dropping,
From the Next,
Rather from the eternal
Nest!
The melodious Mute,
The Note!
Pleasant sweet
The reminiscence,
The symphony,
The heart beat
That swaying,
Waving, oscillating,
Swimming in the blue;
A million tunes,
The swirling hues,
Unfilled the Space!
Enchanting
The message great,
Intangible the spirit,
Indefinite n-dimensional
Cloudy mount!
Mum the Bud,
The inmost seething,
Grasping nil,
Unseeing, unhearing,
In-tactile null,
Un-blossoming
Ambiguous Full!

Notes: - Kudmalam = bud

Intangible = incapable of being touched; eluding the grasp of the mind

Seethe = boil; surge; sock to a condition as if boiled; be agitated by anger

In-tactile = opp. tactile

5-2-2012

rishnan kandangath

Lakshmi Is Away

Yes, Lakshmi is away- in India;
Since three weeks we are in Darwin.

For the first time, dear we are missing
You so long; since you blessed us;
By your glorious magnificent arrival
On that luminous January Twenty Forth.

Even years ran away how swift;
From your old grandpa grandma;
But we are happy dear;
Thankful to those years;
For those years we presented;
En-bloc to you; to you alone!

Also we realize, we are missing
Your 2013 birthday;
But; we see you; embrace you;
Bless you; kiss you;
Here is your Ammama-
Wetting her eyes!

rishnan kandangath

Lakshmi Poem -1

LAKSHMI RETURNED TO KOCHI- -

Lakshmi returned to Kochi,
She has got dance classes;
I returned to my laptop
To muse a poem new;
To nose the fragrant note;
To eye the view magnificent;
To ear the trumpet;
To taste the sour;
To touch the fineness;
To play the fiddle;
To count the moments,
Hours, days, weeks, months;
Years, I don't know;
When I become perfect,
The dancer Immaculate!

I am studying dance,
The dance,
Since dawn,
The dusk nearing fast,
Am practicing the steps,
Not even the Ganeshastuti,
I have not mastered!

Lakshmi returned to Kochi,
She has got dance classes;
Me too my muses,
The ceaselessness!

=====

8-4-2012

Note-

Lakshmi is my granddaughter

rishnan kandangath

Last Minute

Thursday, 3 July 2014

Nascent Poetry-66-Last Minute- rishnan kandangath INDIA-3-7-2014

Last Minute- rishnan INDIA

=====

Nascent Poetry-66-3-7-2014

=====

Past it is;
The dead;
The previous nanosecond;
The second;
Minute, hour, day;
Or the last millennium;
Or the time immemorial;
The ancient.

This Wink alone is
The Glorious Present;
The Movement;
The Kinetic Energy;
That dribbles from the Store;
That is really the result;
Of the yesterday's Rain;
-The Past.

Thus the Truth;
-The Past;
The Reservoir;
The Sure;
-The Future;
The Ambition ambiguous.

=====

Nascent ngath

3-7-2014

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rishnan kandangath

Laughing Rats

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rishnan, kattoor-680702, Thrissur.
Mob.9447320801

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rishnan kandangath

Laziness

Saturday,20 September 2014

next moment poetry-25- Laziness- rishnan- 21-9-2014

next moment poetry- 25

rishnan -Indian poet

Laziness-21-9-2014

Sunday morning Today;
Got up late; still am not awake;
All even God is at rest;
On this universal Holy-day.

Lazy body, mind and spirit;
The will does perambulate
The skies, heaven and earth;
Knowing well that is not worth.

Sure it is a happiness;
To enjoy the weightless
Laziness.

next moment poetry-25

Laziness- 21-9-2014

rishnan- Indian Poet

rishnan kandangath

Llcm

Little Lakshmi Called Me

A miscall in my cell;
It is My Lakshmi;
Who else would dream me?
-Except her grandma!

Why a call at 11A.M,
-Her study time?
Wondered me, yet,
-Made the return call.

'Twinkle! Twinkle little star,
How I wonder what you are! '
-'Jingle, jingle, little core,
How I love you;
-More and more! '

=====

6- 4- 12

Note-

Lakshmi- My granddaughter (10 year old)

rishnan kandangath

Love Is God

Love is God

=====

rishnan kandangath

=====

Love is God;

God is Knowledge;

Knowledge is Enlightenment;

Enlightenment is Bliss;

Bliss is Non-dual;

And thus spake the Rishi;

-The Core of Indian Thought.

=====

13-7-2014- rishnan

=====

rishnan kandangath

M 01-02

02

My childhood reminiscence,
I love a lot;
The Arabian Sea, the prescience,
That does haunt my lot.

rishnan kandangath

M 01-03

03

June, the Monsoon arrived;

Rainy day today;

My dream sprouting, to be the next day,

An' the next, round an' round.

rishnan kandangath

M 01-04

04

Some to memorize,
Some to forget;
Some others to archive,
In the fathomless note!

-

rishnan kandangath

Mahavakya-3

Sunday, 2 November 2014

next moment poetry-44- Prajnanam brahman Brahman is the supreme
knowledge - rishnan- 3-11-2014

next moment poetry- 3-11-2014

rishnan kandangath

Poet of Bharatham

Prajnanam brahma

Brahman is the supreme knowledge

Five senses we know;

The sixth the mind too;

But,

The Rishi does stress;

The Chaitanya;

The Seventh;

The Intuit;

The Undefinable;

Is the Sense of senses.

He also does ascertain;

It is nothing but

The Prajnana;

The Great Knowledge;

The Absolute-

The Brahma.

We also know;

Anything and everything

Is Knowledge.

Tilling Knowledge deep;

Is Bliss.

We can't mine further;

There it is;

The Singular;

The Glorious One;

The Prajnana.

The Plural formed out of;
That.

Prajnanam brahma
Brahman is the supreme knowledge.

=====

next moment poetry44
rishnan kandangath
Poet of Bharatham.

=====

rishnan kandangath

Mahavakya-4

Monday, 3 November 2014

Next Moment Poetry- 45- Tat tvam asi That is what you are - rishnan 4-11-2014

next moment poetry- 45-4-11-2014

rishnan kandangath

Poet of Bharatham

=====

Tat tvam asi

That is what you are

The Great Spark;

In the dark;

The twinkling Song;

Of the eternal Lark.

The sanctum Spell;

That does the Rishi bell;

Per spell;

That blooming well;

To be the glorious Full;

And to crunch;

Unto the Null-Nil;

The Adwaita-

The Non-Dual.

Thus the humble,

Million-hued,

Fragrant

Voice of Bharatham;

Tat tvam asi -

That is what you are.

=====

next moment poetry-45

from

rishnan kandangath

Poet of Bharatham- 4-11-2014

rishnan kandangath

Mahavakya-5

Tuesday, 4 November 2014

Next Moment Poetry- 46- Ayam atma brahma Atman and brahman are the same

-4-11-2014- rishnan kandangath

next moment poetry-46- 4-11-2014

rishnan kandangath

Poet of Bharatham

Ayam atma brahma

Atman and brahman are the same

The Rishi is transcending;

The Truth;

The Absolute;

By playing the magic Flute;

The celestial Note;

The amazing Sweet.

This Moment;

The dead Past;

The dawning Guest;

Blossoming Next;

Are all from

The same Nest-

Does the Rishi proclaim;

Always the Best.

The light;

And the eternal Light-

The space in this tiny pot;

And that in the Sky Infinite;

That not in sight;

Are the same

Spelling Fate-

Winning the Rishi-

The Prophet's words:

'Ayam atma brahma'

Atman and brahman are the same

next moment poetry-46 4-11-2014

Ayam atma brahma
Atman and brahman are the same
From rishnan kandangath
Poet of Bharatham.

=====

rishnan kandangath

Mahavakya-6

Wednesday, 5 November 2014

Next Moment Poetry- 47- Aham brahmasmi I am brahman - rishnan kandangath-

POET of BHARATHAM

next moment poetry- 47- 6-11-2014

rishnan kandangath

POET of BHARATHAM

Aham brahmasmi

I am brahman

Rishi does ascertain;

That Me alone-

The eternal pulsing;

The moving;

The waving;

The Chain.

Anything and everything;

Me; the Spell;

The Nil; the Null; the Full;

The Mute; the Note;

The Ultimate;

The Null-Nil;

The Finite;

The Infinite;

The Nought.

The Sky In-Out;

The Sprout;

The dawn;

The Dusk;

The Day; the Night.

The Spectrum;

The Conundrum;

The perpetual Continuum;

The Sanctum.

The Time;

The Non-existent;
The Quotient;
The Dividend;
The Divisor-
And the Glorious;
The Existent.

Me;
The Feel;
The Bliss;
Of being Nothing.

next moment poetry- 47-6-11-2014
rishnan kandangath
POET of BHARATHAM.

rishnan kandangath

Mahavakya-7

Thursday,6 November 2014

Next Moment Poetry- 48- Sarvam khalvidam brahma All of this is brahman -
rishnan kandangath- 6-11-2014- POET of BHARATHAM

next moment poetry- 48- 6-11-2014

rishnan kandangath

Poet of BHARATHAM

Sarvam khalvidam brahma

All of this is brahman

The Quantum Theory

Assuring;

All of this is Eternal Flow;

The relentless Journey.

This sparkling Moment;

Becoming;

The past;

To be

The Next;

Ticking;

The Fate.

The Wave;

The movement;

Of this nanosecond;

Time the incessant.

Wheeling the Wheel;

The Feel;

The Reel.

Sarvam khalvidam brahma

All of this is brahman

Next moment poetry- 48- 6-11-2014

rishnan kandangath

POET of BHARATHAM

Sarvam khalvidam brahma

All of this is brahman

rishnan kandangath

Mature Democracy

Nascent Poetry

Friday, 16 May 2014

Nascent Poetry-13- Mature rishnan kandangath-from Kattoor, 80702, INDIA.

MATURE DEMOCRACY

rishnan kandangath-

17-5-2014-from Kattoor 680702,

INDIA.

=====

'Dictatorship naturally arises from
democracy, and the most aggravated
form of tyranny and slavery out of
the most extreme liberty'.

-Plato

=====

Mom,
Over Ordeal the Great;
Sanctum your children's
Thought,
Not acrobat taught,
It is aught,
for
Your lactating note,
The lullaby, so sweet.

Your kids could smell the plot;
The dawn-dusk-dawn loot;
The strangulation knot;
And now,
Though not clever,
The solution, a way,
A trial they sought.

Mom, we are sure;
whenever,
Dharma is in cover;
You incarnate as Savor;
and

That Moment we discover-
The Path-
Yes, let blossom the hope-flower!

=====

17-5-2014

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rishnan kandangath

Me And You

Nascent Poetry

Thursday, 19 June 2014

Nascent Poetry- 40- Me and You-20-6-2014- rishnan kandangath Poet of INDIA

Me and You- rishnan kandangath Poet of INDIA

=====

Nascent Poetry- 40

=====

Only two Entity;
Me and You.
It is you become;
He or She;
All the rest are it;
And truly;
The Me the You!

Dhrutarashtra;
The Blindness;
Spells: ' Mamaka
Pandavachaiva'-
(Mine and that of
Pandava also) .

Me the ;
Pandava-
The negligible-
The insignificant.

Here,
Dhrutarashtra-
The unsighted;
Depicts the You;
The Pandava;
The Fragile;
Not worth-mentioning.

Always the blindness;
Ignorance in Me;

Views the world;
In the dark color;
Rather in insensible;
The colorlessness;
The Nought.

But Knowledge;
Does make me Foll;
Thus Me the Full-Nil.
And You too Full;
The Oneness we are!

But the Division
Creating the war;
- Darkness,
The Ignorance-
The base.

=====

The opening Sloka-verse- of Geetha
is engraving the material life
skilfully opening the celestial door
to Great Indian Thinking.

=====

rishnan kandangath
POET OF INDIA

=====

rishnan kandangath

Me The Poet

Friday, 4 July 2014

Nascent Poetry - 72-Me the rishnan kundangath-5-7-2014

Me the Poet- rishnan-INDiA

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Nascent ngath-5-7-2012

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This ial;
Of the 5 Bhuthas;
Of the Prapancha;
Would return to the Prabhava;
- The Wholesome;
As this dawning transient pulse;
But the wave the Feel;
The Perpetual;
Would echo;
-The Me in me;
The formless Form;
The nameless Name;
The Poet;
The senseless Sense;
The nth Note.

My golden Lute celestial;
Would string;
Rather the Intuit would flute;
The Fragrance;
The whirling, cradling;
The churning;
The meta-analyzing.

Me the Poet calm;
Spinning the Ambara-
The apparel fine;

The Sacred Space;
The Ambiance.

The Reverberation;

The Conscience;
Is Me, the Poet;
The Innominate.

=====

Nascent Poetry- 72
ngath-5-7-2014

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rishnan kandangath

Megham (The Cloud)

Bharatheeyakavitha Vol.2 152 /31-12-2016

*Megham (The cloud)

rishnan poet

It was Rishi who proclaimed:
*'Ishavasyam Idam sarvam'

There the *Megham! the Cloud;
Roaming here and there;
The proud.

Ready to rain;
To pour the wealth, the health;
And the happiness the green.

The hornbill the Thirst;
The Earth the Mother;
Treasuring the nectar;
The ultimate Sweet;
In her ever blossoming
Pulsing loving Heart:
Is eagerly singing
The *Megharagam! '

2.
Sure it would rain;
To ignite the dark the dead;
To the Life;
To light the Soul;
To awake the Swan!

3.
Me the poet Kalidasa;
Incarnates as the Yaksha;
The thirsty lover;
Versifying the Sandesha;

The Message of his;
The in depth swear.

4.

Yes!

Megham; the Cloud;

The Hope;

Of Life; of Light;

Of Love and of the Future!

5.

Now!

The curious enthusiastic Man;

The Scientist;

Searching for the Megham, the Cloud;

The bearer of Water the Amrutha;

*The Sanjeevani'

In the depths of the other Worlds!

6.

Me the Yaksha the Poet singing;

The 'Meghasandesam'

The Eternal Music of the Self!

7.

The Song of Love; the only Tune;

The Unitude and the Multitude;

The Singularity that does give birth;

To the Whole;

My Imagination the Instrument!

Me the Minuteness;

The Onliness!

Note

* Mekham= Please Google 'Meghasandesam'

* Ishavasya Upanishad.

*Sanjeevani= Life giving

*Megharagam= A Ragam= 'Amruthavarshini'

Megham (The Cloud)

rishnan poet poem 152 vol.2

rishnan kandangath

Mind

3. THE DROP- -

Can't sip the sweet,
The tongue;
Dribbling,
From the heart!

I would taste,
The tune of the warmth,
The fragrance;
The humming note,
Of the rose petals;
In the Interior!

The hymns of the dove,
The aroma of the breeze,
All streaming to the ocean!

I should wake up
Always as me;
You should fill the nil;
We both taking a dip,
In the sea,
You will fill the nil,
The drop!

Let cent eyes be opened,
Let million rays be flashed!

My mind reminiscing
A quantum of nectar,
In the silent Past,
In the forgotten note!

17-4-12

(Nascent Poetry)

rishnan kandangath

Mind- The Arjuna

Nascent Poetry

Tuesday, 24 June 2014

Nascent Poetry- 49- Mind-The rishnan khandangath, INDIA-23-6-2014

Mind-The rishnan, INDIA

=====

Nascent Poetry-23-6-2014

=====

Mind-the Arjuna;
The Sixth Sense;
Body-the chariot;
Senses-the horses;
Will-the Krishna-
The Seventh Sense;
The Ultimate;
The Immaculate;
The Definite-Infinite;
The Truth;
The Knowledge.

From the Nought;
To the Full;
The Full-Nil rather.

One to six- - - -
To the n- - - - -
-Reversal;
And so on;
Rather in-conceivable;
The Time-the Immeasurable.

The Rishi;
The Clever;
Life-the battle-field;
The Kurukshethra.
Arjuna the Mind.

=====

ngath, INDIA.

=====

rishnan kandangath

Mm-03/27

My muses-03-27-drkgb

=====

I feel winging whenever I muse;
Along the unknown skies;
Scanning the width an' depth;
-To amuse self, to diffuse in-depth.

The breeze becoming the stellar song,
Sweet, fragrant, rhythmic, waving long;
Along the sunrays gleaming to my long;
-To tranquillize the psychic vibratory dong.

My dreams shaping to be poems mine;
My eyes winking to be the golden time;
The squeezing conundrum, the wine;
-Intoxicating the screwing thinking fine.

=====

26-9-2012

rishnan kandangath

Moovaantan

Moovaantan- drkgb

=====

The month of Makaram;
From the serene breezing dream;
My tranquillizing feel does gleam;
O, it's the wish blossoming bloom!

Moovaantan the young debonair;
Soothing the air unto clear and fair;
Winging my hope;
Unending fragrant Dear;
-The sky bluing silent deep.

Decorated, illuminated;
My lawn by the glorious beloved;
-The pretty pet mango tree;
Me the poet transcending Thee;
-The sparking lingering Spree.

Note-

Makaram- January- February

(The usual blossoming month of
mango tree in Keralam, India.)

Moovaantan= a mango tree genus

Which blossoms in the 3ed year of its life;

Also blossoms thrice a year.

19-1-2014

rishnan kandangath

Multitude

THE MULTITUDE- - RISHNAN

"Their creation does not require the intervention of some supernatural being or god. Rather, these multiple universes arise naturally from physical law."

-Stephen Hawking (The Grand Design) .

"The How is simple, but
The Why is the Query"-
Proclaimed the Rishi.
This is That an' That is This;
That's all." He assured; "but
It is Uni-Multi Continuum."
He underlined.

At this nascent juncture,
The Moment transcendent,
Me the Poet perceive the tiniest,
The near-nothingness, the nought-not
Rather how it could be a cipher?
For the Nil too the Arivu,
As still the Space, the Poornam
Where the zero is homed,
Is perpetual, the apprehension.

Concealed the Unitude in the Space,
The Multitude in the Non-Dual,
The uniqueness spells it self its glory;
The Unlimit-ness of the micro an' macro,
The sanctum instant that amalgamates both,
Are the entire saga bewildering.

That was why the Rishi pronounced thus:
"The Wheel is wheeling! "

Yes, the winking note the microwave,
Originates in space, plays the role,
Reverberates an' conceals itself
In the Space the Truth.

=====

26-11-11

Note-

Arivu=Knowledge (Narayana Guru)

Poornam=Full

rishnan kandangath

Multiverse

2.

THE MULTITUDE- - RISHNAN

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26-11-11

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Arivu=Knowledge (Narayana Guru)

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rishnan kandangath

My Australian Experience.2

Friday,4 July 2014

Nascent Poetry- 69- Australian Experience-2- rishnan kandangath- 4-7-2014

Australian Experience-2- rishnan kandangath

=====

Nascent Poetry- 69- 4-7-2014

=====

As a writer from India;
I love the Island Continent;
Their commitment;
To cute environment;
I really appreciate;
Their helping attitude.

In Darwin;
I feel am in Keralam
-My native land;
I enjoy the climate;
The clean sea shore;
Also the straightforwardness;
Of the people;
And of the cool, soothe
Affectionate breeze.

Had been to the NT Library;
To witness the thirst;
Of the younger generation;
To acquire knowledge;
-The fragrance;
Too their blossoming eyes.

Charles Darwin University;
-The innovative silent campus;
The enthusiastic young faces;
All I adore.

I feel the power of true Democracy;
In this scam-less, corruption-less;
Hardworking self-depending;

Secular blooming society.

The positive attitude;
The give-N-take policy;
The law-obeying nature;
All I can see everywhere.

Sure,
Worthy,
Magnificent,
My visit.

These poems for you;
My brethren!

=====

Nascent Poetry-69

rishnan INDIA

=====

rishnan kandangath

My Australien Experience.1

Thursday,3 July 2014

Nascent Poetry-67-My Australian rishnan kandangath INDIA-4-7-2014

My Australian Experience-1- rishnan INDIA

=====

Nascent Poetry- 67- 4-7-2014

=====

Here at Darwin;
Very cool the Sun;
Moon very kind;
(As anywhere,
You may point out-
But it is not so;
There, there;
Where you know;
Furnace the days) :
- How calm;
The Timor Sea;
Clean, cute, lovely;
The atmosphere;
Very cordial;
The kangaroos are;
Politicians, cops;
And officials;
Are not cheats and frauds;
Very true, dutiful, punctual;
Helpful and sincere the mass;
I wonder;
Appreciate too.

When the other world;
Would be like this?
Or when the whole Globe;
Would become 'mankind'?
-True and real!

=====

Nascent Poetry- ngath

Thursday,3 July 2014

My Australian Experience-1- rishnan INDIA

=====

Nascent Poetry- 67- 4-7-2014

=====

Here at Darwin;
Very cool the Sun;
Moon very kind;
(As anywhere,
You may point out-
But it is not so;
There, there;
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When the other world;
Would be like this?
Or when the whole Globe;
Would become 'mankind'?
-True and real!

=====

Nascent Poetry- ngath-INDIA

===== -INDIA

=====

rishnan kandangath

My Bharath

Sunday, 18 May 2014

Nascent Poetry-17-19-2014- MY rishnan kandangath from INDIA

MY BHARATH- rishnan kandangath- INDIA

Nascent Poetry- 19-5-2014

=====

Bramhamuhurtha,
Tranquil in-out;
Whispering breeze;
Cool, composed;
Cheery as this Moment;
India is rejoicing;
Her children proclaimed;
that
They are one, mighty
And wise enough.
They punished the cheats;
Demonstrated
The strength of
DEMOCRACY;
Underlined their motto-
The sanctum;
The nonviolence.

How much composed
The atmosphere;
Starry the sky;
Chattering the birds;
They know;
No shooter is hiding;
Hear their sing;
The Song of Liberty;
The Saga of Sovereignty;
The Spell of Secularism;
The Oath of Integrity.

They could identify;
The looting;
The digging;

Dividing.

They clearly warn:
'THE DEMOCRACY IS
OF THE PEOPLE,
FOR THE PEOPLE,
AND BY THE PEOPLE.'

We Indians are One,
Jay, jay, Bharath,
The Great Democratic
Nation.

O my Mom,
You win.

=====
19-5-2014
=====

rishnan kandangath

My Love Poem

My rishnan

The crystal blue of the summer sky,
The crimson red of the dawn,
The hymning bee,
The twinkling dew drop,
The cadence of the breezing song,
O, my dear,
My love is here!

rishnan kandangath

My Mission

Thursday, 3 July 2014

Nascent Poetry-68- My Mission- rishnan kandangath-INDIA-4-7-2014

My Mission- rishnan INDIA-

=====

Nascent Poetry-68-4-7-2014

=====

Sure,
Am the most elegant Sprout;
From the Conscience Intelligent;
The Root torching the Eternal Light;
The Banyan Seed the spell minutest.

The nascent beat- the Sound;
The Shabda;
Banging to the Infinite-
The Space;
-The Akasha-
The Air;
-The Vayu-

The Mystic Fire;
-The Agni-
The Aqua;
-The Jala-
The Earth;
The Bhoo-
Yes,
The Formless
-The Metaphysical-
The Formful
-The Material-
Thus the Indefinite
-The Nitya
The definite
-The Anitya.
Thus the Story-
The cyclic enigma
Dribbles to be the Present;

To be the Past;
To wheel again
And..... The Epic.

=====

Nascent ngath

=====

rishnan kandangath

My Moovantan

Nascent Poetry

Sunday, 18 May 2014

Nascent Poetry-18- My Moovantan- rishnan-INDIA

My rishnan kandangath-19-5-2014

Nascent Poetry

=====

You caressing breeze,
The intuiting peace;
The benevolence;
The magnificence.

You the decoration
Of my passion;
The sum-up notion;
Dreaming dream;
The evolution.

You the perpetual purifier
Of my fouling In;
Polluting Out;
You my link
To the eternal Wink;
And my lettering Ink.

You my Paint,
The evergreen;
The glittering Hue;
The kaleidoscopic;
The enigmatic;
The Infinite;
The intensive
Intrinsic ecstatic woe.

This Moment your breath;
This Quantum,
Your blossoming hope.

You, you my
Loving sibling!

=====

19-5-2014

=====

Note-

Moovantan= A mango tree genus which
fruits from the 3ed year of its life.

rishnan kandangath

My Muses

My Muses-03-03-drkgb

=====
I perceive your foot-steps,
In the rotation of Time;
The Ding-dong, Ding-dong;
The Lub-dub, Lub-dub;
You spin the unending;
-The unknown, the unseen.

Calm my spirit, cool my thought;
All your deathless caressing sweet;
The breeze the stream the bee the beetle;
-Hushing hymning the rhymes subtle.

Lengthening the length- the Anantha-
The time-snake crawling to the nil;
You leading me to the ultimate happiness;
-To the ecstatic forgetfulness, the Full.

=====

12-9-2012

Note-

Ding-dong= clock

Lub-dub= heart

Anantha= the endless; the mythological snake;

(The bed of Vishnu-Ref. Indian Mythology)

The Great Infinite Energy

rishnan kandangath

My Muses 01-02

June, the Monsoon arrived;
Rainy day today;
My dream sprouting, to be the next day,
An' the next, round an' round.
6-6-2012

rishnan kandangath

My Muses 01-04

04

Some to memorize,
Some to forget;
Some others to archive,
In the fathomless note!

-

7-6-2012

rishnan kandangath

My Musuc

A cold Darwin night,4 am;
Timor Sea is calm, motionless,
It seems it is musing something;
May be reminiscing;
The long past perspiring lingering;
The lounging;
The silent music of mine;
Waving, whirling, glittering.
Lakshmi is sleeping-
As though she is being anesthetized
By her Ammamma;
With those sweet, hot,
Thrilling sagas bewildering;
Might be the woods breezing
Would have sipped the the juicing-
Fiddling, fluting the birds chattering;
Beating my music; my dreams heartening.

A dog is barking;
May be expressing;
His happiness;
For he has executed-
A long tough night duty,
For his loving, caring Master!

rishnan kandangath

My Sing

Nascent Poetry-10- The Wing- rishnan-15-5-2014-from Kattoor

The Wing- rishnan kandangath-
from Kattoor, Thrissur(India) 15-5-2014

=====

The Sky is blue;
But a million Hue;
Still the nth is due;
The kaleidoscopic
View.

My wing always anew;
My Mom does sew;
For me,
Apparel pulsing new.

This beat does swing;
The eternal Bell does ring;
The moment,
The fire-fly, does wing;
Seeking the burning ding.

Inevitable the cyclic Ping;
Also my auto-wing.
Yet I feel am the king;
Yes, am the dunce
Of this circus ring.

=====

15-5-2014- Nascent Poetry.

=====

Posted by akrishnan kandangath at 17: 15 No comments:

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rishnan kandangath

Nascent Poem-1

3. THE DROP- -

Can't sip the sweet,
The tongue;
Dribbling,
From the heart!

I would taste,
The tune of the warmth,
The fragrance;
The humming note,
Of the rose petals;
In the Interior!

The hymns of the dove,
The aroma of the breeze,
All streaming to the ocean!

I should wake up
Always as me;
You should fill the nil;
We both taking a dip,
In the sea,
You will fill the nil,
The drop!

Let cent eyes be opened,
Let million rays be flashed!

My mind reminiscing
A quantum of nectar,
In the silent Past,
In the forgotten note!

17-4-12

(Nascent Poetry)

rishnan kandangath

Nascent Poetry: Next Moment Poetry-13thus Spake

The Guru=====...

Saturday,6 September 2014

Next Moment Poetry-13

Thus Spake the GURU

=====

rishnan Indian Poet

7-9-2014

(160th Incarnation-day of Guru
on 8-9-2014-this year- on Chathayam
of Chingam, every Malayalam Year)

=====

God is the One
That does hear
Without the ear;
That does see
With out the eye;
Does nose
With out nose;
Does taste
With out the instrument;
And the Concept
That is;
Always the Is;
Not the be or the was.
Thus It is
The Omnipresence.

The Feel;
Only the feel
The Formless;
The Full-Nil.

Enjoy It by Devotion;
Transcend It by Notion;
For It is the Self itself;
Thus muse the sweet;
The glorious Non-Dual.

=====

7-9-2014

The Next Moment Poetry-13

rishnan INDIAN POET

-Author of 'GURUPARVAM- ERA of GURU'

=====

rishnan kandangath

N-Dimensional

Monday, 16 June 2014

Nascent Poetry-35- n-Dimensional - 17-6-2014- rishnan kandangath poet of INDIA

n-Dimensional -rishnan

=====

Nascent poetry- 35-17-6-2014

=====

Rishi signified it

'Chaturangam'

And added a single writ-

The Time!

The Nmisham- the Moment;

They listened to the Story-

The exclusive; the Full;

The menu of Life;

Was thus prescribed;

Perfected; administered;

Illustrated;

Glorious was the ramifications;

As the Sky-in-out;

The fluorescent venue-

'NAIMISHARANYA'

The Rishi designated-

That signified-

The Moment- the Forest-

What does it mean?

Yes, that is, was,

And would be-

The Eternal Endlessness.

2.

My words,

Muting,

Am mime;

The Hrudayakasha-

The n-fold;

But;

Me cold count;

Only;
Length, breadth,
Depth;
And Time;
But now the story;
The Epic is
n-Fold! .

=====

rishnan kandangath from INDIA.
17-6-2014

=====

Note-
NAIMISHARANYA= The Venue of narration of
the Great Epic Mahabharata.(n Mythology)

rishnan kandangath

Nee

Drbalakrishnan

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4

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Drbalakrishnan Kg

December 7, 2016 ·

*?? 7 -12 -2016

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- indian poet rishnan

Author
7-12-2016

rishnan kandangath

Next Moment

Nascent Poetry

Friday, 18 July 2014

Next Moment Poetry-3-Next rishnan-19-7-2014

Next Moment Poetry-3

Next rishnan-19-7-2014

=====

Ovulation has taken place;

Yes;

Ready the womb;

The Sperm is ever-ready;

As the Circuit;

The Eternal Flow;

The Radiant;

The Wave;

The Swim;

The unending Glow.

Yes;

On It is;

The Moment next.

Thus;

The Act;

The Fertilization;

The Action-

Name it-

The Embryo.

A Wink;

The Life;

The Present slipping;

Rather dashing;

To be the Past.

The Next is queuing;

The Time;

The Incessant.

=====

Next Moment- 19-7-2014

=====

rishnan kandangath

Nm

21. NOTHING MORE- -

Hundreds of books before,
But nothing more to read;
My into-look does need
Concurrent explore.

O my view newer,
Refreshing per spell,
Vanishing, mutating spur,
You entertain me well.

I climb the glorious pinnacle,
Swim the widening ocean;
Still I see nothing more,
Where to scan for the treasure?

Where to measure the longitude?
Where to seek the solitude?
How to estimate the multitude?
When to achieve the altitude?

Singing, mewing, roaring,
Hushing, humming, winging,
O my intuitive intoxicating,
Funning and perambulating.

=====

27-5-2012

(Nascent Poetry)

rishnan kandangath

None Is Misspent

Nascent Poetry

Monday, 5 May 2014

NASCENT POETRY- 3. RISHNAN KANDANGATH- ATTEMPTING TO NEW-DESIGN POETRY, THE 21ST CENTURY n-6-5-2014.

Nascent poetry- rishnan kandangath 06-05-2014-Darwin

Not a pulse is misspent
=====
rishnan
=====

Not a wink is lie;
Not a word misspelled;
Not a pulse misspent;
We the greed know not why.

Every quantum, the existent,
None is loathsome, waste;
Every drop is fragrant;
Every step is propellant.

Every speck is twinkling tick;
Time is simple tick tick tick;
Rhyming, hymning; none is sick;
O my pen is full, full Ink.
=====
6-5-2014.
=====
rishnan kandangath
=====

To conceive 'Nascent Poetry'
please read my published poetry books(Amazon,
printed in USA, marketed globally.)
Then devise self, understand self, formulate the Full.
Posted by akrishnan kandangath at 16: 23 No comments:
Email This
BlogThis!

Share to Twitter
Share to Facebook
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rishnan kandangath

Non-Playing Captain

Saturday,30 August 2014

Next Moment Poetry-9- Non-playing rishnan-30-8-2014

Next Moment Poetry- Non-playing Captain

=====

rishnan Indian poet- 30-8-2014

=====

The Inert;
The catalyst;
The Nil-Full;
The Null-Fill;
The Continuum.

Infinite as Time;
The Indefinite;
The Definite;
Too the Rhyme-less;
The swirling Rhyme.

The Breeze calm;
The Hurricane;
The furthering;
As the sky roaming;
The Unending.

You,
The non-playing Captain.

=====

Next Moment Poetry-9

rishnan Indian Poet

rishnan kandangath

Nuclear Thought Of Bharath

Thursday, 3 July 2014

Nascent Poetry-65- Nuclear Thought of Bharath- rishnan kandangath- INDIA- 3-7-2014

Nuclear Thought of Bharath

=====

rishnan, INDIA

=====

Nascent Poetry-65-3-7-2014

=====

Tilling the In;

Till the esoteric Nil;

Rather the glittering Will;

Or the ambiguous Full;

Sparkling to be the Pin;

That punctuate the Swig;

Of the Time the Ring.

His Thought-

That of the Rishi;

The magnificent;

Always the Nuclear;

Deep, intuitive;

Intensive and clear;

The intelligent, sure.

Its Action-Reaction;

Unceasing as Time;

Thus the Quantum;

Is in Eternal motion;

The conjuring fine;

-The life blossoming;

To the Epic ever-dazzling.

=====

Nascent ngath

=====

rishnan kandangath

Ocean

Thursday, 30 October 2014

Nascent Poetry: next moment poetry-41-The Sea Inside- ...

Nascent Poetry: next moment poetry-41-The Sea Inside- ...: next moment poetry- 41 rishnan- 30-10-2014 - - - - - The Sea Inside -
- - - - - ...

Posted by akrishnan kandangath at 03: 06 No comments:

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Wednesday, 29 October 2014

next moment poetry-41-The Sea Inside- rishnan- 30-10-2014

next moment poetry- 41

rishnan- 30-10-2014

- - - - -

The Sea Inside

- - - - -

We know

Five Great Oceans;

But,

Never think;

They are the One!

The Same!

It is the Core;

This Oneness Pure;

The Sure;

The Indian Thought;

Great Intuit ever.

It is the definite Infinite;

The Sea fathomless;

Thy Glory;

The Illuminant.

The dawn and dusk;

The Day, the Night;

The Twilight;

All thy Sight;

The Significant.

Me the breath;

The Wink;
From Thee;
And how many;
To be!

Proclaimed the Rishi:
'Tat twa masi'
'Prajnaanam Brahma'_
The Mahaavaakyas-
The Great contemplations.

Note

Mahavakyas: The Great Contemplations

Sanskrit: English:

1. Brahma satyam jagan mithya Brahman is real; the world is unreal
2. Ekam evadvitiam brahma Brahman is one, without a second
3. Prajnanam brahman Brahman is the supreme knowledge
4. Tat tvam asi That is what you are
5. Ayam atma brahma Atman and brahman are the same
6. Aham brahmasmi I am brahman
7. Sarvam khalvidam brahma All of this is brahman

See also theses web pages:

Upanishads

Four complementary practices

Yoga, Vedanta, Tantra

Mandukya Upanishad

Four Means and Six Virtues

Six Schools of Indian Philosophy

Vedantic Meditation

Self-Inquiry and Its Practice

Song of the Self (Atma Shatkam)

rishnan kandangath

On You!

3 comments:

akrishnan kandangath8 September 2017 at 23: 28
Bharatheeyakavitha-127 ON YOU 4-2-2015 rishnan
Bharatheeyakavitha 127 3-2-2015
Global poet rishnan

On You

The Mum You are;
The Act;
The Enact;
The In-act.
The ultimate absolute Act;
The Result.

The Fate You are!
The Full; the Decimal;
The Quantum the Infinite.

Am Thy Thought;
My Inquisition; the Light!

My Intuit;
My solemn
Musical Note!
The Seventh Sense;
The Symphony Tenth!

Breezing the Breeze as You;
Humming the Bee as You;
The Earth rotating as You;
The Sky astonishing too!

Now and Then; Here and There;
Today; Morrow; the Yesterday;
This That and All;
The One the You the Everyday!

The gentle wing of the butterfly;
The soft sing of the humming bird;
My Voice; my blossoming poetry;
Thy gentle Muse; the twinkling Word!

The Mothering Feel I enjoy per spell;
The Fragrant Love;
The transcending tranquilizing;
The Moment this the Sweet;
The eternal Why!

My In hushing:
Nothing is there-
The My!

ON YOU

Bharatheeyakavitha 127

4-2-2016

- - -My poem on Why Poetry Matters Anthology of world poetry- - - - -

rishnan kandangath

Ordeal

Thursday, 23 October 2014

next moment poetry-38- The Great Ordeal- 23-10-2014-dr.k.g.b

next moment poetry-38-23-10-2014

rishnan Poet of India

The Great Ordeal

Bharatham,
The Great Ancient Nation;
Has been passing through
Great ordeals;
From time immemorial.

Floods, earthquakes,
Tsunamis and wildfires;
Still,
Eternal
The sacred and the Pure;
The Light is!

Today's Dawn too
Is the Nascent;
As usual fragrant;
The Illuminant;
Ever-fresh;
As the blooming,
Blossoming Flower!

Crystal clear the Dew;
As our conjuring View;
Stringing painting new;
A million tranquilizing Hue.

next moment poetry-38- 23-10-2014

rishnan kandangath

Poet of India

rishnan kandangath

Oxygen

Tuesday, 30 December 2014

Bharatheeyakavitha-8-The Oxygen- 31-12-2014- rishnan Amazon Author

Bharatheeyakavitha-8- 31-12-2014

rishnan Amazon Author

The Oxygen

This Moment;
The Colorless;
The Odorless;
The Tasteless;
The Infinite.

The Pure; the Fresh;
It is.
The Pranavaayu/
The Oxygen;
The Divine; the Providence;
The Eternal.

The Consciousness;
The Feel feel-less;
The Life;
The Breath.

Yes,
My Pal!
Am perceiving;
The blissful Music;
The ring.

Let the Clock tick;
The Heart beat/
Lub-dub;
The Oxygen.

Bharatheeyakavitha-8 The Oxygen
Amazon Author rishnan

31-12-2014

rishnan kandangath

Pathogenesis

Tuesday, 17 June 2014

Nascent Poetry- 36-Pathogenesis- rishnan kandangath poet of INDIA-18-6-2014

Pathogenesis- rishnan

Nascent Poetry-36

=====

This 21st century Dawn;
Hotter the Sun;
Redder and angry;
Punishing the Earth;
For the crimes committed
By her illegitimate progeny;
The nasty notorious muggers.

The Sky;
Looking like a perforated roofing;
Not decorated fresh as usual;
For the Royal Salute;
The Breeze quite
Disinterested;
Not stringing the Eternal Lute
For the Emperor;
Lazy the Bee;
Not seeking the nectar;
The Shine crimson;
The Fragrance masked;
By the foul smell;
Of the Thought purified;
The Culture decayed;
The drought.

The Pathogenesis;
Of the Metabolic Syndrome-
Is on the wheel;
The humane Feel;
Is being guillotined;
By
The cruel,
Crooked,

Greedy
Rogue-
Thus the Dusk;
The Dark.

=====

18-6-2014

rishnan kandangath poet of INDIA

=====

rishnan kandangath

Poem Metamrphosis

Thursday, 28 January 2016

Bharatheeyakavitha Vol.2 poem 123 The Metamorphosis 29-1-2016 dr, k, g,
balakrishnan

Bharatheeyakavitha Vol.2 poem 123 Metamorphosis
rishnan

THE
METAMORPHOSIS

Am the Butterfly;
The embodiment;
Of the Eternal Why;
The sweet embarrassment!

Am the septuagenarian Poet;
Full of dream and beauty in the In;
Not yet mature in thought;
Not yet absolute;
Murmuring this and that;
You call it the Divine Song!

My wing;
Vibrating as this winking Moment;
Winging winging to the Golden Spot;
The conjuring tranquilizing swinging Ring.

Playing trapeze am;
In the Sky Infinite;
Blowing the Whistle;
To shuffle;
The never-ending Nuzzle;
Of the turbulent Time.

Always am in motion;
As this Wheel in rotation;
As my Feel in revolution;
As the Multiverse in passion;

My perpetual motivation.

I have to sing;
More and more to the cosmic Glare;
To the innermost In;
To the sparrow far and near;
To the moon and star;
There in the Silence Pure.

Am here the Butterfly;
Sipping the Honey;
The Ecstasy;
Of this providential
Harmony;
The Synchronizing
Symphony!

Bharatheeyakavitha Vol.2
poem 123
The Metamorphosis
Indian Poet rishnan
29-1-2016

rishnan kandangath

Poem Ice

The Ice

The Silence the Eternal, the Mute,

The madness cute?

Who would bell the cat?

The Rishi, the Poet? -

The Scientist? -The Omnipotent!

The hum I muse, me the being;

Meek; icy, the transient;

The dew melting to be the moment;

The fragrance nebulizing

To the Note!

Who would hug the Contour?

The Nil-ness, the Null-ness,

The cipher, the Unsure? The

worthlessness!

Who would break the ice?

My lips, pale, dry an' dense;

The tongue un-clever? Or

my in-the unclear!

rishnan kandangath

Poem Kudmalam

The Kudmalam
Rushing the gust,
Winging the parrot,
Lengthening the length,
Unending the strength;
The moment dropping,
From the Next,
Rather from the eternal
Nest!

The melodious Mute,
The Note!
Pleasant sweet
The reminiscence,
The symphony,
The heart beat
That swaying,
Waving, oscillating,
Swimming in the blue;
A million tunes,
The swirling hues,
Unfilled the Space!
Enchanting
The message great,
Intangible the spirit,
Indefinite n-dimensional
Cloudy mount!
Mum the Bud,
The inmost seething,
Grasping nil,
Unseeing, unhearing,
In-tactile null,
Un-blossoming
Ambiguous Full!

Notes: - Kudmalam = bud

Intangible = incapable of being touched; eluding the grasp of the mind

Seethe = boil; surge; sock to a condition as if boiled; be agitated by anger

In-tactile = opp. tactile

5-2-2012

rishnan kandangath

Prajnaanam Brahma

Tuesday,30 September 2014

next moment poetry-34- Prajnaanam Brahma-34- rishnan-30-9-2014

next moment poetry-34

rishnan- Poet of India

Prajnaanam Brahma-30-9-2014

Knowledge is Infinite;
As the Space In-Out;
Spelled the Rishi;
In words definite.

Eternal It is;
The Fragrance;
The conjuring Note;
The twinkling Hue;
The blossoming Love.

The breezing Flow;
The soothing Glow;
The enchanting Know;
The unknowing Know.

=====

next moment poetry-34

Prajnaanam Brahma- 30-9-2014

rishnan

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rishnan kandangath

Purappaad

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rishnan kandangath

Query Eternal

The Query rishnan kandangath 19-6-2014

=====

Nascent Poetry-37

=====

The Unsighted;
King Dhrutarashtra;
Queried:
'What they did,
Sannjaya!
The war-mongers? '

Here, the anxiety
Of the Blind Mind;
Exposed at Kurukshetra;
-The Truth;
-The Venue;
Of the Great War-
Ever fought;
To be fought;
And being fought;
Per quantum;
The Root;
Of
The Worry Perpetual
Of mankind;
-Result of the Adharma;
Being committed;
By human mind!

Thus
The opening verse- sloka-
Of Geetha;
The Query Eternal!

=====

Note-

King Dhrutarashtra= Father of Kaurava
Adharma= Injustice
Geetha= Sreemad Bhagavadgeetha.

=====

rishnan kandangath

Rain

Nascent Poetry

Monday, 30 June 2014

Nascent rishnan kandangath INDIA-1-6-2014

RAIN- rishnan INDIA

=====

Nascent Poetry-62-1-6-2014

=====

In God's own Country;
Arrived the Monsoon;
Everywhere green;
-The sign of life;
The Nature;
Down pouring the Theertha;
-The Amrutha- the Perpetual-
To adore Mother Earth.

Full the ponds, wells;
Rejuvenated;
The village Stream;
The River;
Waving in ecstasy;
Moving fast towards
The estuary;
To enjoy the reunion;
After the squeezing
Distressing
Dreadful Summer days.

Drumming the Sky;
Proclaiming;
The royal visit;
Of Varuna-
Jaleswara
-the Deva of water.

Yes,
The Sky is showering;

The Bliss.

=====

RAIN- Nascent Poetry-62

ngath INDIA

=====

rishnan kandangath

'Ramdas Kesavadas', The Fraud

Saturday, 25 October 2014

Next Moment Poetry- 40- Ramdas Kesavadas-26-10-2014- by rishnan Poet of India

next moment poetry-40- 26-10-2014

by rishnan Poet of India

'Ramdas Kesavadas'

The name- namam-
Reminds you and me;
Of a Rishi- Swami;
Yes he is!

Yes;
A typical Modern;
Indian Swami;
Who leads you;
To the Absolute Nought;
The clever pickpocket
He is!

His wonderful dexterity and knack;
Tranquilizes you the straight;
He consoles and caresses you;
Advises you;
And promises;
That he would take you;
To the golden Providence;
You trust him;
Entrust your key;
To realize;
At last;
You are doomed!

Thus the honorable;
The God-man;
The pseudo-savior;
The thief;
The cheat;

'The Ramdas Kesavadas'!

Note-

'Ramdas Kesavadas' means
ardent truthful disciple of
God(Lord Rama and Lord Krishna) .
In this poem he is only a phenomenon;
a hint of the venomous tread;
not a particular person.

next moment poetry-40.

Poem:

'Ramdas Kesavadas'

by Poet of India

rishnan Kandangath.

26-10-2014

rishnan kandangath

Rdk Malayalam

????????????????????-2014

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rishnan kandangath

Redness Of The Flower

Friday, 23 May 2014

Nascent Poetry-23-Redness of the rishnan from INDIA-24-5-2014.

THE REDNESS OF THE FLOWER- rishnan from India

Nascent Poetry- poem 23- 24-5-2014

=====

Infinite my look; the horizon my sigh;

In vain.

The fore, the rear;

The up and the down;

The white, the black;

None is there;

O,

All are real;

My feel unreel!

Seven colors for the artist;

Spectrum for the scientist;

The One for the the Rishi;

The None for the insane.

Tills the poet, till

The Wave does dissolve;

His grief; does it;

Lift him to the Nil.

In vain,

In vain,

A retrospection,

The foremost historian

Is thus born.

The poet's long;

To retreat,

A step single;

No no;

The compelling;

Push form behind;

Pull from before;

The perplexing mind.

O, Moment,
Know you don't;
The semi-pause fond?
Or to spell can't;
When you fall;
Into the deep
Frightening pond?

The ring,
I can ear;
I can nose your
Demise;
O sound,
To take rebirth
As the moment next!

Fearing the Darkness;
Where to remain hidden;
When it dawns;
Who Moulder;
Of this eternal order?

O, Day,
Are you leaving;
(Arrived the Night!)
No you would resurrect;
As the Dawn next!

In the bird's song,
My last wink;
My dream in the breeze
Caressing;
Fragrance in the redness
Of this Flower;
My Poetry;
Immortal Sure.

O Mom,
You reign the Infinite;
You tune the moonshine;

I muse,
At this Quantum fine;
Your sacred sword
I hear;
My vision'
Your redness Pure.

=====

Re-creation of noted Malayalam Poem
'POOTHA VAKAYUTE CHOPPU'(2011)
- 'Kalakaumudi' Onappathippu-2011.(Also
this is the core poem in my latest Malayalam
poem collection(March,2014) 'kurukkan@')
Nascent Poetry 23,2014.

This poem predicted the present INEVITABLE
political

positive shift of BHARATH, INDIA.

May I express my sincere thankfulness
to Editor' Kalakaumudi' for publishing this
poem in 2011 itself with importance.

=====

rishnan kandangath

Riddle

Monday, 29 September 2014

next moment poetry- 33- The Riddle- rishnan- 30-9-2014

next moment poetry- 32

rishnan- 30-9-2014

The Riddle

The stunning Riddle;

The moment next;

Know not the result;

You do simply fiddle!

Me the helpless;

Nevertheless;

Seeking alas!

In darkness!

The Rishi does proclaim:

'The Light the answer'.

rishnan kandangath

Rishi Knew That

Rishi knew that! -drkgb

=====

Energy-the spectacular present;

He knew- the truth incessant;

The future to be born and the dead the past;

Yet the illiterate in me spells the Law just!

Then too the earth was glob; rotating self;

In its axis core; to mark dawn-dusk-dawn;

The conjuring feat; to circle the sun oneself;

He knew every thing by hymn his own!

He knew the Full it is- the Poornam;

It doesn't matter- you sum or dim;

Or you roar, chant hush or hum;

Or even nil; always in its full form!

rishnan kandangath

Rotating

Monday, 22 September 2014

next moment poetry-26- Rotating- rishnan- 23-9-2014

next moment poetry-26

rishnan -Indian poet

Rotating- 23-9-2014

This beat- a pulse- a cycle;
This thought too a miracle;
But the wheel of a vehicle;
Moving to the next- single.

You push from rear; the gear
Always neutral; o my dear-
I can be a passive rider sheer;
You the active eternal Sure.

Rotating the Wheel;
Dawn-dusk-dawn reel;
Me in dreaming feel;
The set conjuring role.

=====

next moment poetry-26-23-9-2014

rishnan Indian poet

=====

rishnan kandangath

Royal Tribute

To day, Wednesday,6-11-2013;
Prince Charles& his wife Camilla,
Duchess of Cornwall,
Took part in an aarti (prayer ceremony)
On the banks of the Ganga in Rishikesh
What a graceful node!
What a humane read!

For Bharateeya (the proud Indian) :
Ganga is the wholesome motherhood;
Grateful we are, to you,
For your simple humble step;
Dear royal couple!

She, the daughter of Himalaya;
Springing from Gangothri;
Stringing to my inner In;
Signing and musing the mantras;
Muting at times;
Shouting too;
Rhyming and hymning and humming;
And tranquillizing!

Thus me, the Bharateeya could compose
"The Waves of the Ganga"

=====

6-11-2013

=====

Notes

This poem I wrote after watching (TV) Britain's Prince Charles & his wife Camilla, Duchess of Cornwall, taking part in an aarti (prayer ceremony) on the banks of the Ganga in Rishikesh on Wednesday (6-11-2013) , first day of their official visit to India.

"The Waves of the Ganga" (120 poems) by rishnan is the noted book published in India (2012 released in Darwin, NT, Australia) and abroad (2013) .

The book is being
listed, distributed& marketed (e-Book& print)
by Amazon globally.

rishnan kandangath

Saradhi

. THE RISHNAN

O my dear, are you the Fate
The rule, jolt, the Accident!
Shall I chant the calm?
The turbulent,
The still, the tranquil,
The Propellant!
May I wink thy tint?
The Witness-
The Catalyst!

The cool Onlooker;
The Joker;
The most expert Player,
Too the Manager!

Me the odd flying to the infinite;
The sky the road;
Boiling desert;
A feeble breeze I doubt;
Or my long the innocent;
Thee the ruthless, the fraud!

Addressed Him the Rishi-
Thee the Charioteer;
The inmost In
Made up;
Figured to the character;
The non-playing captain;
The Power- the Energy;
The Ultimate the Superior;
Sum up;
The Singular!

=====

18-3-2012

rishnan kandangath

Sea

Wednesday, 29 October 2014

next moment poetry-41-The Sea Inside- rishnan- 30-10-2014

next moment poetry- 41

rishnan- 30-10-2014

The Sea Inside

We know
Five Great Oceans;
But,
Never think;
They are the One!
The Same!

It is the Core;
This Oneness Pure;
The Sure;
The Indian Thought;
Great Intuit ever.

It is the definite Infinite;
The Sea fathomless;
Thy Glory;
The Illuminant.

The dawn and dusk;
The Day, the Night;
The Twilight;
All thy Sight;
The Significant.

Me the breath;
The Wink;
From Thee;
And how many;
To be!

Proclaimed the Rishi:
'Tat twa masi'

'Prajnaanam Brahma'_
The Mahaavaakyas-
The Great contemplations.

Note

Mahavakyas: The Great Contemplations

Sanskrit: English:

1. Brahma satyam jagan mithya Brahman is real; the world is unreal
2. Ekam evadvitiam brahma Brahman is one, without a second
3. Prajnanam brahman Brahman is the supreme knowledge
4. Tat tvam asi That is what you are
5. Ayam atma brahma Atman and brahman are the same
6. Aham brahmasmi I am brahman
7. Sarvam khalvidam brahma All of this is brahman

See also theses web pages:

Upanishads

Four complementary practices

Yoga, Vedanta, Tantra

Mandukya Upanishad

Four Means and Six Virtues

Six Schools of Indian Philosophy

Vedantic Meditation

Self-Inquiry and Its Practice

Song of the Self (Atma Shatkam)

rishnan kandangath

Self-Vision

Nascent Poetry

Friday, 31 July 2015

Bhaaratheeyakavitha-73- 1-8-2015- THE SELF- VISION- Indian Poet rishnan

Bhaaratheeyakavitha-73-1-8-2015

Indian Poet rishnan

THE SELF-VISION

'Imploding the mind; '
Warns the Rishi;
'Exploding the life;
In total; '
If you crucify the Truth.

Truth the One and only Truth;
Embedded in the inmost In;
The Self It is;
The Moment It is;
The Present;
The Beat; the Breath;
The twinkling Word.

The subtle Feel;
The Perpetual- *Nithya;
That becoming *anithya-
The transient; the play;
The *apara.

Underlines the Scientist;
From the minutest;
-The Singularity-
The Spore;
The Creation takes place;
(The Rishi wording '*Prasava'- the Labor) .

The Scientist predicts:

There would be the Crunch;
(The Rishi spelling it: ' * Pralaya; '
' *Prathiprasava')
The imminent Cycle It is!
To realize this is the SELF-VISION!

Notes

*Prathiprasava= Opp. of Prasava

BHAARATHEEYAKAVIYHA- 73

the Self- Vision 1-8-2015

Indian Poet rishnan

rishnan kandangath

Shunya

The Shunya
Yes, the Nothingness,
The inscrutable emptiness,
The impassive stony-glazed,
The lifeless, breathless
The fixed unfixed;
The Eternal Bliss!
Is it the Micro-ness?
The Macro-ness,
The Nano-ness!
The Antique;
The History;
The Neo or the Neonatal!
The Rishi winks,
The significance;
His nodes, the silliness!
Or the sheer uselessness!
The sky is blue, knows the eye;
What does sway the eying Eye!
It does scan the meaningless;
Until the Blank
Humming the Fullness!

14-3-2012

Note- The Shunya = the Blank; the Eternal emptiness; the Full the Nil

rishnan kandangath

Singing

The Singing-drkgb

=====

My mind singing
Of you, on you;
For You dear!
I do think- by You it is;
The Eternal;
The reminiscent celestial
Note indeed!

I could, I would too;
Breathe your fragrance;
In this tranquil breeze;
In this twinkling peace;
In this hue-
Fluting tingling nice!

The lullaby could I sip;
The caress could I nip;
O my Sing, the swing;
You wing and wing
In my inning ring!

=====

15-2-14

rishnan kandangath

Sky

Nascent Poetry

Sunday, 29 June 2014

Nascent rishnan kandangath-INDIA-29-6-2014

SKY -rishnan, INDIA

=====

Nascent Poetry-58-29-6-2014

=====

The Sky,
Is it Blue?
The hue;
The painter is my skeptical Mind;
The Psych- the ambiguous Indefinite;
The illogical Logic;
The logical inconclusiveness;
Nearness the quantum Next;
Far away the the Ignorance;
The Future Tense.

The Space,
The Immeasurable;
The Finite Infinite;
The Play;
The tuning Tone.

The Sky,
The colorful
Colorlessness.

=====

Nascent Poetry-58- ngath,
29-6-2014 INDIA

=====

rishnan kandangath

Sneham

My rishnan

The crystal blue of the summer sky,
The crimson red of the dawn,
The hymning bee,
The twinkling dew drop,
The cadence of the breezing song,
O, my dear,
My love is here!

=====

30-4-2014

rishnan kandangath
nascent poetry.

=====

rishnan kandangath

Sound

THE rishnan

You the Sound, Colorless, Odorless,
Tasteless and the Shapeless, Non-tactile
But the Expression obliterates the dark.

Like the rising sun mercilessly melts away the dew.

You the sweet Dream electro-magnetic
Which enchant the quantum by each and every speck,
You the Sound in out and the Third Eye
The countless stars those twinkling as eyes;
Moments spurn time wave and tide.

Fate the intractable is always with me like
The shadow death and destination endless.
The Voice that sparkles day and night
Glittering emerald is nothing than you!

Your lips prompting and prompting everything!
I am the passer by seeking your footprint
But could only hear You in the song lingering.

We fools waste the sound by scolding shouting cursing
Self, universe, five senses and what else!

You console me clarify glorify and amplify.
Sound is wave also light both spell shape.

☐

rishnan kandangath

Spectator

The Spectator

The dawn crimson gleam
The Sun raying bloom;
Blossoming the Earth
As love musing to the heart;
The spectrum veiled but bright;
As the feel million-hued worth;
The Rishi spelling the Truth;
The Scientist spinning hypothesis;
The Poet singing fragrant synthesis;
Who the Observer?
Composer, the Master,
The Rower, the Player!
I wonder, the dusk breathing
The last drop of the singing;
The night dark unkind winging;
As the vulture smelling cadaver
From the farther shore of the year;
The Time the Winner draws along
This that an' everything!

rishnan kandangath

Spell

Spell

Friday, 12 September 2014

Next Moment Poetry-15- The Tick- rishnan 13-9-2014

Next Moment Poetry

The Tick

rishnan -Indian poet

13-9-2014

=====

The Tick

Enough;

Just a tick;

A beat;

A pinch;

A speck;

A peep;

A touch a pulse a breath;

A look

The One;

The Moment this;

Is as long as that;

Too as short;

Still the glorious Full;

The calm singling Nil;

The Full-Null.

This clock;

My heart;

The sun, earth, moon

And the Whole;

The quantum and the All;

Are proclaiming the Truth;

Of this repeat;

The tranquillizing-

Amazing Rotation-

The Tick.

=====

Next Moment Poetry-15

13-9-2014

rishnan -INDIAN POET

=====

rishnan kandangath

Sprout

Friday, 15 August 2014

Next Moment Poetry-6- rishnan-16-8-2014, INDIA

Next Moment Poetry-6

=====

Sprout- rishnan-16-8-2014

=====

My intuiting In,
The Quantum pulsing;
The Breath Eternal;
Tranquillizing.

Me transcending;
Ascending-descending;
Oscillating;
Vibrating; whirling;
Winging; swimming
And incubating.

The Spore Eternal;
The Definite Indefinite;
The Full-Nil Mum;
The torrent Calm;
The Innominate;
The conjuring Perpetual.

This Moment;
The Sprout.

=====

Next Moment Poetry-6

16-8-2014

rishnan, poet from India

rishnan kandangath

Stimulus

Tuesday, 30 December 2014

Bharatheeyakavitha-9- 31-12-2014- The Stimulus/Amazon Author rishnan

Bharatheeyakavitha-9- 31-14-2014

rishnan Amazon Author

The Stimulus

You;
The Breeze;
The Ecstatic Stimulus;
The Embrace fine.

The celestial Hymn;
The musical Rhyme;
The musing Wave;
The whirling Love.

You;
The innocent Kiss;
The sweet-most Bliss;
The twinkling Ray;
The full-moon Sway.

Sowing the Seeds golden;
Of Imagination;
Singing the Song of Love;
Whispering the Secret;
To his inner In;
Stringing the Diamond Lute.

The feeble;
Pleasant fragrant;
The Touch;
The Sensation;
The tactile;
The Perception;
The celestial Feel;
O, my Dear-most!
The Stimulus.

Bharatheeyakavitha-9
rishnan Amazon Author/
The Stimulus/
31-12-2014

rishnan kandangath

Strong India

Nascent Poetry

Friday, 16 May 2014

Nascent Poetry-12- Strong India! - rishnan kandangath-16-5-2014-from Kattor, India

Strong India! -rishnan
from Kattoor, India.16-5-2014

=====

Mom, Great You are!
Mighty You are!

The largest democratic;
The sovereign,
The Ancient,
The Land of Wisdom.

They adore you;
The preacher
Also the practitioner,
of
Truth,
Equality,
Freedom
and
Nonviolence.

Today You won;
The ambiguity gone;
Now it is Eternal Dawn;
Mom, You India Strong!

=====

16-5-2014

=====

rishnan kandangath

Subtle

The System

The subtleness I muse

This moment, singular,

The saga that amuse

My inmost core,

The puzzle bewildering

That does play the role

Tranquilizing!

The truth masked an' dense,

The sky is blue, may be false;

Who knew the eternal hue?

How many rhymes unsung anew?

Where this way does end my pal?

Here, there or nowhere we know-

Why you mum as the clever doll,

That would spell the ultimate goal.

Wheeling the cyclic rhythm,

Rolling the Wheel non-stop;

The solitary Star twinkling hum;

The Vision is clear, pure an' calm.

The notes feathery, lovely,

Breezy; the lute heavenly;

I don't know the chariot,

How does my Arjuna fight?

Flows the Ganga, day-night,

Flute the banyan leaves,

Roar the raining clouds,

Trembles the moonlight!

Draws the structure,

Paints the picture,

Streams the System

To the Sea, sanctum!

25-1-2012

Notes- The System=the energy-matter system

My Arjuna = Arjuna in me-every one is an Arjuna

rishnan kandangath

Surya

Wednesday, 17 September 2014

next moment poetry- 19- Surya- The Sun- rishnan- 18-9-2014

next moment poetry-19

rishnan Indian Poet

Surya -The Sun-19-9-2014

=====

The perpetual source;
Of energy- Karma;
The present- the Power;
You the Inducer
For ever.

The Clever-
Remaining
Unmoved
On the Diamond Chair-
Make all others stroll
To your will and pleasure;
To rotate themselves
Infinite- to be the sphere.

Me the dunce does pronounce:
'Sun-rise', 'sun-set'- nonsense!
Who does dawn?
Who does dusk?
-You the Ultimate
Formless Sense!

Transcended the Rishi-
Proclaimed the Truth;
-You the impartial Witness;
Also the inducing Quietness!

Rotate and rotate we all;
Round and round;
As though you call;
Like a play-doll;
O the Subject grand!
Me the object;

-The dependent.

Still we all tell;
And talk about well;
Singing the poet;
Ticking the moment;
To the definite-
Indefinite!

=====

next moment poetry-19

Surya-the Sun

rishnan Kandangath-18-9-2014

=====

rishnan kandangath

System

The System

The subtleness I muse
This moment, singular,
The saga that amuse
My inmost core,
The puzzle bewildering
That does play the role
Tranquilizing!
The truth masked an' dense,
The sky is blue, may be false;
Who knew the eternal hue?
How many rhymes unsung anew?
Where this way does end my pal?
Here, there or nowhere we know-
Why you mum as the clever doll,
That would spell the ultimate goal.
Wheeling the cyclic rhythm,
Rolling the Wheel non-stop;
The solitary Star twinkling hum;
The Vision is clear, pure an' calm.
The notes feathery, lovely,
Breezy; the lute heavenly;
I don't know the chariot,
How does my Arjuna fight?
Flows the Ganga, day-night,
Flute the banyan leaves,
Roar the raining clouds,
Trembles the moonlight!
Draws the structure,
Paints the picture,
Streams the System
To the Sea, sanctum!

25-1-2012

Notes- The System=the energy-matter system
My Arjuna = Arjuna in me-every one is an Arjuna

rishnan kandangath

Ta

8

THE ABACUS

Will it help me to count?
The stars, the tear drops
And the sunrays
Or the moments pass by,
No doubt
I am in dilemma, I can't!
What to do, the abacus, null an' vain;
Me to continue the trial;
My eternal fine.
The Arithmetic Cycle marvelous
Unending, moment-string,
This that merges into This,
The algebraic Algorithm,
The Geometry, Trigonometry
And Calculus; Quantum Mechanics
Thermodynamics and all!
What a plight! Great Plethora!
Abacus, my pal, my consolation
You are!
For this LKG- kid I am!

rishnan kandangath

Tac

8

THE ABACUS

Will it help me to count?
The stars, the tear drops
And the sunrays
Or the moments pass by,
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22-9-2011

Note-

Moment-string= Time

Algorithm=the process or set of
rules used for calculation etc,
esp. with a computer.

Plethora=over-abundance, fullness.

rishnan kandangath

Tar

26.

THE AROMA

The foulness the Rishi conjured
Into the kasthuri-gandha
The sublime resonance inmost
The nontactile eternal sweet
The Bliss and thus was born
Badarayana-the Rishi-the Poet-the Scientist-core!

Of the East- the dew drop reflecting
The n-faceted singular Puzzle!
The Dance celestial the Veena serene
The Flute breezy is this entire blossom!
O my Haunt the Sandal! Sanctify my nastiness!
Deodorize the filth to the camphor, to the vibhoothi!

The Nirguna the Ultimate Entity the Sublimate
Of the Self, the intrinsic nothingness, the Nil;
The gymnastic the trapeze player the great martial
Artist the master wrestler the champion captain, the Full!

The intoxicate euphoric ecstatic pronunciation
The noun the pronoun the subject the object
And the Predicate! The adjective,
The Absolute Eight- the Pioneer, the Concept!

20-10-11

Note-

the kasthuri-gandha= the smell of musk
Badarayana= Vedavyasa
The veena = Indian lute
The Vbhoothi= power, ashes
The Nirguna= above the three attributes
The Absolute eight= the parts of speech,

Ref. the Sabdatharavali

rishnan kandangath

3. THE BANYAN

During the last monsoon,
Fell the banyan tree,
As old as the space eternal
Consigned to it free,
Making the 'Banyan Junction'
Innominate;
Rather destitute!

It became punishing
For the transport bus;
With out signal of the tree;
It can't stop;
Also for the wind,
To flute an' fiddle
Without its
Quivering leaves!

For the People,
They lost the love,
Shadow an' care;
For the bird its nest;
Me the sanctum;
And a fresh breath;
My zest an' quest-
During this spells
Dishonest!

Yesterday I could see;
A scalping banyan;
Exactly planted
At the junction;
To perpetuate
The Time!
Also the mortal name!

rishnan kandangath

Tbu

19.

THE BUT

The Past the sung but unclear
The knot so hard unbreakable
The notes lovely not at times
Still the Present does adore the steps!

Rung a thousand tunes afresh
The dawn anew and fragrant neo!
The count never ends my dear!
The spells alive loud and bold!

The Present does dribble into the Past-
No rather flow at times, cascade
Roll trickle or ooze. Pour surge
Rush gush, sweep self to the Doom!

Sweet the singing sweeter than ever!
O My Dear, carefree not I am!
The ambiguity is the curse, yet
There is the But the Rescuer!

rishnan kandangath

Tc

5. THE CLOCK- -

The wave,
Clearing the curling memory,
Embracing the shore!

The Knowledge,
Molding,
Seven worlds,
Seven notes and seven hues
In the guessing core!

Self,
Remaining as the Truth,
Creating
The sunny day
The full moon night,
The dew, rain,
The Time Space
And the furthering sky!

Amalgamating in me,
Activating the me,
Presenting me,
Life the delusion!

Me rotating,
In my axis - the guess,
Circumambulating
The Sun, the truth;
-Thinking that,
Me the timekeeper!
The clock!

=====

8-5-2012

(Nascent Poetry)

5. THE CLOCK- -

The wave,
Clearing the curling memory,
Embracing the shore!

The Knowledge,
Molding,
Seven worlds,
Seven notes and seven hues
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8-5-2012

(Nascent Poetry)

rishnan kandangath

Tcl

8

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esp. with a computer.

Plethora=over-abundance, fullness.

rishnan kandangath

Tclo

7

THE CLOUD

How are You, the Ancient yet the evergreen?
Whishes splendid from the poets of the 21st
Century! To the Rover you are! -
Like a gypsy; explorer and rambler;
Voyager from time immemorial!

Timely, trusted, Dootha of the Yaksha, -
Anecdote well- celebrated by a million
Lips an' hearts an' ears!

Where you roam, what you seek?
Whom your anguish eyes do scan?
The wanderer you are!
Perambulating here an' there!

Round an' round along the sky you move,
Perhaps to be the next rain drop;
Or the drizzle
Sprinkle or shower;
Or swam into the Great Flood Eternal!
O, cloud, in my mind,
You be the sorrow unbound;
Also be my thought
Not at all stretching to my ambition; -
Or transmit something novel an' current,
Or getting me revitalized.
I don't mind-but urge
At times to be your master
And also be your guide!
And always be the Charioteer myself!

9-9-2011

Note-

The Great Flood Eternal=the Pralaya (Mythology)

rishnan kandangath

Tclou

7

THE CLOUD

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9-9-2011

Note-

The Great Flood Eternal=the Pralaya (Mythology)

rishnan kandangath

Tcm

22.

THE CHUM

My long -as this chilly Nellyampathi-October night,
Tranquil, knot free, steamy; the sky moon-star ornamented!
Where my Pal, Your fragrant naughty innocence hide?
Is that in my inner In or my subtle unknowing know?

Or in the woods deep dense painted ultramarine and sapphire?
The Vrindavan the epic play-lawn of Yours my ever green Dream!
-Or in the fathomless misery of mine, the dark Kalindi, the venom-filled?
In the un-greedy purity of Your chum Satheerthya Sudama the Pet!

Or are You busy in the futile Krishna-Dooth, or to veil Krishna with Your
Chidambara-the Mercy Ultimate- knitted know-how unwovoven?
Or You are the Clever Charioteer of Your devotee and admirer Arjuna?

Or on the weary face of the poor unaccountable Indian voter fool?
Or in his empty inglorious pocket looted by the Leech shameless?
O My Dear, where You are! -In the dreamy magma of the forest?
-In the lovely blossoming Lotus? Or in the new wedded minds' thirst?

Here I am the Poet! -Not to see to hear to touch to taste to smell!
Just to zip the moment- feel; to hush the wavy Tune; and all!

16-10-11

rishnan kundangath

Td

3. THE DROP- -

Can't sip the sweet,
The tongue;
Dribbling,
From the heart!

I would taste,
The tune of the warmth,
The fragrance;
The humming note,
Of the rose petals;
In the Interior!

The hymns of the dove,
The aroma of the breeze,
All streaming to the ocean!

I should wake up
Always as me;
You should fill the nil;
We both taking a dip,
In the sea,
You will fill the nil,
The drop!

Let cent eyes be opened,
Let million rays be flashed!

My mind reminiscing
A quantum of nectar,
In the silent Past,
In the forgotten note!

17-4-12

(Nascent Poetry)

rishnan kandangath

10.

THE FERTILIZATION- - RISHNAN

Intercreative relative communicative
 The words are; dynamic too.
 They together blossom to the Concept
 As the wave that breezes winds an' typhoons,
 As the mountain that pierces the sky so high,
 As the bird that flies to the immaculate daze,
 As the fire that flames to the puzzle the Infinite!

The plus the minus the anodyne the three facet,
 The universe-in-out, the Bliss Ultimate the creation!
 That is the Why of that, the endeavor of the Trio
 Too the action reaction an' interaction of the deal-feel;
 The Wave Structure of Matter, the fascination, the enigma!

The living-nonliving! Is there a query? No!
 The nil-full continuum
 Is the rule -the Truth; the conjuring concept?
 Yes; the forces- to and fro, up and down-
 In and out push and pull love hate unite
 Separate; mate to be the non-Dual the Zygote!
 The Ardhanareeswa!

===== - - - -
 - - - - -

7-11-11

Ardhanareeswara=Indian Mythology concept-Siva-Parvathy(1/2 male+1/2 female united to be the One) , the plus-Minus continuum.

Note-the zygote=cell formed by
 the union of two gametes
 (Biology)

10.

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7-11-11

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Note-the zygote=cell formed by
the union of two gametes
(Biology)

rishnan kandangath

Tfi

25

THE FULL

O, my inner Speck,
You are the momentous
Smile I seek
You are the Intuition Eternal
That do torch
The Sight, the Taste, the Music,
The Odor an' the Touch!

In me, in to me, from me,
In and out, day-night,
In the Space vast,
In the Space sacred, unlimited!

You the Dawn, You the Dusk,
You the Midnight and so on
Each and every quantum of moment
Getting boiled sprinkled
Cooled and condensed
And what not!

O, My Dear,
You are the tiny-
The nanomost, still never the nil
But the magic, the Infinite,
The treasure unbound,
Always the Full!

11-9-2011

Note-

The nanomost=the tiniest

rishnan kandangath

Tfs

4. THE FULLSTOP- -

Mum You are;
Still a word, a whisper,
To my anxious ear,
O my dear!

Don't know,
That I do not know;
Still,
Hunting for the know;
Me,
Would You dawn in my Know?
In to my know,
As form, You the formless Unknow!

As the core-singular Enigma,
My enchanting confusing Stigma!

The note fragrant, the True,
The morning Dew,
Mirroring the multiverse,
The beautiful ultimate Verse!
Mewing mew mew,
The Due Undue!

=====

8-4-2012

(Nascent Poetry)

rishnan kandangath

Tfu

4. THE FULLSTOP- -

Mum You are;
Still a word, a whisper,
To my anxious ear,
O my dear!

Don't know,
That I do not know;
Still,
Hunting for the know;
Me,
Would You dawn in my Know?
In to my know,
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The note fragrant, the True,
The morning Dew,
Mirroring the multiverse,
The beautiful ultimate Verse!
Mewing mew mew,
The Due Undue!

rishnan kandangath

Tg

9

THE GREEN

How deep could I plough I wonder!
I know my limit, I hear the Thunder!
The Why is subtle, the When, Where
The How too, yet the Query everywhere!
The Time, the master traveler, tills an' tills
Till what time, Janaka and Balarama only know!
But I have to furrow into the depth till it stills
Though shallow my frail, untrained Will could harrow.
Krishna the Great Cultivator of the Truth,
As it designates, does revitalize my Intima.
Thus the Quantum ploughs an' ploughs
To the Unknown spells of the Enigma!
The peasant, the Molder, the Builder, and like,
The holder of the Light of Life Eternal,
The Great Plougher! The Winner you are
The evergreen Lover of the greenery of Good Earth!

25-9-2011

Note-

Janaka=Father of Sita(Ramayana)

Balarama=Elder brother of Srikrishna(Mahabharatha,
Bhagavatha)

Krishna=cultivator(the Epical character, the Preacher of Geetha)

rishnan kandangath

Th

THE HOPE- -RISHN

It was for this fragrant breath
All others took their birth
It was this spell blue blooded
That blossomed to be the truth
My conjuring sphere interior
Sprouting springing flowering
And twinkling glittering showering
Rooting the great Tree the Ancient
The Bodhi the thought-propellant
That breezing the East so fluent!

So soothing it is in my in an' out
Flouting the Rhyme calming chant
Viewing gleaning scenting right
Making me the knowing bright
That my Mother spelling day-night
Still they loot her spectrum note!

The history of mine proclaiming the Path
Prompting me every pulse does rhythm smooth
Yet how much my Mother wept struggled;
Imprisoned chained, raged and robed
Still the Tri-color in the skies so high
As the Heaven Sun Stars and Hope does fly!

=====

4-10-11

rishnan kandangath

The Absurd

Nascent Poetry

Monday, 30 June 2014

Nascent Poetry-61- The rishnan kandangath, INDIA-1-7-2014

The Absurd- rishnan, INDIA

=====

Nascent Poetry-61-1-7-2014

=====

Sure,
Am unsure of Everything;
This Moment-
How could you imagine even;
For, it disappears;
Before you conceive;
The clever does fly away;
Like a butterfly;
-True,
You can never catch it;
Never, never own it-
You can also flow;
To the Ambiguity.

The Swing;
The tranquilizing;
The hallucinating;
O my Mother,
Your cradling;
Sure,
This Moment;
Makes the Earth
Rotating-
Thus the Time is
Born.

=====

Nascent Poetry ngath, INDIA

1-7-2014

=====

rishnan kandangath

The Blue Lotus

Nascent Poetry

Tuesday, 16 September 2014

next moment poetry-17- The Blue Lotus- rishnan-17-9-2014

next moment poetry-17

rishnan Indian poet

=====

The Blue Lotus

=====

The Space; vast and wide;
Deep indefinite as shade;
The intuit in my In is made;
Of a billion hues of blue.

The Blue Lotus-

The thousand petaled;

Pronounced the Rishi thus-

The feel- the celestial Bliss!

The fondling enchanting Kiss!

The fondant as a perfect Rhyme;
As a Note of accurate cadence fine;
The noble Wink; the stringing Twine-
O sweet Fragrant Music Thine!

=====

Next Moment Poetry-17-17-9-2014

-rishnan Indian Poet

=====

rishnan khandangath

The Breath

The Breath-nascent rishnan-5-6-2014

=====

The sky,
The vivid conjuring;
The composure;
The bluish glittering;
-The sure unsure.
Dawn-dusk composer;
The Album of babul music;
Per quantum neo and scientific;
The evergreen celestial singer;
The creator of the dreams of
-The magnificent Nature.
The fresh fragrant breeze;
The petals of the rose;
My breath;
My annam-
The oorjam-
The rain, sunlight,
All
O, I am the nil;
-The nought, if not.

=====

Note- annam=food; oorjam=energy

=====

rishnan kandangath

The Brunette

From this murkiness

The abstruse enigmatic,
Dawns the Ray, to spell
The hue, the smile the happiness!

Nebulizing the sweet grief;
Breezing the lingering;
Warming the ambition;
Playing the lute golden;
My eternal relief!

Could you ponder the music?
Muting to the note euphoric,
The ultimate illuminating,
The wave, the swirling;
The swing embracing
To be the non-dual song!

From the brunette does muse
The blonde, the seven-hued,
The true trueness the sense,
The Bliss glorified!

The tranquility I enjoy,
The chant I zip,
The caressing fingertip;
My renunciation an' Joy!

The night is conceiving
The brilliant day!

16-1-2012

rishnan kandangath

The Cadence

Sunday, 25 May 2014

Nascent Poetry-25-25-5-2014-THE CADENCE- rishnan kandangath from India

THE CADENCE- rishnan-25-5-2-14

Nascent Poetry-25

=====

Monsoon-

The rhythmic sound of rain;

Bombarding at times;

As throbbing pop music;

At times whispering;

As teenage lover;

Or irritating

As an old women;

Also pleasing

As a country lass.

Whatever it be;

The cadence I love.

The wavelength

Of anything

Is specific

As the fingerprint;

And that is the Why

Of Newton's laws.

Every quantum

Has its pace;

Every moment

Has its space;

The ring is Thine;

The song sung is Thine;

The rhyme is Thine;

Nothing is mine;

O, the kaleidoscope

Also is Thine!

-The Cadence,

The tuning Fine.

=====

25-5-2014

=====

rishnan kandangath

The Circle

Sunday, 14 September 2014

Next Moment Poetry-16- The Circle - rishnan- Indian Poet- 15-9-2014

Next Moment Poetry-16

The Circle

rishnan-15-9-2014

=====

Me seeking
The Source;
The Course;
The Close.

Starting;
Perambulating;
Permeating;
Interacting;
And
At the End;
-Like my Breath-
Finishing
At the Beginning;
-The blossoming Dawn!

Churning;
Spinning;
Whirling;
Whorl-pooling;
Winking;
Twinkling;
Trembling;
Yes-
The Clock-
It is Timing!

=====

Next Moment Poetry-16

rishnan -Indian Poet

15-9-2014

=====

rishnan kandangath

The Dawn

My rishnan

The crystal blue of the summer sky,
The crimson red of the dawn,
The hymning bee,
The twinkling dew drop,
The cadence of the breezing song,
O, my dear,
My love is here!

=====

30-4-2014

rishnan kandangath

nascent poetry.

=====

rishnan kandangath

The Day

Nascent Poetry-7- The rishnan kandangath-9-5-2014- from-Darwin

THE rishnan kandangath-9-5-2014

=====

At last the Day is dawn;
All others are gone.
As cool as crimsoning;
Dewing, warming soon.
Nothing new for the butterfly;
For the mountain spring; but why,
The Why, measuring sky-high;
Querying me like a police guy.

The Day the pinning reminiscent;
The last, final, still incessant;
For me alone, but for the star sun
As the one, since the day not known.

Winging the cloud to the peek;
What does it seek?
Sure, to rain and to be the sea;
How the Day,
My judgement be?

=====

9-5-2014

=====

rishnan kandangath

The Dm

=====

Dissolution of my mind-drkgb

=====

The pinpoint realization;

Nebulizing to the sensation;

The ever-haunting formation;

The nascent magic hallucination.

The dawning; annexing; ageing;

The eternal play playing;

The life flowing;

Hewing and picturing the viewing!

My muse swirling analyzing the core;

Shaping the amazing nano-spore;

The mind digitalizing the sensing;

Archiving the sum to the being!

=====

=====

rishnan kandangath

The Dream

The Dream- drkgb

=====

Sweet the dream;
Sweeter the caressing breeze;
Offering the fragrant muse;
Pondering the tickling hues;
Sweet most the twinkling;
The gleam!

=====

7-11-2013

rishnan kandangath

The Earth

Nascent Poetry- 6- The rishnan kandangath-9-5-2014 -fromDarwin
Nascent Poetry-6- The Earth- rishnan kandangath- 9-5-2014
from Darwin

THE rishnan

=====

9-5-2014

=====

O Mom! the marvelous!
The specific, the punctual,
Magnetic, electric, electronic!

You the prompt,
On the dot!
The Organic,
Inorganic jolt!

Jubilant You are,
The Goddess
And what not!

You punctuate the Time-
The never-ending;
You bring the Spring;
Autumn, Summer,
Winter and the Ring;
The moment does wing;
You swing my cradle,
From dawn to dawn;
And a day is born.

You clock the Eternal Flow;
Wave, whirl and glow;
You torch the path;
And keep the Oath;
You my Mother Earth!

=====

rishnan kandangath

The Flower

Bharatheeyakavitha- 30-26-3-2015

rishnan- Amazon Author

The Flower

O embodiment of Fragrance;
Am the Breeze does salute;
For your eternal love;
Also for the celestial pat.

O my sweet, forget;
This Summer heat;
Remember -
The cool cool Winter;
The gentle soothing Spring;
The calm ever-haunting Sky.

Continue your dance;
The heavenly muse;
The seven-hued wink!

Bharatheeyakavitha-30

26-3-15

rishnan kandangath

The Fourteenth Night

Wednesday, 10 September 2014

Next Moment Poetry-14- The Fourteenth Night- rishnan11-9-2014

Next Moment Poetry

=====

The Fourteenth Night

=====

rishnan - Indian Poet

=====

This Moment of Fullness;

The Tirelessness;

See the sky clear and pure;

The eternal bluish Sure;

The tranquil Entire;

The certain-uncertain Squire.

I enjoy the Watchfulness;

The quantum Thoughtfulness;

The twinkling Dearness;

The peak Carefulness.

How sweet the caressing;

Of this Fourteenth Night;

The music blooming

To the conjuring Height;

You witnessing the Feat;

Me the traveler transient.

=====

Next Moment Poetry-14

11-9-2014

rishnan Indian Poet

=====

rishnan kandangath

The Geetha

Nascent Poetry

Sunday, 22 June 2014

Nascent Poetry-44-THE GEETHA- rishnan Kandangath-POETRY from INDIA

THE GEETHA- rishnan kandangath- 43-Poetry of INDIA

=====

Nascent Poetry-44-23-6-2014

=====

The Geetha;
The essence of Scriptures;
The Knowledge Infinite;
The Truth;
The evergreen, fresh, fragrant;
The Light.

It is the Voice;
Of the Rishi;
Of the Ultimate;
The sovereign;
The subtle Gift of Bharath;
To the Humane Thought.

Compiled by Maharshi;
Proclaimed through
The lips of Krishna;
To be practiced by all;
To win the war of life.

Presented;
As a running commentary;
To the blind;
The Telecaster being Sanjaya-
Gifted with telepathic mind;
-The classic elaboration;
Of the MAGIC REALISM.

Thus THE GEETHA-
The Great Thought;

OF INDIA.

=====

23-6-2014-

Nascent ngath

=====

rishnan kandangath

The Hope

It was for this fragrant breath

All others took their birth
It was this spell blue blooded
That blossomed to be the truth
My conjuring sphere interior
Sprouting springing flowering
And twinkling glittering showering
Rooting the great Tree the Ancient
The Bodhi the thought-propellant
That breezing the East so fluent!

So soothing it is in my in an' out
Flouting the Rhyme calming chant
Viewing gleaning scenting right
Making me the knowing bright
That my Mother spelling day-night
Still they loot her spectrum note!

The history of mine proclaiming the Path
Prompting me every pulse does rhythm smooth
Yet how much my Mother wept struggled;
Imprisoned chained, raged and robed
Still the Tri-color in the skies so high
As the Heaven Sun Stars and Hope does fly!

=====

4-10-11

rishnan kandangath

The Ink

Nascent Poetry

Wednesday, 28 May 2014

Nascent Poetry- 29- 29-5-2014- THE INK- rishnan kandangath from INDIA

THE INK- 29-5-2014- RISHNAN from INDIA

Nascent Poetry

=====

Incessant flow of my Ink;
The Wave;
Emerging from
Gangotri;
Where Sky
Embracing the pinnacle;
Where the Ice melting;
To be the blossoming;
Thought getting
Ignited;
To be the Ultimate;
The Core Concentrate;
The word sanctum
Does incarnate;
The Hymn,
The Rishi does
Rhyme;
The eager Self
Chanting the cosmic intuit;
Per dribbling moment.

You ink this quill;
Dawn-dusk-dawn;
Or,
Me the breathless,
The purposeless nil.

=====

29-5-2014

=====

rishnan from INDIA

=====

rishnan kandangath

The Innovation

Tuesday, 27 May 2014

Nascent Poetry- 27-27-5-2014- rishnan- THE INNOVATING
THE INNOVATING- RISHNAN from INDIA

Nascent Poetry- 27/-27-5-2014

=====

The breeze whispering
A fragrant sweet tune;
Ever fresh and tranquilizing;
Transparent, embracing tone.

The bluish moonshine;
Smooth and eternal fine;
The night vibrant and pure;
The sky unusually low;
And the red star so near!

O my dear, You too are here;
There and everywhere;
My intuiting
Innovating CLEAR!

=====

27-5-2014

rishnan kandangath from INDIA

=====

rishnan kandangath

The Intuiting In

Nascent Poetry

Thursday, 26 June 2014

Nascent rishnan kandangath, INDIA-27-6-2014

Intuit -rishnan, INDIA

=====

Nascent-Poetry-55-27-6-2014

I wonder;
My inner In;
Dreaming;
Conversing;
Beating.

Am seeking;
The Why;
The color unknown;
The cadence;
Of the hymn;
The celestial Note.

The Silence;
I sip;
The What;
Of the humming;
Is the Bliss I enjoy;
Per breath;
Of the furthering
Time- the Magic.

=====

Nascent Poetry- ngath
27-6-2014

=====

rishnan kandangath

The Kshethram

Nascent Poetry

Tuesday, 24 June 2014

Nascent Poetry-50-The rishnan kandangath, INDIA-23-6-2014

The KSHETHRAM- rishnan

=====

Nascent Poetry 23-6-2014

=====

The Body-

The Kshethram-

That does perish;

That does deteriorate;

Steadily; slowly;

In which the Soul

Does reside; where;

The result

Of the Karma-

The Action

Does reflect.

The body-

The slave-

Of the Senses;

-The horses

Pulling the chariot-

To any destination-

Known or unknown;

To the bloom-

Or gloom.

The Will-

-The Seventh Sense;

The Knowledge;

Bridling.

The Rishi;

Transcending;

The ecstasy;
For the mankind;
The Voice of INDIA.

=====

ngath

=====

rishnan kandangath

The Lines

These Moments Tranquilizing!

=====

These moments
dribble from heaven;
My tune twinkling
as moonlight specks;
My tone waving
as the breezing dawn;
Love squeezing
as the lingering song;
My In swaying
as the dreams tranquilizing.

These moments
knitting the bliss;
Playing the celestial Flute;
Swinging the unending Note.

Dropping the rain as from
the miser's purse;
The life, often sour and sweet;
At times icy and bitterly hot.

Here, my reminiscence;
The alluring luminescence!

=====

17-4-2014
rishnan kandangath

rishnan kandangath

The Lotus

CHAPTER TWO

THE LOTUS

THOUSAND-PETALED

It is the Thousand-petaled Lotus. It is the fascinating Dream. It is blossoming. It is dawning!

The Knowledge.

Bharatham is the Ancient Land of eternal Knowledge. The sacred red lotus representing jnanam- the

Knowledge. Every thing is emerging from Knowledge alone. The Rishi always stressed this. If cognition is absent there is no world. For example, if one is sleeping, he has no knowledge of the material world. That is why the Rishi is assuring only the Knowledge is the Truth.

The concept of the Thousand-petaled Lotus is subtle. Thousand means 'Sahasram'- Anamtham- the Unbound!

Now we can conceive it very easily.

It is dawning! The Lotus is blossoming! The Jyoti- the Light- is emerging. Darkness disappearing!

This is Nascent Poetry.

From silence to sound to syllable to word to Poetry. Poetry is Thought; and thought is Music.

Music ultimately dissolves into Silence! . This is the cycle. The life.

Thus Nascent Poetry is that being evolved newly from Silence! Thought is the chemical Agent. The

whole process is the providential perpetual reaction. The Chemistry of Life.

Sure, This is This Moment. Do you feel the fragrance? Do you enjoy the Celestial Joy?

Yes It is dawning!

The Secret of the Concept of Padmam- the Lotus:

The root of the lotus flower is in mud. This explains the beauty of the Concept. It is the symbol of Beauty and Knowledge. We feel that it is emerging from Nothingness. True it is! Nascent Poetry is

evolving from that Bliss.

In Mythology of Bharatham a volley of magic realistic thoughts could be detected. The Lotus is one of the most expressive symbolic representation of subtle Thought.

In other words, Nascent Poetry is there from the time of Ramayana, the Adikavya. It is evolved; not

involved.

'Mom, prospect thine,

The Intuit intimate mine;

The sterling sparkling fine,

Virtuous noble colorless fine.'

(Avyayam-the Absolute- 'Nascent Poetry- poem-1)

These lines represent typically this concept. It was there in Bhaaratheeyakavitha from the time of the

Epics. I stress- Magic Realism is Bhaaratheeyam(Ancient Indian): not Western. Ofcourse, Biblical,

Greek and so on stories are also Magic Realistic.

Note

Further elaboration in this view is quite possible. Different arguments could easily be possible.

It is open to discussion and welcome.

rishnan kandangath

The Mahabharathayudham

Nascent Poetry

Monday, 23 June 2014

Nascent Poetry-45-The rishnan kandangath- Poetry of India

The Mahabharathayudham- rishnan

=====

Nascent Poetry- 45- 23-6-2014

=====

The venue for the Great War;
Is set cleverly by the Rishi;
The Witness;
The Ultimate;
The Knowledge;
The Charioteer;
The Intuit Infinite.

The battle of Life;
Is to be fought;
By everyone;
The will being;
The Power.

Thus the Mind;
Arjuna;
Is being ignited;
By Krishna;
-The KESAVA-
The WILL.

The Result:
The Truth prevailed;
All the rest perished.

=====

23-6-2014- rishnan Poet of India.

=====

rishnan kandangath

The Moment Singing

Friday, 4 July 2014

Nascent Poetry-71-The Moment Singing- rishnan kandangath-5-7-2014

The Moment Singing - rishnan- INDIA

=====

Nascent Poetry-71-5-7-2014

=====

I sip the Sing;
The Eternal Ring;
My heartbeat;
Marking the Hope sweet;
Marching pace towards Past;
-The great Reservoir;
That does remain;
Always unfilled;
Still, looking filled;
- The astonishing Wonder;
The Rishi spelled: the Full;
The amazing perpetual Nil.

-The silent Thunder;
-My view the blunder;
I sip the Moment;
The Singing.

=====

Nascent Poetry-71

ngath INDIA

=====

rishnan kandangath

The Mood

THE MOOD

They say that moody you are!
It is not the Truth.
If I am not moody
How can I be a poet at all!
I wonder!
Always volatile the poet is,
Unpredictable!
Like a dog, he barks at times-
You think
Meaningless it is,
Only to recognize
The significance in the dawn!
To be moody is gracefulness,
For it is the right,
The seeking process which
The Moment does!
O, bud dear,
Are you also mercurial?
As impulsive as my heart
Always spelling
Ding dong, ding dong-
Or in systole or diastole,
I know you are!
Because how
Ambitious you are!
You have to blossom
The next tick, may be
The witness of the Great Event!
So you are erratic;
I would like to say Lunatic!
The temper is of course a volcano.
The Spirit in me, my liveliness,
My acuteness!
The mind's un-colorful decorum
The Mood!
9-9-2011
Note: -
Volatile =

rishnan kandangath

The Obsession

scent Poetry

Wednesday, 25 June 2014

Nascent Poetry-53-The rishnan kandangath, INDIA-26-6-2014

The Obsession- rishnan

=====

Nascent ngath, INDIA

=====

Always,
I think of You;
Of You alone.

Humming the bee;
Singing the breeze;
The sweet Tune;
Of your glorious bloom.

Of your million hue;
The day-night;
Ringing pulsing New.

O, my breath;
My fragrant,
Melodious,
Note;
Be introvert;
To freeze my dream;
To the nought;
To caress the Obsession;
My intuiting Strength.

=====

Nascent ngath

=====

rishnan kandangath

The Orgasm

23.

THE ORGASM- -rishnan

Why the Spell so transient? If not
The wheel would have been lazy
Also empirical inorganic and idiotic!
The Thought at times does become
Dense micro an' hot that Plank Time
Manifests itself Big Bang to ring!
Every Speck of the Moment is thus
The Start for the Word Divine fine
The laminate sun, the power-source
Born to initiate, perpetuate and penetrate!

It is this momentary ecstatic bliss
The intellectual orgasm I enjoy
Thus the Creation the Poetry the Art!

O, Dancer the Great! Go on dancing!
The Rishi does sublime, immerse an' sing
The Big Bang! The Song Eternal, eloquent!
The Time the Virtual is nit by the nano-dot!

rishnan kandangath

The Pace

Nascent rishnan-THE PACE 2-6-2014

=====

This pace the present;
The twinkling;
The last the past;
Future the uncertain next;
But its birth the Sure-most;
The hallucinating Haunt.
Jeevanmukta does ignore
The dead dreadful past;
Disinterested in the present
That is nonexistent;
Enjoying the bliss-
The eternal freedom
From the frightening
Feel and mood anxious;
The next move of his
Eager, greedy,
-Fraud and unworthy- foot.

=====

2-6-2014

=====

Note-

Jeevanmukta= One who is free from
all worldly worries.

=====

rishnan kandangath

The Poet You Be

Nascent Poetry-5- rishnan -from Darwin

Nascent Poetry-5- True Poet you be- rishnan kandangath-
07-05-2014 from Darwin

True poet you be.

=====

rishnan kandangath

=====

When you feel, when you nose;
When you ear, eye and muse;
Everywhere when you breeze;
Be a poet golden you please.

From the carbon, dawning the jewel;
From the rock, the sculpture marvel;
From the sprout the fragrant flower;
You the poet, the true; forever.

When you word a belling spell;
When you lute a string from nil;
When you spring the Spring Full;
The poet you ring the celestial bell.

=====

rishnan from Darwin

=====

rishnan kandangath

The Pursuit

Nascent Poetry

Friday, 30 May 2014

Nascent Poetry-31- 30-5-2014- rishnan kandangath from INDIA- THE PURSUIT

The Pursuit- rishnan from INDIA

Nascent Poetry- 31-30-5-2014

=====

Tickling the moments
From the vast velvet sky-
The pseudo-canopy
Of the napping earth;
The seven-hued hope
Of the laboring mass.

The sunlight lukewarm;
Soothing breeze caressing;
Refreshing dawn
And full moon night;
The rain;
And all are the gifts from Thee.

Time, the wonder never-ending;
Me the humble spectator!
You the intuiting fulcrum;
Of this pursuit tranquilizing.

=====

30-5-2014

=====

rishnan kandangath

The Puzzling Continuum

The Puzzling continuum
Introduction

The Puzzling Continuum

Don't know how to introduce this Puzzling Continuum- The Time. Or it needs no introduction;
rather self-spelling it is!
However, Bharatheeyarishi has thought of It left and right; up and down; in and out. It was he who
proclaimed that It is Yes-No- Continuum.
It was he who assured that It is Flow of independent interacting quanta. He used the word sookshmam -micro- to denote the quantum.
It is this Great Chain of events unending(anantham) , the Time(Kalam) .

Next Moment Poetry-

Trembling I am when thinking of uttering a few definite-indefinite words on this enigmatic
Conjure. Also becoming my voice husky at times.
But the ancient Rishi and the modern Scientist have got the voice singular at this juncture.
Let it be Vyasa, Sankara or Narayana;
let it be Einstein, Hawking or Plank;
it is true.
These poems, 'Next Moment Poetry' are thus a few uttering murmurs.
Hope you would like it, love it and appreciate.
and have listed and published these and hundreds from allover the Globe have reviewed. Although a few of them feared that these are obscure,
but many a reader thoroughly got digested and enjoyed this novel thought.
Bridging between Ancient
Indian Thought and Modern Scientific View is really an aspirating and enthusiastic acrobatics. But it
is a definite surety to the Adwaita(Non-Dual) scripture and doctrine of Bharatham.
Humans are eager to explore the laws of nature; and also to analyze the layers of mind from
time immemorial. Bharatheeyarishi concentrated on the In as well as the Out.

He then exemplified

by magic realistic stories. Thus the epics were born. He dared to proclaim that this is Poornam(Full.)

'You can see something of this somewhere else; but you can never come across which is not in this' -Maharishi Vyasa declared in his Great Epic.

rishnan kandangath

The Radiant Tune

Nascent Poetry- 28-29-5-2014- THE RADIANT TUNE- rishnan kandangath from INDIA.

THE RADIANT- 28-5-2015- RISHNAN from INDIA

Nascent Poetry- 28

=====
==

The Sun
Emitting the Radiance;
The incessant;
The Timeless Time;
The Truth; the Nitya.

My In, the Seventh Sense;
Too, the Sun;
The eternal Illuminant;
The Twinkling;
The Timeless Time;
The Sowntarya;
The embodiment of Love-
The Sneha;
O, my Mata BHARATH!
How much clear, blossoming;
You the Sphuda the Distinct!
JHNANA-
-Your glittering Thought.

My mind, the Loka,
Rotating in its axis;
Thus conjuring the time;
The Shunya-
The naughty Nought;
My thought;
Plusing;
Minusing;
Multiplying;
Squiring
On and on.

Sun- the Radiant;
Me the dunce- the drummer;
My mind the dreamer;
My sense the pentavalent singer;
You You the SURYA-
THE RADIANT.

=====

29-5-2014

=====

RISHNAN from INDIA.

=====

rishnan kandangath

The Realness

You the Realness,
The Only; the Ness;
The Instance of the This;
-The That; the Intuiting Bliss.

It was the Rishi who conceived;
The tranquilizing perceived;
It was he who proclaimed;
The mute Full-Nil composed.

The ringing Note I enjoy;
The lingering sprouting Joy;
The Actual; the fueling full;
-The omnipresent fluorescent Null.

The Perennial Illuminating;
The Ultimate Love Innovating;
That the Rishi irrigating;
Unto the vision;
The Realness Enchanting!

rishnan kandangath

The Red Lotus

CHAPTER TWO

THE LOTUS

THOUSAND-PETALED

It is the Thousand-petaled Lotus. It is the fascinating Dream. It is blossoming. It is dawning!

The Knowledge.

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Knowledge. Every thing is emerging from Knowledge alone. The Rishi always stressed this. If cognition is absent there is no world. For example, if one is sleeping, he has no knowledge of the material world. That is why the Rishi is assuring only the Knowledge is the Truth.

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Now we can conceive it very easily.

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evolving from that Bliss.

In Mythology of Bharatham a volley of magic realistic thoughts could be detected. The Lotus is one of the most expressive symbolic representation of subtle Thought.

In other words, Nascent Poetry is there from the time of Ramayana, the Adikavya. It is evolved; not

involved.

'Mom, prospect thine,

The Intuit intimate mine;

The sterling sparkling fine,

Virtuous noble colorless fine.'

(Avyayam-the Absolute- 'Nascent Poetry- poem-1)

These lines represent typically this concept. It was there in Bhaaratheeyakavitha from the time of the

Epics. I stress- Magic Realism is Bhaaratheeyam(Ancient Indian) : not Western. Ofcourse, Biblical,

Greek and so on stories are also Magic Realistic.

Note

Further elaboration in this view is quite possible. Different arguments could easily be possible.

It is open to discussion and welcome.

a

rishnan kandangath

The Silent Song

I would like to string,
The Song silent;
I would like to sing,
The fragrant!

To get dissolved into
The eternal mute,
To be the celestial note,
The pulsing spelling heart!

Chilly the moonlight,
Transparent the sight,
The knowledge,
Amalgamated,
To the mum-ness,
The perpetual emptiness!

Hot the sunlight,
Haste, lust, excitement!

As though,
The Butter in milk,
The heat in the air,
Churning is the way!

From the nil, the Full,
The silent song!

=====

17-4-12

(Nascent Poetry)

rishnan kandangath

The Solution

Nascent Poetry

Sunday, 21 December 2014

Bharatheeyakavitha-4- 22-12-2014 The Solution - Amazon Author rishnan

4- The Solution

rishnan

22-12-2012

This Moment

The Solvent;

Next Moment

The Solute;

The Time;

The magic- realistic

Solution.

At times the Sweet;

At times the Sour;

Or the Bitter.

At times the Love;

At times the Hatred;

Or the Ill-defined.

At times the Fair;

At times the Dark;

And so on.

The Time

The Eternal Flow;

The Solution;

Of everything.

It is the Quantum;

The Moment;

The Minute;

The Hour; the day;

The Chathuryuga-
The Four Ages-
The Avartha-
The Repeat;
Thus
The Solvent, the Solute,
THE SOLUTION.

Bharatheeyakavitha-4
Amazon Author
rishnan-22-12-2014

rishnan kandangath

The Squirrel

Nascent Poetry

Monday, 30 June 2014

Nascent Poetry-60-The rishnan kandangath, INDIA-30-2014

The Squirrel- rishnan, INDIA

=====

Nascent Poetry- 60- 30-6-2014

=====

Today,
June 30th,
Monsoon in full swing;
In God's own country;
My Moovantan;
After the mango season;
Enjoying
The down pouring rainy
Thiruvathira Njattuvela;
-There a squirrel
The naughty, mischievous;
Playing, running around the tree;
Swinging, jumping,
And exhibiting-
Cute acrobatics.

Me, watching;
The pretty animal;
Become a little
Jealous;
For its luck-
To have the three dorsal lines;
So attractive; signed;
-Stunningly catching.

The lines the humble animal
Inherited from its forefather;
The privileged;
Who helped Rama;
During Sethubandhana;

Were Gifted by the Incarnate.

The Myth,
Teaches the Great Saying:
'The Squirrel too can do;
As much as possible
That a silly animal could-
During a crisis
To God even.'

=====

Nascent ngath

=====

rishnan kandangath

The Story

Nascent Poetry

Sunday, 22 June 2014

Nascent Poetry- 43- The rishnan khandangath- 22-6-2013-Poetry of INDIA

The Story- rishnan khandangath-22-6-2014

=====

Nascent Poetry-43

=====

Any Epic is the story of a War;

Any War becomes story.

Any fight;

Physical;

Mental;

Philosophical;

Ideological-

Is War;

And also gets transformed;

To a Legend.

The Poet engraves the word

On Time;

The Sculptor

On Stone or Metal;

The Painter

On Canvas;

The Rishi

On In;

The Art is born;

Thus.

The Musician

On Cadence;

The Dancer

On Body;

Thus is born;

The System.

The Great Scientist;

The coordinator;
Graduates
Everything-
Thus is
Evolved the Scripture;
Proclaimed
By the Sense Seventh.

=====

22-6-2014 ngath

=====

rishnan kandangath

The Test

Once told my father, our Physics teacher:

“Let us have an Experiment today.”

Years back, of course, I well remember

The rainy dark September-day cool damp

-Lazy lethargic. Our mind pulsated fast.

He took a beaker filled it half

With pure crystal clear water

-Placed on the wire-mesh-stand.

Lit the good old sprit lamp and

Asked: Watch carefully my children!

Minutes elapsed-curious we were-

What would happen, our silliness wondered!

Still the water is, calm mum quiet dull and no feel.

Look here! He alerted. I could see tiny bubbles

Taking their birth and moving to the Surface!

Yes! There is the movement, mild hushing

The Spirit the twinkling of the lovely Star!

In the memories in the Vision of my vision,

In the Rhyme of my ever sweet nursery rhyme!

Now at this eve of mine I reminisce about

The past classroom experiment, its thrust

The haunting intuitive implication, the Gist,

The bubbling whisper the boiling laugh

The stepping note the opening breath!

=====

31-10-11

rishnan kandangath

The Thoughtfulness

Wednesday, 21 May 2014

Nascent Poetry- 21- THE rishnan khandangath from INDIA

THE THOUGHTFULNESS -rishnan khandangath from INDIA

-Nascent Poetry-22-5-2014 no.21

=====

Am the peasant;
The whole earth is mine.
Am the pleasant;
The ecstasy of the Spring
Is the intuit of mine.

Me the cultivator;
The creator.
Tilling the land,
Till it is fit;
Wetting it;
Seeding, manuring, harvesting;
For the good of the Entire Living.

But,
Mom,
You rain from the vastness of the Sky;
You breeze by thy caressing Eye;
Singing the lullaby the Bee;
That is none other than Thee!

Fertile the land
From that Grand Grand Dawn;
The Prabhava;
It would remain;
Till the Pralaya;
The Eternal Oneness
Of the Thoughtfulness.

Mom,
You the Love,
Light the candle;
To be the dawning

Grand Grand Dawn.

=====

22-5-2014

=====

rishnan kandangath

from INDIA.

=====

rishnan kandangath

The Tick

Friday, 12 September 2014

Next Moment Poetry-15- The Tick- rishnan 13-9-2014

Next Moment Poetry

The Tick

rishnan -Indian poet

13-9-2014

=====

The Tick

Enough;

Just a tick;

A beat;

A pinch;

A speck;

A peep;

A touch a pulse a breath;

A look

The One;

The Moment this;

Is as long as that;

Too as short;

Still the glorious Full;

The calm singling Nil;

The Full-Null.

This clock;

My heart;

The sun, earth, moon

And the Whole;

The quantum and the All;

Are proclaiming the Truth;

Of this repeat;

The tranquillizing-

Amazing Rotation-

The Tick.

=====

Next Moment Poetry-15

13-9-2014

rishnan -INDIAN POET

=====

rishnan kandangath

The Tranquil

The Tranquil-drkgb

=====

To thy light-cool breeze;
Shall I unseal my dreams?
Hug me dear, o my charm,
The eternal intuiting calm!

How many to embrace the Now?
Icing the embarrassing 'how'!
Computing the Ultimate hue;
Multiplying, squiring new!

O, the n-dimensional knot!
Naughty, nought; nano dot!
The morrow bluish tranquilizing;
The inquisition chanting; enchanting!

Subtle it is! Ever-neo nostalgic;
Still I pursue to graduate thy tic;
The dunce, the fool, the dork;
The Charlie; the mortal conjectural
The park!

Still the pondering, stilling thought;
My in tilling to the deepening jot;
Still the space ever-expanding;
Frantic, delirious, swirling swing!

=====

13-11-2013

rishnan kandangath

**The Tranquil-Drkgb ===== To Thy
Light-Cool Breeze; Shall I Unseal My Dreams? Hug Me
Dear, O My Charm, The Eternal Intuiting Calm! How
Many To Embrace The Now? Icing The**

The Tranquil-drkgb

=====

To thy light-cool breeze;
Shall I unseal my dreams?
Hug me dear, o my charm,
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13-11-2013

The Tranquil-drkgb

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The Charlie; the mortal conjectural
The park!

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My in tilling to the deepening jot;
Still the space ever-expanding;
Frantic, delirious, swirling swing!

=====

13-11-2013

rishnan kandangath

The Treasure Of Bharath

Wednesday, 17 September 2014

next moment poetry- 18- The Treasure of Bharath -rishnan-17-9-2014

next moment poetry-18

rishnan -Indian Poet

=====

The Treasure- 17-9-2014

=====

We Indians
Have a Treasure;
That one can
Ne'er measure;
The conjuring
Transcendent
Everlasting
Pleasure;
The eternal
Full-Nil Sure.

Our noble
Celestial
Twinkling
Heritage;
The Knowledge;
That the Rishi
Pronounced;
Proclaimed;
Preached
And versified;
-Engraved.

They preserved it
For generations;
-The nectar
The Ambrosia-
We sip it;
We enjoy it;
We practice it;
The world addresses
It-the Truth-

Here, there
Everywhere
The Breeze
Is chanting It
Per breath;
Per Moment fresh.

=====

The Treasure of BHARATH
next moment poetry-18
rishnan -Indian Poet
17-9-2014

=====

rishnan kandangath

The Verse

3. THE DROP- -

Can't sip the sweet,
The tongue;
Dribbling,
From the heart!

I would taste,
The tune of the warmth,
The fragrance;
The humming note,
Of the rose petals;
In the Interior!

The hymns of the dove,
The aroma of the breeze,
All streaming to the ocean!

I should wake up
Always as me;
You should fill the nil;
We both taking a dip,
In the sea,
You will fill the nil,
The drop!

Let cent eyes be opened,
Let million rays be flashed!

My mind reminiscing
A quantum of nectar,
In the silent Past,
In the forgotten note!

17-4-12

(Nascent Poetry)

rishnan kandangath

The Verse- 6

Ayyappan Master-drkgb

===== □

□

“Loot not; shoot not;

Flirt not; bluff not;

Also booze not, my kids! ”

Our 4th Std. master once told us.

□

Then he explained:

Thus taught the religion.”

Now the gurus;

Exemplify self;

The opposite;

Sub the kids!

□ Mom,

Labouring self day-night;

Are you aware of this?

□

Ayyappan Master,

Forgive us;

Still we are more religious!

=====

1-2013

□

rishnan kandangath

The Verse-2

3. THE RE-CREATION- -

O my mom, how sweet you are!
Thy lullaby, thy voice, fragrance more!
O my reminiscence, the nectar, the fore,
Thy caressing, feel, my poetic intuit core!

Singing a million, tone and tune,
Stringing the diamond lute of mine,
I know well, the real and fine-
The golden strings of love are thine!

Still I try to teach your sing,
The breeze to hum, the wind to ring,
All the worlds fourteen or more,
Round the clock, notes core-
Dawn-dusk ding dong!

How happy I am, thy words,
Are echoing high to the paradise!
O my humble feeble voice,
May be my feel, deep the woods!

=====

7-5-2012

(Nascent Poetry)

rishnan kandangath

The Verse-3

4. THE SILENT SONG- -

I would like to string,
The Song silent;
I would like to sing,
The fragrant!

To get dissolved into
The eternal mute,
To be the celestial note,
The pulsing spelling heart!

Chilly the moonlight,
Transparent the sight,
The knowledge,
Amalgamated,
To the mum-ness,
The perpetual emptiness!

Hot the sunlight,
Haste, lust, excitement!

As though,
The Butter in milk,
The heat in the air,
Churning is the way!

From the nil, the Full,
The silent song!

=====

17-4-12

(Nascent Poetry)

rishnan kandangath

The Verse-4

The Islet-drkgb

=====

The insane know not

The insanity;

For that's an islet;

Of deadliness;

Helplessness;

Emptiness;

An' of loneliness.

He is alone; there;

Has no other go;

There he's the ruler;

The ruled; the rule;

The true; the untrue;

The God; the Satan.

□

All around the deepness;

The roar; the endlessness;

The frightening farness.

The pinnacle; the circular shapes;

Intractable; cruel.□

Inside the thick forest;

Along the vast desert;

In the angry ocean;

Not knowing the way;

And the ray;

In the darkness he is!

The newness of the dawn;

The redness of the rising sun;

The ardent love of the lotus;

Also its wink;

Alien to him!

There are no cute dusks

In his imagination!

The eagerness of the dear;

The cadence of life
Are not caressing him!

No sunrise, no sunshine;
No full moon for him.

No hopes of starry sky;
No good or evil;
No thoughts;
No hues;
No music!

□

The maniac doesn't know;
The mania-
Ah' that is his only consolation!

=====

11-2012

□

rishnan kandangath

The Verse-5

Am Indian-drkgb

☐=====

Am Indian, today, morrow;

An' the day after;

Yesterday too!

From the sprouting dawn,

An' from the moment crimson;

An' from the nascent ding!

☐=====

☐10-2012

rishnan kandangath

The Verse-7

The Mysterious Door-drkgb

=====

From where does incarnate the Light?
That which en-roots the murky night!
Spills the billion-hued twinkling sight;
The spectroscopic bewildering
Un-silhouetted Quiet!

The sky, unusually clear an' blue;
Sweetie, glittering, silvery hue;
The sacred space dreaming anew;
To shape the ever unsung rhyming view!

O Mom, when you open the magic door?
For my eyes winking to see the hope-shore!
Or shall I brood on this banyan spore;
Or till to the Nil, Full; or bore to the core?

rishnan kandangath

The View

Bharatheeyakavitha -151 30-12-16

rishnan kandangath

The View

My View my Master;
Me the Viewer alone;
The View is always there;
The Perpetual;
But the Viewer!
Me the Viewer is dependent;
On the Instrument;
The Eye!
You the Eye!
The Omnipresent;
The Omnipotent;
The Silent!

2.

You are present in me as the Ear;
The Nose;
The Touch; the Tongue!

3.

You my Mind! my In;
The Inner In the Self!
I feel I think I ponder;
There the Estuary!

4.

My View my Master!
The You in Me;
The Mauna;
The Ultimate Silence!
The Nil; the Null; the Nought!
The Still! the Quietude!

5.

Still, the View is there!

My Master!

Bharatheeyakavitha vol.2 poem 151

30-12-2016

rishnan kandangath

The Vision

BK 160 13-1-2017

drkgbalakrishnan kandangath

The Vision

My Observation;
The n-dimensional; the Infinite!
My Sky I see blue pure and clear;
Only the Sun the presence; the Day!
I feel the Nilness; the Fullness;
The Happiness; the Sorrowness!

Cloudy it is; multihued; prismatic;
The Meaningful; the Moment this.
The next wink; the perplexing;
Opaque and inexpressive.

Impossible to gauge!
The Non Permissible!
Still I feel It; transcending the Note;
Enjoy the tone tune and melody;
The mystery; unending the Story!

2;
My Perception;
The Deep; the Astonishing!
My Sea; I see the Vastness;
The liquid configuration;
Of the blue diamond;
The past; present;
The Future too.

3.
Am the Poet;
Singing the Symphony;
Of this Moment; the Present;
Nonexisting the virtual;
The conjuring trapezing;

The Sailor!
The magnificent!

4.
My cognizance;
Of the magical Infinite;
The Pure Absolute; the Indefinite;
That the Rishi chanted;
The Hymn;
The Life; the Truth; the Knowledge;
The Twinkling sheer;
My Poetry!
The Time!

BK 160 The Vision 13-1-2017

The Vision

rishnan kandangath

The War

Nascent Poetry

Sunday, 22 June 2014

Nascent Poetry-42- The War- rishnan kandangath-22-6-2014 Poetry from INDIA

The War- rishnan Poet of India

=====

Nascent Poetry- 42- 22-6-2014

=====

Answering the Eternal Query;

Of the Blindness;

(Verse-1 of Geetha):

Sanjaya, the gifted-

(with magic sight):

Describes vividly;

The scene-

The battle field-

(The Material World

In real life)

In the accompanying

24 verses of the opening

ONE.(2to25) .

Truly,

The Rishi,

The Author of the Great Epic-

Mahabharatha;

Is setting the venue;

For the WAR.

Also,

The Rishi;

Whose children, grandchildren;

And their progeny;

Are characters;

Of the Ithihas-

The Epic;

Is painting his own LIFE.

Is there any other WORK;
Any other SAGA;
In the great FLOW!
(Like this?)

Let us have a peep;
Let us have a scan;
A seek-
A till;
-An excavation.

=====

ngath

Nascent-Poetry

=====

rishnan kundangath

The Well

Monday, 26 May 2014

Nascent Poetry-26/ THE rishnan kandangath

THE WELL- rishnan - 27-5-2014

Nascent Poetry-27

=====

This pulse ticking
To engrave Time;
The eternal Wave;
The nameless Rhyme.

If
Am the dunce name;
Thee
The One and the Same;
Would vanish-
Behind the furthering Mime.

This spell
Will spill
To be the ultimate Nil;
My Will will swell
To be the absolute Full;
And this Quantum will bell;
The poet will till;
The clever will bill;
And Rishi will jewel;
But he, the cynic,
Will kill
This perpetual Tale.

Still,
Stringing my Will;
Spelling the Quill;
Filling and welling
The conjuring WELL.

=====

27-5-2014

=====

RISHNAN from INDIA.

=====

rishnan kandangath

The Well Abandoned

Nascent Poetry

Monday, 23 June 2014

Nascent Poetry-48- The Well rishnan kandanat24-6-2014

The Well Abandoned- rishnan-24-6-2014

=====

Nascent Poetry-48 Poetry from INDIA

=====

The Well;
Always to be well;
Filled with holiness;
Kindness;
Purity, mercy;
And
Lukewarm softness.

The water;
-The JALA
The THEERTHA;
The ARKHYA;
The PADYA;
The Spell of Life.

The PRASAVA;
-The birth;
The PRATHIPRASAVA;
-The PRALAYA;
The Deluge;
The Ultimate Doom;
All in the PARAVAARA;
-The endlessness;
In the pralayajala.

The prasava and prathiprasava
Alternate;
-But,
We, the humans-
Would transform
Mother Earth

To a well abandoned;
Filled with dirty water;
And filth;
-Making the well;
The Ill-well.

=====

ngath

=====

rishnan kandangath

The Why

Friday, 21 November 2014

Introduction

Introduction

Seeking the WHY of It

The Rishi has always been the Seeker. This Moment too. The Breeze, the Bee, the Butterfly are all seekers. Or, what does the Scientist do? The Poet? The same. In a broader sense, every thing in this Multiverse, rather than the Prapanjam- the Multiverse-itself is seeking something per Quantum of Moment. What is it? The answer is 'The WHY'. Or, little more clearly, 'The Why of It'.

This book of mine, a complete collection of my English Poems is also seeking 'The Why' of It. This is natural. All are seekers; me too. If you are a seeker, you are a poet. A scientist too. Not only these two, but also a Rishi. Thus the perpetual trio is born-'The Rishi-the Poet-the Scientist'. When this trio gets amalgamated or gets integrated, a great Thinker is being incarnated.

The Great THOUGHT of Bharatham.

Really, nobody knows when the Rishi of Bharatham was born. So much ancient the story is. The Mantras of the Vedas and Upanishads are pure Poetry. They were evolved, not involved. Which mind that inhales it, does enjoy fragrance individual. The n-dimensional nature of the Vedic Mantras makes them difficult to understand and are thus esoteric purely. The Rishi explained them by illustrating the same by beautiful magic realistic stories. And thus the epics - Ramayana and Mahabharatha were evolved from the Seventh Sense of the Rishi/the Poet/the Scientist. The Rishi who composed these evergreen poetic creations himself is the major character in these Epics of Bharatham. In Iliad or Odyssey, Homer is not himself a character. This nature of Bharatheeya Puranas

gives them a peculiar absolute subtle clarity.

Poems of 'The WHY '

Create Space, Amazon, has already published these poems in 5 separate titles as many of my readers know. Also these poems have been listed, published, reviewed and archived by . Many of them are available on and on Google. Still, the astonishing acceptance of these poems on the Global Scenario invited the need of this complete compilation. More over, a 6th title' Next Moment Poetry(51 poems) is added fresh.

Hope all of you, the Poetry Lovers of the entire World would join me to enjoy this wonderful journey of Seeking 'The Why'.

- rishnan kandangath

rishnan kandangath

The Why?

drbalakrishnan gangadharan

33 followers|59,741 views

drbalakrishnan gangadharan

Shared privately - Dec 12,2014

Project Summary

The Why?

Authored by Dr. K G Balakrishnan

List Price: \$25.00

6' x 9' (15.24 x 22.86 cm)

Black & White on White paper

750 pages

ISBN-13: 978-1505488869 (CreateSpace-Assigned)

ISBN-10: 1505488869

BISAC: Poetry / General

This book "THE WHY" is the collection of complete English poems of rishnan Kandangath, Kattoor, Keralam, India 680702.

rishnan is a noted poet in Malayalam(a Classical Indian Language) . Winner of Sargaswaram Poetry Award, Vignanavardhini Award(Bangalore) , SreeNarayana Sahityaparishath Award and Distinguished Poet Pin Award . The poet is "TOPMOST POET ALL TIME" .

"The Why" introduces the philosophical, scientific, poetic, cultural, artistic and psychological hues and rays of Bharatheeya Chintha (Indian Thought) to the world.

The touching and scholarly forewords written by noted Indian Writer krishnan for "The Waves of the Ganga" and "The Hues of the Himalaya" underline this. The complimentary note by noted Indian Poet K.G. Sankara Pillai is also its testimony.

Thousands of reviews appeared on the also do declare the same. Hope poetry lovers worldwide would deliver a hearty welcome to this splendid volume of post-post modern poetic endeavor from Bharatham, the Ancient Land

CreateSpace eStore:

'The Why? ' by Dr. K G Balakrishnan

rishnan kandangath

The Wink

Nascent Poetry

Monday, 30 March 2015

Bharatheeyakavitha- 31- 31-3-2015 - The Wink- rishnan Amazon Author

Bharatheeyakavitha- 31- 31-3-2015

rishnan- Amazon Author

Writing for Global Audience

The Wink

Me asking myself:

'What does It mean? '

The Eternal Query.

They say:

'Quantum It's! '

Moving, moving-

An' waving;

To the Infinite;

The conjuring Dream.

The perpetual Stream;

The uninterrupted Flow;

The Multiverse.

The Concept;

The Conundrum.

'Child! '

Proclaiming the Rishi:

'It is The Wink;

Of yours! ;

Rather you!

You alone! '

'Nothing else is there;

The kaleidoscopic Twinkle;

The Wink;

Moving; Waving;

Streaming;

To the Knowing;

Unknowing furthering

Horizon tranquilizing! '

Bharatheeyakavitha-31-31-3-2015

rishnan- Amazon Author

rishnan kandangath

The Yoga

Nascent Poetry

Monday, 6 October 2014

next moment poetry-36- The rishnan-7-10-2014

next moment poetry-36-7-10-2014

rishnan Poet India

The Yoga

The calming Synthesis;
As Hydrogen;
And Oxygen;
Reacting to be Water-
The sacred medium of Life.

As +ve &-ve charges;
Completes the Circuit;
To Act;
To React;
To Light;
In-Out Synthesis;
Is the YOGA.

As Theertha
-The holy water-
Yoga does sanctify;
Does purify;
The Inner Sky;
-Hrudayaakaasha-
The View Infinite.

As Circuit Complete;
The IN-AKAM-
Gets illuminated;
En-rooting the darkness-
- The Agnana;
-The Unknowing-
To enlighten the Gnana;
-The Knowledge Ultimate.

Thus The Yoga;
The Essence;
Of great ancient
INDIAN THOUGHT.

The Yoga
next moment poetry-36
7-10=2014

rishnan kandangath

The Young India

Nascent Poetry

Monday, 19 May 2014

Nascent Poetry-19-19-5-2014-The Young rishnan-from INDIA

THE YOUNG INDIA- rishnan -19-5-2014

Nascent Poetry

=====

You did it at last;
The old man on your shoulders
Is down.
Yes,
May I chant
The great words:
'Power corrupts,
Absolute power corrupts
Absolutely.'

Let your torch
Annihilate
The greed
Of the netas-
-The frank looters.

Also let it illuminate
The Present
and
The Future!

Let your children
Be victorious
Mom!

=====

19-5-2014

=====

rishnan kandangath

This Moment Raining

Nascent Poetry

Tuesday, 1 July 2014

Nascent Poetry-63- This Moment- Raining- rishnan-kandangath-INDIA-1-7-2014

This Moment Raining- rishnan INDIA

=====

Nascent Poetry- 63- 1-7-2014

=====

It is showering;
This moment;
The Present;
Really,
It is the privilege;
Of this tick;
To rain.

The Past;
Or the Future;
Can never dribble;
A single Drop;
The Rishi;
Hence proclaimed-
'The Karmakanda;
It is-the Varthamana-
The Pulsing Moment.

It is raining;
This glorious Present;
The Nil-Full.

=====

Nascent Poetry- 63-1-6-2014

ngath INDIA

=====

rishnan kandangath

Tho

THE HOPE- -RISHN

It was for this fragrant breath
All others took their birth
It was this spell blue blooded
That blossomed to be the truth
My conjuring sphere interior
Sprouting springing flowering
And twinkling glittering showering
Rooting the great Tree the Ancient
The Bodhi the thought-propellant
That breezing the East so fluent!

So soothing it is in my in an' out
Flouting the Rhyme calming chant
Viewing gleaning scenting right
Making me the knowing bright
That my Mother spelling day-night
Still they loot her spectrum note!

The history of mine proclaiming the Path
Prompting me every pulse does rhythm smooth
Yet how much my Mother wept struggled;
Imprisoned chained, raged and robed
Still the Tri-color in the skies so high
As the Heaven Sun Stars and Hope does fly!

=====

4-10-11

rishnan kandangath

Thp

THE HOPE- -RISHN

It was for this fragrant breath
All others took their birth
It was this spell blue blooded
That blossomed to be the truth
My conjuring sphere interior
Sprouting springing flowering
And twinkling glittering showering
Rooting the great Tree the Ancient
The Bodhi the thought-propellant
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The history of mine proclaiming the Path
Prompting me every pulse does rhythm smooth
Yet how much my Mother wept struggled;
Imprisoned chained, raged and robed
Still the Tri-color in the skies so high
As the Heaven Sun Stars and Hope does fly!

=====

4-10-11

rishnan kandangath

Thus Spake

Saturday,6 September 2014

Next Moment Poetry-13

Thus Spake the GURU

=====

rishnan Indian Poet

7-9-2014

(160th Incarnation-day of Guru
on 8-9-2014-this year- on Chathayam
of Chingam, every Malayalam Year)

=====

God is the One
That does hear
Without the ear;
That does see
With out the eye;
Does nose
With out nose;
Does taste
With out the instrument;
And the Concept
That is;
Always the Is;
Not the be or the was.
Thus It is
The Omnipresence.

The Feel;
Only the feel
The Formless;
The Full-Nil.

Enjoy It by Devotion;
Transcend It by Notion;
For It is the Self itself;
Thus muse the sweet;
The glorious Non-Dual.

=====

7-9-2014

The Next Moment Poetry-13

rishnan INDIAN POET
-Author of 'GURUPARVAM- ERA of GURU'

=====

rishnan kandangath

THE INSANE- - RISHNAN

Who did fell the Great Tree?
Once bragging about the pillar;
Tall, strong, stout,
Eternal you were!

Thinking the Savior,
The Shade to the sufferer,
The enduring Protector,
You the celestial Singer!

From thy palm conjured
The breeze soothing;
Too the typhoon thy irk;
The mist the rain, the dew
Dropping as the moment new;
The spring blossoming;
The fragrant benevolence!

Who did fell the Bhodhivriksha?
Is the fate?
All are sane but me.

rishnan kandangath

Time

The Time-drkgb

=====

From where do you spring?
From my mum dream?
Or from the singing swing?
Or from the waving stream?

From my imploding In?
From the exploding Sin?
From my heart, my thought,
No, no, no.... from the nought!

The wheeling wheel it is;
The kneeling feel it is!
What, what we scroll an' wipe?
Still, per speck, it does ripe!

=====

9-11-2013

=====

rishnan kandangath

Timing

Friday, 5 September 2014

Next Moment Poetry- 11-Timing- rishnan-5-9-2014

Next moment poetry

=====

Timing

=====

rishnan 5-9-2014

=====

I wonder, how accurate;
The Time- You punctuate;
The Rhyme-You auscultate;
The infinite Innominate.

I love the Indefinite;
Or,
What is really definite?
Or,
What is my humble pursuit?
You, You the Absolute!

I know, am the eternal blind;
You, You Light the Kind;
The Space, Thy naughty mind;
The Time timing the Consultant.

=====

Timing- Next Moment Poetry-11

rishnan- Indian Poet

=====

rishnan kandangath

Timor Sea

A cold Darwin night,4 am;
Timor Sea is calm, motionless,
It seems it is musing something;
May be reminiscing;
The long past perspiring lingering;
The lounging;
The silent music of mine;
Waving, whirling, glittering.
Lakshmi is sleeping-
As though she is being anesthetized
By her Ammamma;
With those sweet, hot,
Thrilling sagas bewildering;
Might be the woods breezing
Would have sipped the the juicing-
Fiddling, fluting the birds chattering;
Beating my music; my dreams heartening.

A dog is barking;
May be expressing;
His happiness;
For he has executed-
A long tough night duty,
For his loving, caring Master!

rishnan kandangath

THE LOST SMILE - - RISHNAN

I had been to my village to day, after years.
I wonder where is the soothing breeze murmuring?
Where did the inherent fun pat and love-pinch vanish?
Pallinada lost its smile that un-hypocritical and deep.
Evaporated the aroma un-superficial the sweet haunting embrace!
Minimized the great pond Vellattumkulam to a dirt-dump!
The School my lingering nostalgia is sleepy lethargic and raged.
The foul-smelling air spelling the neo-political scenario cleverly!
O, My Dear, how could you transform self as in a dramatic scene?

My old class std.1 is there as old as me or quite older
for she is centurion!
I remember at that time the floor was sandy clean white.
My Annie Teacher helping me to write with the right index finger
in sand or with the pencil in the slate.
Suru our servant's son was my pal dear and class-mate.
We both got the same lessons feel love and care.
Our dawn was the same so the dusk.
Also the air water food and fruits!
We played together, quarreled.
Slept in the shade of the old mango tree!
We heard the same rhymes and rhythm.
We saw the dream of the seven- colored same.

Night I can't sleep. I feel ashamed.
I also lost the smile.

=====

- - - - -

9-10-11

rishnan kandangath

4. THE

It was the Guru that gave me
The ever-blossoming Flower;
The Fragrance that does shower;
The dreaming conciliating Hue!

Little Lakshmi baffling me
With her innocent doubt;
Where from the ant does come?
Whether it has got a home?
Grandpa Grandma an' mom;
Also an AC bed-room!

How does it come to know?
That her Pappai has come
From Adelaide with sweets,
Specially rather only for her!

I wonder often the same;
To the Guru with no shame;
If I ask someone, they blame;
What does this old fool mime!

=====

3-4-12

Note-

Lakshmi- My grandchild (ten year old)

Pappai= Father's younger brother

(He is doctor in Adelaide, Australia)

rishnan kandangath

To My Love

Saturday, 20 September 2014

next moment poetry-24- To my Love- rishnan- 21-9-2014

next moment poetry-24

rishnan -Indian poet

=====

To My Love- 21-9-2014

=====

Where ever you are-
You transmit the core;
A ray of hope- the Spore;
To germinate pleasure.

I can hear you in singing breeze;
I can see you in infinite skylines;
I can feel you in whispering rains;
I can muse you in fragrant Cadence.

The conjuring seven-hued Pure;
Always with me in silence Dear;
Not visible, audible yet crystal Clear;
Rishi does paint you the null-nil Mere.

You are the Absolute Truth and Lie;
You are the Ultimate Breath and Sigh;
You are the Star haunting twinkling High;
You are the tranquillizing sweet cute Why.

=====

next moment poetry- 24- rishnan

21-9-2014

rishnan kandangath

Tpog

TEN PEARLS ON GOD

(NARAYANAGURU: - 'DAIVADASAKAM')

Translation: rishnan

1.

O, God! Protect us;
Never leave us;
You are the Captain
Of the ocean of
Unending strife; -
The great steam boat
Your Solemn Feet!

2.

One, more an' more...
I touch, compute, tally...
At the end,
Like eyes motionless
Let the mind be non-dual in You!

3.

Uninterrupted You shower
Grain, apparel an' all for us
You are the only Master for us.

4.

The sea, waves an' wind,
The depth-all those are we,
You, the Delusion, You, the Nobility,
Always is our core.

5.

You, the Creator,
You, the Creation,
You, the Created, O, Lord!
You are The Instrument
For The Great Act!

6.

You are The Jugglery,
You are The Juggler,
You are The Nobility
Which resolves Illusion,
Pours an' pours-
The Ultimate Salvation!

7.

You are The Truth,
The Knowledge, the Ecstasy.
You, the Present,
The Past, the Future.
And no one else
The Word

8.

The noble feet of Yours
Fill the in an' the out.
We praise an' praise You,
O God!
You be The Great Winner,
And always be.

9.

Be victorious The Great Lord!
Saviour of the poor,
Master of the ultimate happiness,
Ocean of Mercy!

10.

In the glory of
The deep deep sea of
The Nobility of yours,
We all would immerse.
Extreme happiness be prevailed,
Be prevailed
Every quantum of moment!

Note-

This Poem was chanted by Guru as a gift
to the humanity. In this Guru depicts God

as the Ultimate that is every where, in-out.

He is the creator, the created and the creation.

“Their creation does not require the intervention of supernatural being or r, these multiple universes arise naturally from physical law.”

-Stephen Hawking (The Grand Design-2010)

rishnan kandangath

Trc

3. THE RE-CREATION- -

O my mom, how sweet you are!
Thy lullaby, thy voice, fragrance more!
O my reminiscence, the nectar, the fore,
Thy caressing, feel, my poetic intuit core!

Singing a million, tone and tune,
Stringing the diamond lute of mine,
I know well, the real and fine-
The golden strings of love are thine!

Still I try to teach your sing,
The breeze to hum, the wind to ring,
All the worlds fourteen or more,
Round the clock, notes core-
Dawn-dusk ding dong!

How happy I am, thy words,
Are echoing high to the paradise!
O my humble feeble voice,
May be my feel, deep the woods!

rishnan kandangath

Tree

3. THE BANYAN

During the last monsoon,
Fell the banyan tree,
As old as the space eternal
Consigned to it free,
Making the 'Banyan Junction'
Innominate;
Rather destitute!

It became punishing
For the transport bus;
With out signal of the tree;
It can't stop;
Also for the wind,
To flute an' fiddle
Without its
Quivering leaves!

For the People,
They lost the love,
Shadow an' care;
For the bird its nest;
Me the sanctum;
And a fresh breath;
My zest an' quest-
During this spells
Dishonest!

Yesterday I could see;
A scalping banyan;
Exactly planted
At the junction;
To perpetuate
The Time!
Also the mortal name!

rishnan kandangath

True-Untrue

Friday,31 October 2014

next moment poetry- 42- Brahma satyam jagan mithya Brahman is real; the world is unreal 1-11-2014

next moment poetry- 42 1-11-2014

rishnan

Poet of Bharatham

'Brahma satyam jagan mithya'

Brahman is real; the world is unreal

Just meditate a while;

Deep, deep, deep;

A peep;

A fragrant caressing;

A feel;

An Innocence;

The Silence eternal;

The Self;

The Great Witness;

The Chaitanya;

The Full- Nil;

The inner In;

The Brahman;

The Real.

Now,

In Keralam,

Good Morning- 9a.m;

But,

O, my fellow poet,

What is your Time?

Is it dawn?

Dusk?

The Rishi is laughing;

He is proclaiming:

' mythya, ' the unreal!

'jagath'-

The world outside.

=====

next moment poetry42

1-11-2014

rishnan kandangath

Poet of Bharatham

=====

rishnan kandangath

Truth

Monday, 29 December 2014

Bharatheeyakavitha-6- satye sarva? prati??hitam / ?????? ?????? ??????????????-

Everything is established in Truth- Amazon Author rishnan 30-12-2014

Bharatheeyakavitha-6-30-12-2014

Amazon Author rishnan

satye sarva? prati??hitam / ?????? ?????? ??????????????-

Everything is established in Truth

Proclaimed the Rishi:

satye sarva? prati??hitam / ?????? ?????? ??????????????-

Yes;

The Truth it is!

Yesterday;

Today;

Tomorrow.

This Moment;

The Transient is the Truth;

The Experience!

But;

Not transient it is!

The Next;

Its rebirth!

Thus;

Everything is established in Truth!

This Quantum;

This micro-micro Moment;

Alone is the Truth!

This Waving;

The Flow;

Is the Feel Eternal!

Thus;

The Full-Nil Continuum!

Bharatheeyakavitha-6

satye sarva? prati??hitam / ?????? ?????? ??????????????-

Amazon Author rishnan-30-12-2014

rishnan kandangath

Ts

THE SOUND

You the Sound, Colorless, Odorless,
Tasteless and the Shapeless, Non-tactile
But the Expression obliterates the dark;
Like the rising sun mercilessly melts away the dew.
You the sweet Dream electro magnetic
Which enchant the quantum by each and every
speck,
You the Sound in out and the Third Eye
The countless stars those twinkling as eyes;
Moments spurn time wave and tide.
Fate the intractable is always with me like
The shadow death and destination endless.
The Voice that sparkles day and night
Glittering emerald is nothing than you!
Your lips prompting and prompting everything!
I am the passer by seeking your footprint
But could only hear You in the song lingering.
We fools waste the sound by scolding shouting
cursing
Self, universe, five senses and what else!
You console me clarify glorify and amplify.
Sound is wave also light both spell shape.

rishnan kandangath

Tsi

I would like to string,
The Song silent;
I would like to sing,
The fragrant!

To get dissolved into
The eternal mute,
To be the celestial note,
The pulsing spelling heart!

Chilly the moonlight,
Transparent the sight,
The knowledge,
Amalgamated,
To the mum-ness,
The perpetual emptiness!

Hot the sunlight,
Haste, lust, excitement!

As though,
The Butter in milk,
The heat in the air,
Churning is the way!

From the nil, the Full,
The silent song!

rishnan kandangath

Tsl

4. THE SILENT SONG- -

I would like to string,
The Song silent;
I would like to sing,
The fragrant!

To get dissolved into
The eternal mute,
To be the celestial note,
The pulsing spelling heart!

Chilly the moonlight,
Transparent the sight,
The knowledge,
Amalgamated,
To the mum-ness,
The perpetual emptiness!

Hot the sunlight,
Haste, lust, excitement!

As though,
The Butter in milk,
The heat in the air,
Churning is the way!

From the nil, the Full,
The silent song!

rishnan kandangath

Tsw

THE SWINE - - RISHNAN

He came to me to ask my vote. He is my friend.
But I know him well. He would have a berth
Ministerial this time! He told. No wonder! My mind
Quipped; for he is the swine!

How many of us are exempt? Almost nil!
I do remember the good old days. Now we
Parents teach our children to do any thing to make
Money! You bribe. You achieve!

What we see, hear, experience! The feel fries me.
The scenario frightens me. Thank God!
I could live this much!

The Cheat! I can't appreciate. But who does
Bother me? I am also hypocrite. Local, national,
International it is. Man, you are pretender. You
Wear surgeon's mask, doing the butcher's job.
Is there a teacher, preacher, doctor?

There is only one.
The Swine!

=====

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9-10-11

rishnan kandangath

Tsy

4. THE SYSTEM- - RISHNAN

The subtleness I muse
This moment, singular,
The saga that amuse
My inmost core,
The puzzle bewildering
That does play the role
Tranquilizing!

The truth masked an' dense,
The sky is blue, may be false;
Who knew the eternal hue?
How many rhymes unsung anew?

Where this way does end my pal?
Here, there or nowhere we know-
Why you mum as the clever doll,
That would spell the ultimate goal.

Wheeling the cyclic rhythm,
Rolling the Wheel non-stop;
The solitary Star twinkling hum;
The Vision is clear, pure an' calm.

The notes feathery, lovely,
Breezy; the lute heavenly;
I don't know the chariot,
Where does my Arjuna fight?

Flows the Gaga, day-night,
Flutes the banyan leaves,
Roars the raining clouds,
Trembles the moonlight!
Draws the structure,
Paints the picture,
Streams the System
To the Sea sanctum!

rishnan kandangath

Tt

3.

THE TORCH- - RISHNAN

For the next dawn I long
To sip the nectar of the song
Lovely hymning by the newborn
Moment twinkling for a twinkle lone
This weaves the long to the longer tone
The never-ending elastic tale told on an' on.

The swinging fine the Time so clever
The naughty kid playing the top ever
Spinning swaying levering leveling
Churning running waving an' withering!

Resurrecting to the Next, and to the Next
The Ever-rolling wonder the bewildering text!
The Tune playing the collage the fusion concert
The ring tone spectrum decorating the scene perfect!

=====

30-10-11

Note-

This is the Song of the Torchbearer
of the Era of Nascent Poetry!

rishnan kandangath

Ttm

The Time-drkgb

=====

From where do you spring?
From my mum dream?
Or from the singing swing?
Or from the waving stream?

From my imploding In?
From the exploding Sin?
From my heart, my thought,
No, no, no.... from the nought!

The wheeling wheel it is;
The kneeling feel it is!
What, what we scroll an' wipe?
Still, per speck, it does ripe!

=====

9-11-2013

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rishnan kandangath

Tto

3.

THE TORCH- - RISHNAN

For the next dawn I long
To sip the nectar of the song
Lovely hymning by the newborn
Moment twinkling for a twinkle lone
This weaves the long to the longer tone
The never-ending elastic tale told on an' on.

The swinging fine the Time so clever
The naughty kid playing the top ever
Spinning swaying levering leveling
Churning running waving an' withering!

Resurrecting to the Next, and to the Next
The Ever-rolling wonder the bewildering text!
The Tune playing the collage the fusion concert
The ring tone spectrum decorating the scene perfect!

=====

30-10-11

Note-

This is the Song of the Torchbearer
of the Era of Nascent Poetry!

rishnan kandangath

THE TRETAGNI- - RISHNAN

My breath, the warmness,
Memorizing the Past endless;
Kiting hopes to the pinnacle;
Transcending the great puzzle!

The fragrance, chanting the mantra,
The sweetness melodious
Nebulized to the skies unknown,
The love-bird humming
The unsung hues!

My tears as hot as blood,
Sweat an' thought vaporized,
The soul longing for the aroma,
That omnipresence,
The micronized!

You make my pyre,
To immortalize
The mortal;
In your blueness fathomless,
The Wink is this moment eternal.

=====

17-1-2012

rishnan kandangath

Tu

2. THE

The sky readying
For a summer rain,
Dark clouds restless
As the poet's mind
Agitated with thoughts,
The lightning flashing
As though testing;
Rather practicing
For a rare show of talent;
Mike testing the thunder;
O how enchanting the show!
Nature the real Show-man! !

In a mood of meditation
Am I, the grandfather
Enjoying the play
Of the mischievous children,
Happy an' proud,
Caressing carelessly
His grey rough beard!

Flying my thoughts swift,
As the birds, vivid
To reach their nest,
Me seeking the ultimate!

=====

30-3-12

rishnan kandangath

THE VIBRATIONS- - RISHNAN

The minutest, the micro-string
Of my inmost, I transcend,
Pulsing in infinite rate,
Oscillates my apprehension,
To make me swirl into the fulcrum,
The unmoving,
-The Bliss, the Quiescent.

The Shanti the Rishi spelled;
Inadequate the Bhasha,
Fragile skeptical ambiguous
Yet inevitable!
Still, the Guru, the Love
Transmitted mum the Jnana,
The codeless Code, the Sutra!
The solemn Mouna!

The stream singing to converse
With the lovely woods an' the green,
The mountain echoing the thundering,
The orchestra of the breeze, wind
And the roar of the lion merging
To the thrill eternal smooth soothe and sweet.
Into that tranquil zeal,
The Man cruel crooked
In his harsh khaki,
With his loaded gun,
And greedy eyes!

=====

26-11-11

Notes-Santi=Tranquility

Bhasha=Language

Jnana=Knowledge

Sutra=Abbreviation

Mouna=Eternal Quietness,

Calmness of mind.

rishnan kandangath

Ulmizhiyam

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rishnan kandangath

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rishnan 10-2-2014
mob: 9447320801
drbalakrishnankg@

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rishnan 10-2-2014
mob: 9447320801
drbalakrishnankg@

rishnan kandangath

Ultimate

2. THE

The sky readying
For a summer rain,
Dark clouds restless
As the poet's mind
Agitated with thoughts,
The lightning flashing
As though testing;
Rather practicing
For a rare show of talent;
Mike testing the thunder;
O how enchanting the show!
Nature the real Show-man! !

In a mood of meditation
Am I, the grandfather
Enjoying the play
Of the mischievous children,
Happy an' proud,
Caressing carelessly
His grey rough beard!

Flying my thoughts swift,
As the birds, vivid
To reach their nest,
Me seeking the ultimate!

=====

30-3-12

rishnan kandangath

Utopia

Nascent Poetry

Friday, 16 May 2014

Nascent Poetry-14-UTOPIA! -RISHNAN kandangath. Kattoor-680702, India.

rishnan kandangath-

Nascent Poetry-14 -17-5-2014

=====

Has happened,
The inevitable;
Not an accident;
The result,
Of own commitment;
The arrogant.

Sir,
You are in Utopia;
Please just think of
The predictive voice-
That of;
Arnold Toynbee;
Ofcourse,
Becoming,
True!

At last it has rained;
It won't over rain;
or,
How far you can threaten
The poor of the floods;
O, don't shed
Your tears in vain!
(Like the good old
innocent crocodile.)

Or,
How far you can thrive,

on your
Pseudo-secularism,
Respected Sir?

=====

17-5-2014

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rishnan kandangath

Vaalmeeki

vaalmeeki - 10/1/2015

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rishnan,
mob.9447320801

rishnan kandangath

Varumkalamaliyan

nbk/56/

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nbk 56/ varumkalamaliyan/
a poem from my upcoming book from USA

11-1-2018

rishnan kandangath

Vellappada

vellappata- 11-11-2014- rishnan

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rishnan 11-11-2014
9447320801

rishnan kandangath

Verse- 7

Ayyappan Master-drkgb

===== □

□

“Loot not; shoot not;

Flirt not; bluff not;

Also booze not, my kids! ”

Our 4th Std. master once told us.

□

Then he explained:

Thus taught the religion.”

Now the gurus;

Exemplify self;

The opposite;

Sub the kids!

□ Mom,

Labouring self day-night;

Are you aware of this?

□

Ayyappan Master,

Forgive us;

Still we are more religious!

=====

1-2013

□

rishnan kandangath

Verse- 8

Ayyappan Master-drkgb

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“Loot not; shoot not;

Flirt not; bluff not;

Also booze not, my kids! ”

Our 4th Std. master once told us.

□

Then he explained:

Thus taught the religion.”

Now the gurus;

Exemplify self;

The opposite;

Teach the kids!

□ Mom,

laboring self day-night;

Are you aware of this?

□

Ayyappan Master,

Forgive us;

Still we are more religious!

=====

1-2013

□

rishnan kandangath

Verse-10 My Love

My rishnan

The crystal blue of the summer sky,
The crimson red of the dawn,
The hymning bee,
The twinkling dew drop,
The cadence of the breezing song,
O, my dear,
My love is here!

=====

30-4-2014

rishnan kandangath
nascent poetry.

=====

rishnan kandangath

Verse-4

These Moments Tranquilizing!

=====

These moments
dribble from heaven;
My tune twinkling
as moonlight specks;
My tone waving
as the breezing dawn;
Love squeezing
as the lingering song;
My In swaying
as the dreams tranquilizing.

These moments
knitting the bliss;
Playing the celestial Flute;
Swinging the unending Note.

Dropping the rain as from
the miser's purse;
The life, often sour and sweet;
At times icy and bitterly hot.

Here, my reminiscence;
The alluring luminescence!

=====

17-4-2014

rishnan kandangath

Verse-5

These Moments Tranquilizing!

=====

These moments
dribble from heaven;
My tune twinkling
as moonlight specks;
My tone waving
as the breezing dawn;
Love squeezing
as the lingering song;
My In swaying
as the dreams tranquilizing.

These moments
knitting the bliss;
Playing the celestial Flute;
Swinging the unending Note.

Dropping the rain as from
the miser's purse;
The life, often sour and sweet;
At times icy and bitterly hot.

Here, my reminiscence;
The alluring luminescence!

=====

17-4-2014

rishnan kandangath

rishnan kandangath

Verse-5-Haunt

Verse-5

Haunt

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rishnan

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My haunting nowadays;
to word poetry;
for, once written,
Its subtlety lost!
I would rather keep mum;
or at the most hum;
the note, the only note;
ever spelled, ever spun;
ever ploughed or churn.

To wing to the furthering;
to swim to the deepening;
to till, till the till-ness is nil;
my incessant lingering.

17-4-2014

rishnan kandangath

Verse-8

rishnan kandangath- 29-4-2014-Darwin.

wave-3- 29-4-2014

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29-4-2014

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Posted by akrishnan kandangath at 15: 59

rishnan kandangath

Verse-9 My Love

My rishnan

The crystal blue of the summer sky,
The crimson red of the dawn,
The hymning bee,
The twinkling dew drop,
The cadence of the breezing song,
O, my dear,
My love is here!

=====

30-4-2014

rishnan kandangath
nascent poetry.

=====

rishnan kandangath

Vilakku

waves

Tuesday, 7 July 2015

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'People from a planet without flowers would think we must be mad with joy the whole time to have such things about us.'

~ Iris Murdoch

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*???? = Space, In-space(7th Sense)

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rishnan - 9447320801

drbalakrishnankg@

rishnan kandangath

Voter

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29-4-2014

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rishnan kandangath

Warmongers

NASCENT POETRY-38- THE WARMONGERS - rishnan kandangath-19-6-2014

The Warmongers- Nascent Poetry-38

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rishnan kandangath- 19-6-2014

=====

For what they fight;
Kill each other;
For the same-
For Power;
For Wealth;
- For the same
They fought;
At Kurukshetra-
He, the Ultimate;
The Fate-
Being the Witness-
The Eloquence;
The Naughty Silence.
Sudarsana, He is-
The Charioteer;
The Chakra-
The Wheel-
Is his Weapon;
To chop the Sprout;
Of Adharma;
To perpetuate
The Dharma;
To cultivate
The Truth;
He the KRISHNA.

STILL,
The Query;
In our mind;
What they did; they do;
And would do-
The Warmongers.

=====

19-6-2014

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Note-

Krishna= The cultivator;

Thus the Perpetuating Force.

rishnan kandangath

Sunday, 27 April 2014

rishnan kandangath 28-4-2014 Darwin.

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rishnan kandangath

Wave-2. Novu

SUNDAY,27 APRIL 2014

wave-2. rishnan kandangath 28-4-2014 Darwin

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28-4-2014

rishnan kandangath

Wave-3-Kolam -29-4-2014

rishnan kandangath- 29-4-2014-Darwin.

wave-3- 29-4-2014

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29-4-2014

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Posted by akrishnan kandangath at 15: 59

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No comments:

[Post a Comment](#)

rishnan kandangath

What The Next?

Sunday, 28 September 2014

next moment poetry- 32- What the Next? - rishnan-29-9-2014

Next moment Poetry-32

rishnan- 29-9-2014

What the Next?

The eternal interrogation;
From the moment
Of Creation-
The conjuring Secret-
Immune for ever
To cosmic investigation.

Still it is sure; the next will dawn;
To be the Is on an' on;
Will it flower?
Fruiting the treasure?
Yes or no-
The future would answer.

What the next?
The perpetual Query.

next moment poetry -32-29-9-2014
rishnan

rishnan kandangath

White Batalion

vellappata- 11-11-2014- rishnan

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rishnan 11-11-2014
9447320801

rishnan kandangath

Why

THE WHY- - RISHNAN

“Why is there something rather than nothing?

Why do we exist?

Why this particular set of laws and not some other?

This is the Ultimate Question of Life, The Universe
and Everything.”

- Stephen Hawking(The Grand Design) .

“There is nothing called nothingness;

For everything is Full”

-Ascertained the Rishi.

“How one could empty it? ”

The Guru wondered!

He transcended-“Why? ”

The hour-glass is the answer,

The wheel too is.

Where would the smile Vanish?

After the full moon light

Is it evaporated day by day?

No, it gets concealed;

It is there, thus the feel,

Flavor, fragrance an’ tune

Fill the Space Eternal.

All these queries asked

Analyzed elaborated

And answered by the Rishi;

Yet, me, skeptical, my quest

As the breeze curious wandering

Dawn-dusk, the humming bee, beetle

The bird searching the vastness nil,

Behind the Why to raise

The Curtain Ultimate in vain!

The Waves of the Ganga

Spelled the Truth, Gangadatta

Practiced, resurrected the Bheeshma,
Still is on the Sarashayya inevitable.

=====

26-11-11

Note-

The Ganga=the River Ganga, Gangadevi, the Goddess Ganga
Mother of Gangadatta, Bheeshma(haratha)

The Sarashayya = Bed of arrows (arms) - Mahabharatha.

rishnan kandangath

Wings Of Fire! - The Scientist, Rishi, The Poet

Nascent Poetry

Monday, 27 July 2015

Bharatheeyakavitha- 70- 27-7-2015- The Scientist- the Rishi-the Poet- Indian Poet rishnan

Bharatheeyakavitha- 70- 27-7-2015

Indian Poet rishnan

Wings of Fire (1999)

The Scientist- the Rishi-the Poet

You the Know; the Glow;
The ever-flowing Flow;
Of the true Bharatheeya *Vichar;
The integrating intuiting *Swar;
Sir, the Great Teacher! Namaskar!

You the Conjuror,
Ignited our minds with Fire;
Gave us hopes and wings with glare;
That dare;
To fly and fly to the Infinite;
To explore the near n far;
The In n Out;
The Know the *N-know;
The Dear.

O, The Master you are!
The Rishi the Poet Sir!
The Scientist;
The Blossoming Figure;
Our innovating Vigor!
Our ' WINGS OF FIRE'!

Notes

* Vichar= Thought

* Swar= Voice, Music, Knowledge

*Namaskar= Salutation, Worshiping, Bowing respectfully

N-Know= Infinite Knowledge

Bharatheeyakavitha- 70- 27-7-2015

The Scientist- the Rishi-the Poet

Indian Poet rishnan

Wings of Fire (1999)

rishnan kandangath

Word

2

THE WORD

The word originates in bliss.
Sparkles, twists, shivers,
At times weeps, at times smiles,
Playful often, also, at times cruel.
Of course it is this or that,
That or this; bright or dark.
Red, blue, yellow or grey.
Violet, indigo-call spectrum.
Word like an ant moves one
Behind one; but thought
Makes the word overlap,
Knitted, adhered, embraced
And it flows into the mind,
To be the glorious sixth sense.
From there it penetrates into
The apt, becomes sharper and
Also runs like a dog smelling,
The entire path, identifying each spot
Moment and it smiles
Or roars, walks or, runs, or flies
20 ris hnan
To the sky to be the shape
Which we notify.
Word, you are wonderful Creator
Of any thing and of every thing.
With out you, blank life is; vacuum, zero.
With you, full, blossom, fragrant, live.

rishnan kandangath