

Poetry Series

**JEM JAN**  
**- poems -**

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**JEM JAN(13 June 1970)**

# Awake! O Endangered Species!

Awake! O Endangered Species!

The Stars shone bright in the night on sky  
The deep sea joined the Moon sight on high  
The cool breeze danced on Mountains free on trees  
The birds chirped flying with animals graze on reeds

Field green grass drank Water so clean  
My heart sang song did memory so green  
Flowers bloomed spread fragrance not walled  
We pleased the ever caring treasure enthralled

It was awesome presence, beauty of the creation  
Sweet Spring essence breathed by every generation  
Do I dream stories of the past wonders in my heart?  
O who the giants doom thrashing our feet at last?

Gone are those days of fresh and green joy ever win?  
O gentle breeze why did become wrath scorching wind?  
O puffy waves why did you sweep our lives as tsunami?  
How could we allow this conflict arise among as enemy?

O why this constant melting polar ice caps?  
Why this oxygen scarce, carbon foot prints slaps?  
O do you banish us by destruction?  
Why do you cease your protecting affection?

My heart aches  
My sense breaks  
No rain no water  
Is it our fate of our deed?  
No, I hate this rate! sure it's of our greed  
O man, so smart!

Though You razed the tree it's healed and grown  
you hacked and chopped, it 's dried and died on  
You cleared the forest O industrialist!  
Tigers reach your chamber, O fascist!

Adieu! adieu! o man kind?  
Filled with avarice o poor blind?  
The death knell has rung!  
The horrid hour has sprung!  
It is your life that's at stake!  
O ye know, endangered species!

Not for the nature, the hack you kept  
It is for your own extinction!  
You become prey with distinction!  
Save your skin not I say for fun!

Stop! Intoxicating globalization  
Cease suffer, cultural alienation  
Live in harmony with nature I demand!  
Yield to know the hour of the command!

JEM

JEM JAN

# Birthday Greetings To My Dearest One

O my beloved Star  
Never been so far  
Close to my heart  
Ever never depart

Your sweet thought  
Teach me every spot  
When I become hollow  
You fill more to swallow

Your care beyond the age  
Helped me at every stage  
Check my face when gloom  
Your presence makes it bloom

You never rest a while  
See to it me smile  
Words can't express  
No feelings sure repress

Your greatness is your tolerance  
Patience your inheritance  
I try not learnt  
No more relent

You are my precious gift  
Growing giving lift  
What am I before you  
A poor soul in blue?

O the best soul I find  
Keep me always bind  
Enjoy your warm tight  
Love is my right

You `re unique and rare  
Lovely qualities you bear  
Your love is awe some  
How will I feel boredom?

O pretty universe  
Join me in verse  
To bless my beloved  
No, can't be unloved

Eats with ants  
Rats get grants  
He is a botanist  
Pure optimist

Intelligent scientist  
Not an idealist  
Rise o stars to shine  
In his heart bower shrine

O sun shed light  
Sheer Warm bright  
O heaven Shower  
To greet my lover

On this special day  
Of his birthday  
I plead you Lord  
To protect o God

Grant all his desires  
Is my humble prayer  
With good health  
Let this be his wealth

He is not selfish  
You know his noble wish  
Be at his side and stay  
Lead him on your way

Smart cute and hot some  
Perfect cool and awesome  
Loving darling dear  
I enjoy your love for ever

JEM JAN

# Birthday Greetings To My Teacher

Birthday Greetings to My Teacher

I heard the angels singing  
When the day dawn springing  
Blades of grass green wishing  
Rays of sun on bright lighting

Remind the special great day  
Invoke God's blessings today  
My heart brims over with cheer  
With words flow like a river

A simple song for the humble heart  
On your birth to earth so smart  
To wish sweet Mam simple and charm  
To tell how lovely your presence warm

Your mind is the galaxy of clear sky  
Soft and gentle with sparkled eye  
Crystal pure is your loving soul  
God loves you and formed you whole

O nightingale of Gonzaga's Citadel  
Arithmetic queen of numbers immortal  
Inner beauty in smile you possess  
High things with humble tone you impress

O genius committed captain  
sincere and noble proven  
On your birthday I greet  
God to grant all your desires meet

May you enjoy Fun filled moments  
Sail through every successful events  
Abundance flow at your footsteps last  
With long life and the best you hope fast

With love & Prayerful wishes  
Sr. A. M. Jansi

JEM JAN

# Call To Serve

People walk along and along selfishly  
Blind to the beggars on the pavement  
And the lepers on roadside in defacement  
People walk along and walk along carelessly

Not so for the Young Teresa, the holy nun  
The suffering beggar cared for by no one  
And the dying leper abandoned in the sun  
The haunting of the poor hurt her soon.

Teresa's prick of the conscience for sure  
Playing the trick of deciding for hours  
To be not to be a teacher forever  
Hearing a new call so clear and clever  
Indeed it was an agony to discern for sure

Clad in Saree white as snow with face so bright  
Tirelessly walked alone and lived amidst the poor  
Seeing the dying faces and hungry stomachs' plight  
Finding God easily in the unloved poor for sure  
Searching and longing to shower her care for ever

The magnetic face pulled the young girls so near  
To decide for ever to join her religious life  
Hard and Simple though chosen without glare and fear  
To serve the poor and the needy bereft of strife  
Day in and day out pouring out their care for sure.

Living selflessly under the sky as the roof  
Only to shelter the homeless as a proof  
The destitute dying on your laps in disgrace  
Lovingly tasted compassion in your embrace  
Sea of sacrifices become your haven of grace.

JEM JAN

# Child Labour

## Child Labour

I see radiant lines of morning  
Creates life bright and charming.  
Soul is pure brims with joy  
Clear as flame can't destroy.

My dreams are the mountain crest;  
Active fountains flow unrest.  
Hands are tiny soft and kind  
Tender lovely and calm mind.

I want to play, dance and sing  
Why on Poverty misery I swing  
How melody but a broken flute  
Can't heaven save me from this mute?

Is it a curse on me, a spell?  
Wish is dead within to spell?  
Am I a withered leaf in pain?  
Living in grave without brain?

I see boys and girls go  
Wearing uniform with a bow,  
Carrying their books to school,  
When I go to work with a tool.

Working day and night I hate,  
But can't escape my fate,  
If I want a full meal plate,  
Should work for their own rate.

Hands are bruised, I suffer  
As coolie I'm a child labour  
No laws help me to learn;  
Right to education to turn.

O earth can you hear my plead  
A poor little soul's lone heed

When do the poor get power  
To reach my real dream tower?

JEM JAN

# Elements

Terrors of the night cannot hold  
Innate brightness and beam behold  
Burning heat gives life on day  
Darkness mutes when I am on way

My energy and power is for all  
Pervades nook and corner; no fault  
Ages can't stop my course  
Created by God's re course  
I am the scorching sun of the universe  
Belong to all none to possess

All things breathe and live  
Gaily glide and swing believe  
Common to all rich and poor  
no one find power to bind me ever

No boundary be raised on high  
To prison my blow below on sky  
I am not to be hold or caught  
My freedom to sway where I want  
I am the gentle air of the universe  
Belong to all none to possess

Daughter of the mountain my potter  
Flow as pearl pure water  
Born to bless lives with shower  
Dreamt to green the earth's own bower

My hands are cut, built dams  
Blocked the flow and damp  
I am in each state's own cage  
Curtailed my freedom for all his age  
I am the river of the universe  
Belong to all none to possess

Unity in diversity is the slogan  
Illusioned in the hands of pagans  
All isms are unity's sickness

Blind man's elephant's wretchedness

O kith and kin I say the truth  
These are selfish mind's poisoned broth  
Nor divisions nor rifts the facades of unity  
Prosperous India's inherent surety  
We are gifts of the universe  
Belong to all none to possess

JEM JAN

# God Needs Liberation

God needs liberation

Creation is an Ocean  
Holds all its variety  
how he cares with surety  
Flowing everlasting compassion

Pure in water it reflects  
Galaxies, stars, light dim and dark  
Sails calm, the small and great Shark  
In imperishable harmony perfect

Beauty is diversity  
Unparallel prosperity  
Beating the horizon in unity  
Fragrance enchanted festivity

Religio - binds together is the vision  
Love for all is a teaching  
Hate for none is a preaching  
Love and peace ought breed is its mission

God is love  
Expressed in all  
Religion heralds  
Worthy of admiration bow

Peace begets peace  
covers the earth and the sky  
Mosque, temple and church, why  
Made as spoiling place of peace?

Is Religion a church for Christians  
A temple of idols for Hindus  
A mosque helps worship for Muslims  
Is it the religion shown by sages on ages?

Can one swear, the religion preaches violence  
Promotes killing or allows stealing?

Bear not brethren the forest fire  
Perpetrate Terrorism in the name of God.

God is beyond space and time  
Believe not only in religion he abides  
Believed force to preach love and unity  
Became dividend portion of human enmity

Unity be the spirit of religion  
Beat the echoes of love on high  
Liberate the bound hearts let fly  
Set free the prisoned god in religion

Let universe echo our spirit  
as compassion and love  
Let go God freely to set you and I  
A better person of the world

-JEM

JEM JAN

# God's Chosen Star

God's Chosen Star

Saints in the Heavens  
you take my brother with both hands  
Angels in His glory  
You take my brother in victory  
Bright stars in the sky  
you take the loving soul sly

Rejoice O heaven  
To receive Your son  
Who lived for the poor  
Felt with the suffering sure  
Staying at your altar a joy for ever  
Rain or shine saying no to you never

Sharing with the needy  
Not affected by the greedy  
Saint of the gutter should  
Went around doing good  
loved the creator in creatures  
lived your life Inigo the preacher

Jesus I know you cared him so dear  
You loved His heart so pure  
But why this pain and hurt can't share  
How much can my lonely heart bear?  
Better grief is my companion  
Or dark barren land's dominion

God tell when my sadness will fade  
tears will reach their end of shade  
Why don't you take me by the hand,  
To last his dreams of mission band  
To retrieve my brother's promised land  
Your chosen star Inigo's gentle wand!

JEM JAN

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JEM JAN

# Happy Birthday Dad

Happy Birthday Dad

Dear Dad on your Birthday  
A simple song I make  
To greet on this great day  
Sweet memories from my heart I wake

Dad you are wise and strong  
Strengthened my spirit so calm  
The sad music of my mind throng  
Reminded of my dwelling in His palm

You are the perfect image of God  
I treasure in my mind and heart  
In your matchless love yard  
I learnt my life's living art

Years come and go speak your praises loud  
Your good works stand out and shine  
Guiding star of my tender heart so proud  
Privilege to own the rare Dad as mine

Angels in Heaven with saints on high bless  
Guardian of my heart and soul you are sure  
Your Fatherly concern for ever not less  
I proclaim your great love so pure

I pray all your wishes and dreams come as treat  
And fill your life with joy and laughter!  
On your Happy Birthday with lofty love I greet  
kneel at your feet your loving daughter!

-JEM

JEM JAN

# Living In Harmony

Living in Harmony

I WONDER the beauty in variety  
The eco system holds in its duty  
The twinkling stars in the sky  
Upholds its brightness ever on high  
What a mighty look that wears  
Wealthy bounty resource it bears.

The high cliff mountainous peaks  
Wondrous bulky volume it speaks  
Tall trees and small shrubs and weeds  
Start growing with young blood speed  
Gentle breeze springs on fragrance sprinkles  
Moves my heart into joy from wrinkles

No better design on earth you make  
Before Nature's floral spread's shake  
Variety ocean of flowers in bloom  
Stops me to breathe in its plume  
Makes me an opium eater in its loom  
Forgetting worries far to let it roam

I find solace in dark forest deep  
My weary heart lies soft in sleep  
I lay and rest wet with dew in fantasies  
My mind warmed by sun awake in realities  
When the aged fruits fall on me  
I journey the path that leads me

Make me realize the vanity of life  
The great teacher Nature in its ripe  
Fixing roots on earth hidden  
Showing shaky leaves on bark wooden  
Birds come and shelter in thine arms  
Animals play leisurely in their charm

Down to the shadowy gloom  
The birds build nests as room

On thick branches of budding groves  
Aimless creepers wrap and grow  
No matter how big or small in system  
Has a role to play in its kingdom

Every creature enjoys bathing the Shower  
Breathe oxygen and exhale carbon (CO<sub>2</sub>) for ever  
Universe is threatened by gene pollution  
Rearranging harms the balanced creation  
Species of Nature preserve them for ever  
Protect the habitat without fear, here.

JEM

JEM JAN

# Rain

Rain

O silver lining beauty!  
Springs life O divinity!  
Greenery is your creativity,  
Brims all water bands in bounty.

Dry or wither you renew,  
Every plant sprouts new,  
Deserts turn in fertile,  
Rivers joy never futile.

O rain the saving grace from sky!  
Souls of farmers feel high,  
Earth rejoices as feast,  
On your advent every beast.

You are timid and mild in flow,  
Taking the upper hand in blow,  
Not nightmare havoc sad to land!  
Leave not, a city or town of coastal band!

Rich or poor in trauma you pull,  
Make every object as your wool!  
Hamlet swinging as Titanic ship!  
Battling with deluge warship!

Why so hot dear Indian Ocean!  
Intense rain fall lashed in motion.  
Your fury marooned all life disaster,  
Whipped up flooded to your altar.

Flats on lakes and riverbeds as Promised Land!  
Did trap helplessly, annoyed floating islands,  
Communications of all networks fail,  
Access to our own neighbour nail.

Is it our mismanagement greed?  
Cause natural disasters to breed!

Awesome wreaking havoc made men equal,  
Compelled Nature's law as sequel.

Blossomed genuine fortitude in humanity!  
Proclaimed humane spirit in veracity!  
Teach us to face the huge responsibility!  
Fight back with the reality!

No doubt it is a man-made disaster,  
Encroachments along ways water,  
Nipped in the bud is wisdom,  
Enlighten; it's time to save Eco system.

JEM JAN

# Scar Of Intolerance

Scar of Intolerance

Sr. FSAG, Gonzaga College, Kathampallam, T.N.

Let this secular democracy voice of hope  
Might ring in every nook and corner slope,  
Echo of every Indian's heart so deep,  
Let not allow this to lie and sleep.

India is a land, has a shared history,  
Collection of all the religions net mystery,  
Hindu, Muslim, Christian, Sikh binds one,  
Stand traditional society separate to none.

Diversity is the real guarantee in unity;  
Can national integration warrantee in surety?  
Intolerance is the matter of political nationalism  
Exhaust the fundamentalism as a mask of vanity.

India's secularism is the expense of the majority,  
Let loose not pseudo-secularism to pressurize the minority.  
Tolerance of different ideas of religions anew,  
Is not to be mushroomed and poisoned by few.

Who allowed the spate of intolerance under threat?  
Interfering with the freedom of expression fret.  
Who gave the rules of eating what in the land?  
To let it all go on beef ban, and massacre on demand.

Tolerance is the 'mantra' of democracies on every age,  
Must be in India's history and culture on every page.  
Study and delight this sublime thought for ever,  
Subdue the humanitarian zeal in script never.

Joys of right in day's lime light is always bright,  
Beauty of truth even in night shines on height.  
Suffer for justice impels many Awards Vapsi,  
Die for liberty not farce tolerance as fancy.

The time has come; allow not staying dumb,

Speak aloud; never allow conscience to numb,  
Tear down not soften the issue burn down,  
Be bold to Save India's tolerance from drown.

JEM JAN

# Secularism Set On Pyre

Secularism set on pyre

.  
O cradle of many religions  
O Nation of great traditions  
Your beauty splendours the skys  
World speaks your fame so high  
Your strengths are bounty  
That demands your county  
Your land in diversity  
Peace stands in unity

Hail! O India!  
Your Conscience and tolerance  
Are your strengths so might  
Sail O India!  
Your Democracy and Pluralism  
Are your rights so bright

O India our Nation!  
We are proud to be Indians  
We are one in your arms  
We enjoyed secularism  
O land of our wisdom

Democracy is our birth right  
Should be in powerful height  
India a secular state is a constitution  
Duty to stand by that is our determination

On a fine new day morning  
When it is calm and dawning  
On the zero hour of the day calling  
Dilshad garden church smoke warning

O Divine presence  
Ever blessing's essence  
Birth or burial  
Confirmation or confession

Sheltered in your palms  
Singing Thy holy psalms

There winged the communal fire  
Burnt your church in violent dire  
Setting secularism on pyre  
O alas the destruction!  
Horrid pain of abscission!  
Deliberate attack was it?  
Blaze kindled hatred was it?

O heartless brute!  
O Narcisst Hitler!  
O the brutal burning of Graham Staines!  
Is still echoing horrible pains!  
O Kandamal!  
you profaned the nuns  
Turn back and see the puns  
Who spread the word of God  
Look shame your stained sword

Your strength is weakened now  
Nuclear bomb is strengthened how  
Practicing faith cries for justice  
Clean India your mundane rubbish  
You were praised for your variety  
Multi state Religion creed as surety  
Who allowed this evil to enter?  
Into this Eden garden in winter?  
To divide your people in religion  
Into the reign of multi region  
Secular policy a freedom of our Nation  
Hindutva, Gharwapsi the cancer motion

You are not free now  
Bound by the giant how  
Arise! O heirs of India!  
With an awakening spirit Himalaya!  
We grow in science and technology  
Rationalism stays behind as allergy

Join hands, O Indians!

Feel your friends' emotions  
Lead by your heart, O brethren!  
Enlighten your mind with sovereign!  
Land known for different cultures  
Spread no prey for the dreadful vultures

Respect for pluralism  
Democracy not fascism  
Will secularism become a dream?  
Remain on paper to scream?  
One India, One Religion mantra  
Sure destroy the uniqueness sutra  
Uniqueness of diversity is our land  
Save secularism in unity as a band.

-JEM

JEM JAN

# Social Networking A Curse?

IT IS A FLOWERY SLAVERY

CHILDREN play quarrelling in the street,  
Entertained their innocent nature I greet,  
Join them makes you, healthy and gay  
With friends and neighbours along your way.

Gone are those days as blessings of nature!  
Days dawned drastically with smart phone as Teacher  
Full of knowledge O young! You seemed so overwhelmed,  
Nano gadget on your thump plays e-world over smarted.

How can I call it?  
How do I name it?  
Your world is in your hand,  
No need to go off your land.

A world becomes new in its invention  
Shrink to hands in inept Globalisation  
Share a message to nook and corner around  
In no second to reach the world's wide web ground  
Twitter or Face Book, Google or Opera,  
Orkut or What app, Viber or Skype,  
We say it all social net working tool,  
E- tech beneficial teaching pragmatic pool.

It is one faced communicative provider,  
Slaves you to Internet as eternal divider.  
If unchecked it will master your minds  
Poison your thoughts so worst it binds

Slowly, it makes you as Lotus Eater  
Surely, it haunts you as a dreamy plotter  
Feel inferior, comparing your Celebrity  
Forgetting your unique wonderful beauty

It is a world of Communication and Information!  
It is a world of Creation and Invention!  
It is a world of Television and Imagination!

It is a world of Imitation and Hallucination!

In a way is a blessing if I call,  
Unlimited will make you as doll.  
Obesity and insane it breeds,  
Stress, loneliness and rejection it feeds.

Is Media a Boon or Bane?  
Judge by what makes you wane?  
Watching unconsciously violent dreadful wars,  
Crimes, murder and rape instincts set you behind bars.

Beware of the evils of media!  
Be Aware and avail its idea!  
Let every habit be your slave!  
Let not allow bad icons you brave!

JEM

JEM JAN

# Suicide Prevention

Kill suicide! Let it never be on your side!

Can you hear my cry little one  
Your loving mother's shrill brittle son  
You, unique and precious equal to none  
I treasured as gift as best as sun

How your eyes that shone dimmed and gone  
Cheerful heart got weak and broken thorn  
Hopeless night fired your lonely heart  
Crippled feeling not shared and past

Love or hate the world vast knot!  
Happens with season know ye not!  
Success or tragedy one's passing cloud!  
You departed with garlands dead and shroud!

Believed rock to take me shore  
My eyes dried in sorrowful hoar  
Who robbed your strength so charm  
Nurtured poison in thoughts so calm

Not I fed lives successful synergy?  
Aims to achieve strong mind energy  
Left the smiles and tears to ponder  
Sad memory of boyhood years to wander

No not! No not! My beloved son!  
Never leave life withered seer one!  
Alas! Alas! Alas! O death!  
Chase it away your bad breathe!

Kill suicide! Let it never be on your side!  
Live! live! Open the doors of pride  
Deride suicide! Matter of choice brave ride  
Bury suicide! Smile kith and keen last wide

O my sons of my nation!  
Don't fall in this bad ocean!

Save life to shine high so gain!  
Life is better than death so pain!

Known world is marvelous wonderful sight  
Unknown is darkened forget soul sad plight  
Save life have hope dear friends of light  
Live life bright is your might so right

-JEM

JEM JAN

# Thank You

Thank you dear father

A simple song for the loving heart  
The gentle mind which holds me fast  
Stand by me to make me mast  
Touch my soul at long and last

Your love is tender and kind  
Make me to think divine in my mind  
You came as a wing so mild  
Made wonders in my life as guild

Oh what magnificent love it may  
Seizing the opportunities I fay  
Celebrated an unexpected way  
Jubilee and Birthday! Oh how I repay

Oh what wonderful time I am sure  
Gem of a person so marvelous I swear  
Father so generous whom I find rare  
Sparing your precious time I admire

Meeting you is my pleasure  
Being with you is my treasure  
Thank you with whole heart measure  
Accept dear father at leisure

Happiness breeds happy day  
To count the blessings of God each day  
That wake to greet you on this day  
With grateful hearts to God I pray

May His Peace like a river  
Blessings as Dew brim over  
Fill with everlasting graces endure  
Is my prayer for you for ever

JEM JAN

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# The Power Of Youth

O Sweet sixteen sure ever beauty:  
Tender heart in love does duty;  
Power stored house of energy;  
All multitalented synergy.

You are the greatest wealth;  
Possess infinite naton's strength,  
On your shoulders rests the future;  
Creative force mighty you nurture.

O sublime crescent moon!  
Active shining sun at noon!  
Amplify your energy with cheer;  
Spread positive waves without fear.

Muscles of iron like a beam;  
Give wings to your ideal dream;  
Faith of yours a guiding star;  
Take Untrodden path afar.

If not tapped in the right way,  
It'll tip over destructive and sway.  
O the hope of future generations,  
Drive away your hasty frustrations.

But, why are you drowsy young dear?  
Is it the cause of hemlock psyche power?  
Why in despair fade your beauty eyes,  
Grow pale thin, dry and die?

O unsung heroes of the present;  
Have much to give to the world's ascent;  
Why succumb to issues of divisive forces;  
Unity be the driving force of your races.

Science and technology create comforts.  
Let not things enslave you to subvert.  
Eroding spiritual values corrupt your happiness,  
Liberate yourself from the shackles of selfishness.

Out date the conventional ideas;  
Tear the mask of the social media;  
Seize the opportunity for better tomorrow;  
Lack of values land you in a sea of sorrow.

Awake, arise and goodness be provoked;  
Benevolence and charity be evoked,  
Reach out breaking cultural boundaries,  
To lead a life full of selfless service.

JEM JAN

# The Right Choice

INDIA is a democratic socialistic country  
Rich in culture and heritage vast plenty,  
Religion, caste and creed of ethnic beauties  
Political system polluted with multi parties.

Choice of your party or ideology or belief  
Is the right of each citizen in brief.  
Equal opportunity in secular nation  
Promotes harmony of the democratic ocean.

Election is cyclic, sure once in five years.  
Choose your leader with democratic cheers.  
Time to think and act at this right hour  
If not wise will lose the mighty tower.

Your vote counts certainly higher  
Carelessly never reelect the liar.  
Money and gifts get thrown in pyre  
Trust your mind not bound by the hired.

Deciding on a leader is not a joke!  
Anchor your choice firmly on a rock,  
Ward not to bind your mind in mock,  
Burden not your future with yoke.

Wolves in guise roam in streets  
Howling false promises from heights,  
Un kept manifestos stained in crime,  
Ward off the evil turning on dime.

Vote not by rote easily dear brethren!  
Sell not your right to goons who threaten  
My mind breaks and my soul grieves  
Complain not with your heart aches!

Choose selfless leaders who burn like candles!  
Dedicated to people's causes without scandals!  
Not to rest on the way until you choose the best!  
Cast your vote and march on with patriotic chest.

JEM JAN

# Water

Replenish

From the depth of the sea  
To the lofty sky I see  
Green and simple is the Universe  
Grandeur and Magnificence is verse

Waters rolling from the mountain springs  
Steep woods in the forest hue brings  
Is in perfect Harmony of sweet  
Sounds of the birds in its beat

Happily singing without words to its might  
The animals noble and majesty in its height  
The waves breaking on the rocks  
The sky so bright and dark shocks

The blades of the grass so vast  
In its beauty chamber so last  
Watching them is the best  
Holding these memories in my chest

The best portion of Nature  
Quietness and beauty creature  
Was my childhood days a dream  
swayed away by these modern stream

As a thoughtless youth  
Drank and intoxicated in both  
My heart be still in this  
Mansion of creation is His

Nature never did betray  
Universe convulses in violent astray  
Sustainable development is necessity on earth  
Without any harm to the nature is our worth

Continue to save this Eco system

Is the ability of natural system.  
Dividing life of Oneness is sad  
It is a seed of human action bad

To provide for the needs of future generation  
Is the duty of every present Nation  
Save the beauty of Nature, the Teacher  
Or you will be harmed, the brainless watcher

Sustainability is the Key to our future  
To maintain the quality of life in nature  
Understand, integrity and stability sustain beauty  
Or hell with the process of human booty

Green earth is awe inspiring beauty  
Blessed pleasure power of joy in bounty  
Environment conservation is your natural capital  
Now not never replenish the nature sounds vital.

-JEM

JEM JAN

# Women's Liberation

## Flickering Flame

Spirit of joy overwhelms the heart!  
The loving heart with splendor  
Each mind is filled with grandeur  
I am a creation of God  
I have right to live in this world!

As I take my form  
I hear them saying  
I be a boy or girl!  
To quench me before I flame  
Yet I managed to exist!

I am a splendid creation of God!  
Happy do I in my mother's womb?  
Though they try to form a tomb!  
I struggle to resist  
I hear My father saying,  
Tender and mild are my arms!  
Love and care are my charms!

Dream dreams of life!  
I born to the world's hive!  
World is full of knowledge  
Gained not for my pill of voyage!  
School is my right and just  
Denied for rule as must  
Is it woe to me  
Or curse on me  
Child labour is my fate  
Stop your mocking debate!  
Is freedom far behind  
To go and move around like you  
Is gender equality a dream?  
To have life's little pleasure  
Victim me with pressure!  
My cries are unheard  
My scars are unseen

I long to live for joy!  
But pains of days are my treasure  
It `s my hearts pure measure!  
Who will feel for my future?  
My suffering is a book of wisdom  
Research me as your own custom  
Womb to tomb I live with fear!  
Your wild strange hands near!  
Never spent days without tears  
Is it my reward?  
You all write this for award!  
When I think this I go mad  
My heart becomes so sad  
I love blossom in an air  
You fight strongly I bear!  
Don't try stopping, the flickering lamp!  
It'll burn you the forest damp!  
I arise I don't leave my hope  
I march my land with cope  
Let my folk join hands to create  
Don't delay saying so late!

The old shells are dead and gone  
Spirit of joy leads me on!  
Tread the path of legends  
I share my dreams to you today  
I long to live and grow each day!  
My dreams are not spilled for filed  
Dreams of a deserted girl child!

-JEM

JEM JAN