Classic Poetry Series

Kazim Jarwali - poems -

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Kazim Jarwali(15 June 1955)

Kazim Jarwali (Shaer-e-Fikr) (Hindi: ?????? ?????; Urdu: ???? ?????) is renowned Urdu poets of current times. Deep thoughts in his poetry admires his fans and he is widely known as "Shair-e-Fikr". Kazim Jarwali has been honoured with innumerable awards, honours and mementos.

b> Early Life and Education

Syed Kazim Ali Rizvi aka "Kazim Jarwali", born on the June 15, 1955 at Jarwal (80Kms from Lucknow city). He is son of freedom fighter Dr. Syed Imtiaz Ali Rizvi and his mother was daughter of Raees-e-Jarwal Talluqdaar Late Syed Khursheed Haider Kazmi S/O Sub-Judge Late Syed Haider Mehndi Kazmi Raees-e-Jarwal and Talluqdaar of Alinagar.

Kazim Jarwali got his early education in Jarwal and after higher secondary from Kisan Inter College Jarwal Road, he later moved to Lucknow in 1973 for higher education which he did in University of Lucknow. He completed Masters of Arts in Arab Culture from Lucknow University in 1977 and been awarded Gold Medal. He settled in Lucknow since then and got married to daughter of famous shia scholar of Lucknow Ayatullah Saeedul Millat Abqati, the lineage of Abqati family.

Kazim Jarwali started writing poetry in early age and is full time involved in urdu poetry. Presently, he works in Shia Post Graduate College, Lucknow, Uttar Pradesh, India.

Peculiar Lucknawi tehzib and culture nurtured the born talent and shaped the creativity. But above all, it was his own instinctive urge for learning and literature that made him an accomplished poet, proficient in Urdu, Hindi, English, Arabic, Persian and Islamic scriptures, and well-versed in logic, literature and philosophy. It seems there is obivious, intentional and deliberate use of exaggeration as a rhetorical device. It is used here to evoke strong feelings or evoke strong impression.

Kazim Jarwali started writing poetry quite early in his life, and gradually perfected his art. In keeping with the popular trend, he tried his hand at the Ghazal, Salams, Marsiye, Musaddas, Nauhey, Qata, Nazm. However, he is well

known for his Salams in which domain he soon established a high reputation. Kazim Jarwali broadened the scope of this genre by including in its body, in addition to the customary lamentation and mourning, deep thought, artistic imagination, It seems there is obivious, intentional and deliberate use of exaggeration as a rhetorical device. It is used here to evoke strong feelings or evoke strong impression. lively portrayals of the emotional states of the combatants, accurate descriptions of the landscape, and occasional interludes of moral edification. He loves nature and it can easily be portrayed from his poetry. Kazim Jarwali is master of simple, natural utterance, with a superb command on the language, which was always adequate to express a large variety of moods, scenes, characters and situations. He is specially notable for presenting the same scene or situation, over and over again, in different words or phrases, without letting it appear monotonous. Example:

J"ab hawao mai nami mehsus ki Abbas ne, Ehtiyatan saans apni rok li Abbas ne."

Another, in reply to criticism of aforesaid shair:

"Kitna be aab lahu tha ke tere maathe per, Maut ke waqt bhee aaya na paseena Abbas."

Brilliant use of obvious exaggeration as a rhetorical device to evoke strong feeling and impression can be witnessed in his poetry. Example:

"Karbala ke baad bhi tum sayyad-e-sajjad ho, Doosra hota to keh deta khuda koyee nahi."

 The Salams

The Salams, strictly speaking, is an elegiac poem written to commemorate the martyrdom and valour of Hazrat Imam Hussain and his comrades of the Battle of Karbala. In its form the Salam generally consists of several couplets, and normally first part consist couplets for praise and last few couplets contains mourning on the martyrs of battle of Karbala. This form found a specially congenial soil in Lucknow (a city in northern India), chiefly because it was the centre of Shia Muslim community in India, which regarded it an act of piety and religious duty to eulogies and bemoan the martyrs of the battle of Karbala. Kazim Jarwali provided new heights to this form of poetry.

The mention of Mir Anis may surprise all. To be clear, it is not comparison at all. Without mentioning Marsiyas of Mir Anis which is not a topic here; as not being

comparable at all, Mir Anis also wrote Salams. Kazim Jarwali's poetry extends and exploits the possibilities created by Anis in Salams.

b> Gazals

Besides being a master of the Salams (special form of poetry), his Ghazals also gets wide praise.

Fazaye shehar ki nabze khiraam baith gayee, Faseele shab pa diya le ke shaam baith gayee.

Wo dhool jis ko hataya tha apne chehre se, Wo aayino pa paye inteqam baith gayee.

Guzarne wala hai kiya roshni ka shehzada, Jo baal khol ke raste mai shaam baith gayee.

Kazim Jarwali is great poet and inspiration for generations. Undoubtedly, in recent times he is providing much strength to Urdu. Kazim Jarwali has drawn upon the vocabulary of Arabic, Persian, Urdu, Hindi, Persian and Arabic in such a good measure that he symbolizes the full spectrum of the cultural mosaic that Urdu has come to be. Kazim Jarwali is aware of his contribution as he writes:

Mere khayal se roshan hai kohe tore adab, Udey na hosh to dekho wo roshni hun mai !!!

 Achievement

Kazim Jarwali is renowned urdu poet. His ghazals and other poetry have deep sense of thought and he is known as "Shair-e-Fikr" among fans and contemporary poets. He has brought out several collections of Urdu poetry and participated in several mushaira and mehfils and widely praised for his poetry. His presence on website / social networking sites like facebook, orkut, twitter and videos on YouTube is getting lots of applaud from fans. He recited salam on doordarshan moharram telecast "Majlis-e-Shaam-e-Ghariban" for ten years since its first telecast back in 1981. Besides performing in India, wide fans of his work have got him travelling to Hongkong, Pakistan, Iran, Iraq, Kuwait and United Arab Emirates.

d> Contribution to The Urdu Literature

His deep sense of thoughts in highly contemporary Urdu are easily understood

and appreciated by a vast majority of people, without some extra effort. The eternal realist primarily expresses the mysteries of life in Ghazals. This, together with his many masterpieces, will forever remain as, his paramount contribution to the Urdu poetry and literature.

Despite lots of admiration and fame Kazim Jarwali is down to earth, humble, polite and approachable. He never allowed praise to go over his head. Sometime it is reflected in his shairs as:

Urooj-e-aadmiyat hai mizaje khaaksari mai, Kabhi mitti ka daaman dhool se maila nahi hota.

 Awards

He has been awarded by urdu academy (Government of Uttar Pradesh - India) in 1994 by then chief minister Mulayam Singh Yadav for his collection of ghazal book "Kitab-e-Sang" in urdu language. He has been awarded by Yuva Rachnakar Manch for his contribution to hindi literature. He has been awarded by Tehran radio Iran for his achievement in urdu poetry.

Some of his Books are as under

- * Hussainistan in (Urdu salam)
- * Kitab-e-Sang (Urdu Ghazals)
- * Kooche aur Qandeelein (Poetic form of Nahj al-Balagha)
- * Karwaan-e-Gham (Urdu Nauhe)
- * Shaheed-e-Salis ka sanchipt jivan parichay (Hindi Translation of Tazkira-e-Majeed by Allama Sibtul Hassan Hansvi)
- * Ali a.s. (Hindi) short history & aqwaal of Hazrat Imam Ali(a.s)

There are several other books published and his latest creation Iram Zer-e-Qalam is under publication which consist of Qasida and Manqabat in praise of Ahl al-bayt. He writes nauha and salams to various matami anjumans of India including old anjuman nayyar-ul-islam of has been awarded by cultural & religious organisations for his service in praise of Ahl al-bayt.

He has been bestowed with the "Shair-e-Fikr" award by International Peace Foundation, Delhi, "Farogh-e-Aza Wa Wila" award by Idara Mohsine Islam, Mumbai etc.

Aandhio Kaa Safar

Ahd-E-Belibasi

Ahsaas

Bande Maataram

Fikre - Rawan

Gardish-E-Duniya

Muflisi mai bhi yahan khud ko sambhale rakhna Jeb khali ho magar hathon ko dale rakhna

Roz ye khal hatheli se utar jaati hai jaati hai Itna aasaan nahi muh mai niwale rakhna

Gaon poochega ke tum shehar se kiya laye ho Mere mabood salamat mere chaale rakhna

Zindagi tune ajab kaam liya hai mujhse Zard patto ko hawao mai sambhale rakhna

Sau diye bujhte hai, jab ek diya jalta hai Kitna mushkil hai andhero pe ujaale rakhna

Jab bhi sach baat zaban par kabhi lana Kazim Zahen mai apne kitabo ke hawale rakhna

Garm-E-Safar

Abhi aur garm-e-safar raho wahin fikre tashna laban ruke, Jahan zindigi ka qayam ho, jahan rakhte abre rawan ruke.

Kahan kitni shakheyn ujad gayeen, kahan kitne gul huye be sada, Mein shajar shajar ka hisab lun, zara zore qahre khizan ruke.

Gale tegh-e-tund se jod do, ragen apni apni nichod do, Jo chali hai damne dasht se, na wo juvye khoone rawan ruke.

Kabhi lamha bhar tere samne, ae sukute Kazime be nawa, Na safeere ahle zaban ruke, na khateebe shola bayan ruke.

Gubaar - Ai- Aainaa

Hansti Hui Kali

Hohe

Khak-E-Aayina

Khawahish

Khushbu E Gul

Lafze Moutbar

Libaas - Ai - Sajar

Mahuve

Main Jindaa Hum

Nahi Pahuncha...

Nuqoosh

Bade hunar se samete hain dar badar ke nuqoosh, Bajaye paaon ke chehre pa hain safar ke nuqoosh.

Ye ahd-e-nau ke taqaaze, ye kuchh thaki rasmeyn, Naye makaan mein jaise puraane ghar ke nuqoosh.

Hamare fun ki kahin bhi nahin hai gunja'ish, Waraq waraq hain kisi sahibe hunar ke nuqoosh.

Paanch Sitaaraa Hotel

Patjhar

Sange-Jabr

Saraab-A-Hayaat

Takhleeq

Urooj-E-Aadmiyat

Agar mai aasmaanon ki khabar rakhta nahi hota, Ghubaar-e-pa-e-geti mera sarmaaya nahi hota.

Urooj-e-aadmiyat hai mizaje khaaksari mai, Kabhi mitti ka daaman dhool se maila nahi hota.

Agar hum chup rahein to cheekhne lagti hai khamoshi, Kisi surat hamare ghar mai sannata nahi hota.

Main ek bhatka hua adna musafir aur wo suraj hai, Mere saaye se uske qad ka andaaza nahi hota.

Hayat-e-nau ata hogi humein besar to hone do, Bahaar aane se pahle shaakh par patta nahi hota.

Hamari tashnagi sehraon tak mehdood ho jaati, Hamare paaon ke neechay agar dariya nahi hota.

Safar ki saataein aati to hain ghar tak magar 'Kazim', Kabhi hum khud nahi hotay kabhi rasta nahi hota.

Zulmate Shab