

Poetry Series

Lokendra Singh
- poems -

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Lokendra Singh(26/12/1988)

Lokendra Singh is an aspiring writer and a poet. He is a postgraduate in English Literature. He is also a central Government employee. He is born and brought up in Ajmer. He had been in Bangalore from 2009 to 2014. Presently, he lives in Lucknow. He loves reading novels of Amitav Ghosh, Jhumpa Lahiri, Mahesh Dattani, Girish Karnad, and Manju Kapur and his favorite poets are Sri Aurobindo, Rabindra Nath Tagore, Swami Vivekananda, John Keats, William Wordsworth, A.K. Ramanujan, Arundhati Subramaniam, Tishani Doshi. He was inspired by poetess Arundhati Subramaniam to write a poetry. His poems and write-ups also published in Nachiketanjali - a spiritual magazine, which is among the top twenty spiritual magazine of India, according to speaking tree and Inspiration Unlimited e-magazine, which is number one inspirational e magazine. Besides that he is having a personal blog- and also writes blogs in speaking tree.

He has done his schooling from an Arya Samaj school- Dayananda Bal Niketan Sr. Sec. School, Ajmer. His father's name is Ranveer Singh, who is a government employee in Agricultural department and his mother Prem Kanwar is a homemaker. His mother has a wonderful talent of composing devotional songs. His brother is Yogendra Singh, who is an aspiring entrepreneur, mind trainer and a memory guru. He also has a best selling book entitled 'Awaken The Great Potential Of Memory And Will Power' to his credit. He is a prolific writer. Her Sister Kusum Rathore presently lives in Oman. He loves his family too much. He gets support from his family too for writing. He wed locked with Poonam Shekhawat on 08, May,2014. She is also a postgraduate in English Literature. She is also a blog-writer. Her Blog is- and . She also inspires his husband to write a poetry. She also helps him in editing and rewording his poems and write-ups.

A Poem On International Yoga Day

Why India never had a yoga day before,
Nevertheless, it is the place where yoga originated
India does not need any yoga day,
As every day is yoga day for the Indians,
However, It is better that
There is a day of yoga
As it will bring awareness among those people
Who are less acquainted with yoga
In India, yoga has various aspects
As it has been handed over to the disciples by a Guru
That is why we are having
Guru-Poornima (A full moon day) -A day for Guru
Instead of any yoga day
In India, yoga is just a tool for realizing the highest
Master is more important in Indian's life than yoga
As by the grace of the master
One can cross the ocean of world
Even without yoga.

Lokendra Singh

A Riddle

A Riddle

Whom should I believe in this life?
For me, life itself is a betrayal
Whom should I help?
I am also a helpless
Whom should I give love
I also need a love
Whom should I blame for anything?
Blaming can not change the situation
Whom should I change
I also need a transformation
Who can be the cause of my sorrow?
It is I alone who creates sorrow for me
Why God has spawned this world?
And, Why should I seek liberation?
Why he has created emotions,
Attachments and Love,
And, above all sorrows and miseries
It has been a riddle since time immemorial
Many dare to resolve this riddle
But few could understand this riddle
Out of those few
Only a few could unravel it
A few Buddhas, a few sages, a few paramhansas
Solved it and demystified it to many
Nevertheless, only a few could surmise them

Lokendra Singh

Clarion Call Of Vedant

The Vedanta lion is roaring to the youths
I am the remedy, I am the truth,
I will sooth you and make you couth,
I am the treasure, I am the master-key,
You will find all answers in me.
Whenever despair encircles you,
Whenever you feel low,
Whenever you get any blow,
Always remember I am there to aid,
Fix you in such a Glory that never fades.
I am there to glad you,
I am there to remade you,
Whenever you are alone,
Whenever you are thrown,
Whenever you are moan,
I am there to accompany you,
I am there to bring fun in you,
I am there to bring ecstasy in you,
Not any exaggeration, all is true.
Whenever you have any dilemma,
Whenever you face any enigma,
Whenever you feel mental carcinoma,
I will be there to bring aroma in your life,
I will be there to bring charisma in your life,
I am there to become solution
To all your unresolved puzzles,
I am the solace to all your troubles,
I am the end to all your struggles.

Lokendra Singh

Don'T Immitate, Be What You Are

God has made everyone unique
But there are many who do not know
Their uniqueness
They want to copy someone else
But all the great person were original
Be what you are
Express your personality
Learn from everyone, but never imitate
Most people are copies of someone else
Do everything with your logic
Do not do anything
Just because all people do
If you emulate others
Life will be a hell
You will miss the beauty of life
You will miss the real you

Lokendra Singh

Dream

Every spark has a dream
To become a fire,
Success is the result of
Incessant hard work and perspire,
What does it matter that-
Embers are down the dust,
Just a one wind blow,
Spark will no more be-
A spark
But an unstoppable fire
Every spark has a dream
To become fire

Every man has a dream
To become a Great man,
But one cannot become Great
In a short span,
To reach to the zenith
Of any high mountain,
One has to perseveringly climb,
Greatness is nothing but
One's directed efforts
To some great cause
For a long time,
Blossom to your full potential,
To become Great man
That trait is essential

Lokendra Singh

Ego

Ego does not go away easily
We cannot get rid of it completely
Until we are identified
With body and mind
We know it but when time comes
We become blind,
All our tensions or stress,
Outcome of ego,
Killing it just like mosquito
It seems easy but almost like
An impossible thing,
It is difficult to be aware
During ego possess us
As it has mind's wings,
Until you control your mind
You cannot be egoless,
Doing selfless services unconditionally
May help your true self to express
May we become aware every moment
May our ego dissolve in serving others
Not others, as everyone is our sister and brothers.

Lokendra Singh

Faith And Love

Faithlessness in a love is just like a sour in the milk
No matter you get the sour out of the milk
But it can never become the same milk
It will turn sour
Faithlessness in a love is just like fire in a diesel or petrol
Once it came in any relationship
All love burns away like petrol or diesel
Faith in a love is just like a soul in the body
If it goes away love also die
So never get faith going away
Without faith, life is not a real life
But an anomie life
Without faith, love is not a love
But an ordinary emotion
It is faith that makes a stone into a God
It is faith that makes leaves and roots into a miraculous herb
It is faith that brings success even in adverse situations
It is faith which binds two people in love
Faith and love are indispensable

Lokendra Singh

Good People Still Exist

Good human beings still exist
That is our true nature, we cannot resist,
The more we are honest in our life
The more bravely we will face life's strife
How do we respond to any situation?
Decides our destiny
Just this understanding can transform
One's life eternally.'

Lokendra Singh

Joy Of Writing

I write out of joy.

Who cares for name and fame?

Who cares for publishing?

What reward do I want?

Nothing.

Writing itself is a reward,

Writing itself is a joy,

The process of writing made me what I want to be

Or what I want to feel...

I want nothing else.

I love words, I love sentences,

I love every writing piece,

I love writing.

That is why writing is a joy for me.

Lokendra Singh

Love Alone The Lotus Feet Of The Lord

Those who do not have love in their heart
For the lotus feet of God
They cannot walk for a long time
On this path,
No matter how intelligent, they are,
No matter how many spiritual practices, they do;
No matter how many times
They chant the name of the lord,
No matter in which posture they sit,

They all miss the soul of realization,
The lover surpasses all others,
The lover alone can surmount all the obstacles,
The lover alone reaches to the goal.
The unswerving love for the lotus feet
Of the lord is the highest spiritual practice
O my mind! Seek nothing but unswerving love
Yearn nothing for nothing but unswerving love
Wish nothing but unswerving love
Pray for nothing but only love, love,
And Love alone for the lotus feet of the lord.

Lokendra Singh

Love Is In The Air

Love is in the air,
Its fragrance is everywhere
Juvenile or tender heart is little scare,
The most congenial,
Or the most vexatious thing,
In life is Love-affair
Those who lived without love,
Had not tasted the life,
The more you experience the love,
the more you will experience the life
Love is in the air,
Love is in the prayer

Love is in the air,
True love is very rare,
True love is like a ruler,
Not like a beggar,
Without love, life is like an imprisonment,
True love brings enormous freedom,
True love knows not any selfishness or any reason,
Rains come in particular season
But love prevails in all season,
If blood stops in my veins,
I could survive for days,
But when the love stops flowing in the arteries of my heart,
I will die that very moment,
Love is in the air
I am at heaven's stare

Love is in the air,
Love is in the mother's care,
When I was a child,
My mother's love nourished me,
When I was an adolescent
My friend's love nourished me,
When I became an adult,
My beloved's love nourished me,
On every station of life,
We need nourishment of love

Ask Romeo - how did he feel when Juliet was far?
Love makes a person so rejoiced that
He shines like a star,
With love, one fool is greater than any genius
Without love even a genius is a fool,
Remember, love is that breeze
when it touches
you become fresh and cool
Love is in the air
An unstoppable flare.

Lokendra Singh

Master

Master is alone one person
In our life
Who is absolutely unselfish,
Who is absolutely free,
Who is absolutely ageless,
Whose love is unconditional,
Who alone knows how to love
And how to live,
The rest has selfishness
The rest has compulsiveness
The rest has ego
The rest has conditions,
The rest do not know how to live
Or how to love.....
The one who chooses Master
Bequeathing everything
Gets everything
And the one who chooses everything
Bequeathing Master
Gets nothing...

Lokendra Singh

Meditation

How confuse are people
About the meditation?
Some try to define it
Some love to talk about it
Some love to discourse on it
Some love to listen about it
some love to ask questions about it
Some like its benefits
Some like the people
Who does meditation
Some like to read the books
On meditation
But few are there who practice
Meditation everyday
And even rarer are those
Who engross oneself in meditation
And walk on earth like a drunkard
And spread the fragrance of meditation
Wherever they walk.

Lokendra Singh

Mobile

Mobile has brought an upheaval
In everyone's life
Watches, calculators, calendars,
Cameras, even laptop and
PCs are scarcely being used
As all their work is being done by a single mobile
You can talk to a person
Who may be living any corner of the world?
Mobile has become indispensable part of our life
No love story can bloom without a mobile
It has widened our social Horizons
Every knowledge can be obtained
It helps everyone
Students can read e books and read on internet
A body builder can know how to build muscles
Musicians can improve their art
Even a spiritual person can listen
Devotional songs and discourses
Not only it is useful for good people
But can be used by an Kidnapper
To ask money
Even a terrorist need a cell phone
It helps everyone
It gives what you want.

Lokendra Singh

My Master's Magic

My Master's Magic
As the fragrance of sandalwood
Make full of fragrance to
Whichever thing comes in its contacts
So the holy company made me holy too
Spiritual practices just happen to me
No need to do
This is all-my master's magic
God is the only core
I had no addiction before
But now I'm addicted
And wildly addicted
To none but holy company and holy name
This is all- my master's magic
I strived hard for self-realization
But nothing altered
Everything remained the same
And one day I met a master
Then Everything has changed
And nothing remained the same
I was a different person before meeting him
And became an altogether different person
After meeting him
This is all-my master's magic
He has ameliorated
My body, my mind, and soul
He played-in my life- a vital role
World's are like poor's hut
Before what he has given me
I never could presume
What a master can give to a disciple
My life has become incessantly blissful
Which was earlier insipid or dull
This is all-my master's magic
I had a strong ego
And so rigid that he knew
Only to be broken rather than
Even a slight bending
But he made it as flexible as anything can be

With his love and grace
This is all-my master's magic.

Lokendra Singh

My Mother-God Is In Everthing But More In A Mother

Motherliness is not something to talk upon,
It is something that is to be felt,
A woman may feel motherliness
Without giving a birth to any child,
But no man can take a birth without a mother,
Those who do not have mother are
The most unfortunates one,
Or the unfortunates ones are those
Who do not have a mother.
I am happy, I have a mother;
A loving mother.
She is my mother, and I am her son,
Her smile is beautiful,
And her face shines like a sun,
Genesis says 'God made man in his image'.
But, I say, 'God made Mothers in his image,
And 'men see God in mother's image.'
If you really understood the heart of mother
Then no need to search any guru and such lineage
One hour with Mother is more than
Without her, an age.
My mother is the most optimist person
I have ever realised,
She says nothing new,
But what sayings says
Whatever happens, happens for the best.
Not only she says it, but also lives it
One day we both were just crossing a road,
A car hit her, but I had a narrow escape,
Aftermath, she was in the hospital,
After a month or so,
She recovered.
I asked her,
What Good you will see in the accident?
The mother only said, thank God,
The car hit me, not my son
Tears rolled down my cheek
To see such an unselfish love,
Is not God in her?

Where to seek it,
Every mother is unique,
Every mother is great,
In India, woman is first mother
Than anything else.
If God is everywhere,
Than a little more in mother
Than anything else.

Lokendra Singh

On Independence Day

We have got the Independence
Sixty nine years ago,
Many freedom fighters and patriots,
Sacrificed their lives,
All we owe,

Let them become our role model or ideal
Just remembering them once or twice in a year
Is not a real tribute to the heroes which are real

They gave us freedom from the slavery of the British
Yet their work is incomplete, Let us finish

What was their work?
To see 'Bharata Mata' into its ancient glory
Let us make it true which seems many a story
Let us make 'Bharata' corruption free,
Unemployment free and poverty free
Crime free, terror free and squalor free

If we also sacrifice our lives like them
In the necklace of Bharat Mata
We will become like a Gem
Let us bring 'Bharata' out
Beneath the name of India, which is buried
Let us sacrifice our lives as they did.

Lokendra Singh

Peeping Life Through My Eyes

We were unknown to everyone
When we were born
Our first interaction was with our mother
But there is none
Whom mother has not touched
As without mother
You cannot be in the existence
Then you interacted with your family
Neighbours and friends
Thereafter, you meet schoolteachers
And many other students,
Who were entirely unknown to you
But after few days or week or so
They also seem your very own,
You enjoy their company
You feel love to see them
Especially after summer vacations.
And few become your friend
Whom you remember till your death
Then youth age comes
Life seems so good when we are in our youth
We have an enthusiasm to face any challenge
Great dreams and ambitions float in the mind
We want to conquer the whole world in this age
Nothing seems impossible
Full of vigour and strength
Life is never a straight line
It is a zigzag path
It brings many twist in our life
We move to one phase of life to another
Very few of us are aware to notice
The threshold of these phases
After reaching in another phase alone
We realize that we have come into this phase
Marriage is the biggest twist in one's life
It can give you pleasures of heaven
Or it can be a tormenting fire of hell
Many lions like persons become
Just like a mouse before their wives

And sometimes the mouse like persons
Become a lion before the wife
Marriage is one of the finest
Educational institute
Which teaches more than
Any other educational institute
In this phase alone
We really discover many things
It is such an experience
Which everyone should experience
Who does not love babies?
Then babies come in our lives
Little baby again takes us
To flashback of our babyhood.
We learn once again
To laugh simply or naturally
So far, we have been thinking of ourselves
Now we realize what parenthood means
Therein we realize the perspective of parents
How wrong we were to understand them
Life has its own ways of teaching
Then guiding them in education and choosing a career
Then searching partners for them to marry
After marrying them
Initially, we think we are free
From our all responsibilities
But it is not so
Life brings out so many desires
Desires never end
But we end
Then a difficult old age
And one day passing away from this world
Most of the people live in this manner
But the wise is that who creates
His destiny every moment
Wise is that man who passes
Through this life without getting affected
Wise is that man who lives a life
As played a game
Life brings so many experiences
Some are pleasant and some are terrible
Yet the sum of all these experiences make our lives

Lokendra Singh

Prayer-My Rescue

Whenever something does not happen
What you desire from the heart
A feeling of dejection and despair encircle you
Whenever you see a dream in such a way that you could not sleep
And it could not come true
A feeling of dejection and despair encircle you
Whenever you love someone from the heart
But that person rejects you
A feeling of dejection and despair encircle you
Whenever you lose a faith in yourselves
A feeling of dejection and despair encircle you
Whenever a feeling of dejection and despair encircles you
Do not wait things to happen your way
Just do your best and pray
Always remember
Whenever a feeling of dejection and despair encircles you
Prayer will be your rescue
Prayer will be your oasis
Prayer will give you strength
Prayer will give you back your lost faith
Prayer will give you peace

Lokendra Singh

Shatter Your Shackles Of Mediocrity

Shatter your shackles of mediocrity,
Unleash your creativity,
There is no shackle which binds you,
It is your mind which becomes shackled to you.
If your dream is the body,
Then your action is its soul,
Daydreaming will not lead you to any goal.
Your thoughts should convert into execution,
It will bring into your life a revolution,
You cannot get what you never desire.
Kindle in your heart passion's fire.

First knock your mind's door
And Inquire;
What do you really long for?
What do you really admire?
What is that you do, but never tire?
As that alone can be your real goal,
Do not restrain, do not control,
Let it flow until it becomes actual,
Never think you are incompatible,
Have faith and
Follow your desire.
Unlock your great potential,
Faith in one's own self is essential,
Have motivational thought in plenty,
Turn your dream into reality.

Many a time you want to break
The shackles of mediocrity,
But do you know what holds you back,
Nothing but your beliefs,
Nothing but your thinking
That you are not meant for such life,
Which is extraordinary.
Nobody is born extraordinary.
But it is one's extra effort,
That makes a man an extraordinary,
Know this and never yield to mediocrity.

Strike these shackles off!
Which no one tied, but you.
That is why these shackles
Cannot be broken by anyone,
Except you,
Neither this poem will do miracle nor any book,
If it is so all the Librarians must be
The most Successful person,
But it is not so.

Shatter the shackles of mediocrity,
As great men say-
Men are not the prisoners of fate,
But only prisoners of their minds.
What is mind?
Just an accumulation of thought and impressions,
Change your thoughts
And transform your life.
Shatter the shackles of mediocrity,
Greatness is waiting for you,
It is true, true and true.

Lokendra Singh

She Is My Life, She Is My Wife

Every time she scatters my heart
But, she does not cognizant of it at all,
Either I am too paranoid
Or she is callous,
Let it be owing to any reason,
Any impulse or urge,
But it creates a suffering in my heart

Every time she confers,
She is not oblivious to its effects,
Her words pierce in my heart like a spear,
Either she does it consciously or
I am too conscious about what she speaks,
Let it be owing to any reason,
Any impulse or urge,
But it creates a suffering in my heart.

Every time she insists on
What I do not like
Or I do not like
What she insists on,
Let it be owing to any reason,
Any impulse or urge,
But it creates a suffering in my heart.

May be there is difference in our thoughts,
May be there is difference in our likes and dislikes,
But, when I think of bequeathing her
Or living without her,
My heart stops to beat,
My breath gets stuck in one way,
My brain ceases to work,
Yes, every time she creates pain in my heart,
But, she keeps me alive,
Without her, I am dead,
Without her, I am lifeless,
Without her, there is no hope in my life,
She is my life,
She is my wife.

Lokendra Singh

Success

Sing the song of success,
Let her alone be your princess

Help always comes from the above
when in the heart happens true Love

Yet Love is partial till your
Beloved loves you,
Success is also incomplete till
she adores you too,

Romeo couldn't live,
Without Juliet,
Alike, without Success
My mind is so uneasy and disquiet

But singing the glory of success,
Can help you merely a little,
But to cuddle her unremittingly,
You need to unravel life's riddle

As success does not depend upon
Only one or two factors,
But don't be too serious,
Life is a play so play as an actor,

Sing the song of success,
Let her alone be your princess.

Lokendra Singh

Who Is Wife?

Wife is a person whom we love the most
And also a person with whom we fight the most
She is a person without her living is difficult
And with her life is not easy
When she is not with us
We miss her the most
When she is with us sometimes
It is so beautiful to be with her
Or sometime strenuous to live with her
She was apart from me before marriage
But after marriage she has become part of me
She dissolved me and become me
And I dissolved her and become she
My whole personality melted by her love and anger
And her personality too melted by my love and protest
But no matter how much life is changed by her
I love the way she made me
And she loves the way I changed her.

Lokendra Singh

Writing Pain

I love to write with an Ink pen
But my Ink is not an ordinary one
With colours like blue, red or green
I have an ink pot full of tears
Whenever my pen dries
I fill it up with my tears
This ink-pot never gets empty
No matter how much I do write
As there can be a day when
I could not write
But there has not been a single day
When I have not filled
The ink-pot with my tears
My poems and my thoughts
Have been written in the papers or pads
But who is there who can read the ink of tears?
Who is there whose hands also wets by my tears
In effort of reading them
When people see my poems they think
It is an empty paper
Evert time I saw the paper to them
Every time they laughed at me
They envisaged that I am making a joke
But none could ever guess
It was never an empty paper
It was or has been a written paper
Or I fervently hope that
It will be a written paper

Lokendra Singh

Yoga

Yoga

Yoga is coalition of soul
To the supreme soul
Let us all do yoga
To experience the different entities
As the whole
The more yoga will come in our life
The more we will feel oneness
With the existence
The more we will live life
According to the nature
The easier will be our subsistence
And the more our inner energies will
Lead us to the holistic wellbeing
Health is not only wealth
But everything
As it is health that
Brings wealth and riches,
It is health which
Makes us capable of or apt tool for
Serving or helping others
It is health which
Helps us to execute
Our responsibilities
It is health that
Fosters our relationship
Life becomes satiated
When three ingredients-
Health, inner peace and contentment
Stirred together in our life's recipe
And the key to good health is yoga
The key to inner peace is yoga
The key to contentment is yoga
May the first International yoga day
Brings yoga and in turn health
In everyone's life.

Lokendra Singh

Yoga Of Devotion

How colorful is the yoga of devotion and fidelity
It has a blend of various emotions and relations
In the yoga of devotion
God can be your parents
God can be your friend
God can be your lover
God can be your child
You can create any relationship with a God
That is why when God incarnates
God himself loves the love-devotion of the Gopis
Then the intellect of Uddhava
Uddhava- a great scholar and erudite
Turned into a devotee
Seeing the love of Krishna
In the eyes of the Gopis'
The devotee has a leela, chanting and kirtan
The devotee has a dance
What Joy a devotee feels
Can be understood by another devotee alone
Devotion is an ocean of divine love and ecstasy
Devotion is a cool breeze of joy and bliss
Not even having a tint of dryness and insipidity
How can I render the state of
Mira Bai and Akka Mahadevi?
How can I render the state of
Hanuman and Prahlada?
Words are inept to portray their experiences
Just their names are enough to understand
The yoga of devotion.

Lokendra Singh