Poetry Series

Madasi Kartheek Benjamin - poems -

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Madasi Kartheek Benjamin(02/12/1993)

'no' Not 'i'

Know not I to me
For I know not who actually I
Can anyone know I?
For I struggle to know I

Can any help me with I For I is disturbing me to die Know not the people said I To this I questioned why?

Know not the people I
Because they bother you
You and I what's difference?
Asked I the disturbing I

Who knows I knows divine For I and divine are the one To this answer satisfied mine And no longer asked who is I?

A Poem On Poem

A man sat in a scriptorium to script a poem

Thought on a woman's gorgeousness

To put pen to paper her beauty

Started thus, " To what shall I compare

Thy beauty my love."

" Why can't you compare? " Interrupted his inner self

His hand couldn't move any more...

Came out of the scriptorium to relax

To his eyes nature was an angel from heaven

Thought of nature's beauty to letter a poem

" How beautiful oh you nature

Who is the man behind you to nurture?

All beauty in you is a mixture

Of everything that exists

Anyone who sees your beauty

Can lecture on you....."

" How good the God who created it? "

Again interrupted his inner self

Annoyed, irritated, infuriated, maddened

By his inner self, thought to just scribble on the paper

To his surprise, he saw himself scripting a poem

Out of the blue, something beyond belief happened

He was writing a poem!

" Who is writing a poem? " asked his inner self sarcastically

" Indeed I have written a poem" Said the poet proudly.

Letter To Love

I am sorry, really sorry

It iS my misTake

I'm sorry for I know I made mistakes of hurting you often without knowing so;

I'm sorry didn't realize the needle in the haystack but just moved on pressing you harder

I'm sorry knew you'd make things perfect though I had you as suspect

I'm sorry for not standing by you or being around in times of great hardships

I'm sorry for breaking your mind into thousand pieces and even more your lovely heart

I'm sorry for not listening to you when you're full of pain

I'm sorry for turning away from you when you still held on to me

I'm sorry for moving away with my mistakes as if they were the best things

I'm sorry for letting you suffer

with my ignorance and attitude

I'm sorry for all that I was and am which made you helpless and hopeless

Remember!

Strong we stand together
Wonderful we be together
Amidst trails and tribulations
Together we can overcome
Honoured with your company
I remain in your love ever

I was in love as a child Lovely we were playing as kids Overwhelmed to see it again very person I long to see Every second of my life Yielding every sorrow Overcoming with respect Uttering not a word, I say....

Love

Loving from afar Pure and chaste

Ministry In Kisumu

The days in Kisumu spent To the places I went And the people I met Will I not forget, I bet

the problems I faced on Christ's love, I based love of people I've embraced my stay by their presence graced

there are days I cried looking at the people suffering gazing at the love showed my sorrow turned into joy

may you all be fine and God's goodness shine spreading light, lighted by Christ to all delighted

Religious In The Technological World

Here in our world Religious are the bold They are the people who mold Everywhere they are behold

Mind not they the weather
Mission of Christ only they bother
They go to nations to gather
The people who wither

World improving with technology Made everyone so busy Though everything to our eyes crazy Religious make their way easy

Though religious outdated in form
Update themselves with Christ in calm
Written their names, God in His palm
So, ever ready they are to sing His psalm

Technology improves or not
World changes or not
Preaching Christ is ought
For the religious brought
And brings and will bring
The Good news that itself is Christ

The Struggles Of My Life

I questioned as child out of innocence To which elders thought nonsense But still understood not I The mystery of all, why?

I questioned, posed but stopped not As I grew up, 'not to pose is ought' Reminded was I again and again But I kept posing in mind which was fine

I struggled to know human existence Without worrying to know my essence I searched to unravel the secrets of nature Without ceasing to know me as creature

Inadequate was my knowledge
As I was balanced on a knife edge
I thought it would be an unending search
As I was searching for great light with a small torch

Though my hair turned black to white And I remained all days long quite Summer passed and rains came And winter gave itself into spring

I beheld others' birth and death
But my search remained with
I thought of a day to come
On that day my search would bloom

Though I may die and be dust
Let my search be continued lest
Truth remains in the shadow of error
Life remains in the shadow of death
Love remains in the shadow of hate

This dream may seem impossible Push yourself beyond horizons of life and death One day my child, the truth be revealed Secrets be opened, codes be broken and Mysteries be under the control of mind

To A Friend

In the words of a poet Flows indeed a sonnet Sounds like a trumpet For sure all would connect

Words of wisdom found
In the melodious rhyming sound
I know we are all bound
To read lest I mind

Oh my dear friend
Don't just follow trend
Create for yourself a wind
At the same time be kind

Move into the world of wisdom You shall have your stardom Enjoying always the freedom You'd be king in your kingdom

Wake Up Friends, Goal Is Yet To Be Reached

Young minds with flowing wisdom
Young bodies with flowing spirit
Young hearts with flowing desires
Young thoughts with flowing doubts
Youth of yesterday, today, and tomorrow
Will have one thing in common in them
To heed their lives without problems
Eat, drink and make merry
Is becoming the precept of youth
WAKE UP FRIENDS, GOAL IS YET TO BE REACHED

Think not " what I have to do? "
Think " what should I do"
You are the question for yourself
You are the bundle of answers for others (yourself)
Think of something you can give to the world
Sharpen your mind, gathering wisdom
Strain your body, feeding the soul
Let not your desires vapour
Let not your doubts sink
WAKE UP FRIENDS, GOAL IS YET TO BE REACHED

Just think of the possibilities we have
Innumerable things to be done by us
Look at the people disabled
If they can what they 'can't'
Why can't we can what we can?
Think not "I am not the one"
If not we who will
If not now when will
WAKE UP FRIENDS, GOAL IS YET TO BE REACHED

We coming from mud, go back to mud We have the power to bring change Let us rise up and stand straight Never give up, till the goal is reached.

Women Of Necessity

Created God women (out) of necessity
But know not men the clarity
As I see everywhere the calamity
Raging on them causing difficulty

Men without women can exist not
But call them slut, whore &whatnot
Most of the women in adultery caught
But the men involved are never sought
All their efforts for some are naught

Eclipsing women for glory of men
Turning them into subaltern women
Marketising women for attraction
Assuming that they can't take action
Thinking that men always win

Wish you not to know the goodness
Of women who struggle for rightness
Where shall you go to confirm
Look around there are many to inform
About the women of righteousness