

Poetry Series

Mashiur Rahman

- poems -



PoemHunter.com

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Mashiur Rahman(18 dec 1979)

Mashiur Rahman from Noagaon, Bangladesh. He was born in a middle class family in the village. He spent his childhood days in the light and air of the village, running, playing in the fields, jumping in the water of the ponds and also jumping on the trees. Poetry fascinated him from childhood and he wanted to write poetry. After finishing primary school and high school in his village, while studying HSC in Azizul Haq College, Bogra, the seeds of poetry started sprouting inside him and he got Baul's mind. He stopped studying for a few years and spent time in different places of Bangladesh with the company of Baul saints. After a few years, graduate from Bogra Azizul Haq College and pass MBA from a private university and get involved in journalism shortly afterwards, he took a bachelor's degree in law and is currently engaged in the legal profession. At the same time he glorifies humanity in poetry.

Mashiur Rahman says, "My love, My Dream and My hobby is poetry. I read poetry, I write poetry, I believe in heart a crucial world can be changed and established a peaceful world by poetry. I can leave off all without poetry. Most of the time I think, think and think to do something for humanity by my writing. also I love politics and I also hold a dream to be a World leader but not leave off poetry."

Mashiur Rahman's Works: "Shotorupa-2011", "Noimotthik-2012" poems book in Bangla from SRIZONY publisher.

Mask

Prehistoric darkness behind beautiful masks,
Hand to hand, trading forbidden tasks.
The same inner darkness, ancient and deep,
Since the dawn of time, its secrets keeps.

Moreover, real and fake can be known in the night,
For masks and faces lose their separate light.
In darkness, both share a similar frame,
Shadow and substance becoming the same.

I have learned much in legal and illegal times,
Wandering through darkness,
drifting through rhymes.
Behind the bright light, confusion would stay,
Leading my footsteps farther away.

Along every road, I have listened to songs,
Yet nowhere does it feel that my life belongs.
The melodies linger, then quietly depart,
Leaving unanswered echoes in my heart.

Now is the time to refrain from it all,
Now is the time to hear my soul's call.
Now is the time to discover what's true,
To find my real self and begin anew.

Let my walk be my own, let my movements be free,
Let my path and direction belong only to me.
My sky, my wind, my bird in the blue,
Call me by my words, by the self that is true.

— Mashiur Rahman Mashi

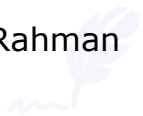
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Dreams

I am a man who is a dreamer
My dreams have everywhere
I see many dreams in varied ways
In many dreams i wander always
Dreams wake me and sleep
Dreams drive me and keep
Dreams laugh me and make me cry
Dreams fresh me and make me dry

Dream once whispered to me
"It's not that just what you see
That are alive dreams and moving
Dreams on the sky the stars being
Come from the sky to the earth
It takes talent and one's wealth
Dreams staying deep in your heart
If you want to touch it part by part..'

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And I Get Confused

No, you never told me
But I have heard your heart many times.
I have read many times your unspoken lips
I have seen many times love in your eyes.

No, you never told me
But I remember you even if I don't want to
I sometimes get lost in the depths of my heart
i feel your touch
I can't find myself anymore
I lose my way.

No, you never told me
But my ears keep ringing your unspoken words make me indifferent,
And I get confused.

Mashiur Rahman



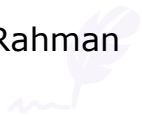
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Forming My Nature

I forget everything when I see you
Then I wish to draw your nice view
Blue autumn sky inside your eyes
Your alluring hair playing with gales
Playing with the waves of the river
Your beauty would stirred the flower
I walk on a carpet of green grass
Get lost in the stream of love verses

I forget everything when I see you
Then i wish to draw by loving imbue
Your appearance emerges all color
Your smile makes me lose all over
That day by day gives me freedom
On the horizon of amour come from
Unknown feelings touch everywhere
By divine touch forming my nature

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Please Come

My mind goes away always
To you in many stages and ways
Your thinking stimulates me deeply
In populated places I feel lonely
I am desolating at my green entity
Activities are not done accurately
Always try to feel you many kind
Please come & stay in my mind!

I know i am not perfect as you wish
But my love for you will never finish.

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Freedom Is Heaven

Even though I understand everything,
I don't understand anything
The leaves are falling
The trees are becoming leafless
And after a few days new leaves will sprout
Will be covered with green smiles and cheerfulness.

Hide my self in my self
Satisfied to see my own shadow
At least I have something of my own.

I hear the past wants to come back
Love is a whirlwind
In the sky, in the wind, in the locality,
in the branches of the trees
I get and lose
An unfamiliar attraction grips me
He ties and I untie
Society is now as dry as a brick
Trapped by rules, we seek freedom in life
The red blue light shines in the darkness of the new moon
Freedom of will is heaven.

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Feel By Love

The existence of the Creator is present in all His creations.

It cannot be filled without love.

And the brain is directly connected with the Lord's throne but gets disconnected
Because we are intoxicated with the desires of the world and do not think about
the Lord and His beautiful creations.

In fact, it would be wrong to say disconnected, the connection is inactive.

Everything is a matter of practice.

One who practices on the subject, his brain thoughts speed up.

—Mashiur Rahman

Bangladesh

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But

To looking you
I was lost shame
like the unwanted wind of winter!

To knowing you
I was lost all kinds of fear
like the flames of fire

To seeing you
I was lost all kinds of hatred
like mud of monsoons.

But I felt it
In the morning sky, in the air
A dewy chest full of sweet messages of love.

But I saw
In the light of the setting sun
Various beauties painted on the sky

But I heard
Unblossoming melody in the dark chest
In the silence of the night,
in the beauty of the moon.

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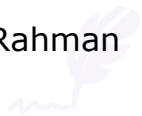
I Love My Mind

My mind always gives me the right message.
Never gives an error message
Just gave a wrong message about one thing
It's about love for women...

On the way in life
One by one several times
mind told me
Someone loves me!
But later on,
The message of the mind is completely wrong!
And nothing but bitter experience came.

I just don't believe my mind on this one,
Besides, I am a devotee of my mind
And my mind is my guide....
I love my self/mind the most.

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Loving All Creation

He is one of me
I find his presence everywhere
I am content to feel him and his love
Another name of my satisfaction is my life
I love me and my life.

My Lord is generous
He speaks of loving all creation
He talks about loving all people.

My creator gave me freedom of thought
Also asked me to be conscientious
I can think whatever I want
I can think of all the creations
including the heavens and the earth
and my creator
I follow my conscience.

I believe in loving everyone
I find purity and peace in love.

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One-Eyed Dajjal

There are thousands of ideologies in the world. Everyone's opinion is right, but if someone thinks that only his ideology is right and everything else is wrong! That's the problem. This is his problem, who thinks so. These troublemakers are fundamentalists.

Fundamentalist means one-eyed. One eye means Dajjal. This Dajjal was, is and will be among different ideologies. Due to these dajjals the world falls into various problems in different places and finally the world is moving forward in the future by facing these dajjals.

The current era is in hand. As soon as you open your hand, the whole world comes and catches you. In this era, there is no room to think of myself or my opinion as superior...Yes, my superiority will be judged on how moral, how humane, how righteous I am. If I lack these things, I have no chance to think myself superior just by hanging on the tail of others. Rather, I have to measure myself how moral, how humane and how righteous I am.

There is no difference between people. All over the world humanity will win.

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Empty Handed

Man comes into the world empty-handed
and leaves the world empty-handed forever.
People have nothing of their own here.

Whatever we consider to be our own,
such as things-wealth, car-house, wife-children, parents-relatives, is not ours.
We have nothing of our own.

We transform the wealth of this world with wisdom and make it suitable for
various uses and claim it as our own.

Whatever man thinks about world, is not of man. Everything is the wealth of the
world.

Everything that man owns in the world is knowledge, language-literature,
melody-music, art act.

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My Path

I find peace in believing God,
My God is generous so I would
To speak of loving to all creation
And understand the loving equation.

My God give freedom of thought,
And at a time saying to be broad
So I can think as my desire
My mind is going everywhere
All the sky to sky and the earth
No different every man and path.

I follow the path of my conscience,
Love to all without any questions
I find purity and peace in mind
In love with everyone to find
My creator is only one and forever
I feel God exists everywhere.

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One Peaceful State

We do not want war
We want peace everywhere
We want change definitely
Let change be through negotiation
Change in a peacefully

We do not want war
We want peace everywhere
We don't want to see any more bloody corpses
We don't want to see the bloodied body of teenagers
We don't want to see the bloody bodies of any young man or woman
We don't want to see any more old bloody corpses

We do not want war
We want peace everywhere
We don't want to see a ruined town
We don't want to see any buildings destroyed
We don't want to be trapped in that dilapidated building

We want a peaceful world
There will be no war in the world
The world will be filled with love
In that world there will be no borders
The world will be one peaceful state

Mashiur Rahman

My Mind Goes

My mind goes away always
To you in many stages and ways
Your thinking stimulates me deeply
In populated places I feel lonely
I am desolating at my green entity
Activities are not done accurately
Always try to feel you many kind
Please come & stay in my mind!

I know i am not perfect as you wish
But my love for you will never finish.

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No Identification

When stops blowing midnight wind
Beautiful flowers smell I can't find
Why stop not get the right causes
Not pass away painful moments
Then absence of your love
But where you no identification have

At midday's on the blue sky
Rafter clouds slowly fly
My imagination draw new
When sunny smile view
Feelings awaken in heaven love
But where you no identification have

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Always Free

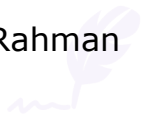
I tied with others will not to be,
In love with myself always free.

Your two eyes are looking at me
But I don't want to keep eye to see,
Maybe I keep my eyes on the sunrises
And slowly fades away all darkness

Your two hands are beautiful so much
But which I don't want to touch,
Why? I can't find a good answer
Maybe I hold the hand of the human lover.

You want me by your side
But I don't want to be that indeed,
Why? I can't find a good answer
Maybe I live by side with the future.

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My Belief

I am a believer
But my belief is different from others.
I love the God, I pray to the God but not systemically,
The God or Creator or Allah does not stay in rules.
The Creator is vast,
The Creator is ruleless,
We made rules by the name of God.
Actually the God is none without me,
Actually the God is none without us,
Actually the God is none without creations.

I believe in the God for my own interest
Because at last I am alone in my world.
The God invisible accompany with me,
The God is my invisible partner,
The God is my invisible lover,
With the God I can share my unutterable or inexpressible word
I believe the God for my own interest,
The God is my best friend because I trust myself.

No rules or laws! but Love and attraction,
We are binding one to another,
We are combination one to another,
By love and attraction and for Love and attraction.

Earth love and attract to Sun, Sun love and attract to Earth
So they are circling one to another.
Moon and Earth are circling for their love and attraction.
Here no rules Just Love and Attraction.

The peoples of the world are circling by love,
The peoples of the world are circling for love.
I trust the God because I trust myself,
I trust the God because I love myself.

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Life Is Light

In the middle of the night there is no noise
Sleepless sitting alone in the thick darkness
Open the thought wings and fly around
From beginning to end into darkbound
Sometimes for a while in the light to survive
With own eyes see various pathway to drive
If Close eyes, there is nothing on
Again in darkness all are alone
The beginning and the end in the dark
In the light sometimes staying awake
In various ways various motion in own circle
Death is dark endless but life is light miracle

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The Mysterious Love

The blue sky in your bright eye
Lovely white clouds random fly
The sea in your other light eye
Sailboat with wind floating try
The moon on your forehead
Melts away all the darkshade
The dark night in your free hair
Sweet smell like a night flower
A star on your nose side
Flickering with dim pride
A rainbow on your soft lip
The twilight color mix of deep
Dazzling pearls in your laugh
Shining love dropping enough
Time bail calling on your neck
Earth to sky connected no break
Holy hill on your breast
To covered the green forest
A lake beside the black forest
The lotus flowers are manifest
In your body is the whole earth
The mysterious love of our birth.

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With My Own Behaviour

I love you but don't get love in return
For your absence always my mind burn
That're support me to feel love of nature
And I go on as with my own behaviour.

My eyes use to see not like another
Again they can't know what my desire
Behind that, I see something inner side
I can realize others' attitude that's hide

My ears use to hear not like another
Again they can't know what my pleasure
Behind that, I hear something more good
I can realize others' untold inner sound.

I love you and all of them as my own rule
There is no border always free my soul
So I haven't a good relation with another
But now I feel a secret love of nature.

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Game Of Metamorphosis

Everything is a game of metamorphosis
The world is changing every moment
And everything in the world is being changed
In between, there are some big change
Which we call creation or destruction
But nothing is created or destroyed at all

Everything is a game of metamorphosis
Suppose a house is built
This means that a piece of land was destroyed
The house was built in that place
In fact, the land was metamorphosed into a house
The materials that were in it
Soil metamorphosis brick sand
The metamorphosis wood of the tree
Suppose there is a pond
Even a piece of land was destroyed
The pond was created
There was no such thing as destruction or creation at all
Which is the metamorphosis of land into a pond

Everything is a game of metamorphosis
I was in my mother's womb before I was born
There metamorphosis from embryo
I have gradually evolved into a human being
Even before that I was with my father
Even before that I was in the fire, water, soil and air
I am a middle-aged man now
I will metamorphosis from a child to an old man
And after death I will be metamorphosed and merged
Fire, water, soil with air
There is no such thing as creation or destruction at all

Everything is a game of metamorphosis
The world is being metamorphosis
The planets are being metamorphosed into stars
The universe is being metamorphosis
Everything is a game of metamorphosis

Love Rhythm

How long! Separation pain i hide
Heart cry, Are you feeling that?
Breath with breath, mind with mind
Not playing and singing constant.

You're so far but i feel heart sound
Your absence! I can't control emotion
How nice birds and flowers around
For whom? The natural complexion
Wish to announce love has no bound
I feel divinity that's no explanation.

The late afternoon, flowing river
The field's crops laughing to bloom
Have some natural words I hear
In the midst of all, I feel a love rhythm.

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Universal Love

Love exists in all creation,
It has to be felt.

A lover is attracted to everything around him.
But for that, in the heart of a lover
must have consciousness of universal love.
and must have universal love
and must have a broad heart..

Love exists in all creation,
It has to be felt.

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Food

In the living world,
We, all are dependent on one to other
We are all food for one to other
We, all are eaters for one to other
We are all alive and killed by one another.

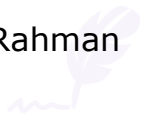
Usually all animals are food and are killed by people or other animals.
peoples are also food and are killed by brutal beasts
Insects are food, killed by fishes and birds.
Fishes and birds are also food, killed by hunter birds and beasts

All are killed another by their need to live

Tree and leaf-grass are food of animals
Animals indirectly food of trees after death

We all are food and eater at a time.

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I Find Peace

I find peace in believing in God
My God is generous
He speaks of loving all creation
He speaks of loving all people.

My God has given me freedom of thought
At the same time he says me to be conscientious
I can think as I wish
I can think my creator and his all creation of the sky and the earth.

I follow the path of my conscience
I want to love everyone
I find purity and peace of mind in love with everyone.

My creator is one
I find its existence everywhere
I am satisfied to feel him and his love.
My life is another name for this satisfaction
I love myself and my life.

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I Don't Find

Your silent love still burn me
But I never wanted to burn
I wanted to be wet—
again and again by transaction of love..

In the sight of your loving sweetness
I lost my golden time period
And i forgot my the past
But you didn't love me
You didn't come to me
When I come to you in love
You left me again and again
You repeatedly made fake illustrations!

Your such cruelty,
Yours such dwell mind,
For that i lost my goodwill
For that i lost my time again and again
Finally I forgot myself
Even today I don't find myself.

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Love Life A Lot

I don't cry when someone dies. I think I've never cried, but when I see the dead, I think he survived!

I never fear death but I don't want to fall into immortality by embracing death in an unwanted way.

I love life a lot. I want to spend every moment of my life exchanging love. I want to be optimistic. The moment of love I want to enjoy for a long time.

But death is the truth. For this we should be a little prepared or ready in advance.

In my case, most likely, I will die of a sudden heart stop after doing normal activities all day, gossiping, sleeping at night! I don't want to die of disease, grief and remorse.

Each of us should expect to embrace death the way we like. Lord, you give me to death the way I want.

I like life a lot. I want to spend every moment of my life exchanging love.

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Forgive Everyone

Believer or non-believer
Without doing this calculation
Love people
Forgive everyone at the end of the day
and wishes the people well

Don't think about who is a Muslim,
Who is a Hindu
Or who is a follower of another religion
Just look at everyone as a human being
Live well as a human being

Forgive everyone selflessly at the end of the day
And wishes good luck to everyone.

You regrets your mistake
Apologize
And change the future

May the world of tomorrow be blessed
May the world of tomorrow be beautiful
May the next world be peaceful

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By Love

By loving all I want to be everyone's own
How wise how many paths they made on
Everyone sings the praises of the Infinite
And all time speaks only their own purity
But to think in the way of others is evil
Seeing and hearing all that but I love to all

I am like me going on my own way
Near & far love is for everyone, everyday
I feel good wishes from heart to all upon
By loving all I want to be everyone's own

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What Is This

What is this!

Pathetic cry with a keen eyes
Pulling on natural beauty
Silver horizon, sky and others
Mediate rows of different trees
At hill range or sea beach aside
The moon upon the silent sea
All are singing love songs.

But sweet pain in indifferent mind
To perceive alone in crowd
Mind is also fickle and going away
losing away, passing away..
pleasureless motion
But infinitive pleasure want to come

I aimlessly walking and moving
Absence of affectionate eye
Absence of fascinating laugh
Absence of delicious tone
My mind like to seek quiet place
For infinite pleasure i want to come

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Love's Glad

This mass of dense fog enveloped noon
He's in the wilderness of rough air alone
There is no partner has intimate inside
Someone don't put him with love guide
Dirtiness filled desert steppe and its region
There wasn't even any green crop going on
But he has affection for the whole world
He wants to be everyone by love's glad

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Central Consciousness

Nature is the combined form of all creation in this world.

Nature is not lifeless. Every creation of nature has life. Initially we calculate living and inanimate things, but in the end we can understand that all creation in the world has life.

Going deeper, one can realize that nature is one combined form and one. We cannot observe the vastness of its vastness in our skin eyes, but nature is one form and one in the eye of knowledge.

And the Creator! Central consciousness above nature.

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Once More

If possible just once more
You may open your mind's door.

I'm waiting beside the door
to mix with the blooming sunshine
For the change of you
unexpected hesitation to ruin,

To get new morning
and fresh air, new blush sky
There is no sadness
soft clouds'll always fly.

I wait beside the door
to mix with love and trust
For a change you'll have
no ugly wind to storm and to blast,

To get secret melodious sound
with beauty of fountain & flower
Where you will never be bothered
the fresh smell'll always wander.

If possible just once more
You may open your mind's door.

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Rain Of Love

Don't stay alone in a sticky brain
Come to me and get wet by rain

Please look outside you can see
The silent expression of new lustre
All things wet man or animal
Wet field and wet green nature all equal
Rain touches the whole
The mind becomes a restless soul
Melody of the rain in the aesthetic rhythm
Intensive nature blooms to bloom & bloom..
Now it's just perfect for getting closer
Now is the time to unite in love pleaser
Now is the time to forget all past sorrow
Now is the time to get a pure face to show.

You come, get wet this love's season
Your past all sadness goes away soon.

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Nature Of Love

There is desire in love
Deep attachment or separation from desire
The pain of separation falls on the corners of eyes.

There is desire in the love of the moon and the earth,
The sea overflowed with that desire.

Also have desire in the love of the sun and the earth
All creation or destruction of the world from desire.

We all are in love desire
There is heat in desire
The heat of desire is to be endured silently
Those who can endure the heat of desire
They get spiritual strength from it
There is no spirituality other than love.

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Nothing More To Say

I have nothing more to say
I have no more dreams
All dreams are shot
Is plagued by injuries
In the burning of silent pain
Rolling on the chest of the earth

When the waves of pain howl
Turning around and crashing into the sea shore
He wants to break everything and take it away
The child of the earth is soaked again in the bosom of the earth.

No matter how broken the oar of the boat
Like a wounded sailor
Still want to reach
I want to move forward
I know everything stops
The golden sun shone again
On the wings of sea birds
Sitting on the sail of the boat gives the message of success
Gradually the distant destination is visible
The message of happiness awoke in my eyes

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Bangla Best

Not once, not twice
I say again and again
Bangla is my heart
Bangla is my pride.

The sky, the wind of Bangla
Bangla's light, soil and water
Waves of love everywhere
Bangla is bright in faith with enthusiasm.

Bangla best Bangali best
The wonder of the Bangla world
I became self-absorbed in the name of Bangla
I conquer the world in Bangla.

Joy Bangla

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The Religion Is One

The creation of the great Creator The human race is a small part of the whole of the great creation of the world and I am one of the smallest of these human beings.

There will be no shortage of creation in my presence and absence. Nothing happened when I wasn't there and nothing will happen if I don't. But I cannot accept my non-existence. I can't accept that I am no longer there. And when I can't, I create various gossip stories, which become myths or religions in the course of time. But religion is one, love the whole of creation, love the whole of man.

In fact, I am one of the smallest parts of the whole of the great creation. Whether I exist or not, nothing happens to the whole of this great creation in my non-existence.

#Mashiur_Rahman

Joy Bangla

Mashiur Rahman



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Suffer And Get Wet

The sea water rose
The eyes of the sky rolled
The chest is cool
New shoots continue to grow
Not all shoots are success
The sky cries with sadness
The storm hurts the wounded sea
Tears welled up in his eyes
Chest is cool
New dreams are sprouted
Not all shoots are success
The earth cries with sadness
The water from the fountain comes out
The water of suffering flows through the river
Wet is the nature of life
You and I suffer and get wet again and again

—Mashiur Rahman

Mashiur Rahman



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Gift Of The Earth

If the cry of the sky is the gift of the earth
But the sky has been crying since that birth
All tears are not only pain but also happiness
The soil is also going with the gift of dried tear water
The nature of life that quenches thirst in that water

If Chatak life is desirable
The death of the cloud is submerged in the water
The fortune teller is engaged in that change
One by one the heat burned
Repeatedly losing the unwanted
Yet invincible he continues in secrecy
By throwing away the challenge to fate

This life in this burning by no deed
There is no good answer when looking for a driver
But that's all, a living lover
One who only knows how to fight challenges fate
Fighting is his life fighting is his religion
This is how the sky soaks the ground with a gift

Mashiur Rahman

My Heart Is Not Small

I look for similarities, not differences between all religions. I love people in terms of humanity. Since I believe in one God, I consider humanity as my religion....

Finding and influencing similarities, not differences...

I do not see any fundamental difference between the monotheistic Abrahamic religions. All that is presented to us as difference is politics.

Politics is uniting us again...

I love all the people in the world

My heart is not as small as the various separatists

I want all people to love all creation and be free from human life.....

Mashiur Rahman



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To Love

Your two eyes were looking for me
But I didn't want to keep eyes on
Why? I could not match good answer even today!
May be I have kept my eyes on the darkness
How kindly the darkness is gone and the light slowly shines.

Your two hands were mine
But I didn't want to touch it
Why? I can not match good answer even today!
May be I have held the hand of the great age
I have constantly tried to put the shackles in that hand.

You wanted me by your side
But I didn't want to be by your side
Why? I could not match good answer even today!
May be I have been living side by side with the newcomers
How the new dominates over the old.

@Mashiur Rahman Mashi

Mashiur Rahman

PoemHunter.com

Want

In the hustle and bustle of Dhaka city;
I am sitting on Manik Mia Avenue holding the neck of the setting sun.
The polluted air calls out to me,
'Look, the leaves of the trees are busy and the dust layer of the city is covered
And the crow's feathers look tired! '
'Listen, there are so many types of words around of us. One word 'Want' in the
midst of so many words, has been ringing in my ears from millions of years, from
village to village, from city to port, from one civilization to another'
I can touch the word 'Want' but I can't handle it!
Can't hold the collar of the word 'Want'!
The sun goes down again and again without blaming me for the failure, since
then...

Mashiur Rahman Mashi

Mashiur Rahman



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The Present Time

The present time is the time of globalization. This is the time to think of yourself as a citizen of the world. The present world is in the palm of my hand as well as my thinking consciousness is open.

At this time if I confine my thinking to a certain caste or class or community, it will be inferiority or ignorance for me and I will not be a citizen of the world. Rather I have to be generous. I have to practice humanity, I have to love him as a man, I have to respect him, I have to wish him well. I have to be a citizen of the world based on humanity.

The more humane a person is, the more knowledgeable or honest or pious he is. I have to have human qualities. For this, I have to rise above religion, caste, race and love all people, only then can I be endowed with human qualities. That is why I am a citizen of the world.

The human qualities I have are just stuck for a particular caste or community? Then I am the bearer of backward thinking consciousness! I have to get out of this, I have to practice human qualities for all the people in the world. This is the practice of proper humanity. Let the world be humane.

@Mashiur Rahman Mashi

Mashiur Rahman

Let Me Live In You '.

With bowed head,
I stand in front of me and tell myself -
'Lord, I am your servant,
Let me live in you '.

With bowed head,
I stand in front of me and tell myself -
'Lord, keep me away from evil,
Give me the right path, give me the knowledge room '.

May humanity prevail,
May human religion prevail.

@ Mashiur Rahman Mashi

Mashiur Rahman



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Who Am I

Who am i and Who are you?
Am I mine?
My eyes are not mine
I see you in your eyes
How many colors you have
but you stay with no colour!

This is my face
Is this face mine?
How many faces you have
but you stay with no face!

This is my hand
Is this hand mine?
I touch you with your hand
How many hands you have
but you stay with no hand!

My feet, it's not mine!
I walk by your legs to touch you
How many legs you have
but you stay with no leg!

My vitality, It's not mine!
I move by vitality of you in yours
How many colors you have
but you stay with no colour!

You are the light in dark
I stand and touch
It's not me, it's you!
How many colors you have
but you stay with no colour!

Which side is yours
and which side is not yours?
I am yours and you are mine!

@ Mashiur Rahman Mashi

Honey-Bee

Bees collect honey

Bees go not only to flowers but also to other places. Bees have to go to dustbin and all other dirty drains.

We know who lives and what lives in dirty places! Flies, insects, mosquitoes and other insects that are carrying germs!

For flies, mosquitoes or others insects we use pesticides or others protection.

But we love bees!

Bees collect honey, not germs

Bees can sting at any time! Even then we all love and we want to cultivate bees on our areas.

Dear, We all have to go to good and evil boundaries. But you have to understand the difference between bees and flies!

@Mashiur Rahman Mashi

Mashiur Rahman



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Turn Your Eyes

Oh, my God!
Turn your eyes to see,
How much pain with me without your universal touch.

My all love and sprite
My all thinks and ideologies
My all beautiful and crazy moments
for you, My God.

I can do everything
I can bear all scandals
I can forget and leave off all,
for you, My God.

Oh, my God!
Squeeze me in your love,
How much pain with me without your universal touch.

@ Mashiur Rahman Mashi

Mashiur Rahman

The Beauty Of Heaven

The yellow flowers hold their necks
and smile in the mustard field
The swarming bees swarmed and singing
The rays of sunlight touch the sweetness
Bangladesh adds to the beauty of heaven.

The mind wants to get lost in the vast yellow field
Embrace the form of seductress with two eyes full
Sometimes the winter air goes by touch
Bangladesh adds to the beauty of heaven.

@ Mashiur Rahman Mashi

Mashiur Rahman



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My Mind

My mind is restless, moving and flying...

My mind goes from the present age to the dark age, from the prehistoric age to the ancient age, from the middle age to the modern age and also to the next future age...

My mind wanders from the pyramids of Egypt to the Hanging Gardens, sometimes from the English Channel to the Taj Mahal in Agra, sometimes from the Statue of American Independence to the feet of the Greek Sun-god.

Sometimes my mind takes in the fresh air and so goes from the Great Wall of China to the shores of Tam and also to the waterfall Niagara or the Sydney Opera.

My mind ever enjoys the view of Sunrise and Sunset in the Sahara Desert and also Cox's Bazar beach.

The mind sometimes travels between the planets in the galaxy and Ursa, sometimes also goes to different stars and go to the far distance...

I play with white snow in the Kashmir and also with white bears and penguins in Antarctica.

Sometimes my mind gets tired, relaxes in the shade of the trees, lies in the cottage and drinks to cool down.

@ Mashiur Rahman Mashi

Mashiur Rahman

No Good Feelings

Filled with artificiality all around.
There is no feeling of good.
There is a fascination with artificiality!
That fascination pulls you but not me.
You can leave me.

Some days I will suffer in your absence,
My heart will be wounded!
But I can bear it.
No suffering can last long.
You can go, you can be fascinated by artificiality!

The soft clay is dried in the sun and burned to make bricks.
If more heat is given, the bricks burn to charcoal.
There is no fear of burning when it is charcoal...

The artificial relationship will end,
Save me! I'll be alone.
Finally everyone has to be alone!
There is no good feeling towards artificiality
I want true love with universal feeling.

@ Mashiur Rahman Mashi

Mashiur Rahman

We Are All Travelers

We are all travelers on the paths of this world. Basically, everyone rides by humanity. The main driving force of the traveler in humanity.

If you don't want to be a traveler, you can't be a traveler. This desire is instinctive. Instinctive matter are different one to another. Some want to be scientists, some want to be physicians, some want to be lawyers, some want to be engineers, some want to be teachers, some want to be social workers, some want to be rich, and so on.

Whoever wants to go will go wherever he wants And he gets result. He gets what he wants, two days before and two days after he gets. he gets what he wants.

Every achieve has its negative and positive sides. These two combine to achieve perfection. By combine these two, one has to understand the validity of achieve and gain experience.

One cannot be a traveler of that path by seeing another, if his instincts do not drive him away.

Whoever has an instinct should run towards it. Only then does he become self-satisfied, find the real truth because there are different forms of truth. The nature of truth can be found through every path.

We are all travelers. We are running in different directions in search of truth.
We are all travelers. We are running in different directions in search of truth.

This moving world is a chariot or a boat, We are running in the great wonder of the universe.

@ Mashiur Rahman Mashi

Mashiur Rahman

Think First

Think first and set goals
Then we start everything..
When you reach a goal, you run after a new goal.

The Universe is a round puzzle
All tied to the invisible bond (love)
Active or inactive, organism or inanimate, planet or star,
One rule for everyone.
Try to survive and be destroyed slowly!

In fact, nothing is created or destroyed
The transition between creation and destruction...

@ Mashiur Rahman Mashi

Mashiur Rahman



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In My World

In my World, Everyone will eat
Everyone will get clothes
Everyone will have a house to stay
In my world, Everyone will have equal rights
There will be many types of opinion
But no one will despise anyone
No one will neglect anyone
Everyone will love everyone
There will be no war on my earth
People will not kill people.
Everyone will love everyone.
Everyone will respect everyone.
My World will be a garden.

@Mashiur Rahman

Mashiur Rahman



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Be Like God

Be!

Want to be,

And be!

By love like fire, water, soil, wind.

There is no Creator without creation

There is no praise of the Creator except man

There is no knowledge without the human body!

Love is true and necessary

Morality is the ornament of man

God cannot be seen or found

To be like God,

Become like God, feel God!

@ Mashiur Rahman

Mashiur Rahman



PoemHunter.com

Humanism

All the people in the world eat by hand, (except the disabled)
Walk on foot,
Speak with mouth
See with the eyes,
Listen with ears,
Breathing in and out through the nose...
Entered and born in the mother's womb in the same way.

Who is black
Who is white
Who is a Hindu?
Who is a Muslim,
Who is a Buddhist?
Who is a Christian,
Who are the other religions?
These are the thoughts of the ignorant!
We all are one
Our basic issues are also one.

If not,
What Hindus do with their hands, Muslims do with their feet?
And What Buddhists do with mouth, Christians do with Their eyes?
But no one does that...
We all work with our hands and walk with our feet and talk with our mouths.

Again, I want to ask,
Do Muslims talk through the nose?
Do Hindus talk with ears?
Do Christians eat food with eyes?
Do Jews listen with eyes?
What do Hindus want to hear through the nose?
What do Christians want to eat with the nose?
That do Buddhists want to move through the nose?
No, No, No...
We all are one over the world,
We eat with our hands.(Except for the disabled)
Walking on foot,
We speak with our mouth,
We see with our own eyes,

Breathing in and out through the nose...
Entered and born in the mother's womb in the same way.

So our religion is one
And way of soul freedom is also one.
Human religion.

@ Mashiur Rahman

Mashiur Rahman

See

I don't see my whole body at once
I can't see my face
I don't see my back
But how do I see my Creator! !

I see my hand
I look at the fingers of the hand back and forth
I can see my feet
Look at the front and back of the toes...
But I don't see myself completely
Touch the unseen part of me..

I feel when I go to see my Creator
I see the creation of the Creator
I feel him by seeing his creation in different forms..

I touch my unseen part.
Seeing me makes me feel the Creator!

@ Mashiur Rahman

Mashiur Rahman

I Haven't Started Yet

No one can be completely successful
No one can be completely failure
Success and failure are tied together

Different stories have different expectations
No one can succeed in all stories
Can't succeed from all expectations
As a result, he failed...
No one can fail in all stories
Can't fail from all expectations
As a result, he succeeded...

I haven't started yet
So I have nothing to do with success or failure
After them I succeeded
Because I don't fail
Again I failed
Because I have no success!
but I am on the path of love...

@ Mashiur Rahman

Mashiur Rahman

Hunger

Oh, hunger!
I can do everything to win
Only hunger is my innate fear
All kinds of hunger
Doesn't want to accept any obstacles.

Oops, physical hunger!
When I came to this world from mother's womb
The first cry was due to intense hunger.

Oops, the hunger of youth!
When youth came
Busy all the time
To quench the hunger of youth
I used to get up in different ways.

Oops, mental hunger!
When this mind is hungry
The mind ran in search of happiness
Far above the ground
Happiness was touching me?

Ahh, hunger!
The hunger is gone at last
I took refuge in the grave.
Creator, are you hungry too?
Of course, but not like me!

@Mashiur Rahman

Mashiur Rahman

I'm Lost

It's true, we have spent a lot of time together. We were one of many choices. We wanted to move together but we couldn't. To move forward together, not only love, but also the destination has to be one. Our destination was different...

You are far away now, with someone else!

And me? Like before. I am still and not moving from one place to another. I have no past, present or future!

There is no fear of losing anything, old or new! But I'm lost in the mind of a vagabond...

@Mashiur Rahman Mashi

Mashiur Rahman



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We Are Alone

We are alone in our own selves
We are all alone with each other,
Like an isolated island in the sea of ??life.

We are alone with each other,
Like planets in the solar system
We are all alone
We walk with others but on our own track,
Maintaining unseen boundaries
We don't even look at others without need
We came alone
And we must take eternal rest alone.

When I am in a secluded place
Then talk to own self
Then I find peace and be pured
I don't try to be busy
Because we have to feel all the sorrow alone
In our uncertain life...

@ Mashiur Rahman

Mashiur Rahman

World Humanity

I'm only for love.
But without love I alive like death
I have nothing to do but love

My time is quietly losing
But nothing happen to me
I am defeated repeatedly to love
No one understand me.

I know why?
I am not like them
But i am intended to love them
My desires specially overall
But no one give me shelter
No one motion me
I have often felt frustrated
I have lost my temper by loving someone.

I know my status and quality
But i go against my society
So i am worthless man to get love
And no one agree to love me.
My desires specially overall to human being

I know, everyone afraid to see me,
All are avoid me for my ideology
At last I have decided that
I will be leading single life...

Actually- I follow Human religion
I want to give a message like them
Who were lighting the torch of world humanity
'One God, One World, One Nation'
My all activists and my all energy only for that
I born for that Massage of new era
'Be a lover of Universal'.

Mashiur Rahman

Loneliness

I like loneliness,
Loneliness means stay with ownself
Be completely like ownself.
Loneliness means stay with thought
I like to think...

I fly in thought,
I turn in thought in the painting of sky,
In the border of the horizon.
I try to read the epic of love in space and sky.
In thought I am being a Lord
In thought I am being a slave
I am alive in though,
I am dead in thought,
I am a bird moving in the sky....
I like loneliness,
Loneliness means staying with ownself.

—Mashiur Rahman

Mashiur Rahman

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O My Lord!

O my Lord!

My highest love, admiration and respect only for You are oneness, unique and omnipotent.

May Your consciousness be fragrant in my consciousness,
May Your thoughts flourish in my thoughts,
May Your vision be mixed with my vision.

Let my words be Your satisfaction,
Let my handiwork be Your work,
Let my feet be the rhythm of Your footsteps.

O my Lord!
You created me just like of You
You stay with me all the time.
May humanity and human religion prevail...

#Mashiur_Rahman

Mashiur Rahman



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Love Everyone

What else to do!

That makes me want to love

All people!

Who is a Hindu and who is a Jew and who is a Buddhist...

This calculation does not work in my head

I love Hindus as much as I love Jews, I love Muslims as much as I love Christians...

I like all people

Wishing to love all people

Who is an atheist and who is a believer

I do not have such a headache.

According to whom the Maharaja is the best

Like me my way is the way of love

Love everyone

Finding the absolute truth in your heart...

Love everyone

Realizing the absolute truth in your heart!

Mashiur Rahman



PoemHunter.com

Mashiur Rahman

The Rhythm Of Nature

I-you tree-turn planets-stars all other creations are nature together
The mind and speed of that soul-nature bound by the bond of love.

The heart that fills everyone with love from the path to the path of love, becomes
pure and nourished and loves nature.

In the midst of love
Feel what nature says! Can you feel nature?
The expression of the Creator is in the rhythm of nature.

#Mashiur_Rahman

Mashiur Rahman



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Without Guide

The light shines in the thoughts
and deeds of a pure heart.

Even today, I have not done
my own thing.

I immersed myself in material
delusion.

After doing that, I fell into
a deep misery.

Day by day this precious
youth river fell into desert.

My life seems to be in vain now
that I have lost my youth river.

Who will take the responsibility
of lawless life, who will be
the custodian!

Once I did not think how to reach
the other side of the river.

All is lost, so remember the last
time the guru!

There is no Guru without guide,
I ended this mind in Guru.

#Mashiur_Rahman

Mashiur Rahman

The Same Rules For Everyone

Love is the feeling of heaven
Along with that there is the pain of separation;
Embers are burned in the fire of separation
The mind, soul and body of the lover.

A reflection of the Lord's love
Emerged in the self-control of the devotee;
A reflection of the love of the fans
In the behavior of nature -
Conversation is felt through the eyes of knowledge.

The real lover of failure in the world
In the behavior of the lover
No right or wrong:
Everything is right and right in the work of the Lord!

The world is a sphere puzzle
All creation with love,
We are all tied to the bond of love!
Inanimate objects and planets and stars
The same rules for everyone, the same formula;
Everyone is busy fighting for existence
Someone survives a little faster
Someone goes to decay first of all.

Mashiur Rahman

Mashiur Rahman

Know Your Inner News

Know your inner news first
Do practice or exercise then..
If you can win-
All fears will escape from the mind!
That is the loch of happiness.

Guru says, go and drown in yourself,
You will know your inner news.
You need to know over time-
How two streams flow in one river!
In that stream the heart is revived.

Guru says, not easy to know yourself
Find Self in the form of the Guru
If you know your self, you know God.
World voice come in the heart!
Then all are equal,
No difference one to another.

#Mashiur_Rahman

Mashiur Rahman



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To This World

I will never come to this world again

I came once

I will leave once

I want to enjoy as much as I can

I want to see the world with two eyes

I want to take a deep breath

I want to hear the hum of the birds

I want to hear the mystery of creation in the murmur of water.

I will never come to this world again

I came once

I will leave once

Let me see the sun rise and set

Let me walk on the village side's in the hot sun

Let me soak in the rain

Let me enjoy the moonlight around me

Let me stay in the sky longer

Let me stay close to the ground

Let me smell of the nature.

I came once

I will leave once

Let me take a good look at everything

Let me dream like me

Let me be close to nature

Let everyone love

Let me rise above caste, religion, caste and tribe and love all people!

I will never come to this world again

#Mashiur_Rahman_Mashi

Mashiur Rahman

Tired Time

The road after the road is silent

Field on the other side of the field; Touches the afternoon of Chaitra

The sun is bathing the surrounding plants

Sometimes the wind blows

Patting like a fat woman

Figures drawn in the smoke of two fingers

Tired time in the composite format of the future

The Ferrari dreamers lost their top before they were caught

In search of lost dreams

Vision when stuck in the folds of nature

I create new eyes

Now I have a variety of eyes!

Mashiur Rahman

My Love

My love, memorable oblivion, he's a black spider's web hanging like an old spider's web hanging on the ceiling!

There is a great lack of beauty in them, a little bit of indifference grows...

As it grows, the spider's droppings become the vines of the banyan tree

I remember two of them swinging on a banyan tree once; While eating the swing, he felt like the swing of a breathable clock, the artisan of time

But you can't eat a spider's web

The worn-out image of the stopping time

Suddenly a lizard jumped from the ceiling

Black spider web on his body!

My love is up to that.

Mashiur Rahman

Let Me Blossom

Oh my God!

My highest love, praise and honor
In Your Name, You are One, Unique and Almighty.

May your consciousness be aroused in my consciousness
Let my thoughts blossom.

Let your eyes be mixed with my eyes
It is your satisfaction to let the words of my mouth fall
Let your the works be done by my hand
Let my feet be gone in rhythm of your.

You created me just like you do
You are always in me.

My highest love, praise and honor
In Your Name, You are One, Unique and Almighty.

Oh my God!

Mashiur Rahman

Mashiur Rahman



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Humanism.02

All of you have different differences, Like you are from different Areas, different Countries, different Nations! But remember, all of you are one, equally live in the one World and the children of this Universe.

You disagree with other's choice of optionals, but you remember that your fundamentals are 'the same' with other's. For example, you disagree to any specific food of different foods, but you eat, it's true and you eat every day by your mouth, It's true and everyone have mouth. Foods are optional but to take food by mouth is equal for whole world. In different regions of the world, different foods are grown, people who live in those areas eat those foods, and if anyone discriminates against one or two food, he won't be a human being of great intelligence. Because of the geographical environment of the weather is not one in Worldwide, it is important for you to survive in one area and that area say to take area base food. Therefore, no food can be called absolutely forbidden and no food can be called essential for every place of world.

You disagree with other's costume, but before that you have to understand the basics; Your basics are to cover the limbs, just cover it up? No, it has something to do with comfort. Wrap yourself in warm clothes in the winter but in the hot? On the contrary image, as little as possible to use short clothing can feel comfortable. But if I'masked to wear winter clothes even in hot weather, how will you feel? And the difference between these optional things is the culprit of gross intelligence and distinguishing narrowness.

In terms of religion, the basic thing of man is to focus on sex as well as to keep sex safe and secure. It is said that avoiding the inclination of sex by Such foods are not eat. It is not right to forbid anything in a particular way. Restrictions on pouring something will cause imbalances in the world, normalcy will be lost. For example, if one topic is pressed for the whole year, then the issue of summer time will be unusual in winter or in winter. Normality or balance will be lost. The real purpose is to keep sex safe. What you need here first is to make a big change in think and attitude. If your fundamentals or essence are to make sex safe, then your point of view should be, 'Even if my opposite sex is half naked, I will not have a problem'. My problem will not beIn any art, dance or music. However, those who have problems will stay away from them or be in a safe distance because this is their own problem.

Restrictions given by different religions prohibit sexism from focusing on sex, listening to music, and forbidding sexuality in the arts or work for which it is

forbidden, cannot be called a civil dance. The basic thing is to keep sex safe, for this to be a rule for everyone, it means to impose them on people who are stupid. But if we are told to change our mental attitude and change ourselves like that, it is the conduct of the higher intelligence or the knowledgeable people.

Trying to be wise and take a path like that.

Let the humanity win.

Joy Bangla

Mashiur Rahma

Mashiur Rahman

Humanism.01

Without the practice of human religion, there is no peace in human life. This peace is personal, this peace is family, this peace is social, this peace is state, this peace is global. This peace is all the time.

If you consider yourself as belonging to a community, if your community is large then there is no limit to your ego, your arrogance, you desperately despise other peoples. Again if your community is minor then you have shame and weak, you walk in kindness, you often accept triviality, you keep your head down.... In this way all other minority communities are being overlooked in various ways. But these acts are the stupidity, gross consciousness or narrow mindedness. It's time to change these.

There is only one consciousness in humanity. Only religion in humanity. Forgetting communal thinking, you have to go above and beyond the caste, religion, caste etc. just have to go your way by the human eye. Then you one of the most peace-loving people and holder of safe humanity in the world.

The universe is one, the earth is one, you are one, he is one, you are all one man, there is no dual human in the world, your creation is the same, your eating and evacuating are the same, your sleep is the same...; All of your Creator is one, your religion is one. Human religion. Only Human religion.

In the present world, the only way of salvation is humanity and human religion.

Let the Humanity win...

Joy Bangla

Mashiur Rahman

Mashiur Rahman

Exists

Love exists in all creation,
It has to feel.

A lover is attracted to everything
around of him.
But for that, in the heart of a lover
must has consciousness of universal love
and has universal love
and has broadness...

Love exists in all creation,
It has to feel.

Mashiur Rahman



PoemHunter.com

To Look

To look

She is slight laughing

Read my poem's book

Mashiur Rahman

Mashiur Rahman



PoemHunter.com

Want Light

The imagination of the fertile-wise brain
thats are so much faith in the gross-unwise brain.
Not old imagination,
I live in new innovation and in the future imagination.

You can force me to leave from your's community
But I have a community in future
I will have that community
I tell to the future,
they will not abuse you, promise.
Because you and your society have in dark,
how do i blame you? ?

I always want light from the Lord, ..

-Masur Rahman

Mashiur Rahman



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The Knowledge

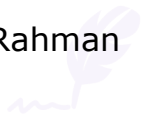
My lord, Please me give knowledge
That i can view the deeper truths of anything,
That i can grasp the deeper truths of anything.

There are many branches of true,
How many branches of true do I know!
But we are expert to hostile or debate
with one to another by ignorancy about true,
Our daily operating tasks are prevented by
fundamentalism!
Fundamentalism is ignorancy and trust of blockhead.

My Lord, Please in lighten me by giving knowledge.
regardless of race, religion and caste I want
to love all the people of the world.

Mashiur Rahman

Mashiur Rahman



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Not The End Of Love

To my lover
I love goddess wisdom
Don't just love her, I worship her
My respectful love for her
But she didn't try to understand my love
People's fear and the shame of society
She didn't come to me
and didn't touch my hand
But i was waited for her and brunt heartly

I consider my lover as a goddess
To me love is sacred
To me love is worship
To be purified by the fire of love
I was Seeking God in the purity of love
in the gloom of failure...

One said, He would know God
After spending a few years with him
I thought in thinking...
One has to find God not outside.
To become like God is to have honest-
thoughts, words and deeds

God wants love too
That love begins with my lover
To be burned in the fire of love, to be purified
God is not the end of love...

Mashiur Rahman

Mashiur Rahman

Affair With Universe

And whatever, Don't tell me a cheater
By ego you voluntarily left from me
My love canvas wasn't being long
I have suffered for my broken dream

I am trying to forget you
By create affair with Universe

What do you call from the back
None of which results without exhaling
And I don't agree to go back to past faces
Please Don't call me from back

Now I've dipped in myself
For feel Universal touch by loving Universe
Please Don't call me from back

Be happy and forget me
By ego you voluntarily left from me,
And so, tell me not a cheater
I am trying to forget you
By create affair with Universe

Forgetting you, I love to whole World
I'm drawing new canvas by Universal love
Now I've dipped in myself

MashiurRahman

Mashiur Rahman

By Your Touched

The waking bird's chipping of first morning
The eastern sky is painted the sun is rising
The soft fresh beauty is laid on flower
Light of the Sun dancing on the shower
Sweet smiles on the newly sprouted Plant
At that time my heart continues to be brunt
By your touched desert laughing of the rain
All beauty is captured in one canvas again..

Mashiur Rahman

Mashiur Rahman



PoemHunter.com

Farewell

When i was Die

Five more bamboo sticks were still left on my grave,

My head was still wrapped in a shroud and viewed

Right then, yes, right then, on the south side of my grave, means foot side

Like a white horse car - which was a magnificent vehicle, whence it suddenly descended!

But not touching the ground, floating a little above the ground—

I was being a rose flower!

I sat in it and left the country of death....

Why would this happen? I was skeptical about death!

But why, I be taken to the land of death by the grace of a flying vehicle!

I am not a beggar of wealth, Lord!

I was rebellious

I was reckless

I have turned the truth around, despised the truth,

I've reversed all past futures

Even you!

Then.....

But I still witnessed to you!

I was looking for you.

Truly you are infinitely merciful and merciful.

#Mashiur_Rahman

Mashiur Rahman

God Slept

I'm sitting silently
With burning smell of my the heart...
God has drunken the smell of heart's burnt
And to be going to sleepy!
Befor sleep God told me, I am tired!
Need and want a little calmness in your shelter...
Then God once slept...
And I pick up the stick of God
And I become God
Then still beside me, God is sleeping....

Mashiur Rahman



PoemHunter.com

????? ??? ????? (Bangla Poetry)

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Mashiur Rahman

???? ????? (Baul Lyric)

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Mashiur Rahman

?????? (Bangla Lyric)

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Mashiur Rahman

Loving Touch

I'm losing everything in love
Crying silently, to touch the heavenly feeling of true love.

Now my situation is,
Like that bird trapped by predators.
Now my situation is,
Like an insect trapped in a spider's web.

Fall into the trap of love,
My condition is just useless ornaments!
Useless juice-cans!

I'm losing everything in love except some hidden words.
How much love is found in the universal loving touch!

Mashiur Rahman



PoemHunter.com

Biggest Truth

Let me take the true,
Humanism is a great religion.

That is the more important
to be the Central religious
humanism is a great way
is taken true to his/her own self.

You must know, the true and
finding the truth is different
also different to contain the truth
but many forms of one are true.

Searching and
many people know the true
but that people do not regard,
need to hold true his/her own self.
The people who know and contain
the result of the real,
He/She must touch the biggest Truth.

Mashiur Rahman

Let The Stupid

My thoughts are entering from light to deep
by wings of swimming birds and fishes
from the river to the sea
In the depth of the underworld from the sea.

Thinks are again flying on Highness...
by birds and Angel wings
from the sky to great sky, space,
from space into the house of myself!
Just try to search for you.
Yes, you are the great Soul!

I can tie red stripe on Lion mane!
I can bring the blue lotus from Venomous-snakes hood!
but darling, when I came to you
become a stupid and stupidity is happiness!

Where are you? Come on!
At childhood or old-age of a sweet day.
Wrapping your body in Purple of soft flower-dress
and singing love song as like as Rivers and birds.
Where ate you? Come on!
In the corner of my eyes.
In my centre Point of my heart.

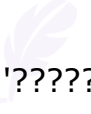
Where are you? Come on!
Thoughts are travailing Deep to High,
Just try to search for you.....

Mashiur Rahman

???????? (Bangla Poem)

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Mashiur Rahman

?????? (Bangla Love Poem)

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Mashiur Rahman

I Just Want

I just want to be lost
In a green forest
To find out sweet murmurs of birds
And natural noises...

I just want to be lost
Would like to sit-down on green grass
Aside the river
That is Covered by the bluer sky...

I just want to be lost
To Far away, upon the steep hills
Clouds will come
To touch and kiss affectionately

I just want to be lost
On The bank of the sea!
To play with free and naughty air
Again and again to mischief me..

I just want to be lost
In the blue sky!
To move on a white clouds raft
Around the world...

Mashiur Rahman

Not Safe

Today humanity is paralyzed
Normal people are afraid
Where they will go
Who will save them
Today Religion is possessed by terrorism
Today Politics is possessed by evilism

God is now under the wing of capitalist
He sleeps there with oil nose
I'll carry away of his sleep
I'll have practically change;
Given the rules of him

Today humanity is paralyzed
Normal people are afraid
Where they will go
Who will save them
From east to west
From North to South
Everywhere is the same condition;
We all are not safe

Today lover is not safe,
On the chest of her lover
Today home is not safe
Today field is not safe
Today hill is not safe
Today the forest is not safe
Today sea is not safe
Today the sky is not safe;
We and all places are not safe

Food is not safe
Water is not safe
Air is not safe
Light is not safe
Everything is not safe
I'll have practically change
God's previous rules are not valuable

So, God is now under the wing of capitalist
He sleeps there with oil nose;
I'll carry away of his sleep

Mashiur Rahman

Shape

The Creator or Allah or God is only one and amorphous.

Of course the He has a shape

We all creations are one of the individual shapes of Him

We basically everyone is different and unique in all of creation.

There is no match with anyone. Even that's creature or inert!

Everyone has unique shapes.

There is no complete match with anyone.

A tree does not match with the other trees

One tree has much leaf but a leaf with a leaf no complete match.

Everyone has unique shapes.

There is no complete match with anyone.

Made in the same factory with the same cast of generating

No complete match one with other products.

Everyone has unique shapes.

There is no complete match with anyone.

All the animals or inanimate not match anyone with another.

All are individual. No complete match with anyone.

Individuality is the God Shape.

Human is the greatest shape of The God.

Of course that's honest people.

In the glory of God behaves exposing in an honest man.

Mashiur Rahman

Going Crazy

I wanted to simple but fastest way.
Only you know that it's received or not
I can't match with others
about thinking, movement, speech and acts.

Most of the time seems to me
I'm resident of the another planet at my own the planet.

I'm going crazy
But I do not act like mad
All are still something wrong to me
I do not like that
I can not move easily with everyone....

The beauty of the nature of her music draws me
Found new happiness in the midst of nature.

Mashiur Rahman



PoemHunter.com

World Peace

The child died philistine
Was no different religion
He was not born of a different
He was a human child
Still that does not offend
Still do not understand the politics
That was the unsuspecting
Lily of the death of their death
Death means a new day of their death
Death means to kill them to future death

They behaved themselves in what way?
Those who kill innocent children
Their blood stained the sand and the hot desert...

Enroll themselves in what way?
Those inside the brutal fury
Hitting the homeless shelter

What are the people
Who killed unarmed people

Today, the crisis in the interests of humanity
We want to be one of the earth
We want world peace.....

Mashiur Rahman

Keep Good

Calm down throat the whole city sleeps
I'm remains skeptical of heat pain
Sleepless is intolerable injury trouble breathing
And I cursed myself
Why was my mind fall of someone?
Who gave gifts Bohemian life for her self- interest!

Oh! How many dreams about how much sweet melody
Fragile that it so much Dime
Never timed it cool before
But the heart of shocked awake at wondering nights.

Sometimes been heavy winds
Increased sleepless trouble by luxury sadness
Smiles through the hardships of water hyacinth
How much people own interested cheeky!
How much freshness with her tears!
It was craftily concealed
Gold brick dearest fruit before realize that.....

What's not to do for love?
Know the worth of it very small to you!
But your hopeful leave it is not full of waste
That is keep position the good
Wishes to success for you from pious mind...

Mashiur Rahman

Prayer To Lord

O my Lord! I want at any time,
About someone unjustly do not speak evil.
Do not consciously or unconsciously hurt someone
Be gracious in my mind - one life and two hands..
O My God! O my maker!
Repeatedly pray thee,
Give honesty in my heart speeds
Whether affection for all human..

Consciously or unconsciously, those who want to harm me
Despite my affection towards them remain intact.
Because they seek to harm me or is remorseful
Peace of mind, peace with the wounds they give away..

Peace Peace Peace Give good speed with love for all

Mashiur Rahman



PoemHunter.com

Prayer

O my Lord, o my dear
You are the one and the unique...

You are the creator,
You are omnipotent,
Give me wisdom.
Knowledge of the glory
The light of the knowledge
Let me to leave from all ignorance,
Humanity must won anyway..

O my Love
Don't forgive me
don't Note or Submit my unmindful offenses..

O Most great
Make your donation for lover
Eligible honors.
Managed to fire me,
In the path of truth and justice
Whether arrested,
All the tort and irregularities...

I know love is most powerful weapon
I know love is most powerful way
I know love is most powerful policy
I can win the word by love
My love is flowing for all, human being...

Mashiur Rahman

Throw Ignorance

To see by world wide love
We are one family member of the World
We threw ignorance
We illuminated by the one sun shine
Flying flag of affection around the world
By Peace is bring peace for wide joyful wind
We want to forget the many words
That's were created by ignorance
So, we threw ignorance

We are illuminated
By transacted affection & love
By one sun shine

Mashiur Rahman



PoemHunter.com

Willingly Surrender

My willingly surrender in my own self
Trees are silent so hear Birds harsh calling
Trees are still so see mundane caper
Silent hill so wild pigs racing on her body

Mashiur Rahman



PoemHunter.com

Good & Evil

I don't see anything
Again I can see everything
but have to see something

I don't hear anything
Again I can hear everything
But have to hear something

I don't understand anything
Again I can understand everything
But have to understand something

I don't eat anything
Again I can eat everything
But have to eat something

I see, hear and understand as I like as mine
I need to eat and drink as I like as mine
Thus, depending good or evil to me

Mashiur Rahman

Waiting

A country
Where You are
Living the address?
For you blue - gray sky of my heart.

A forest
You are a bird;
How are your eyes look?
Repeatedly doing sit behind the call to pray.

A Garden
You are Flower,
How is that honey?
Without your love to see me ugly Saint at Gardens.

A month
You are the moon,
How at night to see?
So there will not be caught with a digit only.

A horizon
You are grassy field,
How is that to view?
I just draw the brush touches of color visualization.

A river
You are water,
Flows to where?
be reconciled at channel waiting for you.

Mashiur Rahman

No Rhythm In The Waves

Understanding across the whole texture
Just wandering around your back
Insulated cables around Estrangement
There is blue sky with white clouds
There is a rhythm in the waves in the water fountain
Swelling and inflammation does not play Hornet
Grass leaves are shot dead
The flowers are falling down on one
Leaf filled with dust and dirty
There will be no reunion tune nesting
Still love you
I'm sitting at the just the most future
From the mass unrest
Suddenly you seemed cool waves This insatiable body
Is lost in weaken gray sand.....

Mashiur Rahman



PoemHunter.com

Great Hole

Two hole of nose, From the beginning
Human religion on the way.
By hole of nose,
We do not accept and we provide
At the time of their different way,
that different
it like a nose on the right side
at the time of a left side.
A way with both side
at the time of that nature.Can be.
For example, at the time of a nose
on the right side,
There is no time left side.
at the time of a nose on the left side,
There is no time right side.
Sometimes With both side as the same as.

Others nine hole of human body
by end of all practice get supper knowledge.

Mashiur Rahman

Meditation

The every religions have meditation
It is important for all are increasing
Knowledge by meditation.
Meditation means deep think to help
Would to know about the creator
And would to know about creation

Deep think about so different process
One of that lay down
Sitting on the seat
Up and down moved
Like, if you want to.
Many peoples wishes to seat after sitting.
Moreover laying,
Sitting,
Moving,
It is not the main subject.
The subject is creator And think about his creation.

After a little meditation, Shiva

The creator of Oneness the Prophet Ibrahim (a)
The Moon was in the sky
on scheduled
at around than He were and thought.

Muse (a) more than 40 days had made meditation
Ture mountain(According to more or less) .

Prophet Islam (s) had made meditation Hera mountain.

Jesus had done mediation...
Gautama Buddha was...
Mahavira did...
Swami Vivekananda did...
All spiritual knowledger had done meditation
Because they increased their knowledge by meditation.

Then after and now and next...

The all will be being wise by meditation.

Why the wisdom of practice being compared so type?

Mashiur Rahman

Love To All

My love for you
My love for all
I want to say everyone
I want to say everytime
love to all!

I Love myself, as well as all,
I want to love
And i can love to all
My love is free from any religion's restriction
My love is free from any country's restriction
My love is free from any nation's restriction
My love is free from any colour's restriction
I want to love
and i can love to all,

Love have no any condition for love,
Love create civilization.
Lover can say, I am a great king!
Lover can say, i am king of kings.
I feel it silent!!

My love for you
My love for all
I want to say everyone
I want to say everytime
love to all!

Eyes having to see by love
Keep love and look
How pleased to appeared
Keep love to see
The moon light is mixing
How beautifull extended horizon and sea water,
Feel it, how affection one to another creation
I feel it by love...

Have ears to hear sound,
Keep love and hear,

How impress and reflect by all sound!
Keep love and Feel,
How kind is mortal's sound of yellow leaves!
I feel it

Have feet when walking -
Keep love and walk
You will reach your right the destination.
Love can't conduct wrong
Keep love and go to peaceful solution.
I go..

Have hand to work
Keep love to work
How achievement of all trades!

My love for you
My love for all
I want to say everyone
I want to say everytime
love to all!

What is love!
How kindly love to everyone!
Love is good think
Love is good talk
Love is good work
Love is the entire world
Love is binding every society to society
Love can creat great age!
What are we seeking to be found!
What are we getting!
Keep love and we all are abided by humanity!
I feel...

Love and affection return by love and affection
It may be just to appease
Keep love, and love is all goodness,
Golden rice and green grasses panicle sweet discipline,
River water Col Col Tunes,
Sailing Boats driver singing wagtail whistling songs,

In the Rivers on Island Rising the green grass,
Riding buffalo herd and a shepherds flute tunes,
The curved moon at night,
The gentle smiling of moon of ten night's shrift,
All are keeping love
I feel Their love presentation
I feel Their love announcement
I feel their heaven pleasers
By love by love by love...

My love for you
My love for all
I want to say everyone
I want to say everytime
love to all!

Mashiur Rahman

My Life

I burnt me to kill myself
Potential in me that I kill myself
Naked expectation of time is possible to kill myself
White profane to kill myself
Blood flowing in green to kill myself
Reds still to kill myself
Dark joyful to kill myself
To see white Profane on Black sacred
To hear the sounds of potential above impossible sounds
The sacred - profane unclean - clean to compose the same source
That threw before conscience of uterus, dancing....
Red- red white -white black -black unclean - the sanctity of peace World

Glowing happy dreams catching like a wall lizard slowly
By thoughts net catching sound like spider
Distribute catching the sound and catching dreams
That mix in air like the smoke for cloud for rain
A night gradually loses in my two legs
Submit in ash-tray like consumed half cigarettes
A day scatter as time on ground, Books on table
Like unexpected-expected love around me
Actually, I erratic myself by blue combustion for new creation.

Mashiur Rahman

The Present World

How long! how long after million millions era
Today's this plastic, Belgium and electronic civilization, for us
But our wants and gets like as that the dark era!

There is not change as yet!

Forest Tigers hide face in the flag of civilization
Just forgotten the monkeys leaping
Stopped the song birds, murmur noise of running water
By brutal Confused noise

Sometimes some peoples come
To awake up humanity as like fresh tuberose
Just for few times Exist it,
As the end of the afternoon, as the stealing light.

There is not a change as yet!
But as the change of our outside
It appeared that through Soap, Shampoo and Cream
And through Belgium palace.
Love is now commercial and binding in gifts packets;
Of course, like its snow age and attitudes, habits still dark era!

Mashiur Rahman

Respect & Love

Must know

Love & respect women And baby
When you are A Fighter.

Peoples have no nation, humanity first
And then after women and men (some exceptions) .
But the difference of the regional and geographical, language.
so, we can say people to be the human race is different.
We, as the
some English,
some German,
some Chinese,
some Arabian,
some Percy etc.

Must know

Love & respect women And baby
When you are A Fighter.

He may be in any community or nation.
We have seen that in the history of any community or nation
To another community or nation
who does not love & respect women
How difficulty babes are killed.
They may very organize and advance,
Because of that, they do their own fall.

Must know

Love & respect women And baby
When you are A Fighter

The fall of the Pharaoh King 'Faraun'.
'Nomrud' the fall of the King.
The Indian king 'Kungsha', the fall of that.
The fall of the King 'Rabon'.
The beginning of the 20th century
The fall of the Nathsi forces of Hitler.

In 1971, At

Who raped women and children hurt on the Bangle and murder
Was the main reason to fall of Pakistan and their companions

And for those two bad

God's by own hand,

how angry and get the ultimate fall at last.

Mashiur Rahman

Recent So Indifferent

The morning was vigorous,
The evening was very tired;
That is remembering;
Open yard of Parliament sitting side-by-side ate panipuri,
Remembering; over bridge and crowd place
We moved on Rickshaws
And kissed screen of the men were sitting under.

Must calculate the day of the game
It was like having
Your having with Honey touch,
Oily & sweetest words of you before not understand,
Today I am bitten by associated disease
For your absence.

I'm forlorn and suspicious for her scream;
So recently so indifferent that odds,
But your think of shadow can't leave me,
Moving aimlessly like vagrant, all are test-less
For your absence.

My love is not captive net or cheat net;
At the time, while not stay real love,
Can understand bits of colorful
When at the end of glamorous morning
and day will come cloud the night,
Then you will be cursing your own self
For my absence.

Will go but don't give false scandal;
The past cannot be forgotten by unnecessary false expanse.
Always will be come back real love
Always will be come back to sweet memories unknowingly
There was no artificially love to you and even now.

Mashiur Rahman

Midnight City

Silent and inactive City
sleeping at room
sleeping aside road
watchmans are moving
some times dogs are barking
roads are lighten
I'm still alone and sleepless
walking
So far the moon also alone.....

Mashiur Rahman



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The Scent

The scent of love with three light
In your dark earth of new spirit
More and more have get chance
For death by hot watery dance
Boat will be jerking motion
Safe by power no emotion.

Mashiur Rahman



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Love

Without love mind as dark sky,
Have no social fitness or worthiness.
Love you,
My sense saying you also love me.
When i alone in my room
Your invisible touch agitate
My all thinks are moving around of you.
I know it's resultless love
Love is Heaven Touch for love and by love,
Just love to make myself s purity.
Love is green fire, burning mind for superiority.....

Mashiur Rahman



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Now

I'm seeing now
I'm thinking now
My time will be finished to see and think
But beauty endless
Beauty everywhere
God is true
True is beauty
Who is thinking as God with love and trust
I'm thinking now
I'm seeing now

Mashiur Rahman



PoemHunter.com

Wealth

What's wealth and who is wealthy
Without knowing why am i moving
Which's real wealth that's help me leadind simple and peaceful life
Which's real wealth that's help me leading free from all greediness and crucial
grief
Which's real wealth that's lost by ignorant of mine from my restore of body
Knowledgeless I'm not trying heart and soul to contain real wealth! ! !

Mashiur Rahman



PoemHunter.com

Life

We are running entire life is the game
For specific time with individual name
Are circling from one in equal chain
Day and night come again and again..
Place to place man to man
Moving for exist from begin
No ending and extended to transfer
We are our own fates of architecture..
In short and big many cases
Are concurred by only two bases
Joy and sorrow come one after another
None can refuse that have to must bear,
With life is uncertain like dewdrop
By the slightest wind life may flop..

Mashiur Rahman



PoemHunter.com

When Pull Me

Often pull me from far distance
But I don't know who is that
At the same time to be anxious
My mind eagerly seeking Aimlessly
and restlessly moving hear and there as vagrant
But I can't find out
Why and who is pulling me
Unexplainable and unbearable sadness
Arrive to me than I expect my death
I feel death is more better
After that time arrive indescribable happiness.....

Mashiur Rahman



PoemHunter.com

Happiness

Alone my mind
massive emptiness
feeling grief
bear uncountable sadness
Then automatically
I sink in my self
For feeling
unknown happiness

Mashiur Rahman



PoemHunter.com

Honeymoon

New pairs Honeymoon
aside the sea beach
with the silver new moon

Mashiur Rahman



PoemHunter.com

Intention

All love directly or indirectly relate
with sexual intention or attraction

Sun love Earth

Earth deeply attract Sun

So water is transformed cloud

Cloud is transformed rainfall

Wind is transformed storm

Moon attracts sea

for thats occur ebb and flow tide

'Love is creative and distractive'

'No madness no creativity'

All earthly creation is created by
the madness of Sun and earth

Yes, ' No sexual intention No love'

Mashiur Rahman



PoemHunter.com

Unseen Love

Usually your love come to me with gentle motion
Touch my mind and go away
To see my mind eye your soft laughing appearance
But you don't come to me with stealthy

Mashiur Rahman



PoemHunter.com

To Honey

Oh My love oh my honey dear
to stay with me forget never...
My heart being cool and hot
It's may be right or fault
To be irritant with you so much
For your smiley sweet touch...
Without you I'm not able to fine
My life will be dark and no shine
Please say just only one time
U will never break my dream...
I will see with you the first sun
And last sun on the blue ocean
To be a love bird I will fly
With you on irradiant sky...

Mashiur Rahman



PoemHunter.com

Think And Think

Just think and think and think
With new ages liability on neck
Let's go from beginning to end
Hold shine and out forever blind
Must be wrong and loss of all creation
No morality that you do and have done.

Waiting for future with dream
To win and be great pleased
Others abhorrence is blessed
Taking touch of true stream
Have no specific appearance
Over all circling by balance
Life and death is true for all creation
All are right work not to be hesitation.

Mashiur Rahman



PoemHunter.com

The Escapist

To begin and to close my day
To begin and to close my night
To remember U
My all think & act are moving around of U
To be made me crazy
I'm feeling well to think over all U
I'm feeling bad to think over all U
Sometimes sensitive clouds transfer
To be rain to dropp on my eyelids
To see Ur glittering smile
Ur shameful smile on green grasses of longest horizon
Ur loudly smile over a streaming river
Ur adorable smile upon the moon light

To seeing Ur tricks and artifices already I'm being escapist

Mashiur Rahman

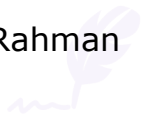


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Trust In God

No atheist all are theist
Every man has trust to his self
to trust own self
or thyself is the trust of God
Atheist is one kind of fashion
Atheist want separation by other ideology
but to trust his self or thyself
No controversy with atheist and theist
All are trust his self is believe in God
God stay every where
but God throne is made in human self
Whose wish is God Wish
Whose think is God think
Whose talk is God talk
Whose act is God atc
whose head is God head.....
All believers are theist

Mashiur Rahman



PoemHunter.com

Talking

'Don't be crazy
Keep mum
Why are you calling me, describe'?

Firstly I have seen, me
And don't talk
With one of the another.

After then often i see!
Hear and talk!
'Firstly I was One
Have two appearance
Good and Bad,
Day and Night,
shine and dark,
Good and devil etc.
No controversy
with good and devil to mine
When you see by knowledge.
The main fact is
Use of right time
right case by sacrifices mind
How kindly you use me and others
and you are used by me and others....
Yes, I prove
'No sin in this world'

Mashiur Rahman

Pray And Satisfaction 2

Plz to come and to stand with theirs row
that are feeling hungry
needy for shelter, education and standard life
Do for them thats act for Almighty
Its name pray
its name religion
all religious moral theme is love to all
its name humanity
its name satisfaction
One Almighty One great world
One nation that name is humanism

Mashiur Rahman



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Pray And Satisfaction 1

Plz to be broken up ur sensitive and pride mind
To pull up ur sense of delicacy
to stand with poor peoples to love them
to do something good for them
No benefit of pray to almighty
without ur better wishes and good acts for them
I have no ability to do some thing for poor
so i think and wish better for them
No one can freedom from earthly attachments from self liability
without love of creation
Its true that u hold love for all then Creator automatically stay with u
Plz come and stand with

Mashiur Rahman



PoemHunter.com

Singer

Familiar word, tone and song
But unknown the Singer
Who is always singing song
From the core of heart.

Always coming and going...

I don't touch the singer
I can't catch out the singer...

Once the singer won't come
And Go forever
That day I will reach the eternal life
To finish the performance of
The mundane platform....

Mashiur Rahman



PoemHunter.com

Touch

Divine touch
feeling expressive-less
just feel

love is madness
love is wreck
love is creation
for changeable of soul

Brightness in darkness
eternal love give to evidence-less happiness
Just feel.....

Mashiur Rahman



PoemHunter.com

One Flower

One flower many scents
One flower three colours
Three days three drops.

Flower is moving
Flower is dancing
Flower is singing
I can't achieve a moving flower
That has three colour white-black-red
Why am I thinking
When God will give then I will get.

Flowers have honey
Why am I thinking When God will want
Then I will get lotus honey.

Flowers have worms insects and snake
So that my life would have been dangerous
I may lose my life day by
Only the guru knows,
When is the right time to take honey.

Mashiur Rahman

Death

I will die
you will die
We will die
We will stay alone
for ever in dark room
at grave after death.

No one can refuse death.
It's true and true
You can deny
all religious trust
You may dissent
You may be an infidel
But must believe in death

Individually I can change
all ideology & faith
and i can prove God is none
without human body or brain
but i don't and
can't change my death..

Death is true
Death is true
Death is true

Mashiur Rahman