

Poetry Series

Muhammad Raza Master
- poems -

Publication Date:
2009

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Muhammad Raza Master(1994)

My Name is Mohammad Raza Master. I am in Class IX-Computer of Fatimiyah Boys School.I am from Karachi, Pakistan. I want to be a computer eXpert and funny poet..Prey for me.....

A Best Friend

A best friend
is always there,
whether you need advice,
or a pep talk,
or even a shoulder to cry on.
A best friend
listens with her heart
and is always honest with you,
even though the truth
may not be
what you want to hear.
A best friend
knows all your secrets,
understands your fears
shares your dreams.
A best friend
never stops believing in you
even if you give up
on yourself.
you are
that kind of friend
to me.
And no matter what happens,
you always will be.
You are my best friend....
my forever friend.

Muhammad Raza Master

A Blessing For You

I asked ALLAH to bless you
As I prayed for you today.
To guide you and protect you
As you go along your way...
His love is always with you,
His promises are true,

And when we give Him all our cares
You know He will see us through.
So when the road you're traveling on
Seems difficult at best,
Just remember I'm here praying
And ALLAH will do the rest.

Muhammad Raza Master

A True Friend

A true friend never walks away
A true will always stay
A true friend looks out for you

A true friend will guard your secrets
Like a precious gift
A true friend is there for you
To give you a helpful lift

A true friend tries to make you smile
Tries to replace that frown
They may not always succeed
But they rarely let you down

These arms for you are open
This heart for you does care
And when I think you need me
I'll try to always be there

I'll listen to your fears
I promise not to laugh
Comfort your falling tears
I'll make this friendship last

I'll keep you near to my heart
I'll always hold you dear
Even when we're miles apart
Even when you're here

I hope I am to you
Everything you are to me
For the friendship we have
Is a special one indeed.

Muhammad Raza Master

Ask Me Who Is The Most Loving

Ask Me Who Is The Most Loving
Its My Best Friend

Ask Me Who Is The Most Caring
Its My Best Friend

Ask Me Who Is The Sweetest
Its My Best Friend

Ask Me Who Is The Most Sober
Its My Best Friend

Ask Me Who Is The Most Simple
Its My Best Friend

Ask Me Who Is The Biggest Hearted
Its My Best Friend

Ask Me Who Is The Most Lovable
Its My Best Friend

Ask Me Who Is The Most Trustworthy
Its My Best Friend

Ask Me Who Is The Most Sensible
Its My Best Friend

Ask Me Who Is The Cutest
Its My Best Friend

Ask Me Who Is The Coolest
Its My Best Friend

Ask Me Who Is Better Than All Friends
Its My Best Friend

Ask Me Who Is My Best Friend

Chemistry (Funny) (Urdu)

Na Chmistry hoti na main Student hota
Na yeah Lab hoti Na Yeah Accident Hota

Abhi Practical main ayee nazar Ek Larki
Sundar thi Naak Us ki Test Tube Jaisi

Batoon main Us ki Glucose ki Mithas thi
Sansoon main Eter ki Khushboo bhi sath thi

Ankhon se jhalakta tha kuch is Tarah ka Payar
Bin Piye hi ho jata Tha Alcohol ka Khumar

Benzene sa hota tha Uski Presence ka Ehsas
Andhere main hota tha Radium ka Abhas

Nazrain milien, reaction huwa
Kuch is tarah Love ka Production huwa

Lagne lagay Us ke Ghar ke Chakar aisay
Nucleus ke charon taraf Electron hoon jaisay

Us din hamaray Test ka Confirmation huwa
Jab us ke dady se hamara Introduction huwa

Sun kar hamari baat wo aisay Uchal pare
Ignesium Tube main jaise Sodium Bharak uthe

Wo bole, Hosh main aao, Pahchano apni Auwqat
Iron mil nahin sakta kabhi Gold ke saath

Ye sun ker Tuta hamaray Armanoon Bhara Beaker
Aur hum Chup rahay Benzaldehyde ka Karwa Ghoont pee ker

Ab us ki yadoon ke siwa hamara Kam chalta na tha
Aur Lab main hamaray Dil ke siwa kuch jalta na tha

Zindagi ho gaye Unsaturated Hydrocarbon ki Tarah
Aur hum phirte hain Awara Hydrogen ki Tarah.

Danger..! ! (Funny)

I didn't chop my fingers.
They're just short and pink and fat.
I didn't chop my fingers
when I went CHOP, CHOP, like that!
I didn't chop my fingers
when I climbed up on the chair.
I've still got ALL my fingers,
and there's NO blood, ANYWHERE.

YOU might chop your fingers
if you play with Grandma's knife.
Just don't go in Grandma's kitchen,
if you want a peaceful life.

Grandma keeps the gate shut.
She won't even let you SEE,
all the poison in her cupboards,
and hot things for cooking tea.

She's got knives and forks and scissors, AND electric plug in toys.
And I'm not allowed to have them, 'cause I'm just a LITTLE boy.
When I get much bigger,
life won't be such a bore.
I'll have knives and forks and scissors,
AND a HUGE chainsaw.

Muhammad Raza Master

Death Will Find You

This is the tale of an Average Man,
Who acts contrary to Allah's plan,
If you are reflected herein,
Then repent and commit no sin.

It was early in the morning at four,
When death knocked upon a bedroom door,
'Who is there? ' the sleeping one cried,
'I am Izrael, let me inside.'

At once the man begin to shiver,
As one sweating in deadly fever,
He shouted to his sleeping wife,
'Don't let him take away my life.'

'Please go away, O Angel of death!
Leave me alone, I'm not ready yet,
My family on me depend,
Give me a chance, O please perpend.'

The Angel knocked again and again,
'Friend, I'll take your life without a pain,
It is your soul that Allah require
I come not with my own desire.'

Bewildered, the man began to cry,
'O Angel, I am so afraid to die,
I'll give you gold, and be your slave,
Dont send me to the unlit grave.'

'Let me in, O Friend! ' the Angel said,
'Open the door get up from your bed,
If you do not allow me in,
I will walk through it like a Jinn.'

The man held a gun in his right hand,
Ready to defy the Angel's stand,
'I'll point my gun towards your head,
You dare come in, I'll shoot you dead.'

By now the Angel was in the room,
Saying, 'O Friend! prepare for your doom,
Foolish man, Angels never die,
Put down your gun and do not sigh.'

'Why are you afraid! tell me O man,
To die according to Allah's plan?
Come smile at me, do not grim,
Be happy to return to HIM.'

'O Angel! I bow my head in shame,
I had no time to take Allah's name,
From morning till dusk, I made my wealth,
Never even caring for my health.'

'Allah's commands, I never obeyed,
Nor five times a day, I ever prayed,
A Ramadan came and a Ramadan went,
But no time had I to repent.'

'The Haj was already Fard on me,
But I would not part with my money,
All charaties, I did ignore,
Taking usury, more and more.'

'Sometimes I sipped my favourite wine,
With flirting women I sat to dine,
O Angel! I appeal to you,
SPare my life for a year or two.'

'The laws of Qur'an, I'll obey,
I'll begin to Sholat, this very day,
My fast and Haj, I will complete,
And keep away from self-conceit.'

'I will refrain from usury,
And give all my wealth to charaty,
Wine and wenches I will detest,
Allah's Oneness I will attest.'

'We Angel do what Allah demands,

We cannot do against His demands,
DEATH is ordained for everyone,
Father, mother, daughter or son.'

'I, m afraid, this moment is your last
Now be reminded, more of your past,
I do understand your fears,
But it's now to late for tears.'

'You lived in this world two score or more,
Never did you, your people adore,
Your parents you did not obey,
Hungry beggars you tuned away.'

'Your two ill-gotten female offsprings,
In nightclub, for livelihood they sing,
Instead of making for Muslims,
You made your children non-Muslims.'

'You ignored the Muezzin's Adzan,
Nor did you read the holy Qur'an,
Breaking promises all your life
Backbitting friends and causing strife.'

'From hoarded goods, great profits you made,
And your poor workers you underpaid,
A Pint of blood you never gave,
Which could a little baby save.'

'O Human, you have done enough wrong,
You bought good properties for a song,
When the farmers appealed to you,
You did not have mercy, it's true.'

'Paradise for you? I cannot tell,
Undoubtedly you will dwell in hell,
There's no time for you to repent,
I'll take your soul, for which I'm sent.'

The ending, however is very sad,
Eventually, the man became mad,
With a cry he jumped out of bed,

And suddenly, he fell down dead.

O Reader, take a moral from here,
never know your end may be near
Change your living and make amends,
for Heaven, on your deeds depend.'

Muhammad Raza Master

Dosti Kya Hai? (Urdu)

Kia khabar tum ko dosti kia hai
Ye roshni bhi hai andhera bhi hai
Khwahishon say bhara jazeera bhi hai
Bohat anmol ik heera bhi hai
Dosti ik haseen khwab bhi hai
Pass say dekho tou sarab bhi hai
Dukh milnay pe ye azab bhi hai
Aur ye piyar ka jawaz bhi hai
Dosti yoon tou maya jaal bhi hai
Ik haqeeqat bhi hai khayal bhi hai
Kabhi furqat kabhi vissal bhi hai
Kabhi zameen kabhi falak bhi hai
Dosti jhoot bhi hai such bhi hai
Dil main reh jaiay tou kassuk bhi hai
Kabhi ye haar kabhi jeet bhi hai
Dosti saaz bhi sangeet bhi hai
Sheir bhi nazam bhi geet bhi hai
Wafa kia hai wafa bhi dosti hai
Dil say nikli dua bhi dosti hai
Bus itna samajh lay tou BILAL
Piyar ki inteha bhi dosti hai

Muhammad Raza Master

Friend

A friend is a person
to laugh and cry with,
An inspiration,
Someone who lends a helping hand,
though friends may not be forever,
And they may not end up together,
the memories of a true friendship will
last forever.
A friend is not a shadow nor a servant
But someone who hold
a piece of a person in his heart.
Someone who shares a smile,
Someone who brightens up your day
What makes a person a friend?
Is by saying your Love will stay.

Muhammad Raza Master

Funny Friendship Poem

Friend

You and I are friends

You laugh, I laugh

You cry, I cry

You scream, I scream

You run, I run

You jump, I jump

You jump off a

bridge, I'm going to

miss you buddy :)

Muhammad Raza Master

Gaza (Palestine)

Stop the killing
Gaza is bleeding
She's bleeding dying kids
She's bleeding mothers' tears

Where is the leniency?
Let's overcome the inhumanity
Let's live with mercy
Let's have a life without brutality

Now we know the truth
We know the fake peace
We see the lies that devils try to smooth
We will fight for peace

Peace is what we are looking for
Peace screams and wails with every breath
Peace is the world cure
Peace is our desire on earth

Muhammad Raza Master

Hijab With Tight Clothing

When u wear the hijab u feel good
Coz u know its right
But when u put on your tight fitting clothes
The angels take flight
And stop singing your praises

You're caught up in the middle
Being Muslim and western
Your mind knows that its Allah u should obey and follow
But you're confused
About which pill to swallow
And u try and follow the middle path
Even though u know their aint no such thing
But u just can't resist not wearing bling

You're young and vulnerable
In a society that's just corruptible
Taking advantage of your naivety
Models with size 6 and 8 clothing
On the billboards and magazines
Brainwashing u

It's hard to resist
And they persist
Pictures everywhere
Nowhere is safe
So u gotta buy those clothes
And go on a starvation diet to make sure they fit

Doesn't always go with the hijab
But u try and make it all blend in
Coz you're a victim of fashion
Which in every nation
Is like a God
Dictating and manipulating
Young minds
Filled with false images of beauty
Trying to conform

I know coz it affects me to

People comment and talk about u
Behind your back they stab u
With words
Cut like a razor
Are u aware?
Does it not faze ya?
Upset ya
Make u feel that you're letting down your deen

What's the point
Wearing a hijab
With tight clothing
Gaining reward
And losing it
When u put on your tight jeans and top
Should u not stop and think?

U cry modesty in self defence
Make the non-Muslim woman the basis
And say Islam urges modesty and moderation
Quote modernist scholars
Those who sell out Islam for just a few dollars

You say women in the west are oppressed
And slaves to man and society
Have no respect or dignity
Used and abused like products

But what about you
Who are u a slave to?
Allah or fashion?

U always justify
And compare and contrast
With those who wear less than u
My words may be harsh
But u know it's true

I'm only saying
What others are thinking

And saying behind your back
Giving u advice
Coz your actions are harming us

It's easy to judge
And harder to change and budge
From following kufr
At least u make an effort
But Islam we take completely
Coz halfway Islam don't mean nothing on the last day
When we will all stand in front of Allah naked

Muhammad Raza Master

I Miss You...

I miss you.

I miss your warm eyes,
the way you listen and care.
I miss your kisses
and all that we share.

I miss you.

I miss the touch of your hand,
so reassuring and sincere,
and the moments we spend together,
that I hold dear.

I miss you.

I miss all of the caring
things you do,
and spending the evening
alone with you.

I miss you.

I look forward to tomorrow
knowing that then,
I'll be one day closer
to seeing you again.

You must have
guessed it by now...
I miss you!

Muhammad Raza Master

Kashmir

Kashmir is famous for its natural beauty all over the world.
It is a mountainous area and mountains are covered with trees,
It is situated at thousand metres above the sea.
These mountains are so high.
So much that they touch the sky.
At some places there are beautiful green valleys.
There grows many types of trees in Kashmir.
Some of them are walnut, deodar and fir.
That is why they are called Black Gold.
Some of them are thousands years old.
In Kashmir there are found different types of animals and birds.
That have become extinct all over the world.
Kashmir is known as "the piece of paradise" all over the world.

Muhammad Raza Master

Last Day Of My School

That was the day when i met
My good friends during the sunset
And having many regrets
My last day at school
Everyone was so worried
here had those times buried
When to reach the school we hurried
My last day at school
Leaving the school hurt me a lot
What a present I silently got
And I promised to forget my friends not
My last day at school
From the beginning to the end
Sweet messages were sent
Everything happened that meant
My last day at school
Sometimes I stop thinking
That my beautiful moments are sinking
And I keep my friend's phones ringing
My last day at school
I do not like to enter
The new college centre
This all seems like dementor
My last day at school
When I weep
And my tears fall deep
And I got precious gifts to keep
My last day school

Muhammad Raza Master

Light Of Love

Can you see our candles
Burning in the night?
Lights of love we send you
Rays of purest light.

Children we remember,
Though missing from our sight.
In honor and remembrance
We light candles in the night.

All across the big blue marble,
Spinning out in space,
Can you see the candles burning,
From this human place?

Oh, angels gone before us,
Who taught us perfect love,
This night the world lights candles
That you may see them from above.

Tonight the globe is lit by love,
Of those who know great sorrow.
But as we remember our yesterdays
Let's light one candle for tomorrow.

Muhammad Raza Master

Lika A Rose

My love for you is like a red, red rose,
It started as a seed but it's grown and grown.
Its roots reach deep down inside of my chest,
And it grows even more with each passing breath.
The delicate petals lay beautiful and pure,
All the doubts that I've had you have since cured.
For all the thorns that this proud rose bears,
They are all softened by the thought of your care.
Soon the rose grows old and withers and dies,
But the love that helped grow it will last for all time.

Muhammad Raza Master

Moon & Sun

Silvery moon!
I see your face
High in the sky
That is your place
Quietly you appear
When it is night
There I see you
When tucked up tight!
Allah has made you
You are His moon
But you will be hidden
From our eyes quite soon
That will be when
The daytime has come
When Allah reveals
The light of the sun...! !

Muhammad Raza Master

My Sister

MY SISTER

I have a little sister
Just like a minister
My sister is a girl
As precious as pearl
Her hairs are brown
She likes to wear a crown
My sister is just like a baby
When grow up will be a lady
She is truly a gift of God
Given by the Almighty Lord
She likes Baking
She is a master of making
She prays Five times a day
And Allah's anger goes away
She looks so cute
When She Plays a Flute

Muhammad Raza Master

No More War

Guns on soldiers' back
Bones going crack
Bodies going flying
Everybody's dying
Bombs going boom
Thoughts of loved ones loom
You shoot who anyone who tries to shoot you
And you fight with mud in your shoe
Living in muddy trenches
With heavy rain that drenches
Puddles red from blood
Sleeping in horrible mud
There's is nothing left but gloom
And wondering whether here will become your tomb
Eating only stale bread
And scared of becoming dead
But they don't have a choice
They can't share their voice
You follow sergeant's orders
And kill across enemy borders
Answer don't come from blood
Or bodies dead in the mud
People die in war
So let's make war no more

Muhammad Raza Master

Pakistan Cricket Team In World Cup 2007(Funny) (Urdu)

Pakistani World Cup 2007

Na Bhejtey World Cup Main Team Ko
Jo Kiya Kharch In Par Dey Deytey Kise Yatem Ko
Na Sharmindage Hote na Dil Jalta
Sare Umar Yeh Yatem Dua Karta
Bheghorey Bharte Kiye National Team Main
Bhej Deytey Inhey Flasteen Main
Har Dil Yeh 11 Azeez Hotey
Lartey Wahan Yeh Shaheed Hotey
Rang Lag Gaya Tha In Key Zameer Main
Zarorat The In Ke Kashmir Main
Pairwe Kartey Mujahedin Ke
Izat Rakh Leytey Apney Deen Ke
Kami Kar Do In Ke Khorakh Main
Phainko In Ko Iraq Main
Aatey Hi Dalo In Ko Kaid Main
Ya Bhej Do Mashrobat Key Add Main
Maghar Kuch Bhi Tu In Ko Hasil Nahi
Kise Aedo Tayez Key Rahey Kabil Nahi
Ab Tu Nahi Rahey Kise Kaam Key
Mette Main Mila Diye Naam Apney Khandan Key
Janab Acha Player Hai Is Ke Bohot Bare Sefarish Hai
Issey Crickter Banney Ke Kahrish Hai
Aghar Bharte Hote Emandare Sey
Tu Aaj Bach Jatey Sharam Naak Beemari Sey
Dukh Phonchaya Qoum Key Key Har Fard Key DIL Ko
Samjhao Yeh Baat H B L Ko

Muhammad Raza Master

Peace

Everyone is busy in fight,

Everyone is fighting for their own rights

No one cares for peace and love,

And here comes flying peace bird dove.

Let's help others to finish poverty.

Always treat others with sincerity.

Don't be rude to others,

Let's all be brothers.

This is possible only when there would be peace

Will you help me to spread it please?

Muhammad Raza Master

Phir Bhi Dil Hai Pakistani(Urdu) (Funny)

Phir Bhi Dil Hai Pakistani,
Phir Bhi Dil Hai Pakistani.

Khali Swiss Bank Main Maal Pani,
Phir Bhi Dil Hai Pakistani.

Ideas Hain Naye Naye,
Problem Wahi Poorani,
Phir Bhi Dil Hai Pakistani.

Hong Kong Main Honeymoon,
New York Main Mere Nani,
Phir Bhi Dil Hai Pakistani.

Kapdey Hain Amreeki,
Gadiyan Hain Japani,
Phir Bhi Dil Hai Pakistani.

Panch Saal Main Char Government,
Dekhi, Suni na Jaani,
Phir Bhi Dil Hai Pakistani.

Phir Bhi Dil Hai Pakistani,
Phir Bhi Dil Hai Pakistani.

Muhammad Raza Master

Quaid-E-Azam(Founder Of Pakistan)

Quaid-i-Azam, the founder of nation,
Every soul knows his great narrations,
He was the cause of Pakistan's creation,
On the differences between culture and tradition
He worked hard beyond our imagination,
And worked according to Islamic legislation,
He made this country an Islamic federation,
And all Islamic countries are her affiliation.
Quaid-i-Azam was a true and devoted leader,
He was the peaceful and good preacher,
For all his services he did not ask treasures,
But to spread his message to all the seekers.

Muhammad Raza Master

Ramadan

In the name of Allah, the most Merciful, the most Kind

A blessed month is casting its shadow upon us
A night of this month is better than a thousand months
Bear with patience for the sake of Ar-Rahman
It's a continuous training to strengthen our Imaan.

Glory be to Allah who sent Ramadan as a mercy to mankind
Its a purification of our soul, our heart, and our mind
With the most sincere devotion and love we fast
To be cleansed and free from sins of the past

Glorified is He, who choseth this holy month,
To test our sabr and fill our hearts with warmth
Of his Divine Light, His blessings shall glow,
The Seer of the unseen, all He does know

Ya Allah! For thee, let my breath be more pleasant than musk
Ya Allah! For thee, let me be thankful when day turns to dusk
My thoughts and heart are purified, my eyes truly see'
This blessed month, the month of spiritual rhapsody!

Ya Allah! For thee, my life I shall live!
Ya Allah! For thee, my soul I shall give!
In the name of Allah, the most Merciful, the most Kind,
Praise be to Allah, who sent Ramadan as a gift to mankind

Muhammad Raza Master

Ramadan.

The holy month of Ramadan
For all Muslims has begun.
Praising Allah through the day,
From dawn to dusk we fast and pray.
We pay zakah (charity) for those in need,
Trying hard to do good deeds.

When the sun has set, and day is done-
I'll break this chain, but only one.
By the end of Ramadan, this whole chain will be all gone!
It's time for Eid and lots of fun! ! !

Muhammad Raza Master

Ramadan..

Aasman Pe Naya Chand Hai Aaya
Saara Aalam Khushi Se Jagmagaya

Horahi Hai Saher-O-Aftar Ki Tayari
Saj Rahi Hai DUA'ON Ki Sawari

Poore Hon App Ke Her Dil Ke Armaan
Mubarak Ho Aap Ko Pyaara Ramzan

Muhammad Raza Master

Student Ki Pehchan(Funny) (Urdu)

Yeh student ki pehchan hai
Haath mein cigratte mu mein pan hai
Mashoor yeh shaitan hai
Yeh student ki pehchan hai
Parhna isey aata nahi
Class kabhi jata nahi
Canteen iss ki jaan hai
Yeh student ki pehchan hai
Jalson mein sab se aage hain
Naron mein sab se aagey hain
Imtehaan mein naqal iss ki aan hai
Yeh student ki pehchan hai
Larkiyon ke peechey hai para
Jo larki gussa ho zara
Tab yeh banta bhai jaan hai
Yeh student ki pehchan ha

Muhammad Raza Master

The Best Friend

The best of friends,
Can change a frown,
Into a smile,
when you feel down.

The best of friends,
Will understand,
Your little trials,
And lend a hand.

The best of friends,
Will always share,
Your secret dreams,
Because they care.

The best of friends,
Worth more than gold,
Give all the love,
A heart can hold.

Muhammad Raza Master

The Blind Boy

O say what is that thing called Light,
Which I must never enjoy;
What are the blessings of the sight,
O tell your poor blind Boy!

You talk of wondrous thing you see;
You say the sun shines bright;
I feel him warm, but how can he
Or make it day or night?

My day or night myself I make
Whenever I sleep or play:
And could I ever keep awake
With me 'twere always day.

With heavy sighs I often hear
YOU mourn my hapless woe;
But sure with patience I can bear
A loss I never can know.

Then let not what I cannot have
My cheer of mind destroy;
Whilist thus I sing, I am a King,
Although a poor blind Boy

Muhammad Raza Master

The Character Of A Happy Life

How happy is e born and taught
that serveth not another's wil;
Whose armour is his honest thought,
And simple truth his ulmost skill!

Whose passions not his master are:
Whose sol is still prepared for death,
Untied unto the world by care
Of public fame, orprivate breath;

Who envies none that chance doth rairse,
Nor vice; who never understood
How deepest wounds are given bt praise;
NO r rules of state, but rules of good;

Who hath his life from rumours freed,
Whose conscience is his strong retreat,
Whose state can neither flatterers feed;
Nor ruin make oppressors great;

Who God doth late and early pray
More of his grace than gift to lend;
And entertains the harmless day
With a religious book or friend;

This man is freed from serville bands
Of hopre to rise, or fear to fall:
Lord of himself, though not of lands,
And having nothing, yet hath all.....

Muhammad Raza Master

The Worm

Turn, turn thy hasty foot aside,
Nor crush that helpless worm!
The frame thy wayward looks deride
Required a God to form.

The common Lord of all that move,
From Whom thy being flow'd,
A portion of His boundless love
On that poor worm bestow'd.

The sun, the moon, the stars, He made
For all his creatures free;
And spread o'er earth the grassy blade,
For worms as well as thee.

Let them enjoy their little day,
Their humble bliss receive;
O! do not lightly take away
The life thou canst not give!

Muhammad Raza Master