Poetry Series

Prabhakr Anil - poems -

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Prabhakr Anil(16/09/1997)

A Student

A student is like as an observer. Whose life like a racing field. He always try to find the gold. So continue labour where fail never.

For him all enjoyment in this field. He doesn't attract towards bad fact. Hence any kinds of evil don't affect. His skills, honours and passions are shield.

He solve any problems with consolation. Either he face trouble or delight. He doesn't leave goodness and right. He firmly prepare to others co operation.

He may learn any where and situation. For his, poverty or richness all same. Either he rich or poor, lives simple to his aim. To him any lacks doesn't be prevention.

A Teacher

A teacher is like that mightiest. That always want to make you bright. Leads your path and show the best. That's all words inspiration, indicates the height.

You have to go to ripple the flag. That's bless always with you. Any one can't do you slag. He always liberal help to you.

Carpenter! O Carpenter!

Carpenter! O Carpenter! , You have no mercy. Yet you are a great person. You cut the woods to high energy. You make goodthing in any season.

Every woods like you cruelty. Because your works are praise able. Cutting with your tools feels prosperity. After being door, window, bed and table.

How Much We Proceed To Leave That India?

Can we find india as a golden bird? Can india be the full of improvement's? That praised by swami vivekanand to the world. Can be find neharu, bapu, and ajad moments? .

How much we proceed to leave that india? Today we have to think about that days. Which was make by our won idea. For which we known as special, now we leave that ways.

That india which praised by the world. Where alien came to know and learn civilization. Today whom culture we like and attract to word, To leave our culture, behaviour and respect of our nation.

Every one wants to born here to see environment and seasons, Many foreigner come here to celebrate holidays. We talk to forsake this, to makeup our vision. Where we find as india, on our wishing ways.

We have power to change ourselves. We will have to make that days. We have to make that india to each other's helps. Where hindu, muslims, sikha and christian have onlyone ways.

Where woman respected as a consecrate queen. Which green and delighted harvest touches heart. Let's we determine to make india healthy and clean. To change the thoughts show the world deserts.

I Love You Too...

How I tell you, I love you too.

My heart shiver, when I think about you, And fill with tear these eyes. Don't avoid any advise of you, How I tell you, I love you too.

Your vision will be my life, And your thoughts my want. My world will be according to you, How I tell you, I love you too.

To makeup your longing is my aim, To keep you happy is my success. My life will be sacrifice to serveth of you, How I tell you I love you too.

This life is given by you, As you want can be drive. My moments spend at want of you, How I tell you, I love you too.

This poem is Dedicated to my parents.

Luck

Luck luck luck, What is luck? Why?, People die for luck. Why?, They faith on luck.

Luck is the boon of Gog. Lives with humen anytimes. It is feel by labour hard. Give the chance for sometimes.

Luck is fine luck is bad. It is perilous like red. Luck makes humen glad. Without it men be sad.

Luck is rely on you. Without it you can obtain the goal. If you want to higher do. Go ahead with your soul.

Luck is like a gentle rain. BY will don't be gain. Luck turns off men mind. Fate be changed after find.

My Thoughts

I Say, you tell my evils, Show my bad habits and inferior. I will try to make up your entire wills, And on your comments, I will not be anger.

My love will be higher to you, And you will be my dearest soul. I will get sympathy with you too, On your cooperates to get my really goal.

We can find success easily in bad works, It doesn't stay everlast. We got pleasure for some moments, But it leaves us and go fast.

By... APNISHAD

Our Life

We always try to find the best, So we do any work good to bad. For peace we run to and fro without rest, At last we receive only sad. For joy we fall in love any way, And we seek of our will. After it we began to our passions, decay, At last we lost our utmost skill. If we want really peace, We should faith in spiritual will. We should leave this physical race, This world is like a galloping field. For any aim we follow this way, Every one is the racer of this field.

Trust

Trust is the best conductor of persons, The need of it to find success and cooperations. Any affair immature without trust.

Either agreeable affair or inferior find, Trust always should be in mind. Trust is the way to got achievement.

Every lovers verdancy hurt, Without trust can be desert. Trust is the links between two lovers.

Ordinary or addendum person soul, Without trust never display the goal. Trust always live in human sprit.

If you want to die your lack, Do arduous work without come back. That is the nature of trust.

Giving up trust to the mind, That is the cause of grief find. Trust is the really happiness.

We And Our

We are the fraction of that mightiest., We formed to him and observed too be. We are that servant and knight best, We come to him to follow his obey.

The duty of us to follow his rule, That is his prayer and serveth. We have to do as with soul, At any rate have to follow this path.

We complete our work as a story, Which start him and leave end to us. We have to choose end for our glory, On complete the work, not be nervous.

We have got this body by rhe nature, And nature is also of God. To serve, it help as a pitcher, To service of God it's wills very hard.

In last journey nature take this body, Only story with name leave here. Besides name and story nothing our, We have to go with empty hand to there.

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...By AP NISHAD

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