Poetry Series

Rekha Mandagere - poems -

Publication Date:

2013

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Rekha Mandagere()

I have worked in the field of Education for nearly 20 years having my masters degrees in English and Education. I love teaching, music, reading and writing my poems are dedicated to my sons.

Some of my poems reflect the theme of Lonely mother's deep attachment, feelings and love for her son.

My poems are published in Anthology of International poetry, THE ART OF BEING HUMAN VOLUME 13 AND VOLUME 14

A Great Relief From Insomnia

A GREAT RELIEF FROM INSOMNIA
How beautiful life is
If I could sleep on the lap
Of a nursing mother
Who can gently cure
The wounds that are done
To me by this cruel lots
Just to satisfy their egos
I wish to forget such fears
That disturbs my slumber
And take relief from nightmares
Let me get forth of this mania
By bidding good bye to insomnia!
And go to hug soothing sleep!

A Humble Advice

Look at the glowing golden Sun Brightens up the world with radiant beam Never stops his shine even for fun Ever stands as a leader of the team Feeling the radiance of his lovely hues My heart is filled with greater joys The light rays said in lovely voice Roads to reach the goals are hard Never think from it a yard Life is not a funny game Every moment is challenge to tame Wisely choose the future road Expand your horizon much more broad But you are my only lovely son Born to reach the height of the sun Patience is the key to win Tolerance will take you far from sin Always keep the spirits up Success would surely round you up!

A Thoughtless Action

A THOUGHTLESS ACTION How many sleepless nights passed One after another Like a scenes of a horror movie Thinking over and again Why I fell into This evil trap for no gain Just for a stupid action Lost all reason Without a wave of imagination That I would reach this tragic junction My spirits gone totally down The ways are darkened The moonlessness extended The nightmares streched Insomnia victoriously laughed Not a wink of sleep Could touch my troubled eyes!

Amoeba Messages

Once man was gifted with great time and mind To feel for fellowman's joys, miseries with no foul Those were the glorious moments only to find Life in full, spirits in zeal and relationships in soul Full of glories, victories and flair for Hanuman tales

This Digital age man found busy every moment
Slave of comforts, hurried life, passes heartless comment
Dressed Half, fed half and giving others half a smile
Sour at heart but sweet tongued talk spreads a mile
No great deals, witnessing an age of Amoeba messages!

Athens Beckons!

It is not just a fairy tale But true and very much real In the history of long long ago There flourished the glory of Athens And the golden age of Pericles Just not a city of scenic beauty But an ideal and a model city The perfect symbol of democracy And no special room for aristocracy Devoted to the cause of Excellency Surely a seat of great wisdom Where people could enjoy utmost freedom By digging deep into the repository No where is found such place in all history The mother of all epistemology Where Socrates could write his Apology When the justice shone on all the houses Even the poor could smile as the virtuous Bloomed on this cradle of fine culture Aeschylus, Sophocles and Euripides Could nourish the roots of literature Herodotus and Thucydides Two great chroniclers of matchless wisdom Who took away from history all its boredom Whoever said that history is dead Isn't aware of the edifice on which we stand For nations like Athens once mighty and grand Connect us to history's unending strand!

Balancing Determinant

BALANCING DETERMINANT

Fear of God
Fear of sin
Fear of commiting crimes
Fear of losing respect
Fear of failures
Are not just fears
But are quality controllers
To preserve human standards!

All rights reserved @ Rekha Mandagere

Beauty Of Nature

BEAUTY OF NATURE

The lotus of creation
Known for her devotion
In patience and endurance a deep ocean
Enchanting spring of love
Ready to serve
Streching her fountainhead
Pouring forth rain
Of plentiful vivid emotion
The treasure of worth
Where mercy can never drain
Ever lovely paradise on earth
Bearing fruits of hopes
Can create pensive moods
By her charming smiles!

Copyright reserved @ Rekha Mandagere

Beyond Joy And Sorrow

BEYOND JOY AND SORROW

Either joy or sorrow Both are just phases You better know That happens in a row We greet joy as a honey But feel as if a wrecked vessel While confronting misery And raise a stone wall of grief Right around us tightly In despair and fears blindly Yes, indeed, it's hard time Poses threats to human integrity In such a horrific state You will feel lonely and desperate But in times of distress Without being puzzled Try to resolve all twists and turns With unshaken courage and hope Unfazed by the mean calamity And anchored in divine magnanimity That will embrace you supreme tranquility!

Copyright reserved @ Rekha Mandagere

Boadicea (Mother's Touch) Ft Unwritten Soul

At one late night
Behind the wall
Through the window
Where all life pull the blanket
Except one sleepless at night
The aid of moonlight
The shadow reveal secret,
A women stand hugging a child
Crying because the bites of cold night
Or maybe a nightmare played in the dark

She sat and kissed,
deliver warmest hug
Her calming sounds
Tunes move from her lips
Whispering a soulful lullaby
Original song composed by heart

'Lovely star, I tell the world
What a precious gift is mine
Nothing can match with its golden shine'
Close the eyes, tiny one
Swayed by the secure
The child fell asleep again

The child always love
And be loved forever
When the world turn down
She comes with her palm on our face
'Sweet child, make the world that smiles
A lovely pole star, my twinkled bright'

'Standing at the height of the sky Above all the hills and dales It's nature of law, none can forgo Thunderstorms will come and go' Oh Lord, you stop my worry Her wisdom make life sound easy Her words Her love
Carry anywhere
with love affair
Her cry Her strength
Birthing love to life
Feeding little with care

She carrying you in heart Respect her whole heart

A mother in anywhere
Hold a responsibility from Him
Embracing child as He sent
Beautiful life circulate fairly treat
A child, anyone, everywhere
Hold a responsibility from Him
Respect her, care and love

Till one day
Could be a day
In one silent night,
The child comes near
Whispering dear to ears
A kiss upon her silver hair
to sing familiar tunes flare

'Lovely Ma, I share to the world
What a precious gift is mine
Nothing can match with her golden shine'
Time will reveal for a child
See her smile listening her cradle song back to her:)

Burn The Evil!

Burn, burn the evil in you Not someone else's mind! Burn, burn your loveless thoughts Not someone else's desires! Burn, burn the inevitability of your living Not someone else's life! Burn, burn, burn your jealousy Not someone else's conscience! Burn, burn your evil wants Not someone else's smiles Burn, burn, burn your vanity Not someone else's dumb helplessness! Burn, burn, burn you sinner Your futile prattle Not someone's tears! Burn, burn, burn your remorseless life Not someone else's existence!

Daily Trifles Cause Insomnia

DAILY TRIFLES CAUSE INSOMNIA It's so foolish To get caught in petty issues It drains out all energies Where is the end for silly trifles? They look like hot volcanoes Opened up its mouth Only to suck internal peace And to lit a spark of violance But it could only drive us To the deep doors of crisis It could often cause mental stress Blocks the way of progress Not easy to ignore this But it is the source of chaos How can one sleep silently When worries can replace Dreams by fatal nightmares?

Does It Open?

The door was closed But I patiently stood Counting every second Moments after moments Growing into long minutes Never ending hours Made the day hopeless Praying aloud hapless Why are the doors merciless? Can't they have little kindness? Saw a cloud of silent **Enchanting brightness** Inch by inch broadened The door at last opened Widening towards skyline Status smiled ONLINE! Rekha Mandagere

Eradicate Superstition

A GREAT HOPE
May the ray of reason
Brighten the sickly
And ignite the dull dark brain
Entrapped in the deep dungeons
Of morbid, creepy superstitions!

BREAK SUPERSTITION

The little nuggets of wisdom
Can brighten reason's kingdom
And break asunder shackles
Of spooky dark creeds
And uproot faith from
A quick sand of facetious tenets
To restore reason
To it's rightful haven
Up in the human crown

RELEASE ME

Let me get forth
From this naxious citadel of dead faith
Anchored in puerile bygones
Yet hurling furtive missles
A sinister intent
on blazing human intellect
To hurl it down a hell-hole

FOE OF SUPERSTITION

The clear distinct glow of human reason Glazing bright as the dazzling sun Noble, pretty and mighty Rooted on the broad grid pedestal Of common human weal Yes, foe of superstition But humankind's best friend ever!

Copyright reserved@ Rekha Mandagere

Faith

Fear knocked the door Faith answered No one was there One should admire The way it answered To such a wicked wizard Who could turn life mad With it's terrible threats It's kinds are many We often face in this journey Fear makes one living dead It's a enemy of mankind Fear not death Fear not losing worldly wealth Stand high with intangible growth Build up intense faith That is the right way to breathe True faith can only answer And defeat all fatal fears!

Copyright reserved Rekha Mandagere

Feels Like Home Ft Unwritten Soul

Listening to the different voices within
The ever-last record that I never forgotten
she said once but holding it for all time
That's is power of my mama words
She said

What a lovely star in the sky!

Made me feel emotionally high

The gentle touch of which I can never deny

Sole earthly objects fail to weigh

Could someone there to tell me why?

Of course, it's not a thing to buy,

The entire wealth around stands in shy

Before the gift of God sent to me

At once I feel enthralled to see

The lovely child in velvet smiling aloud hahaha

Lovely child, I tell you soon
Looking at the rainbow moon
Said with warmth to sooth the child
you brought home the memories of golden tale
Never get nervous to reach your goal
Wait for YOUR DAY with constant hope
Faith should always make you deep'
My Soul whispers, HONOURED, Just a step down to YOU!

Her words calm me again
So I feel safe like I'm home
To fly with the clouds again
sometimes thunder can harm fragile heart
Never couldn't be this easy find the future road
But I know, the sunrise will come truly fair
As gently the wind touching my hair
Remind me of my mom's touch
Again my spirit regained

When I cry she whispers to me Dear to this ear, I swear with full of my heart One day you will be proud Like tonight moonlight behind that cloud

Fight

To my conscience I promise
That I shall never compromise
With the cruel deeds of the selfish
And the cold sides of the devilish
I stand and fight before I perish

Acting under the banner of rights
Snatching away wealth into their records
By buying the law for their selfish gains
And make poor, puppets by their brutal trick
I stand and fight until I fall sick

Mocking at the rest who stand hapless
By raising the wave of high and low
And charging on the sicken unkindlyPushing them to the far sea deep below
But I wish to see the rising haven
Spreading my courage to the edge of the horizon

Fight The Disease Not The Diseased

When you look at mankind

Often you find

Some are generous

Some are greedy

Some are cruel

Some are kind

Some are wild

Some are mild

Lust, envy, greed, cruelty and ego

Have history since long long ago

Which are like chronic diseases

Ever acting on the noble souls

And are most dangerous

Than all the wild whirl winds

Engaging mankind in treacherous

Acts that drive him to the abess

But every life born is precious

Save man from wrong passion

With your love and compassion

By fighting the disease not the diseased!

Focus On Your Goal

My lovely little spirit of smiling Denmark
This is right time for making great remark
Spread Light everywhere by driving away the dark
Here is the way to win the race with highest mark!

Colourful aims spread around you like vivid choices Of course you would select one without much noise Realize all your dreams by listening to great voices Deep in your heart enjoy the sentiment of rejoice

Gaining knowledge is surely for one's enlightenment
Be confident while choosing it for your heart's enjoyment
I wait patiently opening my eyes widely in astonishment
Your goal should always be focused on its accomplishment!

Foul Play Of The Rich

The Kicking rich Has glossy looks but opaque touch Who live amidst the fence of lies The rulers of wealth Are sweet tongued elite filth They display their worth In show pieces They spend lavish time Gazing at bank balance And make fun at bankrupts By defending evil acts They kill truths And glorify lies Also Provide false tips Grow their dirty egos To walk on the hearts Of the helpless lots Enacting foul plays They invent new nightmares Dreadful demons Swallow all human rights Who can Break life into pieces Oh God! Where is peace? There should be defense To end up this Foul fun of corrupt souls!

Copyright reserved@ Rekha Mandagere

Gentle Spirit

I can't breathe
Unless you soothe me
With your angelic smiles
And Take me to the heavenly doors
Of enchanting cosmic canopy
Each shines fixed to base in audacity
Perplexes, muses, challenges luminosity
When I tried to dig, saw veracity
Wonderful Fusion of Godly creation
And tremendous joy for invention

But life is an empty sky
Moonless, starless demonic dark sky,
Deadly Desert without oasis
And no mirage to tease me to reach
Your presence is a lovely breeze
It's gravity I can't define
God give me all earthly grief
I stand and suffer silently
But never isolate me from
This gentle, naughty, silvern spirit!

Growth Of Friendship

On the stream of life
May the boat of radiant smiles sail
In the depths of the tuneful mind
May the rays of friendship bloom

May the lamp of love blaze
In the hatred filled hearts
May the ecstasy of love unfurl
On the expansive sea of friendship

May the days roll on
In the relentless pursuit of truth
Desist inflicting pain on others
People then come closing up in ranks
And there sprouts, the magic of Friendship!

Happy Birthday Arvind!

I deeply desire to fly
To a far off fairy snow land
That floats on inspiring rich blues of Baltic
A Colorfully cute merry land of forget-me-not
Where wind Chants while blowing undisturbed
The Nightingales sing Puriya Dhanashri to charm
Zeus and Hera, seated to grace
And glorify the beauty of Birthday celebrations

The fragrance of Punjabi Thali heartily greets
And Indian Ice creams in saffron
Mouth watering Chocolate cream cakes
Ripened fruits, Jalebis and desserts
Smile at everyone broadly
On a pleasant Sunny day
A special Twenty-fifth July day
Most remembered in an unique way

This heavenly celebration waits
For someone taller than the Sun in deeds
His love is much deeper than all oceans
Ever ready to serve, spreading both hands
Gifted with strength to design marvelous structures
Gentle smile, generosity and devotion-his hymns
Lovely eye of all surrounded by swarm of friends
It is surely an angel, whose birthday today,
Hurray! Happy Birthday Arvind, happy birthday
Flowers shower upon you!

Honour My Feelings!

I really become dumb Sometimes when I feel The beam that I follow Has no boundary To measure the gravity of Honest feelings and thoughts Which are as fresh as dews That are specially woven By the delicate threads of even Enchanting nature's new shades Out rightly banned from lifeless Artificial, false, pale touches But much closer to the levels Divine and eclectic But this beam of beauty Which sometimes acts naughty But I earnestly plead For you to know me well And feel the nicety beyond words Which are often touching and real Never goes once mechanical!

Copyright reserved Rekha Mandagere

How I Should Be

HOW I SHOULD BE

The mild and the soft ones are always treated with contempt
The strong and the pushy are always the object of hatred
If people are flexible and accommodative,
They are considered cunning or over smart
If I like to remain true to myself
It is hard to digest for others
For then I am not as they want me to be.
How I should be is always a question!

All rights reserved @ Rekha Mandagere

Hymn Of Life

My heart deeply longs to say
A Few things which often may
Take your comfort far away
No doubt, it pervades gay
And none can ever betray
Which brings plenty of nosegay
With your intrigue make hay
True angels will at once say
This is the only noblest way

Love and peace for humanity
Till the end of eternity
Breathe the breeze of fraternity
Leading mankind towards certainty
The soul of which is purity
There is no room for vanity
Hoisting the flag of audacity
Here lies everyone's liberty
With the emergence of Novelty

I Am

I know what I am I don't run To get big rewards Or merits of honour I don't depend upon False praises, compliments Pretenses or riches of those Cunning, silly parasites Who ever try to haunt us Distracting our focuses Who often cause menaces Dark heartless abusing souls! But I like to live and share Space for my fellow beings Who can atleast care To see what I truly posses And spare my time to realise The true hues of this existence And let me to live as what I am!

Copyright reserved Rekha Mandagere

I Must Go

The time has come
I must go, I must go
Leaving this happy home
Breathing the memories of bliss
That falls upon me in cascades
Could anyone truly miss
Such a lovely ocean of warmth
That is beyond the sky's width
This is a boon bestowed to few
But blessed to be the one of few
I've enjoyed every moment here
Drinking the love of lovely angels!

I Wish For A Change

I Wish For A Change Don't presume that you live happily In this sea of life, I warn Filled with sharks and whales Where fraud rules us And violance is in its full swing Spying on each other Is the order of the day Mistrust, lies, hatred Are nurtured as harmful weeds Preying on wholesome growth Your peace and proud possesions Are greedily looted As insecurity haunts my heart Even to share love with dear ones Lest it be snatched I'm just a split fragment Standing as an alien, isolated Here I'm, in a marooned land Eagerly Looking for a change to happen!

All rights reserved @ Rekha Mandagere

Ignorance

Ignorance is a curse It deactivates human force Obsorbs every ray of hope Pulls one literally into crisis If one is born blind by birth There are ways to see light But most are blinded by own will Refuse to see, listen and sense Right things lying apart just still Drawn astray by mean passions Discarding one's own wits Dragged into dangerous levels By ignoring the right reasons Land into miserable confusions And are left with no solutions One can find a perfect outlet For this haunting swarm of germs That has blocked the wisdom gems which stands threat and hindrance For the further growth entrance Can Destroy it layer by layer By widening the radiation inlet Then alone death to ignorance When bright light flows in beams!

Copyright reserved Rekha Mandagere

July Thirteenth

The pretty little mountain of Malaysia
And it is a part of my Asia
More worthier than all the gems of Persia
Who always shines among intelligentsia
It desires to live in the hearts of all
And has unique love even for small
That always stands high of tall
Finds for the best in the universal
The soul of all-Unwritten soul
Who makes impressions on every soul
The day has come to greet you Lil
Happy Birthday dear happy birthday
This must be a memorable day!

Life Is Sweeter

Debate, Discussion and argument

Might display logical arrangement

If everything goes in agreement

These are the roads for achievement

Would lead us towards betterment

But there are certain ill arguments

Which often go with disagreements

Its focus is only on mean attainments

Not bound to any social commitment

That generate disappointments

Never enter into such conflicts

That make life bitter, morose

Life is something unique, a red rose!

Love Departed

Freshness of love made me lively
To give up the life of solitude boldly
Year after year we loved happily
Hand in hand ever walked closely

Shockingly arose a whirlpool of strangers Who wished to measure the worth of lovers. I spiritedly climbed the hill in a second And swam with the tides to far beyond

They uttered in chorus Great! Great!
But the final test to win was already set
Plucking away my root was only their trial
Implanting New Belief was their word final

Hearing that terrific crime I was taken aback Inner voice cautioned me never look back!

Magical Words

Sweet words shower heavenly happiness Bitter words can only fill our heart, sadness If Great words inspire you towards boldness Ungrateful words merely spread soul's sickness

Oh! My Spirit, why have you made me helpless? Don't you repent once watching me speechless? Have I ever wished your gifts limitless? Never! I only longed for endless heartfelt words.

If hi, sorry, thanks can make one smile
Do you prefer hiding me from your profile?
Stop not harvesting the garden of life fertile
Always stay with me by your encouraging words!

Monk And Mother

One who devoids himself from worldly life
Always engaged in the pursuit of noble divine
By changing the curtain of reality to the heaven
Eager to wash away all the memories of grief
Makes you smile by taking you away for a brief
Goes away as a speedy flash unattached, is a Monk

The one who makes the weeping child smile
By supporting its balanced growth when it is fragile
Initiates the child to live with the spirits of Divine
But always binds the child with both- earth and heaven
Smiles with the child, cries with the child and always dearer
Closer, Trust-worthy, ever devoted to stand as a shade attached is Mother!

My Destination

Dreams flash on by the hundreds
And the desires sprout on by the millions
There is a surging urge to scale
The mountains that caress the heavens
But there is a looming fear-can I do it really?
But hope wins over fear-I shall do it!
Optimism is built deep in my being!!
I swear so by the stars in the cosmos
The Sun and moon, the two eyes of the sky
The five elements of which I am made
Beyond the pale of all doubt
I shall reach the pinacle of success
The summit where the THREE TIMES meet!

My Eternal Friend

MY ETERNAL FRIEND You're immanent in me You're breathe of my breathe And soul of my being From the day of my birth You're my convoy when I travers Like an exemplar Reminds me what I should do next You grew in me hopes and dreams You cared to smile for my victories And also wiped my tears While illluck befell me You healed me with care When I had no cure or remedy This orderliness is your gift For me to fair well in life and career You made me worthy Giving vivid tests and trials of life There is no day without you I'm too small to gauge you Your parameters stretch To boundless infinity You're always on your heels And fly away to far destinations Leaving your intense trail behind Of indelible memories in my heart My friend, I'm lucky to be your part I adore you, I respect you forever!

All rights reserved @ Rekha Mandagere

My Hope

Take me away from the world of ignorance, Lead me to the path of essence. Drive away all my past memories Fill my heart with your everlasting glories.

Moon is the symbol of purity
Make my soul shine with your clarity
Wash away the sins if you have seen any.
I hope, I haven't done many.

Never say that others are correct But your mother is always perfect! She has struggled and struggled to stand erect My hope, you stand by me to project.

My Ideal Son

You are not only my ideal son but also my inspiration!
You have inspired me to scribble my imagination
It is my pleasure to share every conception
Never put break, which leads to destruction.
Please respond to me with all devotion.
Ever forget the fact- which brought us closer, is our great emotion!

My Motherland

Favourite haunt of Gods, a haven for all Hindus, Muslims, Christians dwell Also Buddhists, Jains, Parsis and Sikhs Mother of myths and various legends Land of multi faiths no where found Each faith with its glorious sound God is One, but names several This doctrine runs deep in every mind

Mystic land of saints and savants
Breathing chants of Vedas and Upanishads
To unfold the mysteries of universe's birth
Bhagavad Gita, a gospel of eternal Truth
The twin epics- Ramayan and Mahabharat
Great repositories of all virtues and vices
Upholding renunciation, service as life's ideals
Soaking in Truth, purity and serene silence

Cradle of human speech, citadel of culture
Beauty smiles through its arts and sculpture
Its heavenly music in cascading rhythms
Kathak, kuchupudi, Bangra reflecting rich traditions
Dotted with holy shrines, churches, mosques
Built in antique styles fitting home for mystics
Varied cultures, unique rituals and festal airs
Spreading warmth and euphoria in celebrations!

My Pearl

Angel, my pearl
Are you on the high mountains?
Can you once see the depth of love below?
You are our spirit, strength and purpose.
We always aim high of you.
You are the flower of the sky!
I plead you, protect that flower for me please?

Angel, my son, you are everything to me
You should pour your love upon me.
I face the world, I teach the world
I will do my entire service for the humanity,
If it can bring my angel to me.
Son, today I feel lonely without you.
How long should I miss you?

The day I meet you, I wear pearl
Till then I keep them at a whirl.
When will that day come to me?
Dear, Shall I call it as pearls day?
Oh! My son, never think that your mother is greedy,
Angel is dearer than pearl to me.
You are my jewel. My life! Nature's gift!

My Prayer

Oh lord, let others do operation
Spare my only child from separation
Take away all my pleasures
But ever forget to grant my only treasure.

My child's heart is full of goodness and innocence It is the spark of great brilliance He never thinks again to sacrifice You are Papillion even to the world of malice.

The moon hides when my son smiles Sirius blinks when he once winks The mountain shrinks if his bullet pierces The nature sleeps as he marches.

Free my child from the world of man hunters Make him relax in the company of lovers Let him sing and dance and smile for ever My life's greatest fulfillment lies there!

Oh God Bless Such A Life To All

Blessed to be born in this country of old root
Blessed to avail warmth and sun rays throughout
Blessed to be listening to the tunes of Vedic chants
Blessed to breathe the air of fragrance
Of flowers of myriad hues and scents
Blessed to be caressed by the cadence
Of cascading angelic music
Blessed to be a part of cult of tolerance.

Blessed with love and warmth at home and hearth Blessed to share cheerful smiles of loving children Blessed to share space with loving friends Eager to partake in every joy and grievance Blessed with a flair for culture and art And love and concern filled in the heart Never a dull moment in a country of diversities May God bless with such a life to all!

HAPPY 2012 TO ALL

On Shakespeare

ON SHAKESPEARE
The swan of Avon
You are the vision of horizon
SUN of the Renaissance
You enlighten the entire human race
Forever with your profound wisdom
The true master of human kingdom

Four great centuries passed
Praising and valuing your worth
But no man born ever since
In this world to excel you in grace
The true apostle of immortality
Lives in us till eternity

Explored the whole world
With the touch of your magic fingers
Listened to every beat of human heart
To draw your magnificient art
Creator of marvellous actors
You are a soul of mankind
The depth and impressions you left
Is ever reverberating the world!
Copyright reserved@ Rekha Mandagere

Optimism!

Some beams glitter some beams flicker Like a tide rises And falls in an ocean But this goes on Hard to know the Very pulse of its aim Though it looks calm Why did I choose The one that flickers Why not the one Which always shines The reason must be funny Probably, I am the one Like to stand not among many But love to stand alone Trusting this beam of mine Bestowed to me by the divine I happily set my voyage with newer hopes and courage Ceasing deadly gigantic storms I shall reach the shore To build a pretty tower!

Copyright reserved Rekha Mandagere

Peaceful Co-Existance

PEACEFUL CO-EXISTANCE
Varied human races
Blessed with specific traits and tacts
In form, mind and spirits
Live all across the world
Some are born fair
Rest are dark or tanned
Isn't it unfair and illogical
To think that fair are special
When all are part of this universal
Each race is nature's breed!

Pleasant Journey

PLEASANT JOURNEY
I like to fly
High, very high
Right to the Utmost Top
Where, rests endless blue pop
On which only angels smile
And dances to the heavenly harp
Forbidden from the noisy rest
Eternal bliss welcomes me
To enjoy the serene silence at best
But I wish only to see
The height of the heaven's full moon!

I like to swim
Low, very low
To the ocean's deepest point
And is forbidden from terrible tides
There, rests a bed of precious coral reds
And a heap of worldly wealth willfully smiles
The holy water gently kisses
By sprinkling pearls everywhere on my face
Greets me to feast and rule the sea
But I modestly say
Just came to feel the pulse of depth!

Now I deeply desire to meditate
Deep very deep
Below the depth of blue waters
Far away from mad thoughts
To a place which is not a habitat
Should lead me to the gate way
That ensures me peace and solace
From where I can grasp the lace
Of all human miseries arise
And I wish to seek joy and relief
Moving in the path of holy belief!

Precious Day

For every occurrence
There is relevance
But hidden with evidence
If one has perseverance
To know it with infinite endurance
And displaying prudence
Taking more of guidance
Maintaining strict balance
Devoid from wild violence
Having complete confidence
In the valuable rhymes of Terence
Which makes one smile with patience
The glowing candles witness radiance
Offering way for a precious day to grace!

Rainbow Dream

A day dreary diamond dream Smiled at me like a silver beam Spreading its hues around my neck And mesmerized me with its divine look I offered myself to grow it at best And never found a moment to rest Drew a sketch of golden bow And painted a garden of green meadow When lovely flowers smiled in yellow Sad memories sunk below As the target reached its velvet One could walk on a silky carpet There was a tinge of lovely red Akin to the bow of bloomy bed The navy blue sang in melody Touching its nadir above the sky When rainbow dream glittered at height Flapping its shades towards light For me, it was a delightful sight!

Refreshing Thought

I deeply love this lovely thought It looks so clear and perfect Which took me away from all imperfect Heartless, hurting thirsty souls who wished to see me below their soles This thought is so friendly, soothing Makes me often utter something To the hearts of suffering lots in millions who could dream of anything better But nothing can remain for ever undone Everything is in its vigorous movement We should always grow towards it's light May not be today, But some day we shall conquer it Isn't it hope that protects One to face all dragons and hardships?

Remain Untouched By The Vices

REMAIN UNTOUCHED BY THE VICES Neither grudge others Nor have grivances Try to balance your life Without much expectations Why do you seek For solace in the hearts Who have no substance What's of it to you If someone choose to live Selfish and greedy ever Leave them to their fate It's unreal to think That all can be changed They are of course laid As hardstones to be crossed

Copyright reserved @ Rekha Mandagere

Boldly do it with peace and integrity!

Rush Rush Rush

Speedy vehicles hurriedly rush
People in the bus busily push
School children eagerly rush
All wish to grow rich in sudden push
The fixed Sun alone is free from rush

For buying things there is mad rush
Precious time flies unnoticed in a push
Patients too wait for their turn in rush
Power mongers always push
But the precious Air alone is free from rush

In front of hell too you find heavy rush As evil at best enjoys immortality But heaven is forbidden as none to rush Good ones' live shorter attain nobility!

Save Earth

The tall trees
Are up rooted for expansion
Of avenues on either sides
The pretty ponds
Are being fully covered
To raise tall buildings
Has man bothered
About these brutal acts
Or shed a tear for the ruin done
On the noble nature's bed
No soul cares to see little ahead
Or ever tried to ease
The hidden heat to go release
But every action done
Good or bad face consequences!

Copyright reserved@ Rekha Mandagere

Save Life

Poisoned arrows

Lethal weapons

Nuclear explosives

Harmful bacteria

Dreadful diseases

Wild beasts of nature

Infra, ultra radiation

Whirlpools, gigantic whales and sharks

Forest fire, the wild dance of Tsunami

By instinct we perceive all this as curse to humanity

And at once turn ourselves from its cruel vicinity

But why do we become hapless victims to-

The cruel looks of so called relatives

Deceiving husbands

Faithless wives

Villainous friends

Murderous mother of Hamlet

Jealousy daughters of Lear

Selfish children

Corrupt officials

Killing doctors

Unlawful judges

Immoral teachers

Rotten politics

Like chemical bonds encircling our precious lives

Disintegrating mental ability, each smiles

No doubt, they shamelessly swallow humanity

Oh mother earth, save life from its banal cruelty!

She

SHE
She saunters gently
As the river wafts in patterns
Enriching lives around

She stands firm without a squirm As the sun fixed on the canopy Lighting the world around

She loves bountifully
An angel in grace
Offering heavenly solace
Blessing the world with virtues and values!

Copyright reserved @ Rekha Mandagere

Starslight

Like a melody from silence
Starslight shined from distance
Touched the hearts of millions
With its warmth, beauty and joys
The beauty of spectrum rays
Dispersed like jasmin's fragrance
Followed by the heavenly tunes
Mesmorised the loved ones
Ignited a spark in ignorance
With its clarity filled vision
Motivated with a noble mission
Lead way to the doors of wisdom
Brightened up our human kingdom!

The Act Of Being Human

THE ACT OF BEING HUMAN
Isn't it my greatest fortune
To be born as human
To render little acts of goodness
That in turn will yield tons
Of grace to my credit
Swathing me in the eternal bliss!

Copyright reserved Rekha Mandagere

The Crown Of Creation

THE CROWN OF CREATION What a piece of art man is! The peak of intelligence So fair in mind and virtuous Symbol of strength and valour Proud being who can think Your capacities are unique And you're the refined form From intellect to emotion You can balance and lead As there's nothing to rule you You can be as noble as Brutus If the reasoning powers Drive you to do lofty deeds Your skills can only be infinity Gifted with an adorable personality You can be a scholar, warrior Seer or even a wise ruler An angel in action Does things in a great fashion If you mind you can turn All impossible things possible In form and motion You're expressive and laudable In understanding you're God What a perfect invention you're A true source of strength and spirit Born to resolve every issue easy or tough! (courtesy-'Hamlet')

The Festival Of Light

Let this festival of light make your life bright
Everywhere we see the hanging lamps of hopes and dreams
But you always aim at the themes and creams.
You have lit the lamp of knowledge
In its glowing brightness, I acknowledgeThe life of serenity, truthfulness and open-mindedness
Will surely lead us to the path of boldness
At all ages and at all times and in all the countries of the world
Great Men have lived for values and ethics
They alone can build the basics of civics
The life of ideals is always greater than the actual
In this short and sweet life you meet the crucial!

The Five Jewels

The Five precious jewels on Silvern moon Greeted me to give great boon And it is my fortune to watch them soon When P prominently stood polite E elegantly looked elite A astonishingly held to its austerity C contemplatively engaged in creativity E earnestly pleaded for excellency The friend of polite, elite, austere, More creative and excellent is PEACE And it ensures everyone, live in solace Puts an end to every menace And a great bliss to love beauty in silence By checking man from wild violence But let it not break into piece This must become the edifice On which we will build our enterprise!

The Great Valley Of Utah

In the saltiest lake There is sweetness In this valley of Utah A miraculous patch Hugged by rocky peaks Appear cute as castles An arrow of fresh spirit Fell like a winter snow Dancing in the air Hidden in it The lovely gems Draper, Midvale, Sandy, Lehi to park city Heber and Weber All designed by deity Splendid tiny towns Where Jordan flows in peace The sunset paints varied hues Favoured with wild canyons Filled with wonders The great brain teasers Greet everyone to explore If it is just a land or heaven!

Copyright reserved@ Rekha Mandagere

Theft And Agony

THEFT AND AGONY I'm deeply shocked When I realised That every dollar I saved Through sweat and blood Had been unkindly robbed Although I preserved it safely packed And I was sure it's fully secured Then who must be the sculptor Of this ghastly blunder A human or a monster Isn't it a para normal creature Everything looks mistery I have of course heard These frauds existed In every phase of history The power mongers looted The thrones of the weakened Whoever might be the wicked But a person of low ethics Not bounded by any laws Empty hearted, rotten Fearless, Godless, idle beast You thief may be smiling now Driving me to frantic nightmares Though I'm a loser sunk in pain In sometime I will earn again But sin remains always a sin Some are caught and punished Some often escape But no thief ever escaped From the firm grips of unforgiving time!

Copyright reserved@ Rekha Mandagere

This Day Is Mine

Yesterday is a history
Tomorrow is a mystery
But today is a boon
And it will be lost soon
Try to achieve what all
You wish and feel
Not missing a single second
Parent a lovely pond
Of warmth and peace
Taking tips from hardships
Enjoy every moment
To the peak of your reach
Painting smiles to match
The hues of the passing hours
Before this day fades away!

Copyright reserved Rekha Mandagere

This World Is So Funny

Thou my Lord greatness
Poured upon me love and kindness
Thou showered all worldly richness
Filled my heart with thy sweetness
That made me a deep rooted
To the noble values, you created
Endowed me the gift of a Giver!

Thou stands as a beckon light
I followed thy path day and night
Never stayed away from doing good
Always toiled in peaceful mood
Showed generosity like a gentle rain
Served everyone in their pain
Loved to live the life of a Giver!

Once misfortune fell on my back
So I went to seek someone's favour
I was baffled by the way he looked
His cruel eyes were deadly arrows
I was made to feel a useless crack
The door was shut with such an anger
Blocked my way to further enter

Thou tell me, what is my wrong?
Why did you give me the life of a giver?
Why did you make me beg from a commoner?
I know you are the game deviser
You made me realise
How easily one can give
But how tough it is to receive
This world is so funny
Oh God! I neither wish
To become a giver nor a beggar
Thou is the Giver
Who knows the humans nature!

Unity Is Strength

UNITY IS STRENGTH

The wonderful races
Look like little droplets of water
Held closely to the core
Mighty and glorious
While gazing at the hidden beauty
Of the enchanting ocean
No one ever teased ocean it's origin
Or hated for the diversity
Everyone adores ocean for it's beauty
Each drop is duly honoured
For it's strength and unity
In holding the vast ocean together!
Copyright reserved @ Rekha Mandagere

Universal Motherhood

Gods can't be everywhere
So born holy mothers are
The sole embodiment of spirit
Always honored, high in their merit
Ever loving, compassionate friend
Whose noble endurance knows no end.
Lively spirit lovingly cares to take all pains
Sufferings, hardships smilingly for no gains
Embraces, comforts, and inspires one to face
The life's challenges with restraint and peace!
Moral supporter, guide and symbol of fertility
Ensures safety for entire humanity!

If great mother Kali frightened injustice
And Mother Mary sacrificed Jesus for Justice
Who can forget mother Yashoda of Sri Krishan
So also Mother Anjali of Lord Hanuman
For their great love not only for their sons
But to free the entire race of humans and Gods
Don't we honour their love for mankind?

Could widen their narrow horizons
And look at others' babies as theirs'
Free from feelings of caste and Creed
And thoughts of being low or high
And come smilingly forward
To give solace and love to the tired
Bones of the loveless and the abandoned
Then the world around looks to everyone
Much brighter and hopeful
And none left behind as hapless orphans
Every son and daughter born gets a gentle mother
And mothers in turn, .a spectrum of lovely children!

Where Is Time?

Time and tide waits for none
But I have waited all alone for one
It is none other than my ideal son
At last my time has begun!

The concept, time is infinite and undefined
Whereas my time interval is short but well defined
We strive hard all the time to enjoy few moments of time.
Please make those precious moments truly rhyme!

Stretch your few seconds of mine to the eternal bounds; Make me feel your life all around. Bring out all your lively feelings to the earthly grounds; A noble son like you on this earth is rarely found!

Where Stands Justice?

Where Stands Justice?

Eating salt
One has to drink water
Commiting crime
One has to face sentence
Remain only as the stuff of virtuous
But there are some villainous
Who can turn saline salt into candy
And jail into bail
Hug crime as their life cream!

Copyright reserved @ Rekha Mandagere

Who's Truly Dark

WHO IS TRULY DARK
Why should I discard Black
If someone is just in looks tan
But all are after all human
And we are all one
Of course I hate
The flip side of being black
And those who engage in black acts
I surely condemn their dark deeds
Such as the one's who blackmail
The innocents for greedy gains
I can't forgive the dark hearted
Who are blacklisted
For commiting black marketing acts!
Copyright reserved @ Rekha Mandagere

Wonders Of The World

The seven wonders dropped from the heaven
Are all spread across the bed of land and ocean
Perplexes the integrity of wise men to approach
Great soldiers are ever ready to make their bold march
Men like Newton always try to balance gravity in their search
The great philosophers are always busy glorifying the truth-immortality
Human poet Shelly eagerly blows his west wind across its viscinity
However, the pursuit of a poor classroom teacher is only to preach
But I have an intense desire to watch; Tell me, how can I reach?
All of a sudden, a great MESSAGE came rolling down from the
paradise of Western Isle
To my great surprise, I saw all the wonders of the world at a
glance in my son's gracious SMILE!