

Poetry Series

**Bh. Rohith Kumar Bejjala**  
**- poems -**



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## Bh. Rohith Kumar Bejjala()

I'm a conditionally fallen soul on this beautiful planet of Earth, materially educated in Mechanical engineering, My Body is 21 years old. here in this poem hunter.com I'll share my spiritual awakenings and some realizations about the truths of life.

Poems about my Best Friend, Lord Krishna, pleasure coated words from deeper treasures of my heart where Krishna dances on it a lot..! !

my heartfelt thanks to my Shiksha Guru, His Grace Shadhuj Gauranga Prabhu for his unlimited conduction and convective dedication in the process of radiation of spiritual knowledge to the youth of India and stood strong in propagating the mission of Shri Chaitanya Mahaprabhu, I'm Thankful to my spiritual Mentor Shri. Saket Prabhuji for providing me with all the faculties in the Temple, My friend Dharma Prabhuji for introducing me to Krishna Consciousness, and all the devotees who helped me to receive my inner callings through the transformative process of Bhakti yoga.

My respectful obeisances to my parents for their support in my devotion.

I'm eternally in spiritual debt to his Grace Nanda Gopal Prabhu, who has constructed the Hare Krishna Temple near My home, without that I would not have gotten the chance to practice bhakti Yoga.

vancha-kalpatarubhyash cha  
kripa-sindhubhya eva cha  
patitanam pavanebhyo  
vaishnavebhyo namo namaha

Note; please forgive me, if the script has any discrepancies in my understanding, im a budding one

# Yatra Diaries Of Nights

aww, what a cool dusky night  
of complete calm,  
souls traveling towards  
the holy bhadrachalam Dham,  
hearts singing the holy harinaam  
the countless glocal stars in the sky  
twinkling like the smile of balraam,  
the lord is churning the sacred feelings,  
and filling into a great poetic pot.  
from this poor poet's heart  
showcasing his ecstatic art...!

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## Let's Do This.....

In this spiritual journey of a year,  
I'm traveling towards perfection,  
with loving Krishnas affection  
by following regulative principled actions  
eliminating negative reactions,  
changing every phase,  
in this life race,  
choosing the right choice,  
away from the mundane noise,  
and  
let's leave this Maya's chaos,  
lets cheers boys,  
with vibrations of haribol voice,  
in the association with pure devotees,  
let's get inner peace  
with Radhe Shyam Prabhu's  
established VOICE

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# Yatra To Dham With Harinaam

How fortunate my soul is  
It is resonating with excess ecstasy  
Floating Feelings flowing Heart out as words,  
Seeing the Smiling sun, having some Xtra fun  
Hearing holy names as Koyal khukoos,  
Butterflies' fleeting flappings,  
On fragrances of blooming flowers,  
Surrounded by mother Cows  
and laughs of cute calves,  
Vibes of devotional mantras  
Recreating myself  
with lord Krishna's help in the holy dhaams  
Sensing bhakti rhythms  
Life is too short to fill this spiritual slot..!  
the present moment is the ultimate cheers part..!  
Because being at the divine spot,  
Isn't life is  
for love, to love, of love, by love..?  
Of the creation and the creator....?

02- May-2022

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# Far Away From Satsang (Association)

when the soul scuffling  
and feeling to be loved,  
when the thoughts are fallen too low,  
and forgotten to allow the songs of Vrindavan mellow.  
when the spiritual progress,  
is stagnant and slow.  
far away from the Satsang,  
trying to grow and glow.  
real ecstasy from the heart it can't blow,  
mind wandering around the galore feelings  
of grating thoughts,  
reminding me of the conscious moments of my vows  
Krishna is testing my ishta,  
he knew that I'm losing nishta  
I'm in the situation of sanklishta..!  
oh Govinda, Sri Mukunda  
when can I get the feeling of  
Nitya---- ananda forever..! !  
I have fallen again into the Mayas plain,  
do you know, Prabhu..?  
lack of association is a real pain.  
lack of association is the real pain.

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# First Fortunate Times

Oh Krishna...!  
when my heart is drowned  
in the ocean of sorrow,  
you made me come to you  
building faith in bhakti,  
gifting me some shakti of mukti..! !  
making my heart float  
in the blue-hued sky of joy,  
listening to heavenly shlokas of Geetha  
and singing every day,  
it's your song,  
that I bring to sing,  
and my hands swing thru and fro  
while dancing in that ecstatic flow,  
the songs of god,  
tells me about the right and wrong..!  
how to be strong for long,  
what to give and grasp among..!  
how blessed iam..! !  
it's only the beginning..! !  
it's only the beginning..!  
but, how fortunate I am to taste the delicious harinaam...!

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# Krishna, I've Forgotten Our Love Story

My dear Govinda,  
I'm sorry  
I'm fallen into many conditions  
life afterlife life after life,  
from my true spiritual form  
to the fallen conditioned storm,  
I'm degraded, I'm much degraded...! !  
Tussling and forgotten our love story,  
that was so strong once upon a time,  
in the spiritual world,  
we danced, we raised,  
but how bad I am govinda...! !  
I kept you aside,  
sensing to have something more,  
gratifying my senses to the core,  
how this disease of forgetting, can I cure..?  
lately realized that you are pure  
and is everything behind everything,  
what can I do Govinda..?  
will you forgive me..?  
am I at least allowed to chant your holy name..?  
will that cause you to feel pain..?

28-February-2022 (phalguna) ,

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# Power Of Prayers

Govinda,  
when I wanna say,  
about the tonnes of thoughts,  
that tangled up in my head,  
when I feel like breathing hard,  
in the chaos of continuous catastrophes,  
with the care of unnatural craving for careers,  
i create and destroy the boring barriers,  
you know what's wrong happening with me..! !  
during those tough times,  
I wanna say everything with tears in my eyes,  
wanna hug you so hard and wanna  
say to stay for eternal lifetimes,  
but you just smile for that while  
as part of your past time  
is it fair Govinda..?  
whenever I see you, i feel you  
I call you by chanting,  
but only sometimes in sleep you arrive,  
every where you exist  
but, these limited senses cant derive,  
it never tired in trying to find you,  
I forget everything,  
i forget everything  
is it your play..?  
to make me near and dear to you...?

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# Forgivings....! Soul Cravings...! !

whenever this soul commits mistakes,  
am I taking advantage of lenience..?  
as you forgive me every time..!

Krishna, you know about me,  
and how my crazy thoughts flee,  
when my eyes gaze at you and glee,  
heee hee hee..! !

my inner voice of heart rejoices  
and wants some choices of services,  
to taste Krishna prasadam on the farm,  
decorating your diety form  
with heavenly flowers as an art form  
listening to the Krishna Katha,  
playing the mridanga and kartals  
dancing with the devotees,  
bonding in hand and hand and  
moving around on  
the divinely designed land,  
connecting heart to heart  
with harinaam sankirtan alot  
drinking the wisdom of holy lilaamritas,  
reading and feeding the soul  
with scores of shlokas,  
for this life,  
for this fallen soul..!

Krishna..! ! !

this is more than sufficient..! !  
bless me to eternally flowing  
with efficiency without deficient

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# An Inspiring Soul - Haribol

oh! vande guru charanaaravinda Prabhupada  
em-powered by bhakti Siddhanta  
I feel very inspired by you,  
what energy do you have and spiritually lead...?  
how magically the blessed purports came  
from the sphere of the transcendental abode,  
when every soul is fallen  
and came to the material world..?  
you too would be in the same way  
how did that intense ecstatic love of Krishna you hold  
how did you make the  
millions of hands to join and dance in joy  
did you search for the purpose of life..?  
you're another incarnation of the lord..! !  
who have spread the Hare Krishna movement abroad  
I too wanna come along with my friends  
to your home of spiritual skies  
bless my brain to get to understand  
the transcendental literature ties  
with harmony and peace in persevered pace.! !

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# Spiritual Yatra

A fully energetic, ecstatic day is started  
for this time,  
engaging every heart beat  
for the pleasure of lord,  
every mouth and tongue glorifying  
with unlimited, ultimate mirth,  
that I didn't felt since birth,  
those divine pastimes  
which were taught and assumed as stories to the mind,  
now we're searching for the truth,  
and are really beneath of its kind  
the mountains and plains and blessed rains  
the waterfalls and divine missed calls,  
The unfulfilled spiritual potency,  
calling to fill its vacancy  
with lots of immense love,  
without giving a paltry place to hesitancy  
oh! lord of prem,  
throw me out of this mundane material game,  
just give me the strength,  
to chant your holy name,  
in your heart oh lord  
one day to be a best devotee,  
I wanna claim,  
relieve me from the main pain of fitted material scuffling chain...! !

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# Sending Mercy Through Devotees.....!

My dear Govinda,  
thanks for enlightening me,  
whatever happened in my life  
obviously,  
there is some fault of mine  
but now I realize its entirely the mercy of you  
oh my darling divine  
you see my future and plan my present  
I see my present and plan the future c  
how transcendental your plan is  
I'm tired of searching my way to destiny  
but in this race, I realized my strength  
I enhanced my spiritual wealth  
when the mind was uncontrolled  
and was oscillating with wrong thoughts  
and was jammed in the problematic knots of chaos,  
when I'm unaware of my conscious  
and I'm scuffling to choose between the right job and prob  
when i don't know how to surrender to you  
you sent some sweet hearts as devotees  
who are playing mridangam in joy  
under the luminous lights of Vrindavan trees  
which raised my heartthrob,  
you showed me an eternal happy road ahead  
and now I love your abode,  
and now I'm scribbling my spiritual realizations in the spiritual home (temple)

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# To My Spiritual Master

Oh! my Shri Guru Prabhupad  
Every day I feel so glad, in this divine abode  
by dancing on the broad spiritual road,  
from your Vedic literature, I read  
your merciful messages to the soul, I feed  
How fortunate I am indeed,  
keeping the four regulative principles in lead,  
while chanting the divine mantra,  
my heart is profusely purifying,  
touching, listening, sensing every single bead,  
Krishna's ultimate solutions are reaching me,  
when I'm in typical need,  
you've blasted the enemy greed,  
nourishing the bhakti seed,  
dancing, dancing  
breathing beneath your blessed blissful melodies  
my hands touch the sky  
with the overwhelming ecstasy,  
leaving the material lunacy,  
please, guide and ride me in this way  
keeping the insanity astray,  
I bow down to you  
oh! my spiritual master,  
I've realized that  
I'm not this body  
I'm the eternal spiritual soul  
help me in reaching the ultimate goal (Krishna)  
Haribol...! !

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# Grasping Lords Mercy

oh hare Krishna hare ram  
how fortunate I am  
to feel every day so cool and calm  
under the light of your pretty palm  
my hands touch the immense sky  
in the mode of exceptional Ecstasy  
under the surveillance of your supremacy  
the jazz up joys of keertan emits out  
from the throbbing hearts of devotees in bliss  
from the balarama's mridanga  
your glories reverberate  
with an outstanding efficient frequency  
what does this soul need more than your mercy,  
oh Krishna,  
please throw me out of this material lunacy  
I wanna be eternally live under your captaincy  
let my soul float with that buoyancy  
towards the great Vaikuntha  
which is beyond this vast Galaxy..! !

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# Fallen Times....!

Oh my Darling deva damodara..!  
oh..! ! harihara..! !  
Every day we laugh together  
With unlimited ultimate bliss,  
You share your transcendental pastimes,  
In your different forms and names,  
I share my current-mental primes,  
praying to save me from all the material storms.  
Sometimes this mad man  
leave your serene hand  
Flooding In an insane mundane storm  
goes to inhale and sail around  
With the Maya Devi wind,  
And would have toxic kicks,  
With unpleasant Perks at peaks,  
Tears from the eyes intensely leak  
and craves again for your lovely looks,  
bonds again to your ecstatic books  
Govinda,  
why don't you come to save me..! !  
Won't you come unless I call, ..?  
Do you want to make me feel sad?  
Oh! Shyama Sundar, I Confusingly wander  
I don't know how to solely surrender..! !

26/march/2022;

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# Ekadasi Vrata

The eleventh day of the lunar fortnight  
natural combos of waxing and waning moon,  
for devotees, this day is a big boon,  
fasting with fortunate fruits up to the twilight  
as the juices gonna enter into Krishna-bhaktas mouths  
and gonna give energy for lots of mercy grasping hearts,  
chant more to please lord Krishna's lotus lips  
tempt him to play the melodies from his mirthy flute  
just sit aside in the abode of the lord,  
by feeling the transcendental delight a lot,  
gazing at the perky petals of his eyes  
which are winking each other like the valves of butterflies.  
put all the thoughts aside,  
switch on to the meditative mode  
by placing fickling mundane thoughts on to the ignorance board,  
only 'you' and Krishna are there,  
along with the Radharani dressed in lovely attire,  
tell her your stories of love and laughter,  
because you are her spiritually inclined son or daughter.  
check your spiritual progress,  
why feeling stressed..?  
when you can address your paltry problems  
with Krishna consciousness  
every day things gonna be not same  
feed the soul with the healthy holy name,  
enjoy this god-gifted amazing life game...! !

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