

Poetry Series

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- poems -

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Sky is open to all. God is giving light to every one. We should try for betterment of life always.

Beautiful Butterfly

Butterfly butterfly Where you go?
Why are you moving to and fro. ?

Why you fly ?
If I try to catch you.

The beautiful garden is your home.
Did you come from Paris or from Rome?
Come with me please at my Home.

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Express Yourself

Expression of thoughts comes from mind.
But where from it we can find.
What we listen or what we read
these are the ways our mind got feed.

Our mind is just like paper which is neat and clean.
And got the colours of thought
from our surrounding.

When we express our selves
It reflects our thinking and our views.
its on us whether we take which colours of thought or to make print out of it.

It is wise to wipe out the rough ideas and to save the good ideas.
To express for the benefit of others so that we can shine like sun
which give all light to this universe
for their life and remains bright fore-ever.

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Hope

Hope is the essence of life.
It is the meaning and fragrance of life.
Desire of human being never ending
Once finished others ascending.
Hope is the rays of desire.
Dwells in the heart as we admire.

Hope keeps us alive.
In the midst of hope
we all survive.

If we want to touch the sky.
It is essential to fly
holding the string of hope
consistently growing up without stop.

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I Am Confused

I am confused
since I am searching water in the river.
confusion widened
when I plunged into ocean
to explore the water.

Nature is our God.
or God has a special identity.
Seeing provide content
of confusion.

Knowledge is our real parent
or wisdom I am confused
Application of knowledge is wisdom.

Child is the father of a man
then who is the mother?
I am still confused.
I think no one can take place of mother.
Mother can identify and solve our
all confusion.

I think confusion
is the mother of all desire.
There is no end of desire.
Hence I am still confused
whether I should limit the desire
to minimise our confusion
so that we can get
always wise and real solution.

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Is It Possible To Be Perfect?

A student who was poor
in his study
But always want to do
away this remedy.

There was a question
always in his mind
can I also get the perfection
like other student

He tried for the best
since he was unrest
and in search of perfection.

He started study
with heart and soul
thinking only for his goal.

He became soon topper
in his class
He got appreciation from
the teacher and from
their blessing
from the parent to keep it up.

Now he was very happy
as now he got his answer
that it is possible to
get perfection in the life
if we try and try and try.

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Little Tiny Rain Drop

Little tiny rain drop
meet the thirst of earth
maintain the greenaries
and feed the all crop

wandering clouds carry you
when heat of the sun
touching the ocean
river and pond
that makes you.

love love love o tiny little rain drop
You give life to all of us
looks like pearls
when streaming from the clouds
and falling on the earth.

In your absence
river dry
birds fly in search of you
to get and meet thier thirst

peacock welcome
you by dancing
when cloud roars
with light in dazzling

You follow the storm
make the river full
when rain you never stop
make the river bull.

Little tiny rain drop
You are the life of the peasants
who fed the world
and grows the crop
through irrigating their field
and cultivating for all of us.

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Mistake Of Life

Mistake word is produced
When someone recognise it
When heart not allows
and prohibit to do something
but we prompt in our emotions
we always make mistake/

knowingly or unknowingly
if we do
anything wrong
we loses our will
weakens our mind power
that if not may be strong

Mistake shows our weakness
that can be corrected
with conciousness and
with the power of boldness.

If we ignore the mistake
we can lose the goal
we can take help
from the mirror of mistake
to arrive the target
and set the goal.

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Mother

O Mother

You are the symbol of
sacrifice
and kindness
full of immense
patience
and ocean of love.
You are the house of
the childhood
who brought up
bearing grief and pain
without making any complaint

You worship the god
and begs only welfare of
their child
and cannot see the
sorrow of the children
if any one hurt their child
You can be even wild

When you embraces
hug and kiss
to your child
give life and lesson to love
this world
dont hate from each other
try to live in harmony

Mother you are the Godess
on this earth
We are happy till you
are with us.

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Nature

If you want to see the God
behold the beauty of nature.

If you want to learn something
observe the activity of nature.

If you want peace in life
love to take care of nature.

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Our Earth

We live on earth.
But where does our earth live.
Earth lives in the Universe.
So we can say it Miss Universe.

We inhale oxygen to live ourselves alive.
But how our earth remains alive.
God has escorted it very very safety.
Encircled with ozone layer.
And filled in it a good atmosphere.

Plants and Trees are the decoration of earth.
We should save it and ensure its protection.
Its our duty to save our earth so that life can run
on this beautiful green planet of sun.

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Tears Of Poverty

Only there is God
who can feel
the pain
and tears of poverty.

Life do not pass
Time stops its needle
to swing around
Only clouds of
grief and pain
seen surround.

No friends
No help
No sympathy
only there is a
hope that
this darkness of
poverty will
disappear
keep a person alive.

God only see
the tears of
poverty
try to say
you can change
your fate only
with your will power.
Go ahead
I must help you.
I also do not
want to spoil
your tears. Because
darkness never
stay long.

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The Lost Love

I have lost my child hood
with unforgettable memory
of my parents my friends and
my teachers

Gradually In this illusioning world
we will get or lose
everything
before departure to the destiny

To whom we love most
This eye wait for whom
always
This ears always want to listen
whose voice
This nose which always want to
take essence
To whom we see in the dream
With whom I love to spend whole
life
The most and the dearest one
we will lose one day as
lost love the painful moment of life.

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The Presence Of God

Where are you the All mighty God?
Why not you come before us?
You dont come but always we feel your presence.
We know that you are everywhere.
You also come before us when we be in prayer.

You are kind enough listen to everyone.
You are in Sun, You are in River, You are
in Wind, You are in Space, You are in Moon
and also in darkfull night.
You are present in even the smallest particle of nature.

You are the energy of this Universe.
Nobody knows how big it is.
How it creates and how it ends
its a secret thing only You know it very well
that how all these miracles happenings in the Universe?

We donot see you but feel your presence.
When someone do good deeds like kindness
sacrifice, hard labour, self confidence
and regard for human feeling. We know that
all these things always inspired by
you. You dont come but inspire all of us.

You say dont fight from each other.
You preach stay with love together.
You say dont divide the society in the name
of Caste, Creed and Religion.
Dont make the earth hell by dust of hate
make it heaven by the force of love.

You also say to all of us that
Learn from nature how it works.
Every thing happens in time.

Earth moves round the sun, all planet and
all solar systems also whirling in equal
discipline.

And You also remind us to follow it
and feel me every where.

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Time Is Passing

Time is passing day by day,
Leaving behind never stay.
I can say you can say
Time is passing day by day.

It was new now it is old.
Rising sun to ending goal.
Queen of a palace or
King of a fort.

There was a river
now a desert
Defacing of earth
riding on the way

There was a joy of birth
Today there is tears of demise.
We try to escape the time
But time never escape anyway.

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