

Poetry Series

Syed Moshahedul Haque
- poems -

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Syed Moshahedul Haque()

As An Act Of Divine Force

During my early days
No Hemlock left untrimmed
Lap where I was brought up
Epitomized with trusts and beliefs

High dose of love and respect injected
To empower the years old values
That you belong to me and I to you
And I nourished this drowsy dream.

Time passed and I grew older
Hemlock too filled with foliage
And took a huge shape and size
demarcating of past and present

I dived deep into the past
To spot Hitler and Genghis
Into the tales of hate mongering
Heard the voice raised in solidarity
Proclaiming freedom for all

From ages and ages the beasts let loosened
In thousands forms to distort humanity
Many taste their dreary death
But a few pose challenge to humanity

The tug of war remains continued
Throughout our existence
Finally goodness wins over evils
Seems as an act of divine force.

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Dear Daughter Determined

Called with the synonyms of Fatima, Mariam, Sita
Your greatness remains unmatched, unexplained
Scaling a new height with new patience and zeal
Left infallible print on the sands of time
You are the rhythm of life, proctor of discipline

Taught the world the etiquette of live and let live
Adorn the human life with vivid hues and values
A silent nourisher and sustainer of our rich culture
That binds in one community in one chain
Where love and harmony sprout and spread

Though victimized with men's ego, a brave sole
Remained perseverant in pursuit your lost identity
With strong voice and deeds, against all odds
Passed through the test of fire, justifying herself
Humanized the world bearing the balm of bias

What if you quit, a barren land stretched all around
Salute to your positivity, salute to your patience
You played many roles, with all master strokes
With each unmatched, unparalleled, dynamic move
Established your recognition in every walk of life

Thousands salutes to your efforts and sacrifices
That made the world a beautiful and livable place
And justifying the sense of a purposeful living
Smashed old orders spacing for new ones
Preserved human values into the bloody beasts

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Dear Son

DEAR SON

Get set a task to prove your caliber
With limited time, energy and resources
The challenge is big, the task is enormous
It's a thorny walk full of hurdles
Would you accept the challenge or quit

If you quit, and skip it's no life,
You'll be one among the dead
If you fall and have courage to rise
Life dawns at you with full rejoice

Grow courage bigger than your hurdle
Learn to smile on your every hurt
A depressed soul loses the battle of life
Instill in the power of endurance
The patience that can be unbeatable

Death is a necessary end of life
But never taste death before death
Be alive in your every deeds and actions
Remember, achievement is not your goal
Goal is unstoppable efforts of your journey

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Everyone's Life Matters

Don't kill in segments, nor divide in parts
We are the sons and daughters of Adam and Eve
We are the whole, let us live and enjoy as a whole
Whole as a community, whole as a mankind

Justice and equality are our inner traits
Let it flow and grow down the years
Let it wipe and heal someone's tears
Don't kill in segments, nor divide in parts

If I or you are imprisoned or chained
Nobody'll chirp; nobody'll chant
Let's smash all the difference with full punch
Let's stop begetting hatred and jealousy

Our tears have same burning as yours
Our smiles have same thrilling as yours
Our sorrow and joy are not only ours
They are humanized and bind us together

We are drops of water in the ocean
Don't count us in isolation and separation
We are the whole of the community
We are the soul of the humanity

Take out us from the narrow, blind valley
Don't shut us in illusion and delusion
We are the sunshine and rhythm of life
Let love and mercy flow freely down the year

We are the one; we are the whole
Don't scare us; don't break us
Let our beauty bind us together
Let milk of human nature keep humming

Let everyone's life matter.

Last Line

A life behind me and the life ahead me
Draw a line of demarcation
Each does pull me away from others
Past was wishful dreams; present fantasies
Rocking sometimes in past and present
Trying to spot the existence of my life

Life is a mirage; a toy in a child's hand
Using his full potential for rationalizing
And sensing all the time in a new way
Trapped in what if and what if not
Spend the entire life setting in different forms
Like a toy in child's hand
Observing, experimenting, sequencing in all ways

And when the fist was opened
Nothing was there,
Remains running after apparition
Making mountains of molehill
If not egoist, if not proud of potential
At least lead a true peaceful life.

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My Mother

Life was not like that as it is now
Peace and harmony that I had tasted
Pulls me away from the moribund life
I pay tribute the day the most
That has sensed me to be with you
And bonded together my body and soul

A healthy reason to make my life sublime
What if you were with us as in my early days?
You, a part of nature, need to play a vital role
Failed to understand at that time
Now I thank God for the loveliest gift,
That made for us to engender our joy.

A nostalgic feeling in sweet session of thought
Reminds your presence as a living shadow
That coagulates my past and present
And at once thousands of daffodils
Flutter around me filling my life
With utmost pleasure and peace

And I dip into the boundless ocean of love
Thanking God for His gift of great joy.

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Spread Love

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What can be said at your stupidity
For inciting hatred and revenge
Ploughed an alien land to grow crops
full of evils and envies
defiled the oneness of human souls.

Years of nurtured faith gets shattered
Doubts and suspicions weave the web
Humanity dies and evil dances
Widens the gaps of our connectivity
That leaves to reap the yield of mistrust.

To soothe your ego and petty gain
Blotted the history of the motherland
Damn to your such thinking and trend
for cheap and momentary popularity
Ruined years old values of our legacy

Remember, when a real situation exists
All such outer coverings melts
Exposing human heart, full of kindness
Stop hate spreading; stop warmongering
Restore intact the beauty of human nature

All dear departed, moaning and lamenting
Only love alone can soothe the hurt soul
Spread love as far as we can
Love is balm and psalm of our life
It's not only our need but every one's deed

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We'll Rise

We are the hope of our nation
We are the legacy of our nation
We'll rise, we'll rise.

We are not going to perish
Time has tested us in all fire and furry
And testified that we are the truth
And the truth that always prevail

You may throttle our awakening voice
You may inflict miseries and woes on us
But we'll rise
We are the dream of the nation
We can't die, we'll rise

We have nurtured the values of the land
We have hold fast heritage of the nation
For the nation sake, we'll rise

We'll rise going beyond politics
That discriminate us and betray us
We'll set the writ, the writ of justice
We'll rise from all pettiness

We are the truth of the day
We are the future of tomorrow
We are the positivist, we are the light
We'll rise

We are the silver dots of heaven
We are the will of the nature
We are destined to domineering
We'll rise

Sun would rise, darkness get expelled
Have courage, have patience
We'll rise and shine.

