

Poetry Series

**warner keisham**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2009

**Publisher:**  
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

## warner keisham(083184)

I was born in Imphal, Manipur in 1984. Currently, I'm here in Bangalore..doing my study as well as I'm working in a pvt. company. I'm an atheist. I'm atheist even I don't care that much if you're religious, but don't expect me to respect beliefs just because they happen to be dearly held. But I believe in the existence of a god. Disbelief in history of religions. I'm a liberal democrat, probably, mostly because I like democratic country and I hate capitalism but the Marxism. I prefer 'dual-aspect monism to materialism'. The history of all hitherto existing society is the history of class struggles. That doesn't mean I know much more about the history, regardless it's on the fact but all history has been preconstructed with human's different perception of mind. I'm pro-choice, pro-environment, pro-gun-control, and anti-capital-punishment. I like the idea behind the UN, though I don't particularly think the UN is doing anything resembling a good job. I dislike anti-intellectualism, and the war on science going on (mostly) in the US. I speak three languages fluently, and three or four more adequately. I can make sense of about a dozen more. I'm a "college" student at the Oxford College, a regular college but me an irregular student. I used to think about becoming a Monk, but unfortunately I've have more blondes than brunettes. Spice! 'I got too many regrets I've smoked too many cigarettes But not now..thinking of becoming The Great! 'Once I remember at schooling time, She asked every student what's your aim and what do you want to become. They as usual like the words - Doctor, Engineer, Pilot, Lawyer and so on. I was confused, because I haven't thought about yet. However, it was my turn and suddenly I said..a Sanyasi..Class was completely filled with Noice.I do not for a moment imagine that any part of what I have to relate can be interesting to you as a narrative, or as being connected with myself. But I have thought in every history or story of anybody, there is an education rather it's gonna be a wasted.It has also seemed to me that in an age of transition in opinions, there may be somewhat both of interest and of benefit in noting the successive phases of any mind which was always pressing forward, equally ready to learn and to unlearn either from its own thoughts or from those of others. But a motive which weighs more with me than either of these, is a desire to make acknowledgment of the debts which my intellectual and moral development owes to other persons; some of them of recognized eminence, others less known than they deserve to be, and the one to whom most of all is due, one whom the world had no opportunity of knowing.I follow, 'I doubt, I think, therefore I am' by Descartes. Manipur/ Karnataka, India I was born in 'a family' where spiritual dwells. However, many times fails to do spiritual practices due to my obstreperous desires. I remember when I was under the probation of spiritual, towards The Mother', I controlled the taste of non-veg for about 6 months. Somehow, I believe that my Will was strong just after the

completion of that spiritual practiced period. Ironically, some days later I was intoxicated. I started having non-veg in a regular basis, having affairs with blondes, flirting with new relations, boozing, smoking etc. And then again I came across some hard relationships and I was totally absorbed in that relation, but from the beginning I know that this couldn't be the Love, so finally hung up the relation antagonistically.

# A Life

A Life

An abstract noun!  
Desires, almost bound!  
Well, it's too round!  
An intellectual, then, it could be found!

Still rifling so hard, ups and down!  
Listening to the music, to hear the actual sound!  
Climbed The Everest', Reached Moon', Dig down the gown!  
The Theory of Evolution, a green; despite, color becomes brown!

Building, road, industries – called a town!  
Today's happiness – difficult to count!  
Women's expectant and men's desire of glimpse – The gown!  
Naturally, afterward, it will remain as a wall moun\*!

Written by Warner Keisham on Nov/06/08

warner keisham

# A Plea For True Love

A plea for true love

I started listening to what the Holy Bible Says  
And then, I turn my leaf, to chase Thy angel's way  
Since, I'm an ordinary; I went down that fallacy bay  
Though, devil seems to be petrified from Thy spirit's ray

Thank God, I am a lover of The Lord with no fear of harm  
My days are all filled with an easy devotional charm  
Sometime, I misunderstood in city, but wonder if I could be on a farm  
Then, to gaze upon the field of barley and to sing the Lord Song so loud to alarm

Most of Thy kinsmen says, you are the best friend, Oh Lord!  
And Holy Bible says, you're God in flesh, also Thy Road!  
I don't know what to call, but I can say, truthfully that I love you A Lot  
You bought love that I have never known and makes my surrounding a Sacred Plot

It is the spirit of the quest that I am asking to My Lord faithfully  
I want to bath in the truth that my soul shall have union with Him so lovely  
Oh Lord! I do not know why there is uninvited urged in my vessel like a senility  
All I am asking to my beloved Lord let me be bound with His true love so tightly

Written by Warner Keisham, 6.45 am Dec 28, 2008.

warner keisham

# A Thought

A thought

She just visited me today  
Like the same old way.  
However, unable to complete it  
Of which I'm uncertain to read.

Nobody knows, how she came but feels so nice  
And don't have any clue, why visiting me twice.  
Don't know who she is and what relation  
But she touches me with full radiation

Somewhere in my Soul, I think  
We have met before, where she disappeared in a blink  
She reminded me again and again  
Then, I realized I'm fool for thinking - the 'Lost or Gain'

Written by Warner Keisham on 7/04/08

warner keisham

# Act Of Love

Nothing is true,  
whichever the way of believes.  
However, only the chastity inside,  
will unite into that Bliss' with no identification.

Nobody will love own self  
especially for those who want to feel that real love.  
Love can be happened,  
only when there is separation.

Now, intelligence will collapse  
into million pieces because this existence is itself.  
Just take out a piece of identity as a sacred  
even though if it's not the known realization.

Not to go on with only one step  
but in million ways to act on.  
Because, love exists only if there is unlimited,  
so truly, deeply and madly just play-on the creation.

No matter what it is,  
just keep on giving and giving for the sake of love.  
Love is all about remembering and offering  
and guest what! That's The Devotion.

Written by Warner Keisham

warner keisham

# Alas!

Alas!

There is no remedy.  
Left me behind by my lady;  
Alas, my pains are so strong;  
I am old enough for my life to prolong!

Recall an old song  
Written by my father long  
time ago; let me be asleep in my Graveyard  
not to wake up again; nor to dream; nor to play life's card!

Memory of Pass nails me down  
Woeful sound my heart sings in this town.  
Loneliness tolls on,  
With fear of separation!

Blame on Thou,  
For lying alone, aside, now.  
This situation being anguished,  
Seems a betrayal upon my financial status!

I know not to morn;  
My soul should turn on  
With Self start; not by explaining  
Thou art strange; nor by backstabbing!

Written By Warner Keisham! ! !

warner keisham



# Awareness! A Caller Id Option For Your Thoughts

Unwanted calls are coming endlessly,  
With ID Caller Option, we know caller's identity.  
We can accept the calls we want,  
And ignore the calls that we don't want.

Similarly, when we develop awareness,  
We gain the ability to accept good things & it's goodness,  
And reject those bad thoughts, also evil activities.  
Through awareness, we can witness all various lives's activities.

To enjoy freedom, to be aware, we need to liberate,  
The mind from needless thoughts & realize "The Ultimate".  
Precisely, let your anti-virus be your intellect in your brain-computer,  
So that not to be infected to access information in your files & folders.

Old time vehicle/car runs only when other people push a little,  
Also, old time bike, mostly, runs only when it gets a bigger-kick on roller-saddle.  
In this generation, we just need a self-starter to run a vehicle, so easily,  
Well, it's time to stand upon the Self, then only we can enjoy the Reality.

warner keisham

# Endless Desire

## Endless Desire

Knowingly and eagerly again waiting for an affair  
Every time there is a sign before going in and telling me beware  
It will hurt me and will break me down into million pieces  
Love is dangerous I hear all time with uncountable promises.

There is an endless desire within me like a fire engine rushing frantically  
To quench the flame of passion and heat of fiery instinct forcibly..  
My senses may be blinded by passion but through the eyes of desire how vivid is  
my sight.  
No doubt, I will prefer going back again and again to that sinful night.

Oh, desire! You are like a thief in the night of pleasure  
O! , miserable one, you carry the power of devastation for all creature  
My mind with soul united together and cried out 'I'm still here in mid-start  
highway'  
Unfortunately, I'm putting myself through all that endless desires again like same  
old way.

Written by Warner Keisham on Feb/21/08

warner keisham

# Getting Drunk

I am neither searching,  
for the truth nor seeking the realization.  
Its hard for me to practice any dogmas or doctrines,  
being an ordinary one I failed to do that kind of meditation.

They say I am religious,  
talking about those spiritualism.  
I deny myself being a religious person,  
I lack courage for not maintaining any deed of ritualism.

I am neither a saint/philosopher,  
who can talk about life after death nor a family man.  
Most of them, live their life for the pursuit of happiness,  
I don't understand if I am happy or whether I am sad.

The more I love The Lord,  
I feel I am no more or there's no existence here amongst...  
Being like a fish in a wide ocean, why I am thirsty,  
also no idea for getting drunk by listening divine songs.

Completed the poem at 4.22 am, March 26,2010.

warner keisham

# Human Mind

Every single electrons are not in rest,  
To and fro it is running like a wave.  
Always trying to make a bonding,  
it may be covalent or electrovalent  
where it can stop and become more lax.

Lets say it is moving in transverse,  
It is the state of expressing higher and lower possibility.  
Or else if it is in longitudinal than  
must be looking back the past when it is moving ahead.  
However, nature of the wave is such an unpredictable frequency.

Today, it is found with more forces  
But the next day there is no energy.  
This energy has been converted into another,  
It can neither be created nor destroy.  
Its conservative way will tend to move on.

Even if we apply external force to stop  
the inertia will remain like an impression of it.  
Until and unless the magnetic poles change,  
it will be on the same direction but resistance will slow down the speed  
It should come to stable only when it meets the same number of proton.

Written by Warner Keisham,4 am. May 08,2010/-

warner keisham

# I Am Thine

I am Thine

Before laying down,  
I started re-calling Thine; wearing a crown,  
which is such a crown given by My Lord in this town,  
Underneath submitting the wave of Love round and round.

All right, this is fine  
and I am thinking Thy Love is mine,  
Inside, I see something which is coming like a sunshine,  
I started singing, I am Thine, I am Thine, I am Thine...

Written by Warner Keisham, 4.15 am.

warner keisham

# I Come To Thee

I come to Thee with sin and grief,  
For Thou alone can give relief.

O what are the pleasures that silver can buy?  
They come and they go, but cannot satisfy!

Long time were spent for me, in weariness and woe,  
That through eternity Thy glory I might know.

I talk about Thy Love and people don't understand  
Even I am not skilled to understand,  
What Thou hath willed or what Thou hath planned

I only know is how to love more and more  
Like an addicted madman by listening Thy music and manymore...

Yes, I claim to this world that I am in Love Love Love  
Thy love and Thy mercy surround me, Thou; only my beloved..

Critical fight! ! ! just for certificate this day comes to end  
Neither looking for higher results nor with tense

Just like that giving away since I don't consider its my deeds  
enough is enough that I spent for those sensual needs  
Its just right time for me to be with Thine all time...

Written by Warner keisham, 6.17 p.m. May 23 2010

warner keisham

# 'I Want To Become A Monk'.

'I want to become a Monk'.

I'm waiting for a voice and still can't see anyone around here.  
With the light of disillusionment, I started my journey to reach there.  
All time, my inner mind is saying, 'I want to become a Monk'.

Everybody lives in a world where life and death are memorized.  
I'm seeking for a wonderful topographic spot where nobody could recognize.  
All time, my inner voice is saying, 'I want to become a Monk'.

I've served time for everything but still feel like I'm ugly.  
The moon doesn't shine on me to make me more beautiful simply.  
All time, my inner conscience is saying, 'I want to become a Monk'.

There is a hymn I used to hear in my childhood where I remained sublime  
Wonder why I have come across to a place where there is full of crime.  
All time, my inner soul is saying, 'I want to become a Monk'.

We live in a political world where everybody knows about 'The Sarcasm'.  
I just got in an awful situation while trying to compromise with my egoism.  
All time, my inner Man is saying, 'I want to become a Monk'.

Written by Warner Keisham on (25/2/08)

warner keisham

# Let Love Be Your Energy

Struggle, struggle, you will find  
in everywhere, and resulted instability in mind!  
Search the beginning and ending of any finite,  
you'll meet only an infinite!  
So, why don't let love be your energy?

Pack up your suitcase in your hand,  
go elsewhere to trace your own land.  
On the shore of the wide world you stand alone,  
When you look for gold, you will get only stone!  
So, why don't let love be your energy?

Was human society ever better than it is now?  
In history, Good man had to be killed, let's see why and how?  
Socrates was poisoned because, he had spoken the truth all-time,  
Christ was crucified because, he had spread love by the will of Thine.  
So, why don't let love be your energy?

It's human nature to get disenchanted,  
With this deep sea of birth and death.  
There's a constant interplay between our inner seeking knowledge,  
within which we're unaware, perhaps no book is found perfect from that ledge.  
So, why don't let love be your energy?

Neither the knowledge nor the renunciation;  
Neither the ritual practice/discipline nor the education;  
Will reach Him, the so called madman in the world claimed,  
True love in which dialectic between being and becoming is the cornerstone of  
them.  
So, why don't let love be your energy?

Life's too short, why there are many unnecessary loads?  
There is always a conspiracy from the other side of our road.  
All action in the pursuit of happiness will make a tremendous suffering,  
True happiness is inherent already in men and love will cease all doubting.  
So, why don't let love be your energy....?

Written by Warner Keisham Feb 2011



warner keisham

# Life Is Music!

Existence is a great Orchestra,  
No need of learning any Tantra-mantra.  
In every segment of our lives, notes are playing,  
To produce better way of our life, we are tuning.

Enjoyment will come; if we are playing in tune,  
However, it's misery; only if we are not in tune.  
If you're in love, then you're in romantic tune,  
If there's frustration, then you're in sad tune.

Every footstep is hitting every single note,  
So, one may hit lower note or higher note.  
But needs to be careful, otherwise one may lose Rhythm,  
Happiness will meet, whatsoever the notes, only if it's in Rhythm.

warner keisham

# Lifetime News

Cried yesterday; Laugh today  
Don't know how long going to laugh  
Morning is Dark; also evening's dark too  
Man's also being same in child and old.

If don't take food, it's a disease; also over-eating a disease  
Can see always happiness and sorrow  
Oh God, the creator of everything  
Ye are only one who resists sorrow and happiness.

Due to so much happiness, never asked for sorrow  
Let me endure all the sorrow for Thee  
Give me energy to abide the tolerance  
Also, provide me thy pleasing good news

warner keisham

# Love Affairs

Sex-wise, one draws near to another,  
Needs appeal in individual from each others.  
No one is so blind, to say love is really blind,  
In a better way, 'it's an unconditional love', says her mind.

Woman neither loves by his looks nor by his character,  
She is ready to reach where life must be in any vain matter.  
If financially secured, she's ready to make any day as memorable day,  
A once living story about Savitri, it was just a story of womanhood days..

Today's Psychologists' survey; Men Vs Sex & Women Vs Money,  
Wise people say in their critics; Money is there, there is your honey.  
One aspect of outside needs charged a whole life; it may be sex or money;  
This is very distorted vision of human life; & we are asleep, isn't it funny?

Idiots of the world claim, yeah whatever, it's all needs are compulsive,  
Sex is a compulsive behavior of body; money is a compulsive source to live.  
Well, all compulsive needs are mostly exist in physical state,  
However, real love is not a physical, that's why it is so cynical about divorce rate..

Let's say, if compulsive needs disappeared suddenly,  
And if two different individuals are longing for true love only.  
Then, they will immerse in deep union with no conflicts, boundlessly,  
The love affairs will not remain simply affairs, but love will reflect itself in purity.

warner keisham

# Love For Love's Sake!

All madness of fallen boundless self awake,  
Between the lovers when the celebration is of One Cake;  
And nothing can compare since love is for love's sake.

Self magnetizing a recondite beauty and bliss,  
With true love all around then gently grace will kiss.  
At a point whole world will come to vanish.

All other considerations will have died out,  
Thinking of a greatest performance to shout,  
With this loving holistic behavior none will doubt.

Sometime Meera's and sometime Guaranga's love  
Moreover, dancing like Thy Gopis and no bargaining of love.  
Simply offering and will immerse in Thee as Thy love.

Duality affair is primary;  
True Love's only with Supreme Personality.  
No physical relation but the spirituality.

No Will to abandon my relatives,  
even-though if it's temporary to live.  
Ignoring them is coward life's motive.

Pralad abandoned his father,  
Vibhisan left his brother,  
Gopis disowned their hubby by loving only to Supreme Master.

Considering all other relationships are unreal and temporary,  
Attempt will be only to struggle spreading Thy love towards humanity,  
In this journey Thou should appear to me before I leave this body.

O Beloved, a few sensual desires left upon me due to Thy love,  
Thou will come to convert these desires into Thy love.  
This longing becomes a continuous process for My love.

At night! Sleep upon Mother's lap;  
Morning! Run down to Father's map;  
Day! Singing with Beloved and make others to clap.

No special Tantra/mantras or any ritual disciplinary,  
Heart speaks, "Duty is to love Thee only",  
Perhaps, never been to any pilgrimage, Thou dwells in me perfectly.

Waiting for a day, love of tear comes to end,  
Then Thy separation will be no longer and whole world will bend  
With fear, and power of divine love raises upon Oneness to mend.

Written by Warner Keisham on Jan/2011 – 28th Feb 2011.

warner keisham

# Madness

Madness! A Character of this living being  
Impossible to survive without 'Madness' in living,  
Many certain reasons for causing madness,  
May be because of desire, or failure or success..

Here, if desiring deeply something is madness.  
Not having any desire is also madness.  
Everyone should be mad of something or other,  
Some are mad after woman, intoxicant, drugs, money, wealth, great leaders.

I'm mad after God only,  
If the madness is from head; then it's insanity,  
Where it will make one suffer because of the limitation.  
However, if it is from heart; then it's blissful because it leads to salvation.

warner keisham

# Mind Vs Feeling

Whole of our life went on listening to outside,  
Nay, a few were only listening to their inside!  
O my heart! Awake, your beloved sings from inside,  
There is no true beloved in this world outside.

In this circus of mind, one searches for happiness.  
If we're trying to control our mind to be happy; it's a mess!  
It's not our mind who will lead to happiness; it's the feeling.  
Peace, joy, happiness, bliss are nothing but our feelings.

Whatever our mind strive; and if one feels no good then it's hell.  
But if one feels good while striving that's heaven; has received life's jewels.  
Wiser are those who never have any attraction or aversion towards outside situation,  
One should be in tune with inner music rather than getting disturbed by outside revelation.

Any kind of misery in this world, has been manufactured in our mind,  
Some sense of perceptions, many are trying to draw different life's lines.  
One must do this/one must not do that, but never came to end to be truly happy.  
Indeed, answer is blowing in the wind, but one's feeling immersed in love with Self gets eternity.

Written by Warner Keisham 5.19 am Friday, April 22nd 2011.

warner keisham



# Mother Manipur

Mother Manipur

There is no legitimate 'Power'  
Also, we pay huge for water  
But still longing to be there

Filled with massive insurgencies all the way  
Will get rougher stuff roadway  
But still my heart longs to be there

Couldn't be able to hear the big-box Music non-stop  
Will have to hear natural euphony at hilltop  
And still I'm yearning to be there

Would love to get green-green nourishment that can be reliable  
Unable to forget the ferment perceptiveness of different comestibles  
That's why; a craving is always there within me to be there

Written by Warner Keisham on (28/02/008)

warner keisham

# Mother Nature Is Angry

Yeah! It's scary.

It's Mother Nature, and She's angry.

Anger is a kind of energy,

Moving within it with unpredictable activity.

It's not a planned action,

But a reaction to an inner emotion.

Eventually, it's the pressure increase condition,

More likely to have angry outburst leads to frustration.

We were destroying Mother Nature every day,

Since from last decades just to comfort, nay!

Unknowingly, in million different ways,

And now it's time for us to pay..

As a result natural disaster is inevitable,

In which that involves a strong uncomfortable.

To the people of this world and to repress anger is impossible,

Yet to express it impulsively for momentary relief to cause many troubles.

Well, this time tsunami hit Japan pretty badly

Along with 8.9 magnitude earthquake successively.

As a result, Japan's Fukushima Daiichi nuke power complex exploded hugely,

And sending a plume of smoke into the air, seems like a Warning Naturally.

Written By Warner Keisham, 1: 54 pm 3/14/11

warner keisham

# My Beloved!

I always keep Thy love in my heart, inside,  
Like the way His idol's kept in a temple, inside.  
I'll keep away Thy love from this world aside,  
So, to shine like a burning flame of a lantern, inside.

Thou art my love, forever & ever,  
Thou art in my heart like a flower.  
In other words, my tears turns into water,  
When my soul floats on this mysterious river.

Who will understand and how?  
About my encrypted/unannounced love, now!  
When dwelling alone, I cry out so loud.  
In days, sun never turns off, but darkness is due to black cloud.

It still remained, torturing my psyche,  
With madness, and unwanted reverie.  
Aha! Happiest/loveliest moment is in tender delivery,  
And when it sprang 'idea of love' into eternity.

warner keisham

# My Little More!

I have wealth but want a little more;  
I have money but want a little more;  
I have knowledge but want a little more;  
I may have anything but all I want is little more.

Will I be happy if I get these 'little more'?  
Even if I get these 'little more', I may ask again a little more.  
Perhaps, it will never come to end about my 'little more'.  
This expansion is the process of our life by expecting for a little more.

Life may get threaten in many ways, by such 'little more',  
But will ever never stop asking something for a little more.  
Here and there, may get some pleasure due to this 'little more',  
But surely will not get any peace until & unless I dropp the desires for 'little more'.

Live a life with no expectation;  
A heart aching will come when there's more expectation.  
Life should be a process of dedication;  
True happiness lies in Self Realization.

warner keisham

# My Office Cab

My Office Cab

The arrival call where it b'comes my everyday abhorrence  
Waking up and calling back where I hear unassociated utterance  
I inappreciably manage to tell my door address and letting me for second Miss Call!  
Running down so fast like I'm speeding for my School Bus at the final call

Will take a position to locate the easy vicinity of my co-workers  
Two miss calls are enough to let them in and we importune to drive faster  
Everyone is so quite and engage with fancy earphones like a fussy design on their face  
Some will sleep in the middle of traffic and some will enjoy with rushing race..

The eagerness for log-out before the actual log off time  
Trying to runaway from any sort of meeting to get in before cut-off time  
Will have to face everyday same old Number' issue down in the basement  
Finally, we depart with a sweet local song 'Anisuthide yaako indu Neeneyne nannavalindu ' from radio 91.1 FM

Written by Warner Keisham on (16/3/08)

warner keisham

# No Doubt! Manipur May End As Hell! ! !

Humane nature is to seek freedom!  
Society's nature is to prohibit freedom!  
By the people; for the people; and of the people;  
People love people; people kill people!

An infant cries when it is born  
who can neither walk nor talk as in scorn.  
Nay, every individual is capable of killing himself,  
It is indeed an inborn quality of freedom itself.

The whole history of the progress of human liberty  
is all about struggling for survival in earliest century.  
Before the invention of reading and writing, people lived in an environment  
in which they struggled to survive against natural forces & animals, also for  
development.  
Conflict comes from one's belief against another.  
One group of dogma and doctrine is against others.  
Survival process is not enough for human society,  
and that's why it's inevitable to resolve any conspiracy.

Most of the creatures in this world are unable to give up the power of delusion,  
Simply, we see the fire flies fall into the flame, isn't it the process of delusion?  
Brothers kill brothers for the sake of self-interest; and funeral pyres; unending  
battles.  
To fulfill the limited desires, people forget to love each other; hence, our earth  
trembles!  
Any prohibition is absolutely dangerous,  
Since people's nature tends to be furious.  
Let's assume, any new stuff becomes a crime/sin to think,  
Then, no doubt! This thing will be a full time job to slink.

In History, if any Govt. has prohibited to do a certain task,  
then, rate of doing that certain thing will be shown more by social masked.  
There was a time when Govt. banned alcohol in India,  
where India had given more no. of death records due to alcoholism in Asia.

LSD was banned by Govt. of United State Of America,  
Then, they broke-out the records for more drug abusers, along with Canada.  
Only a few children are ready to dropp when elders advise to stop any bad deed,

that's why, there is only a few toppers; mass will not even get their needs.

Following repeal, liquor control again becomes a state rather than a federal problem and the annual per capita rate of absolute alcohol in US rose after the repeal from 4.5 liters (1.2 gallons) in 1935

to 10.2 liters (2.7 gallons) in 1975.

Any legal or illegal ban of an evil deed,  
causing people to do more rather than less & become easier to heed.  
And unfortunately our both inner-outer Govt. starts prohibiting vindictive investments,  
which resulted more complex issues by suppressing with enforcement.

In thick filthy water, lotus will blossom.

However, here in Imphal, it is flower with dreadful microorganisms.

The conflict between govt. and revolutionary makes more violent and bloody place.

Economic inequality has been the master key to such killings and riots upon the solace.

Despite political and administrative corruption,  
the increasing participation of the people in self earning process as .

Many groups have formed for welfare of our society,  
therefore, the apprehension of JNCs of every events never come to ground resolution in reality.

Prohibition of Nicotine, Drugs, alcohol, Hindi, Dresses, Scriptures, Music Albums, and many more since last decade, in which the real graphs becoming more colorful per annum.

Isn't the prohibition most idiotic or stupid activity?

In Manipur, different group forces for their self-serving interest only.

Sharing percentage is one of the compulsive processes for any developmental project.

Different level of workers or non workers get no. of percentage, isn't this from Law & Act?

In-spite of the known nexus between the insurgents and Manipur Govt. Leaders, to put blame to any or only on Centre may not be fair.

With the Mix-Culture of West and East,

Meiteis have forgotten true love or its value, also no peace!

Because we have forgotten that we belong to each other,

Stop judging people, so that to get time for us to love one another.

Don't mess up with Meitienism/Sanamahism and Indianism/Hinduism!

Let's not forget, we belong to Humanism!

Stop prohibiting and criticizing one's faith & believes; to those unwanted programs, a farewell! ! !

Otherwise! No doubt! Manipur may end as

Hell.....! ! !

Written by Warner Keisham on February 2011

warner keisham



# Oh, Dear, Help Me In My Last Condition!

Oh, Dear, help me in my last condition!

Traveled each steps on my way on  
Singing thy song & composing on my own  
In everything, always trying to see Ye upon  
Oh, Dear, help me in my last condition.

Rescue me from strange desires  
Spare, Oh Dear, from enormous fires  
Turned again and again from this temporal wires  
Oh, Dear, help me in my last condition.

It's true about me, how I am dangerous  
And I know my mind is always wondrous  
Found myself guilty again, this time it's too tremendous  
Oh, Dear, help me in my last condition.

Written by Warner Keisham, on Friday, April, 009, 4pm

warner keisham

# Prayer To Mother Kali

I know nothing what's day and night,  
But, Thou shall come in Dark Night!  
My salutation unto Thee! O Dark Mother!

Why Mother is playing hide and seek?  
Where art Thou when my eyes shut in meek?  
My salutation unto Thee! There all the time, O Great Mother!

Not a lost child! Yet, I just played compulsive game.  
Returning with dirty cloth, I'm worried and afraid to call Thy name.  
My salutation unto Thee! Thou couldn't so long resist my tears, O Loving Mother!

Thou hast generated this great illusion,  
By which my brothers know not Thy true vision.  
My salutation unto Thee! Thou art our goal, O Compassionate Mother!

Thou art all forms and formless,  
But why hiding Thy divine vision and where's spiritual consciousness?  
My salutation unto Thee! Thy splendor is ineffable, O Merciful Mother!

Dancing to destroy the existence, O Mother! ,  
Stepping upon the outstretched body of Father.  
My salutation unto Thee! Thou art the destroyer & the creator, O Radiant Mother!

Holding a sword and a severed head to both left arms,  
Offering gifts and beckoned by Thy two right arms.  
My salutation unto Thee! By Thy grace the finite ego loses itself, O Divine Mother!

O come O sweet Mother! Look at my eyes,  
Reveal me Thy divine form & let me see Thy luminous eyes.  
My Salutation unto Thee! Thou art the Absolute Knowledge, O Kind Mother!

Claiming the world for Death and Nothingness,  
O! Thy terrible looks, who will dare to come closer to that darkness?  
My salutation unto Thee! The giver of manhood and womanhood, O Adorable Mother!

Everyone sits on the Mother's lap,  
But these sit closest of all to Thy breast, whose love's for Death in dept!  
My salutation unto Thee! Thou art the remover of all afflictions, troubles &  
miseries, O Kali, the Mother!

Written by Warner Keisham

warner keisham

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Written by Warner Keisham~ On 26th Jan 2011

warner keisham

# Save, Secure, Savour!

Lets see in today's world,  
all worried about a good financial formula.  
Felt like running against time,  
thinking of saving huge amount prior to retirement!

Competing with colleagues,  
if their investments; really the better plans than mine.  
Assuming an ideal situation only if i got little earlier,  
all saving incomes with incredible interest' would sound awesome!

Saving should be in that leading institute which already,  
has been awarded as 5 star fund mutually.  
Considering all that risk factors of net asset value,  
in market but strongly there's an assurance of capital returns!

Now, start dreaming about after retirement,  
no doubt, it could be a unique holidays with the family.  
But there won't be such amazing holidays,  
cause suddenly a consciousness comes about family's future security!

It would be more better if i save a little more,  
since i have been saving throughout my whole working life.  
Let my family & this world shall know that i am capable of saving,  
such huge fund just to secure their (family's) future!

It goes like this all of my life,  
I worked hard on saving for future securities.  
Then it keeps on continuing until i die and finally admitted myself  
that i save all that i can for my family, so i'm ready to leave this world  
peacefully...!

Written by warner keisham, at 3.49 am, sunday morning, march 28,2010.

warner keisham

# Sex Or God

One coin which has two opposite sides,  
Turn on one face another will hide.  
Remembering Him; sexuality disappeared,  
Unable to feel Him; while satisfying senses with fear.

None can ignore the both, since the reality  
Of existence derived from these, so called eternity.  
Nature had played beautifully, by adding little bit  
Of pleasure, sometime humanity cease to see other side of it.

Most of time, there is an urged for turning upside down,  
Indeed many tried and failed again and again in their own town.  
Killings and riots in the name of God; and very sadly crimes  
are happening just to have a small sensual pleasure for some times.

Love of Him is so intoxicated;  
And act of productivity becomes so dedicated.  
Difficult to choose which way, so many people are messed up,  
However, both will never meet and one way should give up.

One is fire another is water, so how can it be put together  
But don't forget none will survive without fire and water.  
Used the fire when the fire is needed; or used water when it is needed,  
Let's not forget that a nice curry will be prepared when these two are existed.

Likewise, the fire and the water have been separated,  
By a vessel to prepare a nice curry, so God and Sex can be departed  
By certain intelligence to make a wonderful life,  
Also, man can have same love for The Lord as well as His wife.

Written by Warner Keisham, 3.57 am, 7/5/2010.

warner keisham

# Shadow Of Love

Shadow of Love

The darkness comes near  
All sacred thoughts disappeared.  
My mind turns into disenchantment  
I am crying with a terror of unreal dead man.

Traveling by no track,  
Will I get the enlightenment without a wrack'  
Wondering, I should go to Sorrow-less Land  
I think, I perceive the ultimate insubstantial wonderland.

O Mind! Behold, Mother is in this vessel of my body,  
To take care of my childish athirst for Love or to give the shelter of safety.  
Let me be in the shadow of my Mother's love whilst  
I'm completely with the Infinite and the Eternal for whilst.

(No one will grasp where it comes and goes for whilst.)

Written by Warner Keisham on 9 Feb 01: 50: 29.734 05: 56: 04.265

warner keisham



# Sleeping

## Sleeping

A place where it dwells invisible to all  
We never take it for granted overall  
Sometime, it makes me feel I am the united soul  
Without, neither Sex determination nor looking for any goal.

Everyday, there is an intension if didn't go to sleep, especially at end of Sunday.  
As I know, I will have to suffer for whole day, like an usual boring Monday  
Before sleeping, it's my time to satisfy my senses anyhow  
But once I start to close my eyes I feel like I am nowhere somehow.

Well, the time, when I enter to that darkness  
I am completely unconscious of my environment without sadness  
I know it's very hard to enter it and to exit  
The most unwanted, when my environment is trying to enter or resist.

I have never had a second thought about the dream of my past  
Without a sign, these dreams disappeared from me very fast`  
Deep-down inside I know, when all my stress and worries are released,  
I can see all the pain and discomfort are going soon to cease.

Written by Warner Keisham on July 03 2008

warner keisham

# The True Quality!

Absolute Silence is the true teaching,  
Perhaps, verbal expression is one of the important teaching.  
The first and foremost of all thoughts,  
That arise in the mind is the primal – 'I thought'.

Once someone arises about 'I thought',  
Then, will spring other numeral thoughts.  
When, with inverted ideas, deeply search the meaning Of I,  
May surely give different meanings of I.

Of course, if one may connote I as Ego,  
Then, other should refer to the Supreme Self also.  
By identifying yourself as body & mind, naively pain won't drown,  
Due to its limitation, know Thyself and all else will be known,

The mind is always the obstacle of manhood,  
Whether you're home or in the woods.  
Happiness will explode itself with self enquiry,  
Since experiencing the true nature of self in silence is 'The True Quality'.

warner keisham

# Thirty Pieces Of Silver Of Judas.

Thirty pieces of silver of Judas.

It's amazing that everyone believes in Almighty  
But doubtful, Thy created human mind as uncontrollable psyche creativity  
He belongs to the Twelve and first instant no idea of dishonesty  
The fact that knowing the truth, but he has to prefer short luxury.

Every story needs an absolute villain and He fulfills the role in Holy Gospel  
Nevertheless, I think, He is an average, however; material pleasures of propel  
In order to fulfill a divine ordinance for the salvation of the world, He rebels  
And He, alone of the disciples, understood the true significance of real angels.

Deterioration on thirty pieces of silver is more than the real eternity  
Human Mind is a moving wave which later made a mark, unknowingly  
Iscariot 'known to be unreal' or (Sicariot) , but then again to fulfill history  
Lord loves him more among the twelve because of his inevitable treachery.

He started singing 'Heaven Knows I'm Miserable Now'  
Even though, He couldn't deny the actual request of His master somehow,  
Lord insisted him that 'You will exceed all of them' as true saviour of humanity  
anyhow,  
The main man in the key passage in the text; for you will sacrifice the man that  
clothed me, Lord said and You know how..

Written by Warner Keisham on 4.50 pm Jan 03,2008.

warner keisham

# Thy Love

Thy Love

I just got Thy call  
I ran down to my hall  
Nobody there, but my mind is running like a cannonball  
Searching for Thee behind that wall.

I'm going to cross that life's ocean wide  
Why fear, Thy love by my side  
This materialistic thought marked the turn of the tide  
However, Thou knowest everything and no need to hide.

Where is true loving Thee, in this town  
None can love me, this world break me down  
Thy love where my heart longs to be all aroun'  
Seeking underneath The Love and I feel I've foun'

Written by Warner Keisham on Feb 26,2008

warner keisham

# To Glory!

To Glory!

Here I go again with someone's demand,  
However, nothing new on this land.  
Eventhough, morning comes everyday,  
It is the same old morning, no one will say.

Words are already existed & known to me only few,  
But, here I got an opportunity to make them new.  
Yet, the sky is the same and the sun is also the same,  
Still, no one has ever seen the sky and the sun as that same.

It's really difficult for me to give a name,  
For our relation, no idea what's the real game.  
Look at my richness, I got someone who's so special,  
Of which there is no marked left between, wonder if it is the real-! ! !

I am neither your friend nor we are stranger,  
Neither are we in affair, nor the so called lovers.  
It is but a tremendous energy, that something unite,  
The bond, which is true, pure and it's infinite.

I know that I don't know nothing about you  
And never occur to me to ask more about you.  
I felt inside that there is no need to be known,  
Let it be whatsoever, but you're an amazing grace I can feel deep down.

Please will you explain to me,  
What's going on! but don't say whatever let it be.  
People might come to me in future to gather information,  
What should I relate you as.., but certainly you & me will bring The - real transformation.

Written By Warner Keisham 18 July 2010

warner keisham

# True Action!

We are laborer,  
Absolutely Pure laborer!  
Then why, suffering, complaining,  
On own stresses, about unnecessary sweats and toiling!

Work that must be inspired,  
Where worker should never come to tire.  
No exhaustion but the enjoyment while working,  
And true nobler are enthusiastic about goal pursuing!

True Goal is not achieving the goal,  
But striving to reach the goal is the real goal.  
One should keep the goal to shoot at the highest emplacement,  
So that one can enjoy his whole life without getting retirement.

Goal should be so high so that none can reach,  
Why should ideal be kept so high so that it can't be reached?  
Striving to reach the highest is the moment where we grow,  
Reaching the goal is the end of the goal, hence it will simply blow.

warner keisham

# True Sight Of Ema (The Mother)

O Ema! (Mother) I'm so lonely tonight,  
My heart is crying again for your sight.  
In this world, you are hiding, Ema (Mother) !  
When'll you come-out to wipe my tears, O Ema (Mother) ?

I won't close my eyes tonight,  
You should show me your sight.  
O Ema! (Mother) ! Enough of playing hide and seek,  
My blind eyes can't see you but you're seeing me in meek.

Some say, 'Mother, you are in black as Kali as dangerous, '  
Some say, 'Mother, you are in white as Sita as generous.'  
Internally, Mother says, "the sky looks blue from a distance."  
Similarly, "the water of a lake appears black from a distance."

Mother further says, "Look at atmosphere near, it has no color."  
O My Child, "Go near and take water in hand, even it has no color, "  
I know, Ema (Mother) , that, why I didn't see your true sight when I was away  
from you,  
Now, Ema (Mother) , I can see your true sight underneath my heart when I came  
near you.

warner keisham



# We'Re Suffering In This World As Such

If God love us, why there is suffering?  
If we're all son of God, why there is killing?  
If God is the director, why (on scene) is tragedy having?  
If God want us, why (on this earth) we are coming?

The answer is very simple;  
Lets understand with a simple example;  
As we are all son of God, we have His little quality,  
The quality is nothing, but the freedom of living independently.

Like the father, as the son is also "Independent"!  
When a father says, O my child! , don't go there, you'll suffer then;  
Being his own child, he/she says, please father once;  
And father is unwilling to accept whatever the wants!

But the child insisted again & again,  
Then, finally the father let him/her go again.  
That's why even-though God love us,  
We are suffering in this world as such!

warner keisham

# Who Am I

I know I am yours  
But this vessel of mine urged for the limited  
I went to renounce the limit  
But I came with another allusive confinement

I know that this uncertainty neither is mine nor yours  
Cause' my interiority doesn't sound in perfect tune  
I know Thee the absolute and the truth  
And there must be an ecstatic otherwise...

I know I am just a tiny bubble in an ocean wide  
Indeed, a small particle is the part of Ye  
But it's really funny about how to claim the realization  
Since, the bubble won't last, however I can reveal I am Thy Love.

warner keisham

# Will You Be My Lady? ? ?

Will you be my lady? ? ?

No matter, if she can click to a (Nokia) handset very handy..  
Her favorite should be like Mandy..  
She can talk with her Daddy..  
Where she talk so leng-d(th) y....  
Unfortunately, Theology could be for her study..  
May be staying in hostel is not good for her body..  
She can choose to stay in PG with her any friend (not define) ND  
New release movie, she can be always ready..  
She should sing a song in melody..  
I don't think, she should be greedy..  
She should be HiFi Lady..  
She can color her hair with burgundy..  
It doesn't matter if she fits for MTV Roady..?  
But she can have sometime chocolate candy..  
She can watch TV Serial which is comedy..  
I will help her in a seminar topic, eventhou, it is abt 'Antibody'..  
She can ask me for a place that's woody..  
Whenever I'll be with her, I should feel that I've found a remedy..  
I always like to say, she will be my Lady Lady

Written by Warner on March 20 (3.27.25 PM

warner keisham