

A painting of a glowing heart behind a thorny branch. The heart is the central focus, rendered in warm, vibrant colors of yellow, orange, and red, with a soft, ethereal glow. It is set against a dark, textured background of deep red and black. Above the heart, a dark, thorny branch with small, pointed leaves extends across the top of the frame. The overall style is expressive and emotional, with visible brushstrokes and a rich, layered color palette.

*My Heart
Sweetened*

Dr.K.K Mathew

MY HEART SWEETENED
DR. K. K. MATHEW

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My Heart Sweetened

DR. K. K. MATHEW

Poems

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PREFACE

This book is my 19th collection of Poems in English. The 107 poems in this book were written during July and August 2020. The poems are mainly mystic and spiritual. It is really a spontaneous outflow of my inner feelings. I invite the readers to evaluate these poems.

Dr. K. K. Mathew

Date : 2 - 9 - 2020
Kayamkulam

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

I am very much indebted to Dr. Cijo Joseph Chennelil, the eminent literary critic and poet who enriched the book with a glowing Foreword. He is the Professor and Head of the Department of English at Kristu Jyoti College of Management and Technology, Changanessary, Kerala, India. I am grateful to MASSY Madhu Kaleeckal, CEO, Global Index - Brand Makers, Kayamkulam.

Dr. K. K. Mathew

Date : 2 - 9 - 2020
Kayamkulam

FOREWORD

The poetry collection book containing 107 poems cobbled together by honourable and predominant poet Dr.K.K.Mathew is an aesthetic work of rare intensity. The poems in this book look at life from various angles and perspectives. The vibes emerging out of this book are the journey through the poetic world, the exploration of the soul, the deeper foray into the intricacies of life, the arrival of a lethal virus into this world and its adverse consequences, the final demise from this world, the delving into the world of humility and humanity, the complexes and egos so synonymous with human character, the blissful experiences felt by human beings, the exposition to a world of ideals, the hypocritical mindset and the negative stances arising out of it and the reflection upon the ways and means God.

The poems in this book shed new insights into aspects such as the need to build up a harmonious world, the turbulences and turmoil encountered by this world, the domestic affairs connected with human life, the survival games played out in this world, the requirement of constructing this world on the foundation of real wisdom, the technique related to the employment of catharsis to purge the hearts of all cobwebs, the everlasting love, the fragrance of unity, the imbalances and inequalities of life, the complex nature of love of various dimensions and the political maneuvers and their debilitating effects on the people of the society.

The poems of this book also bring into the forefront ideas such as the difficulties and obstacles prevalent in this world on a fast lane of many inconsistencies, ambiguities and contradictions, the imperative of having a positive outlook towards life in general, the enigmatic sides of life unfolding in this universe, the twists and turns panning out in the contemporary societies, the atrocities committed against hapless and vulnerable women in the society, the importance attached to the cherished principles of faith,

love, trust and hope and the philosophical musings upon life as a whole.

The poems of this book concentrate upon issues which have not been minutely unearthed from a poetic level so far such as the operation of the governance systems, the policies and programmes introduced in the field of education, the imaginative pregnancy felt by people having poetic inclinations, the travails gone through by the common men due to their pursuance of righteousness in every step of the way and the focus upon the creative dilemmas faced by the poets based around the world.

Through this poetry book, the eminent poet Dr.K.K.Mathew has provided to the poetic world poems of unique pedigrees. His poems have attained a resonance or consonance of well-entrenched magnitude in the poetic world today. Let his poetic genius of genuine nature soar high in years to come. My best wishes to him in all his poetic ventures.

Dr.Cijo Joseph Chennelil
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Kuravilangad 2020@

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ART

The creativity of love takes form of
Immense wealth of great creation
That manifests as wonder of love,
The immortal living piece of work;
It signifies sweetness and greatness
Of love that overflows out of heart,
Proclaims love lives forever in the
Midst of holiness from above, art
Tells poetry, so subtle inside, but it
Speaks aloud in heart; the creator
Creates and the creature too creates,
The heavenly love moulded to exquisite
Work, the talented person converts
Immortal love to eternal piece of work.

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BEAUTY OF POETRY

The truth that comes from heaven to soul
Transmitted to heart, fills it and outflows,
Heart writes with ink blood; poetry most
Beautiful, a gem that glitters from inside,
Shining all the time, even to the last, it
Streams, it flows smoothly to every heart,
Even to the soul, that illuminates human
Mind with hallow of beauty from which
Fragrance spreads, that is well perceived
With inner senses, not with outer senses,
The great beauty on earth cast in hearts,
That illuminated soul with splendid imagery
Visual and auditory, sparked off all the senses
To feel the greatness of the impact on mind
Heart and soul, the feel as if in another world,
A wonder in heart, wonder in soul indescribable,
Linked with beautiful metaphors to expose the
Hidden jewels; the real beauty to heart and soul.

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BEAUTY OF SOUL

The beauty the most in heart
That is the soul, the reflection
In me, I relish it every now and
Then, tasting the cream of its
Sweetness, that is perceived by
Heart, nothing else, a shower of
Beauty bestowed on heart, heart
Too becomes beautiful, soul pulsates
And heart beats in synchrony, both
Rhythmical, melodious music from
Each pulsation and beat, soft, subtle,
Echoed in me, that sings the beauty
Of soul, my heart sees it, it relishes
The sweetness of soul and it beats
Vigourasly, pumping more blood,
Soul most beautiful as it is Godly,
Beauty of God beyond any vision,
Inner senses have only glimpse of it,
The beauty of beauty it is, that is
Reflected on heart and mind to be
Transmitted in thought and deed.

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BLINDNESS LIGHTENED

Blinded the outer eyes, but light in heart
And soul, outer eyes can't see wickedness
Of the world, but inner eyes see the glory
Of God illuminating, blind person shouldn't
Get disgusted or depressed, the Almighty has
Kept away from the disturbances of the world
To concentrate more and more to go nearer
To Him, then his deep senses open and he sees
With inner eyes, he visualises the inner world,
Many times more illuminating than the outer
World, he gets wisdom from God, he looks at
The inner world only, many times superior to
The outer world, the lighted inner world lights
Him in the outer world, guides and guards him.
Today I heard, Gokul, totally blind, secured I.A.S,
His inner world overpowered the outer world.

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CORONA ENTANGLED

Corona burst into action
But dismay, it is havoc
It endangers everything,
It has a definite purpose
It cannot pertain forever;
It is a physical law, for
Every action, an equal
Reaction; God's waiting
Over, it is a vision to me,
God blows a little and
Corona fear, run away.

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CORONA IS SELF-EXPLANATORY

Why do corona come on earth?
Why do it spread every nook
And corner in three months?
Why can't effective remedy be
Found out, so many questions
We ask but without definite
Answers, man is really helpless.
The stories heard, corona patients
Once cured, in many places relatives
Do not accept them; the other day
The young wife do not accept
Her husband, a gulf returnee,
Treated for Corona infection, cured,
With negative certificate; neighbours
Do not allow cured corona patients
With report of cure, enter homes;
Even dead body attacked, could not
Be cremated, many stories are known.
Now all questions are well answered.

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WHY FEAR DEATH?

Death is zero, nothing beyond physically
Everything weighty ends, weightlessness
Continues, that is unseen and unknown,
Weight only produces pain and suffering,
Weightlessness beyond anything adverse
As it flies forward every fraction of second;
Moving forward means moving to positiveness,
Moving to the flowery existence, that is the
Crown of life on earth; all components are in
Enchanting well-being , from there it guides
What is on the earth, such a lovely feeling
That nobody can attain unless he or she dies.

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DISCOVERY OF HEART

The methodology of my heart working
I don't know; neither you as me on the
Top of mystery that shadowed in interior
Of me, the truth far away deep in me,
You can't catch it as you could sense
The outer periphery only; I too can't see
The interior of your heart, never I could
Discover heart, so much so I am close to
You, never I can, I believe, how can we
Be together without sensing hearts, realizing
The interior of each other, the outer love only
Pale, glitters but no redness in it, the light
Without depth highly superficial becomes
Faint, ill directed, it should be intense,
Should penetrate, only by faith, that to
Develop intense faith in the creator who
Created me and you, directed, reflected
To our hearts each, that has say in each of us,
The interior of hearts open, the faith enters,
The core glows, the flame very bright, the real,
It uncovers mystery deep inside, everything
Illuminated, the mystery cleared, too simple,
It is the light from God, we discover each of
Our hearts, flowery they are, very fragrant,
My heart enters yours and yours mine, bond
So strong, it won't break, never it becomes loose,
Strong faith the thread that connects our hearts,
Discovery makes love extreme with our hearts.

EGOIST

The biggest fool on earth as he doesn't know
Anything of inner-self, everything in him superficial
Nothing inside, like a balloon inflated, only air inside,
Nothing solid, it may burst any time, the self- inflated
Balloon; the end point of inner growth is zero, the
Realization, "I am nothing, everything in me is God
Only", the great realization in one's life, this makes
One to know, everyone superior to him, he becomes
Humble and simple, he could love everyone just as he
Loves himself; a phenomenon that shows his greatness.

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ENJOYMENT

Taking pleasure in creatures of creator
Looking at their greatness, presence
Of God's grace, His great skill, relish
The sweetness; anything for pleasure
From His great skill, the real enjoyment
Is tasting the artistry of the greatest artist;
The nature, the God's creature, God-sent
Talent or artistry of man, the divine love
From man, God's special creation in man;
All gives pleasure; the presence of God in
Everything gives real pleasure and anything
Without His presence won't give enjoyment.

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FEEL OF SOUL

I am elevated to the peak when something
Spectacular perceived by my heart, sweeter
Than anything, it is too tender and sober and
I could digest it in a second; I do get it quite
Often as I surrender myself to the call from
Above, the blissful, I must say, most exciting
And affluent that I convey myself to immerse
In the wonderful feel that comes from above,
No word can tell what it is, it is the harmony
Of soul with body, so much mesmerizing that
I dissolve in the greatness of the deep feeling
Having extreme love, peace and happiness
That has no language, no words, but it is the
Powerful explosion of goodness and tranquility
That printed on the wall of my heart and I am
Put in the sweetness of stillness, I am absorbed
In the greatness of it and it is reflected on body.

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FLATTERY

Chocolate pudding a bucketful
I am pushed into it, I float on
The surface, drank it hurriedly,
So sweet, half of the pudding
Inside my stomach, no more
Space to suck it, me suffocated,
I become heavier with pudding
Inside; I sink in the semisolid,
Dipped to the bottom of the
Bucket, the rest of the pudding
Sucked to my lungs, no more
Pudding in the bucket, I lay
There semiconscious for little;
I got up, coughed out pudding.

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FLOWER OF NAKEDNESS

Autumnal trees naked but with colourful leaves,
More beautiful than flowering plants, so sweet,
Nudity beautiful, looking at from distance, not
From near to it, the marvelous beauty of God's
Creation, nakedness of everything artistry, once
Covered, need not be impressive, more attraction
Inside, man with his body spiritually out, the soul
Set free, soul most beautiful in universe, Godliness
There, the touch of God, the artistry with perfection,
The divine love where God acted with super artistry.

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GENIUS

Who is genius?
Answer quite simple
The one who could
Pick the inner call,
The one who reproduces,
The one, something new
Introduced to the world,
Who could inspire others,
Who could excel divinity
In everything he does;
The inner world spectacular
The outer world just ordinary;
Live in the inner world, excel it,
Leave the ordinary outer world;
What is the charm, doing ordinary?
Do the exquisite that is inside
Live a master in the inner world.

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GOD HEARS

God hears each and every plea
From depth of mind, not from
Tongue, prayer from tongue
Alone doesn't reach Him, the
Prayer ineffective; concentration
Absolutely essential for effective
Prayer, the centre of mind the site
For communication with God, train
To concentrate at the centre of mind,
Pour everything at that centre with
Maximum concentration; the plea
Reaches God and he hears the prayer.

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HARMONIOUS THE HUM

Harmonious the hum that my heart perceives
From the depth of the universe, it is echoed in
My interior, the soft, subtle, very faint music
My heart hears, transmitted to soul, my body
Subdued, the soul and heart active, absorbed
In the music, one can't hear it with outer ears;
The earth revolves in tandem with the tune of
The music, the planets too, do revolve, music
Echoed round the clock, meticulously without
Any error, so perfect and sweet the music, if
Any mistake anywhere, that is corrected by the
Music, even human heart beats rhythmically
In the music, the soul pulsates with it, if any
Error, heartbeats stop, soul ceases to pulsate,
Everything gone forever; the music continues
Incessantly, the universe full with melodious
Music, man can't hear it with outer ears, but
The deep heart, the opened inner senses hear;
Who plays the sweet music with such perfection?
The universe seems to be a beautiful poetry with
All planets inside, written by none other than the
Almighty and He sings it and plays the music so
Beautifully, meticulously with utmost perfection.

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HICCUP

Desire of mind that not coming up
To the heart to deliver, frustrated
To have heavy mind that emits air
Of disgust, called reflux movement,
That signifies grievance of heart and
Mind in row, nonstop, aims at having
The hope, in a way to stop it and look
For attaining the desire to go forward
With might, to surpass anything that may
Come on the path towards the summit
Of success that might have eluded but
For the series of the tremor, the hiccup.

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HOME

Beauty of heart reflected deep inside
The home, the depth of love guards
And nourishes my heart that sings glory
Of love and it buds from childhood; the
Greatness of hearts, beat with warmth
So much so I dipped in the soul of care,
Love and kindness, me moulded to what
I am, the calmness, tranquility of it fill in
Me, the divinity that makes my home, the
Purest where God lives, character formed,
Nourished there, I learnt everything from
The holiness of it, it is my heaven on earth.

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HOW THE WORLD TO LIVE

Everything upside down and everything
Rotated to three hundred and sixty degrees,
The concept of life changed, mode of living
Changed in total, life becomes most difficult,
Life has become insecure and most risky,
New finding, Corona can spread through air,
Man rides on thread between life and death,
The true picture of today, man to realize truth.
The concept of today, to live peaceful with the
Minimum requirements, the question of today,
What for man amass wealth, what for man
Exploit others, what for man to grab power?
What for big nations keep nuclear weapons?
Now it is clear all are the same, the big and
Small, the white and black, the rich and poor.
Slogan of today, live in God and live with God.

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HOW TO ACHIEVE WISDOM

Wisdom is God-given gift, not by the world,
What world gives is knowledge or information;
The basis of the creation of all creatures
Is wisdom, the basis of science is wisdom,
The logic of the creation by God is wisdom,
By wisdom one can go deep into mystery
Of God, mystery of universe, mystery of
Everything; but science doesn't have the
Scales to measure wisdom, as science is
The attempt by man to uncover a tiny
Fraction of the great act of creation by
God, while wisdom is complete, it is divine.
Wisdom emerges when one could realize
What he is; it is the greatest phenomenon
That is forerunner of wisdom as man knowing
Or realizing himself is the realization of God;
Faith in God the basis of realizing oneself,
As faith removes excessive worldly passions;
Passion for God developed, the world and
Worldly gone, inner senses open, the soul
Is set free, man sees, hears with inner senses,
He is now guided by God as soul is Godly;
Man realizes what he is, he knows, he is nothing,
Everything in him is God only; this great realization
Is the basis of wisdom, as God directly teaches him.

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HOW YOU HEAL YOURSELF

Heal yourself and then heal others
The basic principle makes inquisitive
Of what to do and how to go forward,
Make myself, the great start in life, as
Imperfect beginning spoils everything.
Self- immunity to face the difficult world
Is making me prepared to face any odd;
What to do is self- preparation, finding
Myself without anyone's assistance, the
Self-search the supreme, as the basis of
My vision, God created man, a replica of
Him, immune to everything adverse; but
Man erred, reaching the detrimental stage;
The logic is to remove the dirt in me myself,
I become immune to everything against me,
Reaching the beginning of life on earth,
Possible only by faith in the creator who
Created me, attached to Him by utmost faith
In him, thereby dirt removed one by one,
Approximated to Him directly, and He then
Acts for me, the great truth; I become immune.

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I MISS YOU A LOT

Adverse twist comes in my heart,
Grief of the soul, what it is I know,
The feel of heavenly abode drops
Down in me, the strangulation of
Heart twists in me, it gathers wisdom
To know more about you, I am a
Wanderer in the desert to search
A drop of water to cease the intense
Thirst for you; how many miles I
Travelled to reach you in person
All alone on the way, vague glimpse
Of you shadowed, I move across
It to rest and relax but the hope
For you, pulls me forward to adapt
Myself to the situation of heat that
Exhausts me, I try, pull myself to
The road up to lift me to the daring
Job of meeting you again with chance
Of risking myself, to be with you as
I miss you very badly a lot and a lot.

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IN LOVE WITH

In love with everything, the creator
Most, the creatures and my heart
Filled with love that has dripped from
Above; love is an unseen element
Felt with heart, that is perceived
By soul too, the complex feeling of
Oneness, that stays with calmness
And tranquility, gives way to kindness,
That cements the integrity of human heart
And it glows with brightness and lightens
Darkness that creeps in, the nature loves
You, man loves you, the woman loves you,
But your heart should open, love reciprocates,
The great quality of it, heart exudes love,
Soul generates love, love flows in unseen
Depth, slowly and gently, love ripples,
The beautiful movement, it is artistic,
Very delicate, rhythmic and love murmurs,
The soft subtle music, melodious, echoed
In the interior, sweetens every cell and it
Overpowers everything in heart, the soul
Drawn to the interior of heart, they meet

Together, a rare phenomenon of bliss that
Love only gives, finest form of love is godliness
That is filamentous framed with honey, the
Sweetest of all in the world, it calms the roaring
Sea, softens the hardness of everything, consoles
The weeping heart; it lives, it never perishes, human
Body alone can't provide love, what it gives is only
Sexual desire; only heart and soul give love and sex
A reflection of that love; the basic content of love
Is God, but that is maligned by the dirt in man;
Can you see the pure love in the present world?
It is the fire flies glittering in the darkness, if sex
Comes first, it is not love, love never decays ,
Love is the communion of God with man, nature
And everything, only through love only man can
Find God, man finds God in fellow men; the soul
In every man is love, the tiny part of God, loving
Man is loving God; the present world must realize
This great truth; the water is love, the steam is love,
Love lives everywhere, never block the love and
Never punish it; always be in love with everything.

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INFINITE LOVE

The world is love, the universe is love,
Everything is God, planets are planted
On love, man great figure on it, budded,
The root of everything love only, when
Man spiritually gone, love remains there,
How could man spiritually gone, if you
Love a person by giving heart, soul, love
Flourishes, love grows, it multiplies and
Body replaced by love or body dissolved
In love, love remains, the divine love, the
Godly one, this love lives forever; when
Dear ones no more, only that love lives,
If everyone looks at through this angle,
The love is infinite flowing; it is the truth.

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JASMINE

The soul of my heart that takes me
To the lofty heights of heaven where
I reached with you at midnight, flying
On your petals, the land of beauty to
My inner heart, my heart opened to
See you a different beauty, the petals
Turned wings, too white with head,
You sing and dance with others, the
Hymns of His greatness, sweetest the
Song that filled my heart with bliss,
To read with my heart when I flew back
To earth with you, you are angel in the
Heaven, when heaven is full with riches,
You overflow to earth to thrill everyone;
The earth survives as you few live here.

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JUSTICE

Hardly any natural justice, only legal justice
As hardly any pure love, only coated love,
No heart without dirt, but heart with it only,
Legal justice tampered with if evidence is
Lacking or suppressed, no evidence, justice
Dies; justice resurrects before God, He sees
Or He will judge, the great judge in heart,
Never to weep for natural justice, never to
Worry what happens, just plead for it in heart,
It will be given, it is so certain, plead and wait
Weeks, months or years, it is given to you,
Not from here but from above; justice is done.

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KISS

Soul and soul together in gentle way
Heart and heart together harmoniously
The divine love bestowed on the two,
The exit of love in most peaceful way,
The discontentment of heart finished,
The disturbance of soul relived forever,
The thought gets a new tune, melodious,
The feeling diverted to great pleasantness
Everything forever, the blessing of love
Bestowed on heart and soul, a sweet
Feel of tranquility spills over the mind;
Relieved, relaxed before the monument
Of love; the calm breeze sweeps across.

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LEADERSHIP

The quality of heart to guide like God leads
We men and women in the most perfect ways,
The shepherd leading his sheep day and night
Without any rest or sleep, very agile his heart,
Perseverance the core, he bears the extended
Patience; it makes him the leader who could
Guide and control everyone, the good and bad,
He could treat all alike, the love same, flows to
Everybody, he could console the grieved one,
He shares the happiness of the lucky one, shares
It with the unlucky one, equality maintained,
The leader is courageous, with sober heart to
Meet any adverse event so amicably, like the
Head of home treats every member equally
With so much of love and composure, and
He could communicate with each and everyone
So politely, earning great love and adoration,
The leader could rebuke the erred one and
Correct him to the right path, it is the skill
In communication the leader has what he
Developed spontaneously out of boldness,
At the same time patience, it makes his heart
Flexible and he could talk with each and
Everyone so admirably, he cannot miss anyone
Untreated, it is the skill he developed by virtue
Of his sober but sturdy heart, maintained over
The months or years he spent as leader commanding
Everyone; the leadership is a beautiful job by which
leader develops skills of making him most communicative
To his subordinates and he could share with them new
Ideas and creativity, leader commands extreme love and
Respect from them; to be a leader is a heart warming job.

LIFE INSECURITY

Life on earth highly insecure especially today
Corona the menace, anything can happen, any
Time, we all lucky to survive, the gift of God,
The only way to be secure in the perilous world
Is to live with God and in God; how it is possible?
Man to realize the aim of life, two lives man has,
The outer and the inner, the outer one perishable,
While the inner one, non perishable, what counts,
The inner life only where man himself finds out God.
Man completely to surrender to God, and to attach
Him with faith, the faith initially very feeble, fibre
Like, breakable, it should become strong, for that
Man has to pass through so many trials where the
Faith is the rescuer, on the path towards God, the
Truth; hurdles in row in front, man has to jump over
Each and every hurdle, there are many occasions
Where he is to fall down, but he holds on the faith
And he escapes, the cycle goes on, and his faith in
God getting stronger and stronger with jump over
Each hurdle; there may be occasions of passing
Through life and death and man survives by his
Intense faith in God, at last faith becomes a big
Rope like, quite unbreakable; wonder happens,
The worldly passions disappear one after another,
The barrier between man and God collapses,
The inner senses open, man sees and hears with
Them, now man develops passions for God, the
Worldly passions weakened, a new world before
Man, the world of soul, body is spiritually dissected
Out, soul is set free from prison of worldly passions;
Man is guided by soul only, soul is Godly, the God
In man, he has only one duty to perform, to follow
God only, it is the aim of human life, to reach the top
Of inner life, his life is safe, nothing can touch him as
He is with God, in God, the heavenly life on this earth.

LOVE TUNNEL

Love everywhere, in, out and around,
Love forms a circle around, love fills
Heart, love pumped out, the arteries
Encircle heart, the veins carry impure
Love to heart, every man in love tunnel,
But man doesn't know it, love is his core,
Love his periphery, love carried through
Arteries and veins, the love from heart
Is pure and holy, it nourishes man with
Fortitude of hope to love and to be loved;
Man enjoys love and blessed with love,
He was born in love of father and mother,
He leaves the world with love, the soul;
Soul is love only, man can't see the love
Around him with outer eyes, he could
See it with inner eyes, love everywhere.

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MAKING STATE HELL

Whatever the reason, people in mass
Protesting in street, violating openly
The rules and norms to prevent Corona,
People disobeying the guidelines with
No sense, behaving like insane, highly
Detrimental to the society, to the state
And to the country; what rules these
People, I don't know, carried away by
Emotions they are ruining them and
Others; protesting without violating
The precautions to be taken, is quite
Appreciable; but making God's Own
Country hell is inhuman and disastrous.

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MIGHTIEST WEAPON

Is it the nuclear weapon?
Is it the hydrogen bomb?
No, they fear the tiniest Corona,
A quick assessment it,
What not afraid of corona?
Everything on earth fear Corona,
The one stands straight with chest
Open before the deadly virus,
It is the real faith in God
It should be strong, unbreakable,
It is greatest shield and mightiest weapon,
Corona can't pierce it, it will run away.
I assure you, it is the great truth.

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MIST

Heart in its mystery evokes misty thought
In me, the misty beauty; the beauty in the
Depth but mist at periphery, the tranquility
Of that bestowed on me, the real beauty
Of heart lifts me to the zone of tranquility
Where I see intense love from above, the
Deep colour of blood and painted extreme
Kindness, hastened me look above to the
Mist in abundance, nothing clear, I waited
There for long, the mist started clearing, a
Wonder, great feel of God, everything misty.

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MUSIC IN POETRY

Poetry in depth is music, embedded inside
The words, the outer cover of it, music is
Relished, tasted by heart only, not with the
Outer ears, heart perceives music, heart
Sings it, the music of soul, that tantalizes
Sweetness, tenderness and soberness;
Music of heart, soul, love, joy, sorrow in
Poetry that lifts human spirit and thinking
To glory of human mind; it lives long ever
In the sanctity of truth that sweetens hearts
With the music of everlasting contentment
That goes on to tune the heart and soul forever.

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OBSTACLES

Hardship a part of human life
But for it, you won't reach summit,
The inner life the important one
Not the outer one, it is perishable,
While the inner one, non perishable;
Obstacles in row, the trial to purify,
The faith developed with it, getting
Stronger with each obstacle, winning
Over it, faith becomes unbreakable,
The dirt in human mind removed,
Excessive worldly passions weakened,
The body spiritually dissected out,
The soul takes control of man and
Man reaches the pinnacle of inner life.

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PAINTING SINGS POETRY

The colours of painting so beautiful and Attractive, it is a living picture, it looks as Poetry comes out of it, the painting truly Poetic, figure in it sings, heart perceives The singing; poetry vaporizes and clouds, It rains honey in soul, that drips into heart And heart sings the poetry, the sweetness Of it, caresses the soul and it also sings the Poetry, the painting and its poetry, so much Absorbing that it makes the painting singing Melody, poetry is read and heard in every Part of the painting; it is so mesmerizing.

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PATIENCE

The ice cube from the freezer taken out,
It is very cold, it cannot be hot, it slowly
Dissolves to water, it is also cold, water
Flows on the surface gently; the mind too
Cold, never it is hot, it is cool always, even
Hot water poured in it, the heat is lost, it
Is cool again, the cold mind cools everything,
No burning or explosion anywhere, everything
Cool and calm; tranquility fills the mind, the
Hot water also cool, mind is fresh and it can
Work for any number of hours, the water
Nourishes it, both form a tranquil zone, mind
Becomes epitome of calmness, pure thoughts
Breed there, mind becomes rich and heavenly.

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POERTY OF SOUL

The most beautiful on earth, the most
Fascinating insight we ever have, the
Honey ever dripping from above, the
Unseen God in man, absolute beauty
In it and in the path from it, flowery
Its language, much above the suffering,
Pain, grief of earth, highly secluded
But with God, fuming with divinity and,
Pulsating with deep love, no words,
But deep feelings, much above human
Thought, it flows at high speed to heart,
Fills it and overflows; the poetry of soul.

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REALIZATION

Imprinted on the inner mind,
Mile stones in the inner growth,
To know with the outer mind and
To realize with the inner mind,
Knowing is unstable, realization
Stable, that will never be erased;
The path towards truth, the first step,
To realize what is good and what is
Bad, then to realize what intuition
Says, what God reveals at varied
Stages in the inner growth, what
Realized is voluminous, that is
Stored in the inner mind, like stored
In a computer, the fragments of
The truth, that come out at varied
Time, these fragments stored form
The wisdom, parts of truth delivered
By God; the storage is the realization,
It is the high powered perception by
The inner mind, the inner growth is
Enhanced at varied stages by realization
Only, that is to know God from different

Angles; it is a self-study, not depending
On anybody but purely on the faith in God;
It is really a search, advancing inch by inch
Slowly and steadily to the top of inner life,
During the perilous path, one realizes many
Fragments of truth, that makes the journey
Smooth and steady; the inner life consists of
Realization only, so many realization join
Together form the wisdom, it is knowledge
Of God, one grasped and delivered, the final
Realization on the top of inner growth is to
Know fully by the inner mind, the end point is
'Zero' only; the person is nothing, everything
In him is God only; this realization makes
Him fixed with God as his 'body' is spiritually
Dissected out, the inner mind or the soul, lives,
Realization of the truth makes life closer to God.

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ROSE

The interior of heart craves for the beauty
That smells fragrant, so much in my soul,
It goes past my inner senses to the world of
Soul, the beauty and fragrance dissolve in its
Colour of deep love, and flow everywhere
In my depth, the rose is the feel of deep love
That pervades with the crave to be loved,
And I see only in my deep insight, where
My soul emits the flame of divine love and
Perceived by soul from above to glorify the
Inner beauty and sweetness that decorate
My inner word with the vision of roses and
Me dissolved in it to be reflected outside.

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SCIENCE INCAPABLE

What God proves today, God is mightiest
And everything, science is incapable, science
is the attempt only to find out tiny fraction of
Great artistry of Him; God most dependable,
Not the science; look at science only through
God, science looks different, you uncover the
Mystery of science, science becomes effective;
Look at everything through God only, you look
At the creatures through the creator, you submit
Yourself to creator, God reveals you everything.

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SECRET OF LOVE

Love transforms human mind to the
Sense of soberness and tenderness,
Mind becomes flexible to conceal,
Not to expand or expose, secrecy
Of truth kept at the bottom of mind
To emulate the sacredness, to be
Relished every moment, life becomes
So glorious that nothing can beat it,
The sweetness is supreme, but it is
Concealed, tongue is tied but heart
Active, it sings melody, heard inside,
Not outside, everything confidential,
Top secret of heart, only soul knows it.

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SELFISHNESS

Ignorant mind a big folly
Realisation much needed
In life, otherwise nowhere
In life, know what you are?
Life is a search, the final stage
Of realisation, you know you
Are nothing, everything is God;
You become humble and simple,
You realize, God is in everyone,
The soul of everyone is Godly,
A tiny fraction of God in everyone,
Loving God is loving others, this
Realisation makes you selfless
And you become kind to others.

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SINCERITY OF LOVE

The smoothness in which love flows
The tranquility in which water streams
The cleanness in which the water shapes
Never it errs, no dirt anywhere in vicinity
I see my image in the water, it is so vivid,
The water tastes sweet, it smells fragrant
The stream plays music in me, my heart
Sings the soft, sweet melody that echoes
In my soul, it pulsates and drips honey in
My heart, honey fills heart and it outflows,
Me sweetened, the love flows out of me.

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SINCERITY

A flower that grows in the garden of heart
So colourful, fragrant too; pure heart is so
Sincere, sincerity to man, sincere to God,
The pure heart with nectar is the red rose,
The thorns outside, not inside, sincerity
The nectar that makes the flower sweet,
Without it, the flower dries, it becomes
Pale, the beauty lost forever, even the
Plant decays, redness of the rose turned
Dry, gray flower, no beauty, no fragrance,
No nectar, the plant becomes a skeleton.

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STREAM RIPPLES

My heart filled with love, it ripples,
Outflows to arteries and it flows
All over body, to soul and soul is
Filled with love, soul pulsates and it
Vaporizes to heaven, it clouds and
Rains in me and on land, it wets land
And streams among the big rocks,
It is not blocked, it encircles many
Rocks and flows as many and stream
Slowly and gently to the big water body.

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SYMPHONY

Heart dissolved in the music of soul,
Picked by heart, not by ears, so soft
And subtle, it echoes in me, heart
Tunes it with its rhythmical beats, so
Clearly it is heard, an extended
Musical composition felt sweetly,
Full orchestra in four movements
In soul, plays, music is aired inside;
Me in silence of solitude, enjoy
The melody in me, usually ecstatic
I am; the poetry in me explodes
Silently, absorbed in the music, my
Soul pulsates musically, my heart
Dances with its beats in symphony.

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TENSION

The major killer today, with you always
A major enemy in you, deceive you badly,
The thoughts arise takes a 'U' turn' and
Attack you mercilessly, pulls you down
To the hell, difficult to escape, seven-arms
Of Octopus at the bottom sea, encircle
You and pull you down; how to escape?
Another divine and strong thread in you,
Unbreakable, hold it tightly, you will be
Lifted automatically from the trap, never
You will be put down, always you are up.
Tension free life only possible with the
Divine thread only, no other measure to
Lift you up other than it, without it, you
Are doomed; the tension is the devil that
Pulls you from God, the major dreadful
Diseases due to the villain tension, I must
Say almost all which medical science yet
To find out, medicine can cure little, the
Major catastrophe in man, the tension
Itself causes the havoc, it aggravates the
Diseases; the major counter act should
Be to hold on the divine thread and lifted
Up above and above, it potentiates the
Beneficial effect of medicine; medicine
Alone won't act most effectively; prevention
Always better than cure, as the faith preventive,
Faith suppresses tension, man always lifted up.

THE HEAVEN IN HEART

The heart a heaven and a hell,
Thoughts that come sweetly
Retained, bitter one dispelled;
One might ask, how is it possible?
The roaring gigantic waves upset
The sea, never it can be calm as
The weather is extremely bad.
Bad thoughts can't be controlled
By any means in the world, you
Yourself can't do it, neither your
Relatives, friends but the unseen
Power can do it; how to invite it?
It is by total faith in that power,
You expel the bad thoughts and
Retain the good ones, heart filled
With the sweet ones, to be relished,
Always think of the good aspects of
Others, not the bad ones; laborious
Process, but one can achieve it by
Developing intense faith in God
Where God acts, not you, sheer
Confidence you develop, the good
Thoughts itself multiply, flourish,

The thought itself expels the bad
One, the heart becomes garden of
All sweetness, beauty and fragrance,
The heaven in your heart, the hell
Turned to heaven, the magic of faith;
It is the treasure on earth, not the
Wealth you amassed or the power
You grabbed, here the soul plays a
Great part, it worked, the soul is God
In you, God acts and you just follow
Him, what a joy it is, it is something
You never dreamt of in this world,
It is possible on earth, provided your
Faith in God has strong foundation.
Why not you try it, come on, be quick,
Time won't wait for you, the power of
Sweet thoughts most superior, it is
A reality, the power can overpower
Anything that is detrimental to you,
Even the Coronavirus, I assure you;
The heaven after physical death is
The continuation of heaven in heart,
The most beautiful on earth, it is within
Your reach, the most trustful treasure.

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THE SHOWER

The unseen shower from heaven,
The seen from the sky, it wets land,
Wets my heart, so much sweetness
In it, it vaporizes into my soul; from
Heaven to heart and then to soul, the
Cycle goes on, I survive, the land too.
My heart soaked in the shower, filled
With it, the heart looks beautiful, it sings
The melodious bliss, it glorifies heaven
And heaven showers again, the divine
Love and grace, that showered on earth.

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URGE OF SOUL

I with the desire of my heart,
Moved past the vision of soul,
Little in it freaks through wish
To have you in my soul, in the
Destiny of soul, desire clinches
To enhance my wishes for the
Humming that touches soul and
It sparks my inner-self to blow
Off the undesired, unwanted
Element in me, to be separated in
The current of your grace, me taken
Up off my body, to be part of divinity
That emitted from you; my soul drifted
To you, with the long desire, to see
You, to be with you and fuse in you.

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VALID

Less talk but with heart,
Too much of talk, nothing
In heart, what heart says,
Everything, very valid, but
Nothing in words, it is deeds
Only, it is idea that turns to
Creativity, no big noises, but
Only the stillness, it glitters
In darkness, so silently, too
Humble, too simple, it is in
Sleepy mood but it inspires.

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WARRIORS TURN MARTYRS

The doctors, nurses on the battle field
Agile all the time, round the clock, put
Up brave fight against the deadly virus
Covid-19, the real saviours risking their
Precious lives with younger blood, saving
Many from the grip of death, snatch them
From mouth of the monster; the agape,
Knowing, they might fall down any moment,
The bravery, the gallantry, to fight till the
Last might, put them ahead of any sacrifice;
Many have lost their lives, many to lose their
Hearts, serving very hard, no rest, no sleep,
The country is really proud of these angels.

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WHAT FOR GRIEF

Grief, what for it comes, I don't know,
It is an automatic change in mind, the
Grief clouds and it rains, tears, escape
From the grieved heart, does anyone
Benefit from grief; certainly not, then
Why can't it be prevented or controlled?
Lack of faith pulls heart down to bottom;
Heart with absolute faith, lifted above,
The faith a thread pulling up even at sky,
Higher up, beyond the stars, the great
Assurance by God, the thrilling moment,
Heart always up, doesn't come down,
A sort of adventurism, the great feeling
Of climbing up the mountain, always on
The top; not giving way, heart becomes
Solid and firm, it thumps with all might.

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WHAT FOR?

What for you have been exploiting others?
What for you have been amassing wealth?
What for you have been trying to grab power?
Why did you distance yourself from God?
Realize, what is the real wealth, you see now?
Realize, what you need, God gives you
What you grab more than that gives you worry.
Everything upside down, the whole outlook to change;
Now you get enough time to think and realize
What is the real wealth with changed outlook?
It is to be with God, have the peace and contentment
From Him; living with basic amenities more than enough.

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WORDS FAIL

Words fail to express emotions,
So strong the feel that overpowers
The body to be approximated to
Each other, the souls burst open to
Embrace each other, the happiness
Explodes to fuse to one forgetting
Everything outside, they become
Tiny due dissolving in each other,
Tears of joy flow down and ripple
As stream to many hearts, emotions
Burst to thunderous joy inside, it flows
Out to the deluge of bliss in each heart.
Prince Aditya Varma Thampuran and his
Mother embrace each other hearing the
Supreme Court verdict favouring them.

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AFTERLIFE

The life I am to get purely out of
My deep faith and great hope and
I see with deep senses that I have
Afterlife on earth itself as I could
Find Jesus after the endless search
Covering decades, with my faith in
Him strengthened, with each trial
I faced and winning over it, like that
So many, with intense faith; the world
And worldly gone from me, the body
Spiritually dissected out by faith, deep
Senses opened, I see and hear with
Them, a different world around me,
I live in it, my soul is set free and it
Is living in me, the physical death
That is due, nothing and insignificant
As my soul is living forever in eternity.

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ANOTHER 'NIRBHAYA'

No doubt, world is fully qualified for
Another more potent Coronavirus
Attack; the other day a seventy five-
Year-old lady was brutally raped by
Two men, a woman connected with it,
The most tragic incident, the most
Heinous act ever, the lady is critically
Ill, having her internal organs severely
Injured, a victim of excessive sexual drive
Of two men, man becomes worse than
Beasts, how much the world has dipped
In cruelty, the culture and the high morals
eroded very badly, we must stoop with utter
Shame, my heart asks, what next to Corona?
Rape, the sexual drive is net result of utter
Ignorance, the absence of self-understanding
Of what for man is born, glory of high morals;
Unable to know the great truth, to be with
God, to have high morals, much superior to
The sexual drive; world must realize the truth.

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BALLOON

The sphere of life that lies on earth,
The bubble of it springs from body
That is invisible with naked eyes, but
Seen with heart, feathery, weightless,
Moving up and up, string from body
Controls it in the air, with the wind it
Loses the control, it moves beyond the
Vicinity and unseen forever, but heart
Sees it, the bubble moves beyond gravity
Of earth, moves high up in the space and
To a vacuum, stretches endless, glistening all
The time, very much in the gravity from
Above, it floats there, along with countless
Bubbles, they all glitter with everlasting
Shine, while the body on the earth dissolved.

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BIRTH PANG AND BIRTH PANGS

The Gooseberry on tongue, bitter first
Then onto sweetness; the delivery of
Poetry, sweet pain first then exuberance;
Social changes, disorder and distress in the
Beginning, then onto peace and happiness;
Spiritual life, tribulations in row, then faith
Strengthened and to salvation with joy;
The rose, thorns on stalk then the beauty,
All beauties grow with thorns only, happiness
With sorrow only, without sorrow, not happy;
Without darkness, no light, the universal
Phenomenon, without negative, none positive,
For every action there is opposite reaction.
For every love, there is love hurt, otherwise
Love won't be sweet, love pain is the sweetest
Of all, next to it, the poetic pain and birth pang.

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BLINDNESS LIGHTENED

Blinded the outer eyes, but light in heart
And soul, outer eyes can't see wickedness
Of the world, but inner eyes see the glory
Of God illuminating, blind person shouldn't
Get disgusted or depressed, the Almighty has
Kept away from the disturbances of the world
To concentrate more and more to go nearer
To Him, then his deep senses open and he sees
With inner eyes, he visualises the inner world,
Many times more illuminating than the outer
World, he gets wisdom from God, he looks at
The inner world only, many times superior to
The outer world, the lighted inner world lights
Him in the outer world, guides and guards him.
Today I heard, Gokul, totally blind, secured I.A.S,
His inner world overpowered the outer world.

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CHANGE OF MIND

The mind is reflected on the season
The mind changes and the season too,
The mind angry, the season summer,
Heat in mind reflected on hot summer
The mind happy, the season spring
Full joy reflected on blooming flowers,
The mind grieved, the season winter
The tears flow down, the clouds rain,
The mind at peace, the season autumn
Mind in meditation and spiritual when
Body, excessive worldly passions gone,
Trees become naked leaving off leaves,
Mind and season interlinked, universe
And man linked, great miracle of God.

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CHERAI BEACH

Heaven drifted to earth, the Cherai beach,
The swimmer's paradise, the favourite haunt
For relaxing swim, with backdrop of coconut
Groves, with wonderful view of Chinese Fishing
Nets, the nearby shackles provide fresh cuisine,
The seashells unique, the blend of backwaters
And sea, the gentle breeze with mesmerizing
Beauty, soothes heart and soul, provides the
Vision of heaven on earth, that cleans the grief
And despair in heart with thumping exuberance
That lifts the spirit heaven high, the feeling of
Simplicity in natural beauty, that thrills every
Heart to be absorbed in the divinity of nature.

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DESTINY

By the shade of the tree, he sat down
And wept, brooding his plight
On farms and fields nearby.
He looked above, deep in thought;
A slave he slogged day and night,
Got beaten up by his master.
The sun burned his shin, and made
Thick stars on his body
He lived in despair and sorrow
But his heart filled with dreams.
How to escape from the ordeal? He thought,
Mind and body are set aflame,
His heart whispers
'You must escape or life will cease.
With the money saved from wages
And your friend's help, get a boat ready,
Flee to the other side of the sea'.
A tiny boat he obtained from friends,
He found the boat ready on the shore,
In the moon light he ran to the shore
Got into the boat, took the oar
And rowed to the other end of the sea.
Sea is turbulent, heart whispers again
'Come on, go forward'.
He rowed fast, sail was smooth,
Moon gave him light enough.
The sky is dark, weather changes,
Dark clouds sailing high,
Moon and stars are unseen,
The sea is roaring with fury
Tidal waves, gigantic jump up
One after another, they strike,
He thought, the boat will sink
And everything will end.
He prayed from the depth of despair,
The boat sailed over the waves,

Everything calm, he praised the Lord.
He saw a faint light, far away
The signal coming to meet him;
Thunder storm strikes,
Water pouring from above,
Tidal waves roaring again
His faith in God, multiplied
He started pleading to God
He looked at the sea,
It became calm, no waves
He looked at the sky,
Dark clouds were gone.
His faith strengthened further,
He rowed the boat hard
A huge whale appeared before him
With fury to engulf him
It struck the boat
It overturned , but not sunk,
He was thrown out to the sea.
He floated, holding on the boat
The whale jumped over him
He sang:
“I won’t be drown as you are with me”
He glorified Him.
He saw the light brighter
With every skip of the boat,
He knew he is sailing fast
He rowed with all his might
He saw the light on the shore nearing
The lighthouse is visible now
He is nearing the shore
His faith in God is a big rope now,
But the boat is split in to two,
He jumps into the sea and swims ashore.
He looked at the shore
What a surprise, it is the same as
The one he saw in his mind.

DISTANCE

Nothing far off when heart sees,
Close to heart, when heart opens,
Distance vanishes, closeness appears,
Everything close together, the figures
So beautifully seen which outer eyes
Can't visualise; seeing everything at
A time that is in my heart, and that
Seen inside me is non-perishable, it
Appears again and again, the flow of
Life with me as it is a panorama that
Instilled in me; the deep senses see,
Hear and taste, that is the heart which
Brings everything in me; so closely seen.

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DIVINITY IN MAN

Man created by God in His own image
But man erred, harbouring dirt in heart
Distanced from God and in devil's grip;
Now the logic is, how to go back to his
Old image, answer quite simple, if the
Dirt removed, man approximated to God,
And becomes divine again; how is it possible?
Total surrender to God and attached to him
By strong faith make it possible, the barrier
Between man and God crushed, man goes
Nearer to God and he becomes divine again.

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DREAM

I bear the dream of my heart
That meets the soul, the great
Event of my life, the glory of
My soul, the rarest occasion of
My journey, the culmination of
My achievements, my wishes
And deep feelings fuse to one
In dream, that is the reality, to
Happen, the forecast of heart
With the sweetness of it, that
Lifts my spirit heaven high and
Boost my energy to go forward
In life with all might, but for it
I would have been lazy; dream
From a noble heart so beautiful,
It fills heart with much enthusiasm
That will never fade, bad dreams
Can't arise from a good heart, it
Is a truth, the dream is reflection
Of deep thought and feeling that
Will never betray you, you are
Infused with the blessing of soul,
As dreams to sharpen your mind
With the glory of life with so much
Honey to sweeten you, or sour juice
To restrain you, added to it, pushing
Much and pulling back little, maintains
The way of life to perfection, but for it
Life becomes inactive and monotonous.

FAITH

No words enough to tell faith,
The biggest weapon on earth,
The greatest shield to protect,
Stronger than big steel rope,
Quite unbreakable, one can
Hang on it and swing on it, so
Much pleasure and comfort
With it, it soothes heart and
Mind, heart becomes sturdy,
The iron will-power developed
To face anything adverse, with
It, one scales over the peril with
Smooth heart, filled with so much
Confidence to win over everything
That is detrimental, the consolation
One gets is beyond description, the
Feel of a victor always, the fibres of
Faith in God interlaced with muscle
Fibres of heart and heart becomes
So strong, nothing can beat it, faith
Also rejuvenates the soul, makes it
So strong to guard safely heart and
Mind, heart thumps to pump pure love
Everywhere, love regains its potency
And it glitters, faith makes man always
Outstanding in any field he works,
Faith grows, it branches, flowers and
Bears fruits, it becomes the biggest tree
With strong roots and it nourishes all
With its sweet fruits, sweetens everyone
With its fragrant flowers, faith is unseen
With outer eyes but seen with inner eyes.

How to develop faith in God, one might ask;
Surrender completely to God, the first step,
Try to develop faith, initially it is difficult,
Faith may be very feeble in the beginning,
It is like a small fibre, easily breakable, when
On the right path to God, man may have to
Face severe tribulations, numerous, to make
Faith in God strongest, so many hurdles on
The path, one has to jump over each hurdle,
There faith comes for rescue, he holds tightly
On faith, he doesn't fall down, with each jump
Over the hurdle, faith strengthened, jumping
Over so many hurdles, the faith becomes a
Big rope, quite unbreakable, now a wonder
Happens, the world and worldly weakened
In him, the barrier between man and God
Crushed, the strong effect of his faith in God,
Man comes nearer to God, he hears words of
God, God guides him, nourishes him, man has
Only one duty to perform, just to follow God,
God does everything for him; what a life, to be
With God and in God, the finest event on earth.
Faith in God makes the impossible, quite possible.

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FLOWER OF NAKEDNESS

Autumnal trees naked but with colourful leaves,
More beautiful than flowering plants, so sweet,
Nudity beautiful, looking at from distance, not
From near to it, the marvelous beauty of God's
Creation, nakedness of everything artistry, once
Covered, need not be impressive, more attraction
Inside, man with his body spiritually out, the soul
Set free, soul most beautiful in universe, Godliness
There, the touch of God, the artistry with perfection,
The divine love where God acted with super artistry.

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FRIEND

Friend, a symbolic name of God,
That transcends the glory of love
On earth, the true meaning of love
Is read in friend only, the value of
Friend materialises only when man
Realizes the glory of soul in each
And every human being, the soul
Is love, it is Godly, it contains tiny
Part of God, God in every human-
being, realize the significance of
Friend, friendship; loving others
Is loving God, have this conviction
In every heart, it is the true love
Not the maligned love we see quite
Often; the true love is loving the
Soul of the person only, not the
Materialistic aspect of the friend,
The love is the stream flowing, the
Water is transparent, never it is
Polluted, never, never you expect
Anything back in return, whatever
You gain is not with your intention,
It is what God provides, you gain
From friendship, true friendship
Is not a loss, it is really a wealth,
Not materialistic, but mental and
Spiritual; you may lose your home,
Your wealth, but friendship there
All the time, extending a helping
Hand from a far off place, really it

Is God acting through friend
Without your knowing; friend
Makes your heart rich in morals,
Knowledge, divinity, he corrects
When you err, never insult a
Friend, it is you insulting God.
Friendship is a power unseen as
The love is, sharpen the power
Always, gain from it, God is pleased
In friendship, never spoils it with
Derogatory matters other than
Soulful measures, friendship is a
Big tree that often flowers and bears
Sweet fruits, you can eat the fruits
And smell the fragrant flowers, but
never prick on the stem or the roots
As it spoils the whole tree, the love
In friendship is holy, never it should
be solid and stagnant, selfishness
Should never come in the picture,
Selflessness is the core of friendship,
True friendship will never decay, it
Grows ever and it lives in heart till
The end, world may change, but
True friendship can't change, it is
Stable, never wavers, it lives in mind
And soul, it shouldn't come down.

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GREAT HUMANITY

Love the soul of others, especially those
In peril, extending help, even at the risk
Of one's own life, high morals of the first
Order, the supreme sacrifice makes man
On a par with God, there is nothing superior
To it in the world, it is extreme divine love
That flows from the depth of heart, flows
Like a stream incessantly, the love is sweet
And fragrant that it sweetens every heart
That filled with great pride; wiping the tears
Of others, the poor, sick and downtrodden
Is Godly act, nothing can compete with it.
We see the great humanity at the site of
Karipur plane crash, people in the town
Kondotti, rushed to the site and they acted
As extremely 'Good Samaritans' forgetting
The danger of Coronavirus, as passengers
In the plane are to be quarantined for two
Weeks, some of passengers might have been
Infected with the virus and every chance of
Spread of the infection; here we see great
Act of humanity beyond any comparison;
The country should be proud of rescuers.

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HAPPIEST IN LONELINESS

To be lonely, many feel sad,
You are alone, nobody to talk,
No friends to give happiness,
Many depressed, tension fills
Mind, life so much disturbed.
With many, some are unhappy,
As you don't get love in return,
As their love unsteady, shaking,
That disturbs your mind, no joy
Anytime, you are quite unhappy.
In loneliness, you concentrate mind
At its centre, talk to silence, then
Silence converses with you, you
Hear the whisper in silence with
Your heart, what is that whisper?
It is God talking to you, it is you
Only in loneliness, the happiest.

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HIS GRACE THE BEST DRUG

Sea of His grace in man, hidden
If exposed, the best drug ever,
It is the real immunity in man,
It withstands any dreadful disease,
It cures, it heals heart and soul,
But tragedy, it is hidden always
Not exposed to act, it can't function.
The strength is not physical power,
It is His grace in you, exposed,
The mental strength from His grace,
His grace emits its power unseen.

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HOPE

The extreme desire of man manifested
In a wonderful way, when faith in God
Reaches the optimum level, a spontaneous
Flow of a pleasant, holy feeling that makes
Man look forward with a positive note of
Well-being that draws him with a blissful
Heart to the summit of success; a delicate
Feeling it is, so tasty and sweet that can't
Be described by words, probably making
An attempt to uncover it like candle glowing
At distance in darkness, calling forward or
A watch dog leading in front; hope is always
A by-product of faith; dew falling in burning
Heart, so much consolation when heart is
Broken; sinking ship drawn safely to shore.

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HOW TO BE SUCCESSFUL IN LIFE

Success, everyone wishes in life
Everyone tries for it, few strive
But difficult to get, why is it so?
Many lectures, writings on it, but
They say, do this, do that, treating
At periphery, not at the centre, the
Basic remedy is to treat at centre;
Who is perfect in the world to advice?
Nobody on earth perfect to do that,
Who else perfect to dictate that?
Only God is perfect to dictate ways
To success, what is the way for it?
God is easily accessible, find out him
And get His advice; how is it possible?
Surrender to God and develop utmost
Faith in Him; for faith to be strengthened,
One has to pass through stringent trials,
The faith becomes unbreakable; the
Barrier between man and God crushed,
The excessive passion for the world is
Weakened, passion for God developed,
God is accessible to man, now it is God
Guides him, the inner senses of man
Open, man hears words of God through
The inner senses, it is the intuition man
Gets, it is thousand times more than reading
Books, now man has only one duty to perform;
That is to follow God, He does everything for man,
Man is on the right path, is it a difficult process?
No, never, anyone can achieve this status provided
He surrenders completely to God and to be on the
Path to develop faith in God; the intuition from God
Is the key to success; man becomes most successful.

HOW TO OVERCOME ADVERSITY

You alone can't do that as your
Hard mind will break and crumble,
Very simple, you share the hardship
With somebody, he will face it for you;
You can relax and even sleep, somebody
Takes care of you, he does everything .
Who is that somebody, it is none other
Than God, the Almighty, trust in Him and
Join with Him, everything too simple to
Tackle as your faith in God does the trick;
Always share your burden with the Almighty,
Then you are at ease, you can face anything.

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I LOVE YOU

In the corner of heart, a candle glows,
Far off behind the mist that encircles
Heart; past many years I see it since I
Part with you, what is it, I don't know,
I can't see you, it is not a figure but it
Is a feeling or emotion that doesn't
Fade; in heart with glow, it brightens
Heart, with me always, it is a part of
Heart, my heart thumps, it flies as a
Bird at far in the horizon of memory,
Without it, heart beats very feebly, it
Enlightens soul, eternal companion,
It is in me, a misty feeling, something
Jumps up and down in me, I know it is
With me till my end, I have nothing to
Give it in return, but I say, I love you.

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IMAGINATION IS REALITY

Imagination, reality of inner life,
Where nobody to hinder me,
Where I am the sole victor
I enjoy it as much as I can,
The life with full joy, I relish
Every day, I am imaginative,
I am in a very positive mood
As negativity can't enter it,
The grief, despair run away,
I dictate everything and I taste it,
How sweet it is, I digest it,
Poet is the luckiest in the world,
Flying from one flower to another,
Sucking nectar of all the flowers,
Honey fills his heart, it overflows,
Pain, grief, happiness the same,
All are one, the happiness only.
Imaginative world a place of love
Only where I am all alone and the
Solitude my companion, silence
Speaks to me, I converse with it,
What is superior to enjoying it?
Nothing, imaginative world much
Better than the outer world with
Worries, despair, pain and tension;
I die in the imaginative world where
What all, I felt, I enjoyed, is the reality.

INBOX

Soul is highly receptive of that comes
From above, it perceives and transmits
To heart, the superlative tranquility of
Soul glitters inside man, that is blocked
By the world and worldly, man in difficulty
To regain connection, the inbox disrupted
To transmit and man pulled down from the
Divinity, man to remain on earth without
Transmission from above, the root of all
Maladies, man faces, the divinity far away,
Man to ruin himself and he is to plead
To God with heart opened to restore the
The broken transmission just to save him.

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INDEPENDENT BIRD

Tyranny of hardship, wings clipped
After long struggle, the bird flies
Out of the cage, to the limitless sky,
Flying with heart and soul, breathes
Fresh air, the solace of easy heart
Beating, relaxed lungs fill in, very
Soothing the mind and the bird
Flies to the lofty height with
The air of freedom, but the heat
So high, the hot sun repelled it,
But it flies again and again, it is
Weak and it landed on a rock.

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INK

The ink of me is my blood that will never clot,
It oozes always from heart, it drips on paper
My heart writes with it, heart and soul on the
Paper, the letters very powerful that it shows
The vigour of my heart and heartbeats, the
Ink sings the glory of heart and the greatness
Of soul, both tell the story of love that dripped
In my soul from above and then fell in my heart,
Heart filled and it oozes out; the writing carries
The beauty of love and its fragrance, that can
Overpower every heart that reads it, the ink
Will never fade, love glitters in it, the ink is the
Love of heart and sweetness of soul, it won't
Die or perish, it flows out of the paper forever.

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INSPIRATION

The halo of soul calls me to do it,
Me pulled to the core of it and my
Soul moved to it spontaneously, I
Can't resist, me absorbed in sweetness
Of it, I lick it, taste it and go along with
It, a life in it, I do not know what I do,
It takes me to the heights of creativity,
A feel of bliss in me, as I am dipped in
The depth of truth that displayed in me
In different forms, to be associated with
New forms of products that is new to the
World, either in writing or making or to
Find out, the product is the culmination
Of the call and the activity of soul, making
The person exuberant and emotional to
Go after the unseen and unknown impulse
To rectify him from the old self to the new
Self with energetic mind and do something
Spectacular to relish the greatness of it in
The days to come with affinity to the call
When the soul is simulated like honey comb
Bursts open on simple touch, and honey flows
Down; the whole event is an act of divinity,
That opened when inner self is stimulated,
Making the truth exposed outside in new
And different mould, that to be relished by
Heart and soul, a new make in the world to
Visualize fragment of truth exposed outside;
The call from inside or outside, so tranquil and
Divine, that it draws man to heights of creativity.

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INWARD JOURNEY

Poetry is the cream of the matter,
It is further dissected to nano, again
To atomic level, it is absorbed into
Soul, returns to heart, fills it, and
Outflows as poetry; again poetry
Is the reflection of inside, heart and
Soul, the element of soul dissolved
In true poetry, the unseen and the
Unknown fall in it, poetry is Godly.
Prose elongates the matter and then
Enlarges it with ornamentation and
It becomes voluminous and even
Extensive, it is the outward journey;
Poetry and prose travel in opposite
Direction; poetry is the truth, prose
Is the detailed study, the truth hidden.

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LEADERSHIP

The quality of heart to guide like God leads
We men and women in the most perfect ways,
The shepherd leading his sheep day and night
Without any rest or sleep, very agile his heart,
Perseverance the core, he bears the extended
Patience; it makes him the leader who could
Guide and control everyone, the good and bad,
He could treat all alike, the love same, flows to
Everybody, he could console the grieved one,
He shares the happiness of the lucky one, shares
It with the unlucky one, equality maintained,
The leader is courageous, with sober heart to
Meet any adverse event so amicably, like the
Head of home treats every member equally
With so much of love and composure, and
He could communicate with each and everyone
So politely, earning great love and adoration,
The leader could rebuke the erred one and
Correct him to the right path, it is the skill
In communication the leader has what he
Developed spontaneously out of boldness,
At the same time patience, it makes his heart
Flexible and he could talk with each and
Everyone so admirably, he cannot miss anyone
Untreated, it is the skill he developed by virtue
Of his sober but sturdy heart, maintained over
The months or years he spent as leader commanding
Everyone; the leadership is a beautiful job by which
leader develops skills of making him most communicative
To his subordinates and he could share with them new
Ideas and creativity, leader commands extreme love and
Respect from them; to be a leader is a heart warming job.

LOVE DISINTEGRATES

Losing solidity, love weakened
It bends and very early it breaks,
Never try to mend, never wish
The original solidity, love remains
Weakened, but it lost its texture,
It is brittle; it is then manufactured
Love, not the natural one, it becomes
Useless, not at all amenable to fit in,
Let this love be taken away at the
Earliest, live alone without spoiled
Love, a great heart, think and do it,
Relax and breathe fresh air, free
Thinking, free to eat and sleep,
Enjoy the sweetness of nature
And the Almighty, get the wisdom
To do the best possible, be happy
In everything you come across as
You won't feel any inhibition or the
Negative thoughts at any time; the
Brilliant girl Merin, a nurse from
Florida is tragic victim of the love
Disintegrated; it is time for parents
To sharpen their brain and to think.

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LOVE

Most powerful in heart,
Stronger than any thought,
Overpowers any other feeling,
Quite unseen and undetected,
It lives at the bottom of heart
But it springs up any moment
It cleans and lightens heart
It sweetens, sweetest of all
It hurts and it pains, but the
Pain is sweet, only love can
Heal the wound, no other
Drug heals it, love cures;
Most beautiful on earth,
It is fragrant too, it can fill
Heart and soul, it outflows,
It is transparent, semi-liquid,
Fluid that can flow to any
Direction, it is holy, divine,
Godly too, it should flow
Always, never it should be
Stagnant, then it becomes
Polluted, true love will never
Die, it won't fail, it is forever,
It refreshes mind and body,
With love body becomes more
Relaxed, mind so powerful,
With love, no need for food or
Drink, one can consume it and
Digest it, one becomes peaceful

And contented, one can always
Relish memory of love, very sweet,
That keeps man strong to stride
Forward on any perilous path, love
In heart can face any adversity;
Soul is love only, full with love and
God is love; the universe is love,
Water is love, everything love only.
The outer eyes can't see the love,
Only opened deep senses can see
Love, taste it with extreme sweetness;
Without love no man, no earth and
No universe; the primary duty of man
Is to see love with deep senses, relish it
In the purest form, without that life
Is incomplete and inefficient as pure
Love overcomes grief, pain, despair
And even dreadful diseases; pure love
Is the universal medicine that can heal
Anything in the world, that tackles any
Problem in life; have your deep senses
Opened and see the pure love, relish it,
Taste it and share it, your life becomes
Fruitful and so successful, you fulfill
The purpose of life and know what for
You are born; realize, love is everything.

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MISTFALL

Mist falls on the green top, embraces it,
Absorbed in it that mist doesn't move;
White falling on the green, the beauty
Of nature, as if heaven falls on earth, the
Holiness of white spreads among the plants,
Trees, to sanctify nature that is the creature
Of God, it is blessed by Him to fill nature with
Holiness, trees and plants become divine to
protect earth from disaster, that the forest
Emits His blessing in atmosphere as Oxygen
To purify the smog, the mist covers nature
With holiness that the blessing of God lives.

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MOHAMMED RAFI

The voice of the country echoes in
Millions of heart with powerful songs;
The brilliant singing, the sweet melody
That merge with the soul, the echo is
A divine inspiration for many to relish his
Exceptionally beautiful songs in hearts
That mesmerise human brain to put
Everyone in eternal bliss and tastes
The sweetness of the soul-stirring songs
That every heart sings in silence, and in
Solitude the intimate companion to be
With you even in the busy hours, it infuses
The beauty of stillness in heart, it vaporises
To soul, that clouds and rains continuously
honey in heart, proclaims, Rafi sahab won't
Die; my heart pained, he is not recognized
But he lives in every heart and soul forever.

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MOTHER LOVES

The cream of her heart with the child,
In fact the soul of her with the kid, they
Are one, not two, she strongly feels, she
Loves her son much more than she loves
Herself, the bond of togetherness always
With her, she could never, ever part him,
The marvelous love always glorified and
She is even ready to sacrifice her life for
The kid, such extreme is her love for him,
She can't think of that scene she dies and
The child left alone, she tries to evade the
Bad thought when it comes to her mind,
What is this love, is there any comparison?
Only God's love superior, the highest degree
Of it, that takes mother's love to heaven
As mother is the seen God, nobody could
Compete with her on earth as she is goddess
Sent from heaven to earth to bring up the
Tiny angels from heaven, delivered here,
It is the heavenly love seen on earth, the
Extreme sacredness of love bestowed on
Earth to make the earth a heaven, the
Earth survives on this love only, such
Pure hearts, that of mother and offspring
Are the storehouse of extreme love that is
Hardly seen elsewhere; the bond of this love
Makes it immortal, it blesses earth with holiness.

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NATURE DANCES

My heart sees many things, all are good,
Never it sees anything bad, heart visualises
A totally different world, heart deep is the
Deep sense, the deep eyes, that see when
The 'me' is gone, the most beautiful world
Around me, the nature glitters, illuminated,
The flowers bloom in my heart with different
Colours, fragrance spreads in me, the nectar
So sweet, I could taste, me mesmerised, the
Feel of something very divine, the bees fly
Around me with the humming music, that
I hear like sweet melody, it echoes deep in
Me, the fruits all fall on me, my heart eats,
Very sweet, the tender buds open and they
Wave at me, the stream is full with love, it
Encircles me, the flies all sing song of my
Soul, the orchestra of the music and song
Makes me ecstatic to jump up and see the
Trees all moving, nature is dancing, it rains.

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NEW NATIONAL EDUCATIONAL POLICY

Little brain loaded with very heavy load,
Neurons of their brain damaged, heavy
Bags crush their spine, the young brain
Needs nourishment with relaxation and
No taxing with overload, they must be
Free to play, run, swim, sing and never
Gloomy for the fear of terrible study, the
Frightening examinations, the horror in
The minds of mothers about the marks
Obtained in examinations; now the kids
Are made to think and grasp new ideas,
The method to develop brain too sharp
To perceive and deliver, it must be the
Foundation of education, more of the
Practically oriented system that paves
Way to develop brainy youngsters who
Could think, work very hard and invent.

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PEACE

The wealth on earth is the peace at heart,
Everyone can have peace provided he is in
The right path, it has no difference for the
Rich and poor, black and white, no matter how
Big you are, how short you are, all are equal
Before peace; it can't be achieved at periphery,
It should be at the centre, peace at periphery
Is not lasting, it is only compromise, what matters
Is the stability at the centre, at the root level.
Human mind is always fluctuating, moving
To and fro always, never at rest, it is like the sea
With the waves moving, very rarely it is calm,
Quite often it is roaring with gigantic waves up;
Human mind is usually tense as the excessive
Worldly passions pull mind here and there with
Thoughts arising from it, good or bad, filling mind
With unsteadiness and fluctuation that overpower
Heart and mind from which no escape till his end.
Nothing on earth can put mind at peace, only faith
In God can weaken or suppress excessive worldly
Passions and heavy thoughts that disturb the mind,
When the faith strengthened, the feel of presence
Of God, nullifies the negative effect of the thoughts
And passions, makes the mind calm, the disturbances
Disappear, the mind is steady and at peace forever.

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PEN

My soul dictates, heart writes
With the ink blood, that is the
Poetry from me, but the blood
Turns to love always, it fills heart,
It outflows to be written and it
Carries light in every heart to be
With the beauty of the writing;
What written is mightier than
Sword, it cuts and dissects out
The dirt from justice and pen
Is sharper than any weapons,
It could beat, cuts and eliminate
What is detrimental that it is for
Justice, but the love from pen
Mesmerizes everyone in heart
And soul with its wonder, and
It nourishes many, the music
From pen is fantastic, no one
Can beat it; pen lifts every soul
To think, enjoy, taste and digest.

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POET IS POOR

Poor man writes poetry, no money
With him as poetry doesn't fetch
Money, it brings hearts only, so many
Hearts with him, he owns souls also;
He is a poet of heart and soul than
Of poetry, as he is inside them always,
Doesn't come out of them, in fact he
Is not bothered about him at all, not
Concerned about outer fashion, style
Or any luxury, he is intimately linked
With blood, heart and its beat, soul and
Its pulsation, he eats whatever before
Him, not at all concerned, he knows
Only love, he lives in love, lives for
Love and ends in love; he writes with
His heart, with the ink blood; people
Might look at him half-cracked, really
He is as he lives not in the world but
In heart and soul, he doesn't know
Anything of outer world, but he knows
Everything in inner world; what to write
And how to write he knows, writing poetry
Is bliss to him, he lives in the depth of it.
He doesn't know how to earn money,
How to amass wealth, how to grab power,
He knows only to catch heart and soul,
He can fast for any number of days if no
Food, as his food is poetry, he digests it every
Now and then, he doesn't have any hunger
Or thirst, as his stomach is always full, nobody
Is willing to give their daughter to him, to wed
As he was already married to his poetry, a
Semi-lunatic poor man without money, he
Thinks of himself only, through poetry only
He looks at others, he sees poetry in everyone.

POETIC PAIN

Pain that kisses the heart of a poet
When, what inspired him conquers
His heart, he craves to copy it from
His heart, the agonizing moments
Of his life to complete it then and
There, may be it comes when he is
Travelling or when taking food, the
Inspired jewel to be on paper, there
Itself, otherwise it vanishes so soon;
How to write then, the biggest agony
In heart and somehow or other, with
Much difficulty, he manages to do it,
Otherwise, he suffocates, he might
Collapse, the ordeal, the true poet
Faces but this pain is so sweet later;
Poet is emotional, highly sensitive,
His heart bursts open with slightest
Stimulation, by untoward matters
That he comes across; he weeps,
Heart pained, it takes time to get
Relived; if imagination takes him to
Sorrowful, he is down but he recovers
Fast, he forgets it, the thought takes him
To new horizon and he dissolves in
The new thought, he gains a lot by it.

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POETRY CURES

Poetry takes one to the height of inner beauty
That beauty is different from what the world
Gives, it is something spectacular touching the
Inner heart, a joy that takes one forward, to
Move past boldly through the odd, a journey
Much adventurous, over the hurdles in row
On the path in front, a great reconciliation
Takes the heart to adapt with the situation much
Adverse ahead, it is a soothing caress on the
Boiling point, cools it down to the bottom of the
Temperature, that situation is frozen by the
Coolness inside the poetry, the poetic love fills
Heart with much enthusiasm that nullifies the
Fear and unsteadiness in mind, a new outlook
In mind evolved, the heart and mind turns a lot
Different, the poetic wisdom also poured in the
Heart, the synergic action of all the three, beauty,
Love and wisdom make the person a different
Human being with iron will to withstand anything
And surpass it with the flow of intense love inside,
That makes man not to yield or break and the
Mind more stiff and straight, it increases resistance
Of body to fight against anything detrimental, the
Danger; strong will to fight against dreadful diseases,
The divinity in the soul of poetry heals the wounds,
The dead tissues in the body; the soul of the person
Is refreshed by the wisdom in poetry to enhance the
Healing, the unseen glory of the poetry makes a great
Awakening in man, physically, mentally and spiritually,
A total transformation takes place which man is unaware;
Absorbed in the poetry for long, it certainly heals, it cures.

SHARING

Sharing, great on earth, It multiplies,
Everything glorified, potency increased,
New era of contentment, nothing wasted;
Happiness shared and happiness the best,
Love shared, the love to all, love supreme
Light shared, light everywhere, darkness
Gone; grief shared, grief becomes less,
Sharing the act of divinity, never it fails,
Sharing heart, the most pleasant and
Sharing soul, the Godly act, hardly seen;
Sharing money, the wealth, Godly, and
Sharing oneself is sacrifice, the agape.

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SISTER

The gem of a heart that is full with
Love of a mother, who guides and
Feeds the younger one or the elder
With sincerity and care that work as
Guardian with much responsibility
To see him or her on the higher side
In everything, especially mould him
Or her with strictness, to scale steps
Ahead, she loves them more than
Parents, she doesn't want anything
Back from them, the epitome of love
Keeps her love towards them as most
Sanctified one, they can't forget her
Any time in life; she is loved and adored.

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SLEEP

The roaring sea comes to stillness,
No thunderstorm, weather is good,
Tranquility flows in, mind is calm, in
Deep silence, totally non-responsive,
Mind at the bottom of sea, in total
Nothingness, the zero, not responding,
Not receptive, the great blessing God
Gives, to refresh the mind and body.
Total forgetfulness for a period, that
When man can't work, mind refreshed
When he is to work, the great wonder,
Sleep is better than anything, paradise
On earth, the essential element of life,
The gift of God to keep life rhythmic
And tranquil, with glimpse of heaven.

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SOUL DESIRE

The inquisitiveness from inside turns
To desire that harvests peak of thoughts,
Slips past the edge of mental faculty, sails
To the heart, instills the desire of soul in
A way to execute it in the most effective
Manner, the basis of divine understanding
And it paves way to enhance the human
Comprehension, it diverts human mind to
Perceive the desire of the soul, that is the
Basis of human life; perceiving and executing
The desire of the soul, makes man perfect,
Weakens the worldly aspirations and makes
Human heart the storehouse of divinity;
And it lifts man to the level of Godliness.

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STARVATION

You are born in the world as royal guest
And then you are denied food to eat, what
Nonsense it is, inviting and then defaming,
The great crime on earth, the most dreadful
Disease, much severe than corona or cancer.
Injustice and exploitation, the root cause and
Nobody knows who is starving, a major section
Of whole population in poverty, look at skeletons
In Somalia and in other parts of Africa, the mere
Look at them heart-wrenching, nobody knows how
Many die in silence, some think it is part of life;
The big exploits the small, the rich downs the poor,
The rich nations on the undeveloped countries,
What for the UN or WHO, nothing effective done;
The rich should contribute to the poor, the big
Nations should donate collectively a part of their
Income to eradicate poverty, the UN must take
Earnest initiative for a global plan, The Whole World
Welfare Fund for the starved brothers and sisters
In different parts of the world, definitely it will make
Breakthrough, treatment for much severe pandemic.

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SUPER DAD

Dad becomes mom, caring children,
Playing with them, one among them
Loving them with heart and soul, very
Rare to see, but here, can't part with
Them, sleep with them, otherwise he
Doesn't have sleep, dines with them,
Feeds them, takes them for bath and
Even washes them in toilet; he is I.A.S
Officer, very strict in office, at home,
A child with childishness, the child's
Love; mom is replaced by the super
Dad, even he is keen to do cooking,
Expert in that field, what more, he
Does dusting, mother also joins the
Association of father and kids, she
Is with them and very amused to have
The new phase of life, practically no
Work at home when husband there,
But she loves him so much, adoration
For his innocent heart, home is a heaven.

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THANKFUL

Me to glorify only you, my Jesus, as I found you after
Long search covering many decades; my life is a quest,
Searching again and again, the excessive passions for
The world and worldly in my heart dissected out with
The scalpel faith, so many tribulations on my path to
You, but I held tightly on my faith in you and I could
Win over them successfully; I realized the tribulations
Were to strengthen my faith in you and purify my heart;
With my unbreakable faith in you, the excessive worldly
Passions in me weakened, I developed passions for you
Only my Jesus, the barrier between me and you crushed;
My body is spiritually dissected out by my extreme faith
In you, my soul is set free, it is with you; you in me, how
Much I am indebted to you, no words enough to thank you.

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THE BIG HEART

The one with so much compassion,
Her left hand doesn't know what
The right hand doing, she doesn't
Wish anything back, her love is pure
And holy, doesn't swell, never she
Expected anything back, her love
A stream flowing incessantly, so
Smooth the flow, the water tranquil.
She is a poet, the greatest award she
Sees in readers enjoying her poetry,
The great contemplation of her wish,
The contentment, she could move their
Hearts and her heart becomes bigger.

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THE TRUE MARTYR

The captain of the ill-fated aircraft that crashed
At Karippur, D. Vasanth Sathe is the martyr of the
Century, he gave up his life to save the passengers,
The real bravery of a true soldier, he knew landing
Gear failure, he emptied the fuel and on landing
He switched off the flight engine, saved the lives
Of one hundred and seventy three passengers,
Risking his own life, the true angel guardian of the
Aircraft like the captain of the ship Titanic, more
Than a century ago, like the Jack who risked his life
To save Rose; the true Agape, the divine love with
Sense of sacrifice, it is what man should have, calling
Him the man sacrificing his own life to save others.

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TOUCH

Touch of your heart on me, I feel
Deep in me, my heart pumps so
Fast that my love is ardent, it is
A rock unbreakable, you fly on it,
I too there, rock of solid links with
Us together, sunrays touch us and
We are exposed, our soul touched,
And we move onto the horizon of
Divinity where too the sun blesses
Us with its arms, so sweet it is, the
Touch of glorification and we rise
High up in the sky, leaving nothing.

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WHAT IS LIFE ALL ABOUT?

What is the purpose of life?
What for man born on earth?
Is it for a flourishing outer life?
Is it to live the outer life fully?
No, none of those written above,
It is to enter inner life, live fully,
What is the inner life all about?
It is world of soul, life with God,
One can relish God, feel God,
What is endpoint of inner life?
It is nothingness, a big zero,
The realization, you are nothing,
Everything is God, it is the peak.

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MY HEART SWEETENED

Dr. K. K. MATHEW

Through this poetry book, the eminent poet Dr. K. K. Mathew has provided to the poetic world poems of unique pedigrees. His poems have attained a resonance or consonance of well-entrenched magnitude in the poetic world today. Let his poetic genius of genuine nature soar high in years to come.

Dr. Cijo Joseph Chenneil