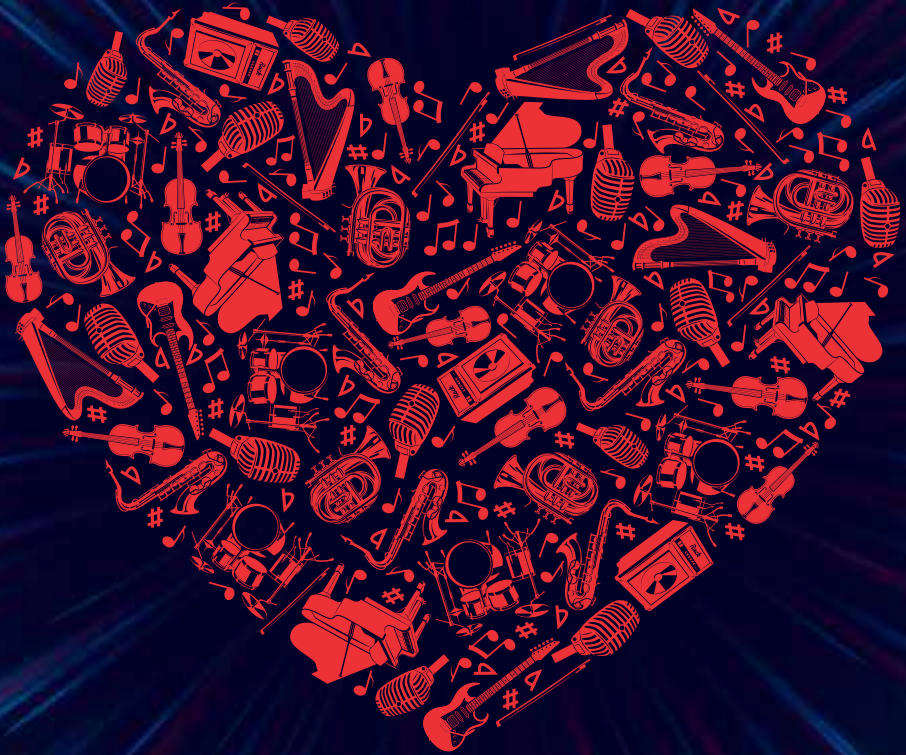


MY HEART SINGS



DR. K. K. MATHEW

MY HEART SINGS

DR. K. K. MATHEW

©
Copyright 2020

My Heart Sings

DR. K. K. MATHEW

Poems

© All rights reserved

No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted in any form, or by any means, electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording, or otherwise, without the prior permission of the editor, except in the case of quotations embodied in critical articles and reviews.

First impression: 10 July 2020

ISBN: 978-93-5416-006-6

Cover & Layout: Global Index, Kayamkulam

Printed at: Global Index, Kayamkulam. Tel: 9446 34 9060

Email: admin@globalindex.in

Published by author:

Pratheeksha

K.P. Road, Kayamkulam 690502

Kerala, India

Tel: 0479-2445976

e-mail: drkkmathew@gmail.com

Website: www.mathewpakalomattam.org

PREFACE

This book is my 18th collection of Poems in English. The 101 poems in this book were written during May and June 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

5 - 7 - 2020
Kayamkulam

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

I am very much indebted to Dr. Cijo Joseph Chennalil, 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

5 - 7 - 2020
Kayamkulam

FOREWORD

Distinguished poet Dr. K. K. Mathew's poetry collection book titled "My Heart Sings" is a work of elegant and exquisite literary rendition with much passionate intensities recollected in the domain of tranquillity and serenity. The book is put together with important characteristics such as the exposition related to contemporary issues, the incorporation of the main ingredients gleaned from life, the intricate presentation, a didactic tone and tenor, the sumptuous level of delineation, the systematic versification, the exploration of ideas of transcendental nature and in depth focus upon the transitory nature of this life here on this earth.

The poems of this book are dotted with poetic pronouncements related to detachment and the need to have a holistic outlook towards life in general. The plights and predilections of the lower strata of the society as a result of the evolving economic conditions prevailing in the nation get ample coverage through these poems. The process of baby steps into adulthood is an experience which is the most rewarding learning curve through which the human beings do have to go through to attain discernment of the highest order.

The heaven of freedom is inextricably intertwined with the refined thought patterns emerging out of the interiors of the interiors of the heart. In order to reach that internal liberation, the mind must be deprived of all impurities and cobwebs but that freedom of clarity is today mired in controversies because the minds of the people are cluttered with so many tensions, worries and concerns. The poet's attempt to unveil human nature through these poems does succeed in an exceptional manner.

The emotion of love is dovetailed with the true love which can't be altered when difficulties and obstacles try to put it in the backburner. The immaculate nature of love attains the centre of gravity through these poems. If love is the touchstone of life, then no disillusionment and disappointment can run through us affecting our behavioural patterns in any way. Yes, love must be the sum total of life from cradle to grave and birth to death.

The unshakable faith in the presence of divinity in our actions and reactions can lift up the spirit of us human beings and usher us into the parameters of absolute joy and happiness. The very idea that the God is present in all the animated and inanimated beings of this world is the beginning of real wisdom all the way. The poems in this book envisage for a God experience not confined to narrow domestic walls.

All the conceivable themes drawn from different layers of life get predominant attention in the framework of the poems of this poetry collection book. The paramount aspects brought to light through the poems of this book are the unexpected setbacks, the complex nature of life, the earnest invocation for the safety and security of this world, the unfolding tragedies of the present world and their root causes, the enigma of arrival and departure in terms of life, the description of this Earth as our dear Mother, the need to fortify this world with the principles of humility and humanity and the urgent requirement of this world putting in place a moral fabric of inexhaustible nature around it.

Over the years, eminent poet Dr K. K. Mathew has emerged as a force to reckon with in the world of poetry. I am so amazed by his rise to the pyramid of the poetry of simplicity, unique style and novel wavelength. Let his poetic mind soar high in years to come to compose poems of

comprehensive consequences. My best wishes to him always pertaining to his poetic endeavours.

Dr. Cijo Joseph Chennelil

Professor and Head of the Department of English

Kristu Jyoti College, Changanassery, Kottayam, Kerala,

India.

CONTENTS

1. AFTERLIFE
2. AGONY OF MIGRANT WORKERS
3. BABY DANCING
4. CLARITY OF MIND
5. COCONUT POETRY
6. DIE FOR LOVE
7. DIVINE INTERVENTION
8. EID-MUBARAK
9. FIRE RAINBOW
10. FREEDOM
11. GRACE OF GOD
12. GRATEFULNESS
13. HEART OF THE SOUL
14. HEARTBROKEN
15. I CAN'T BREATHE
16. INTRICACY
17. IRON WOMAN
18. JUNE
19. LIFE TO CHANGE
20. LOTUS
21. LOVE CONQUERS COVID-19
22. LOVE DRIPS
23. LOVE YOURSELF
24. MY CONCEPT OF GOD
25. MY LOVE NEVER FAILS
26. OSTRICH
27. PASSION
28. PRAWN
29. PRAYER FOR THE WORLD
30. REPUTATION
31. SAND WHISPERS
32. SCIENCE AND POETRY
33. SHARING
34. SKY SMILES
35. SLAVE
36. STATUE IS WEeping

37. SUSHANT SINGH RAJPUT
38. SWEETNESS OF ETERNITY
39. SWEETNESS OF HEART
40. THE MYSTERIOUS
41. THE SAME
42. THE STEPS AHEAD
43. THE WORLD TO KNOW IT
44. TRUE POETRY IS THOUGHTLESS
45. WHAT HAPPENED TO THE WORLD?
46. WHAT IS THE PERFECTION?
47. WORLD ENVIRONMENTAL DAY 2020
48. A WORD ON CORONA
49. ANGEL
50. ARGUMENT
51. BACKWATER
52. BANANA FRUIT
53. BEAUTIFUL SOUL
54. DAD
55. DANCE
56. DESIRE OF HEART
57. DEW
58. DOCTOR'S DAY 2020
59. DRIZZLE
60. EARTH A WONDER
61. EXTENDED PATIENCE
62. FOLLY OF WHAT IS BEING DONE TODAY
63. GATEWAY
64. GOD-SENT
65. HEART
66. HEARTTHROB
67. HOW JESUS DICTATES
68. ILLUMINATING HAPPINESS
69. INTRICATE CHARACTER
70. JACKFRUIT
71. JULY
72. K. K. SHYLAJA
73. LIFE OF HEART
74. LIVE STRAIGHT

75. MANGO FRUITS
76. MARTYRS
77. MELODIOUS LOVE
78. MIND
79. MISSED HEARTBEATS
80. MY HOPE
81. ORANGE ROSE
82. PAIN
83. POETRY A FLOWER
84. POETRY
85. RAINBOW
86. SADNESS
87. SEX AND SOUL
88. THE CHERRY TREE BLOSSOMS
89. THE COVERED WORLD
90. THE END
91. TRANQUILITY
92. TRUE POETRY
93. TRUTHFUL
94. WHAT LIFE IS TO BE
95. WHY CORONA?
96. WILDFLOWERS
97. WINGS
98. WOOD
99. WORDS OF GOD
100. YOGA
101. LOVE SUBDUES CORONA

AFTERLIFE

Eternity starts on earth itself, when intense faith
In God, worldly passions weakened, the internal
Senses open, visualized only through them, body
Spiritually separated, soul is set free and soul lives
Forever, life guided exclusively by soul, the life with
Soul on earth, most fascinating it is, so much
Thrilling, so much peaceful and contented, much
Above the suffering of the world, grief and despair
Can't touch the soul, it is the aim of life; how it has
Come, search after search as life is a quest, the dirt
Being removed, by winning over tribulations plenty
By faith, the world of soul opened and live in it, now
The death is like clothes changed, spiritually dissected
Out body gone, the soul loses the burden of body and
It is like free bird flying and flying in horizon of eternity.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

AGONY OF MIGRANT WORKERS

Countless workers travelled thousands of miles
Home, many die in accidents, out of starvation
On their way, ordeal has made them reluctant
To return, they prefer to be at home with what
Have; the Coronavirus lock-down and halting of
Trains turned them beggars, employers a few
Did not give the salary, many were starving and
Somehow they manage to reach villages and stay
With families; government would spend 35 billion
Rupees for food for them and offer jobs in their
Villages under rural employment scheme, how
Far it nourishes them, protect them is to be seen;
Most of the migrant workers left their villages in
The beginning for factors ranging from drought
To lack of jobs, their desperation make them
Skilled workers superior to locals, it is hoped
Many of the skilled workers will come for work;
It becomes a major issue in Indian economy,
Agony of millions of them is agony of the country.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

BABY DANCING

The beautiful mind dances, purest heart
Twists, mind and soul in extreme happiness,
Love flows in and out but purity means the
Innocence, that is the home of God, the mini
God is exuberant, so much of love outflows
From heart to body, body reacts, the angelic
Dance so attractive, so much enthusiasm in
It to perform, so quick to act as heart is dirt-
Free, the angelic dance, the exposition of the
Divine love, that exposes great quality of love,
Enthuses every heart seeing it; the love dances.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

CLARITY OF MIND

Mind glitters, too pure it is, when dirt-free
It is like a crystal, very transparent, tranquil,
Pure water flows on it, makes it wet always,
It is holy love lubricating it, adhesive, it fixes
God and Godly on it, no impurity anywhere
On it, so glorious, it is much more than jewel.
The world seen through it is different, as God
In between, the roughness of world not seen,
Everything soft, sober, smooth, can't see any
Enmity or hatred anywhere, only smooth love
Fills everywhere, heavenly felt, life pleasant,
Cool, soft breeze sweeps in heart, what a thrill,
Me at the peak of exuberance, fixed with God.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

COCONUT POETRY

Heartiest tree, it sways gently in heart
In the breeze that sweeps across my
Soul with the fragrance of the coconut
That is cut, tender water in it streams
Into my imaginative mind, the delicious
Pulp inside shell induces the poetry of
Heart, with husk outside that weaved
Into the mats decorative, writes poetry
From deep inside my heart, the beauty
In majesty caresses my soul to sing the
Poetry of coconut trees that enriched
Kerala state, the God's own country in
India with the extreme sweetness of it

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

DIE FOR LOVE

Dissolve in love, you disappear, but your
Soul living in love is the basis of agape,
The sense of sacrifice, losing yourself for
Your love is the extreme glorification of
Love where the soul mingles with the soul,
Leaving out the body, this love glitters ever,
The beauty and fragrance of it do not die,
The reminiscence of it is the tale of a heart
Stopping for another heart and that to beat
With vigour, telling that love lives ever now,
Doesn't die or weakened, love is glorified.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

DIVINE INTERVENTION

Heaven falls on earth, earth subdued and
Heaven acts, earth yields, what impossible
Becomes possible, divinity rains, calamities
End, something spectacular happens, hearts
Calmed, beauties of soul sprinkles, man at
Bay surprised, thunderstorm stops, music
Of heart echoes, heart throbbed with much
Enthusiasm, the beauty of world felt, hearts
Colourful, soul majestic, the earth quietened,
The sky brightened, tranquility felt, mind is
At ease, the divine intervention at it's peak,
Corona viruses runs away, God blows little

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

EID-MUBARAK

The festive mood outbursts with colourful
Hearty feelings that overpower selfishness
And flow to the ocean of love and kindness
That flow incessantly in every heart and soul,
With the realization that loving God means
Loving man, giving to needy is giving to God;
That is great worship, forgiving is forerunner
Of love and friendship, the beauty of purity to
Be filled in every heart, its fragrance to spread
In every corner of the world and the world as a
Whole united as one delivering the friendship,
Love and kindness, they overpower every heart.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

FIRE RAINBOW

So colourful the heart of God, the great
Artistry, that the magnificent, loving heart
Worked, so liberally, He did the great
Wonder of the universe, the Physics,
The Chemistry, the Biology all the micro
Components of it, the incredible hands
Of him, so artistically, meticulously, the
Hands do the painting, the carpentry;
His architectural genius so exciting, man
Can't imagine it, he only to enjoy it, he
Can reveal only the tiny bit of it, that is
The so called Science; the rarity of the
Optical phenomenon of Physics, the
Variation of the path of sunrays through
The ice crystals in the thinner strands
Of clouds, leave the colours to separate,
To form the wonderful rainbow spectrum;
Man yet to grasp the greatness of God.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

FREEDOM

Freedom of soul, the root of all freedom,
The freedom at periphery based on the root,
Where human soul compressed in the prison
Of worldly passions, soul locked there, mourning
All the time for freedom, but the cruel man doesn't
Hear it, soul is pleading all the time, but man doesn't
Heed to it, he with his excessive worldly passions
Suffocating the soul, the real mourning of the soul
For freedom at the root, soul is to control man
But it becomes, inert and inactive, on the death-
Bed gasping for air; but the peripheral route of man
Functioning without the soul, the external mind and
Body take over the control and man without the
Guidance, moves in this world like the boat wandering
In the roaring sea with gigantic tidal wave, about to
Capsize; how to free soul from the jail of worldly
Passions, a big question, nothing worldly can do, only
God can do, the faith in God, man should surrender
Fully to God, the faith is tiny in the beginning, it is
Strengthened stage by stage when he passes through
Countless tribulations, a sort of purification of human
Outer mind, the faith becomes stronger and stronger,
The worldly passions disappears one by one; when faith
In God becomes unbreakable, all worldly passions vanish,
Soul is freed, it takes control of man; the root of freedom.

GRACE OF GOD

The mystery of God with you always,
It is my prayer for you daily from the
Depth of my heart, the grace of God
Is the greatness of Him, the love of Him,
His compassion; all that flowing from
Him is unparalleled, His mercy is supreme
That the blessing from Him is incomparable.
Be happy and bold, His grace enough, even
The whole world is against, honey dripping
From it, the blessing of it, the sweetness of
It and its love will lift you to the height of
Glory and it is His grace that shines in you.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

GRATEFULNESS

God loves you most, have this truth
As conviction of your heart, have the
Great realization in depth, then you can
Love everyone in the world, no enemy,
You can be kind and you forgive anyone,
Love of God be passed to everyone you
Come across; what a feel it is, no hardness
Of mind towards anyone, unbothered by
The attitude of others whatever it may be
Towards you, you feel, everything adverse
As love towards you, life becomes pleasant
That you could glorify God; the gratefulness
To God is reflected as love, kindness to world.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

HEART OF THE SOUL

The membrane of mind sways gently in
The breeze that carries the smell of me,
The memoirs of my heart reflected in
The sweetness of the beauty of heart
That I am nowhere to sense magic of it
And I see my soul in unification with my
Heart, they are one, not different, both
Function together, heart beats, soul too
Pulsates, the murmur echoes in me, the
The sweet music of heart and the honey
Melody of soul, together they form the
Music of me, heard in my interior and
My body twists in synchrony, providing
The great art of my life, that keeps me
Musical, rhythmic and poetic and me in
The sweetest realm of heart of my soul.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

HEARTBROKEN

A very poor girl, studying in tenth class of school,
Very brilliant topped the class, from Malappuram
District in Kerala, couldn't learn in the online study
class as she doesn't have smart phone,television
Faulty in the hut, father sick, no income; she and the
parents are too shy to reveal the grief to the teachers,
She got depressed very much as she had the craze
To study like the other students; Devika had only one
Option left, to end her life which she did yesterday.
Whom to blame for this most tragic event, of course,
The teachers, the school, failed to detect the agony
Of a helpless fourteen-year-old girl; I am heartbroken.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

I CAN'T BREATHE

I can't breathe as I suffocate, heaviness of
Whole world on me, too much heavy it is, it
Strangulates my throat, I am choking, body
Is bluish, nobody to relieve me as the world
And worldly on me crushing my throat, the
Agony is too severe to bear, the cruelty of the
Whole world pressing on me, I am in the fire of
Hell for few seconds, what all the hatred and
Cruelty the world has, all came to me together,
The pain at its peak, the suffocation extreme,
I am set ablaze in the fire; what a relief, I am
Relieved of all the burden of earth, the pain
And suffocation gone, I am so grateful to the
Fool who sent me here, what a joy I have, me
In bliss, the heavenly abode here, I won't come
Back to that loveless world of hatred and cruelty.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

INTRICACY

Life with calmness flows out of the thick
Woods, it is the stream ripples around
The rocks, moving so gently that the flow
Murmurs the low pitched music that aired
In the silence of the woods, the continuous
Melody of soul sweetly heard that it is the
Process of love so smoothly flows and I hear
My heartbeats echo in my ears, everything
Simple but humble, that the life goes on and
On in the smooth run of my heart but life is
Difficult when it streams over the rocks, water
Streaks through the rocks, the flow hampered
But the water in small channels, flow in different
Direction making the stream weak in intricacy.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

IRON WOMAN

Hardest at heart, never loosened,
Stands firmly on her conviction, iron
Will, never gives way, the uniqueness
Of character is flowery, too fragrant,
Tears hot flow out from deep love in
Her, too strong the heart as God fills
It, never bends or breaks as she the
Goddess on earth, directed purely by
God in her, she glows in the darkness
As she drifts heaven on earth, her image
Doesn't fade, it brightens as time passes.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

JUNE

The cloudy sky weeps so much that
The tears fall down so heavily and
The earth wet with the transparent
Fluid, smiles with the thick flow over
It, the soil becomes thick porridge, the
Plants and trees, so much thirsty, suck
It to be full and bloated with so much
Of water, stored for the months ahead;
The rivers loaded heavily overflow to the
Paddy fields, the fish small and big move
Quickly, the young and grown-up, day and
Night to catch them, most thrilling time to
Spend, with bagful to kitchen, umbrellas
in different colours holding above heads,
The children carry the heavy bags over
Back; the cold wind, so soothing sweeps
Across, the darkened sky always weeping,
The hearts cool and collected with the soul
In sleepy mood, time to refresh heart and
Mind, to be injected with bliss of the season.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

LIFE TO CHANGE

From outer to inner, inner retained
And inner grows from thousand to zero,
It is the change of life, the biggest event
On earth; the journey from outside to
Inside, most difficult, highly perilous,
Many fall, only very few win, jump over
The countless hurdles in front on the
Path towards inside by holding on faith
In God, the faith become stronger with
Very jump, the world and worldly gone,
You get into the inner, the path becomes
Smooth, no hurdles on the path, you grow
Gently and steadily and you reach the peak

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

LOTUS

Flower of heart that is bright, smiles
In my heart, with fragrance of its soul,
It is so powerful, it subdues my heart,
Me merged with the beauty of flower
That it absorbs the brightness of sun
To be more beautiful and shining with
The energy of sun that flower is in love
With sun and sun stretches its arms to
Embrace the flower and it goes after
Sun so frantically that it cannot bloom
Without sun; the jewel from the dirt,
It arises from the mud below the water
Body, it jumps up on pedicel to reach
The sun but it couldn't, leaving with
The sunrays embedded in it with glory.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

LOVE CONQUERS COVID-19

Love the biggest weapon, love conquers Covid-19
Jacinda Arden the New Zealand Prime Minister
Routed the deadly viruses from her country with love
Only, people feel, she stands with them, one among
Them, she is forging a path of her own, leadership
Style of her one of empathy in crisis, tempts people
To fend for themselves, love is her core, all people
Trusted government to take right decisions, they
Approved, supported government, cooperated fully
Even though many felt economic pain; the success is
Product of collective effort, early intervention brought
Officials time to develop strict measures to counter
The Viruses; Jacinda manages everyone's expectations,
She uses the bully pulpit to cue society toward their
Better angels-"Be kind to each other", it trickles down
Into local attitudes; her style interesting, a world leader
In comfy clothes casually chatting with millions of people!
Jacinda's approach, paired with policies produced real
World- leading results, setting example, love conquers!

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

LOVE DRIPS

Dew drips from above is pure and holy
It has softened my heart to be with you
In the long run of my life, the dew fell on
Your heart too, to be softened, the dew
Streams to my heart and it pumps it to
The infinity, the soul of love fuses with the
Soul of you, bound by the eternal love that
Rains honey heavily and flowed incessantly
In the hearts of us that beat with force to
Pump glory of eternal love in you and in me.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

LOVE YOURSELF

Unless you love yourself, how can you love others?
It is the first step to make your life happier, meaningful.
You love yourself means, you love the one who created
You, that is God, when your life full of worries how could
You love yourself; you love your soul, not your body as you
Realise your soul is Godly, tiny part of God that gives you life;
When mind is put in that angle, you could realise the purity
Of your soul, you could love that; when you love yourself,
You could love God, you could love others with open mind,
Everything in you will be tranquil, with a pure heart and your
Life becomes enthused and you realize the aim of your life.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

MY CONCEPT OF GOD

God in in everything, everywhere
Unseen with naked eyes but felt
With deep senses, God speaks to
Man always, but man doesn't hear
It as worldly passions block deep
Senses; primary duty of man is to
Find out God in him, feel him, and
Guided by him; how to spiritually
Dissect out body, the storehouse
Of all worldly passions to expose
God in man; the scalpel used is
The faith in God, the faith to be
Strengthened by passing through
Countless tribulations, when the
Faith is unbreakable, the worldly
Passions disappear one by one
And man develops passion for God.
Godly passion acts just like worldly
Passions for day-to-day life, but the
Basis is God only; now the soul is
Set free, soul is Godly, the God in
Man, Soul guides and nourishes
Man and man to follow soul only.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

MY LOVE NEVER FAILS

My love is my heart that never stops
It beats and beats to infinity, never it
Had a missed beat, the blood it sends
Is pure and holy, it is thick red, semi-solid,
Jelly like, it streams into your heart, it
Ripples, the murmur echoes in our hearts,
The sweet melody of hearts, that I hear
Incessantly, day and night with my heart,
I doze in sweetness of it, love evaporates
From our hearts and clouds in heaven,
It rains honey in our souls, it is nonstop.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

OSTRICH

As big as two adult humans together
The beauty of North Africa with long
Neck and legs, biggest shaded eyes,
Beautifully coloured skin, flat beak and
Decorative feathers, the Ostrich, last
Night, ran at high speed from Africa into
My heart, it is so innocent and loving,
It kisses my heart, my heart moved,
It took my heart on its back and flew
With it to the horizon of love where
Honey drips from above, falls into the
Hearts, the hearts dissolve in it, the
Love flows everywhere, the divine love.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

PASSION

Passion for you only, not for outside,
Not for anything else, not for the world,
For the deep inside of you, that is God;
Passion only for God in you, you depend
On that only, don't depend on anybody
Else, you do yourself, the great self-study,
The self-learning, you embark on a new
System of life, where God at the centre of
You, you look at you and God teaches, the
Great teacher–student relationship, you
Develop confidence in you, you look at the
World only through God in you, the world
Looks totally different, everyone different,
Everything different, a new outlook to the
World; passion for God makes you winner.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

PRAWN

The aquatic crustacean with an exoskeleton and
Ten legs shaped by the common shrimp; God gifts
The tasty sea food, the marvelous creation of God
With head, shell, tail, 'sand vein', the magic of the
Artistry of providing the soft, gelatinous, jelly like
Flesh inside the shell, the magnificent make of God's
Grace, to feed man, to thrill man, how much caring
He is to nourish man, the extreme love of God, very
Much soothing and sweetening to man, he must
Realise the boundless care God has for every man,
He must move back to God, to be with Him forever.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

PRAYER FOR THE WORLD

Everything torpedoed, the world and worldly,
The world upside down, head down, feet above
Lord, you showed us the scene of the world today,
How far the world moved away from you, Lord, we
See the upside down world, give us wisdom to realise
The truth; we now know, you and yours are the only
Durable and non-perishable, we must go nearer to you,
Time won't wait for us, we must be with you, you live in
Hearts, not outside, that also we learnt, we to exclusively
Follow you, that is our only duty to perform, we know fully,
Whatever you give is enough in this world, contented we
Are with that, we won't move away again from you, we
Now realise, going after world is a big folly, transformed
We are; have mercy upon us, we beg you to protect us,
The whole world to be blessed and you rule on the earth.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

REPUTATION

Not your brand is reputation
It is what others say of you
It is what glitters in you goes
Out, reflected, you can't see it,
Assess it, the rays of goodness
Illuminated in you, that makes
You shining all the time, shadow
Around you is gone, others see
The light in you, light glows all
The time, others attracted by
The greatness in you, a sort of
Fame forms a fort around you,
Reputation, the wealth in you.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

SAND WHISPERS

The whisper of heart, sand in desert has,
Immaculate the sweetness of its poetry,
It aired in cold night, too subtle to hear
By palm trees, they are sweetened, leaves
Flutter in gentle breeze, poetry induced,
The heat of atmosphere subdued by the
Poetry, coolness fills in, tranquility creeps
In, the divine silence drifts from heaven,
The cool night is filled with poetic love,
The poetic beauty flourishes, I see with
My heart, the garden of poetry that lives.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

SCIENCE AND POETRY

Science is poetry and poetry is science
How, the big question one might ask
Science is the attempt by man to expose
A bit of the artistry of God, while poetry
Is the truth gifted by God to man to be
Written in musical form, both the truth of
God, the cream of science in poetic form
is being found out and man expands it to
Practical version, poetry, man perceives
In musical form, much more sweeter than
The plain truth, both expose magnificence
Of God, both to go side by side, the music
And the substance in finest form delivered.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

SHARING

Life is one but it is split to two
The two unite to one, it is the
Sharing, heart to heart, soul to
Soul shared, pain to be shared,
What a comfort of mind when
It is done, deep thoughts shared
Feelings shared, grief shared and
The despair, love is strengthened
Then, bond is made unbreakable;
Love becomes beyond prediction,
Beyond any imagination, that much
Worth it is, when heart with heart
And when soul with soul shared, the
Love is glorified and love is sanctified.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

SKY SMILES

Sky in a mood to kiss me with sweet smile
It heartens my inner soul to be thrilled with
The tranquility of sky, everything transparent,
I could see the heaven beyond, it is far away,
My heart could pick it, I am welcomed above
Me, the beautiful colours curving me on the
Pure sky with bow of seven sweet coloured
Flowers that showered from heaven to the sky,
To bless me, the beautiful sweet love is pictured
In my heart and it is thrilled to dance and pump
More love in me, as the flowers of love fallen
In my heart from the rainbow smiling at me.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

SLAVE

Slavery wiped off from everywhere
But it is inside in almost everyone,
Man is the biggest slave, he can't
Control the worldly passions as he
A slave to them, he can't thwart
Them, he loses his individuality, as
The passions rule him, he can't take
His own step, he dances in the tune
Of worldly passions, dance continues
Till the end of him, he knows only to
Dance, but not to sing; only God can
Subdue the worldly passions, the
Absolute faith in God frees man from
The worldly passions and soul takes
Control, man develops passion for
God , the Godly passion, that makes
Man live in the vicinity of God, nearer
To God, he looks at the world through
God only, the world looks different,
The Godly passions does everything
For man on earth, exactly like worldly
Passions but God becomes the basis
Of man, changed from the world and
He is totally free to move in God, he
Has one duty to do; just to follow God.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

STATUE IS WEeping

The colossal neoclassical sculpture of liberty,
The gift from people of France to the U.S.,
The joint venture with so many contributors,
It is the figure of Libertas, a robbed Roman
Liberty goddess, holding the torch above her
Head, with right hand carries 'tabula ansata',
A broken Shackle and chain lie at her feet as
She walks forward commemorating national
Abolition of slavery, the icon of freedom and
The U.S.; seen as a welcome to the immigrants
Arriving by sea, the goddess is weeping now,
As what for she stands for is being torpedoed,
Nobody to console her, she weeps and weeps.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

SUSHANT SINGH RAJPUT

Is suicide a solution for anything?
Actor Sushant rajput having transition
from Patna boy to television and then
the starry light of Hindi film industry,
A formidable presence on big screen
Found hanging, sending shock waves to
to everyone; suffering from depression,
being treated for six months, he couldn't
balance himself, couldn't escape from the
Suicidal tendency, that has engulfed him.
The mental conflict he had, he concealed
in him only, the tragic part, he couldn't
share mental agony with any body, the
error he did is a warning to everyone, tell
others what you have in mind before it
explodes, sharing mind, nullifies suicide.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

SWEETNESS OF ETERNITY

You at far loving me, the breeze that blows
Carry the image of you with fragrance into
My heart and it vapourises sweet droplets
Of love, it clouds and rains sweet honey into
Your heart, so much of love in it, the sound
Of honey drops falling murmurs very sweet
Melody of heart that echoes in my soul and
It is sweetened, and it too sings the melody
Of your heart, the music of my soul sweetens
Your soul too, melody of your heart and music
Of my soul together forms sweetness of eternity.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

SWEETNESS OF HEART

Heart melts and solidifies, a new heart
Filled with honey that is pumped all over
The body and to the soul; only honey can
Sweeten heart, body and soul, too much
Sweetness in heart, it is soaked with honey
And honey drips down, it echoes in the
Deep silence in me, the sweetest melody
Of my heart, it is tuned in me all the time,
It is so sweet and my heart could it pick it,
It is really the honey vaporized in air, clouds
And rains as the melody that is so soft, subtle;
Dear, only you honey, can sweeten my heart.
Heart melts and solidifies, a new heart
Filled with honey that is pumped all over
The body and to the soul; only honey can
Sweeten heart, body and soul, too much
Sweetness in heart, it is soaked with honey
And honey drips down, it echoes in the
Deep silence in me, the sweetest melody
Of my heart, it is tuned in me all the time,
It is so sweet and my heart could it pick it,
It is really the honey vaporized in air, clouds
And rains as the melody that is so soft, subtle;
Dear, only you honey, can sweeten my heart.

THE MYSTERIOUS

My outer eyes can't see, my ears can't
But my heart sees, hear, my deep eyes
Relish its beauty, too beautiful, fragrant
That I love the mysterious, too much the
Honey painted on it, very sweet it is that
I want to be with the mysterious always;
I thought for seconds, What is mysterious?
I know now, the mysterious is nothing but
Tiny part of God, unseen with naked eyes,
Unheard with outer ears, can't comprehend
With human brain, but could perceive by the
Deep senses only; enchanting the mysterious.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

THE SAME

God is one, man is one as God created man
In His own image, it is man who differentiated
Man from man; sheer ignorance makes man
Blind, he thinks he is everything, the dangerous
Vision that spoils him, the society, the nation
And the world, that means, God is not in him as
God is love only; man to realize, the soul of every
Man is Godly, the tiny part of God; Loving God
Is loving man and loving man is loving God, the
White, the black, the rich, the poor; love is beyond
The caste and the creed, man is totally blind to
Realize the great truth; when will his heart open?

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

THE STEPS AHEAD

Very steep, high up to the unseen
The lengthy ladder in front to climb
Each step looks harder, the challenges
Numerous in front to reach the goal
In life, never mind, me too vigorous
To raise foot on the first one, but a
Thread strong stretched over steps
For me to hold, unseen to eyes but
Seen with my heart, I hold it tightly,
My journey easier to walk over steps,
As the thread becomes stronger, the
More I go up, the thread unbreakable
It becomes, thread takes me to the top.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

THE WORLD TO KNOW IT

What is the secret of excellent health?

Is it by taking good and restricted diet?

No, it is not

Is it by taking medicine regularly?

No, it is not

Is it by regular physical exercise?

No, it is not

What else?

It is by easy going in life

Have very pleasant, happy mind always,

Without any worry or despair,

With contentment, calmness and peace,

Your health will be excellent

Physically, mentally and spiritually.

How can you have such a mind?

It is only by God at the centre of it.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

TRUE POETRY IS THOUGHTLESS

The emotions come from the soul
Not from the brain, it is thoughtless,
When inspired, the emotions become
Powerful, the divine feelings mingle
With it, it flows at a rapid pace, like
The honeycomb bursts open when it
Is stoned, honey flows rapidly down;
The powerful emotions fill the heart,
The deluge, it outflows spontaneously,
Flows to the screen or paper, converted
To apt words when poet writes, which brain
Or thought can't provide, not even a word.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

WHAT HAPPENED TO THE WORLD?

The ferocious lion now a sheep frightened
Hiding in burrows, the mighty is drained to
The meek, what happened to the world?
So much disgusted and despaired, very easy
To bend or break, when will they have the
Wisdom, Covid-19 is God-sent with a definite
Purpose, it was prophesied, so much fast to
Spread every nook and corner of earth in three
Months, the truth to be realised only by deep
Senses, not by outer senses; the God-sent virus
Must be eliminated by God only, not by man;
May the whole world have the wisdom to know
This great truth, to pray for divine intervention.
I wrote to the U.N.O to set apart a full day for
Prayer, the whole earth from the North Pole to
The South Pole, plead to God jointly to eliminate
The deadly virus, but no response so far; why?
The world knows only science, nothing beyond.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

WHAT IS THE PERFECTION?

A man to be perfect when his inside heavy,
Outside light, he has to bend to the bottom
Like the tree full with mangoes stoops down
To the ground; his inside to be tranquil, pure
And transparent, hence God resides there and
He is guided by God; as nothing on periphery
He is so simple, looks just ordinary; love flows
From God inside, it is the stream flowing, water
Is transparent, you see your image in it, water
Never gets polluted, the water flows outside,
Wets the land, wets the plants and the trees;
The flowers of the plants are beautiful, fragrant,
The trees full with fruits, very sweet; the stream
Flows incessantly down and down to the valley.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

WORLD ENVIRONMENTAL DAY 2020

The year 2020 began with environmental crisis,
Wild fires ravaged tropical rainforests, Australian
Bushfires, cyclones and floods washed away trees
And buildings, locust attacks in Africa and India and
No the planet's health; celebrating biodiversity, concern
Urgent and existential, it is time to rethink relationship
With natural ecosystem and biodiversity; with one million
Species facing extinction, we must collectively focus on
Biodiversity; human health depends on ecosystem
Products and services, biophysical diversity of micro-
Organisms, flora and fauna provided, carry benefits for
Health and science; medical discoveries are made
Through understanding of earth's biodiversity; loss in
Biodiversity limits discovery of treatment of diseases.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

A WORD ON CORONA

Nothing found out to cure it,
Very hard to find, the research
Going on, cure at far distance,
World in turmoil, upside down
Everything, insecurity everywhere
Happiness inside turns to fear and
Despair, when it goes back to normal?
Corona spread every nook and corner
In three months, in normal course
It doesn't happen, it is God-sent,
Otherwise it takes years to spread
Like it, a supernatural phenomenon
Which cannot be blocked by humans.
What for virus sent, the wisdom takes
You to tell, man given enough time to
Correct, to come closer to God, divine
Intervention by God to blow off deadly
Virus forever if man corrected himself.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

ANGEL

The exquisite feeling, I have deep
In my heart, so pleasant, inspiring
That I relish daily with exuberance
Of my thought that takes me high up
In the sky beyond the stars, to the
Beautiful imagination of heaven, the
Deep feelings in me glorified, I am at
The crown of happiness, me in heaven,
I see the angel there singing, holding me
With both hands and dancing with me,
The music of the song, the same I hear
Daily in my heart, so sweet the twist
I have with her, everything with her, I
Felt daily in my heart, suddenly she is
Not seen there, she disappeared and
I flew back to my heart, she is not here
Too, but the exquisite feeling of me is
Here in my heart, the concept of angel.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

ARGUMENT

Argument, counter argument not a solution
For anything, tense mind can't give answer
To anything as calmness, the cream for the
Answer, judgment by inner mind the supreme,
Cool mind evokes stimulation of the inner mind,
Tranquility of soul tells on inner mind to deliver
The divinity of soul, that evolves fibres of wisdom
That judges holiness of the solution, that solves
The problems in row, makes assessment so easy.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

BACKWATER

Little, little it flows into my heart
The divinity in it is unmeasured,
Me at the height of exuberance
Looks at backwater, it ripples the
Sweet melody in me, the country
Boats sails over it with men fishing,
Feel of pleasantness that transcends
Me to be absorbed in the art of fishing,
The softness of glory in it tells the story
Of my childhood, so much so the water
Body stretches deep into my soul, the
Music of the ripples writes poetry in me
And my heart sings it, the house boats all
Float in the enthusiasm of the sweetness,
Touches my heart with the rhymes of the
Melody, the coconut trees on the bank
With leaves fluttering in gentle breeze
Hum sweetly in my ears and I am in the
Paradise of beauty that touches my soul.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

BANANA FRUIT

The sweetness with its melody
Sung in my stomach and heart,
A tale of my childhood Banana
Plants, plenty grow around home
That built my heart and body so
Sturdy, never to bend or never to
Break, grew like plantain, lived
Like it and the path I strode like
Plantain, the thick outer covering
Of it is the thorny path I travelled,
Too many in front, I cleared them
With absolute faith in God; inside
The outer covering, the fleshy, soft
Sweetness merges with heart and
Soul, to be drifted to contentment
Of stomach, filled with it, the desire
To eat more ceases with one as one
equals many, a sense affinity to my
Ancestral Home, village beauty fills
In me, honey dripped sweetens me.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

BEAUTIFUL SOUL

Really it is, when one finds soul,
Otherwise can't say of it as soul
Is hidden, unexposed; beautiful
Soul when beauty exudes from
It, soul guides and soul nourishes,
Soul the origin of purest love, it is
Cream of all morals, develops Godly
Passion, passion for God that subdues
Passions for world; the person looks at
The world through God only and does
All what he wishes to do; soul lives in
Him, not the body or external mind,
He glitters, he is such a beautiful soul.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

DAD

Epitome of love, God on earth,
The great teacher, light of home,
The heart of care and tenderness,
The shade of son's life, champion
Of discipline, the great trainer and
Coach of hardened life, the axis of
Home, strict in dealings to educate
Son, to teach everything, the hard
And soft; he blows hot and cold to
To show different phases of life, the
Summer and Winter, the Spring and
The Autumn, the flower and the fire;
Mixture of love and care, kindness
And fire; the great soul on the earth.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

DANCE

My heart dances in tune of soul,
The arteries dance always, lungs
Dance nonstop, interior of brain
Stimulated always, intestines
Dance, my soul pulsates and
It dances; the universe a dance,
Planets revolve and dance, the
Music of God, all His creatures
Dance in its tune, it is the truth,
Music fills heart, it fills soul, both
Dance in its tune; everything music
And dance, those who could pick
It, enjoy harmony of the universe.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

DESIRE OF HEART

Out of the rocky land the bud
Came up in the heat of the sun
It grows up, the rock behind didn't
Touch it, it bends with the heat,
Thin and fragile, but didn't dry
The leaves spring out, but torn into
Pieces by insects, plant start drying
To fall down, at last merged with the
Earth, it accepted plant with both hands,
Mother earth moved by plant's sorrow,
The rock behind woke up, its kindness
And love arose, a beautiful flower on it.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

DEW

Transparency of heart vaporises
To heaven, it condenses, drips
Down into my heart, me cooled;
It also falls on nature, on leaves,
On flowers, on grass, nature cooled;
The heaven blesses man as well as
Nature, it is the tranquility of heart,
Of nature, it purifies dirt everywhere;
The tranquil dewdrops is the purest
Of all as divinity in it, telling the world,
God still blesses everyone, but dirt spoils
It; may the dew fall on dirt and purify it.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

DOCTOR'S DAY 2020

What a doctor to be?
What for he stands?
What the concept of a doctor?
What for the day celebrated?
A day to honour the relentless
Service of dedicated, selfless
doctors who even work round
The clock to treat, to save the
Sick from the grip of dreadful
Diseases like pandemic Covid19.
How many have lost their lives
During their fight against the deadly
Virus; so sad, heartbroken to read,
To know; the profession is sacred,
The doctor is for the sick to serve,
To treat; their recovery, the reward.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

DRIZZLE

The sky a heaven that drips into my heart
It drips little to wet my dry heart, the dew
From sky fills my heart and it outflows,
It is the love from heaven clouds in the sky,
Oozes little bit and stops when sun comes
And starts again when sun goes as sun dries
The cloud and the dew; sun controls the fall
Of dew on earth, as the excess of blessing spoils
Human hearts, self-reliance loses, man becomes
Idle, such things should not happen, hence sun
Comes into action; the interrupted drizzle in heart.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

EARTH A WONDER

Full with people, the earth is
Painted with different colours,
Nature is exquisitely colourful
People walk, run and they live
Safely very long years, in normal
Course It can't happen, but the
Great wonder of God acts, the
Rays from Him guard man and
Protect him, making his heart so
Beautiful, soul so wonderful, the
Jewels studded on the cap of
God, the earth is His throne of
Diamonds, universe His home,
Heaven is His wonderful office.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

EXTENDED PATIENCE

Outer mind to be stretched to maximum,
Impossible for a hard mind to achieve
As hardness due to the dirt inside, the
Worldly passions interlaced with parts
Of the mind, act as cement made mind hard;
But the faith weakens the worldly passions,
Mind becomes stretchable, it is stretched to
Any extent, mind becomes flexible, endurance
To the maximum achieved when it faces
Adversity, mind could face anything severe
At any time, it can wait for any number of
Days, months or years for the result to come.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

FOLLY OF WHAT IS BEING DONE TODAY

Today the practical wisdom is lost as there
Is no basis practically telling God, confusion
In everybody's heart , no one explains how
God comes in human heart, how to be nearer
To God, how to communicate with Him directly;
All what we do to tell, to preach the goodness
Of God from the scripture written decades ago,
Millenniums ago, the culture, the living, entirely
Different that time, the crux of the scripture to
Be found out, that is the same today and in future,
The words of God is the same in the past, today
And in future; God is talking to man today, to
everyone but man doesn't hear the words, why?
That aspect to be explained to man, teach him
If possible; then man could hear directly from
God, it is the Gospel of today, how is it possible?
Surrender completely to God, develop unbreakable
Faith in God; for that one has to pass through many,
Many, stringent trials, holding tightly on faith in God,
Then man won't fall down, his faith strengthened
With each trial and at last faith becomes a big rope,
Quite unbreakable; then the excessive worldly
Passions disappear one by one, deep senses open,
Man hears the words of God, man is guided by soul,
As soul is released from the excessive compression by
Worldly passions, he becomes fully dependent on God
And he starts living with God and in God; everyone must
Learn this truth and infused in practical life; man hears the
Words of God and he lives by the words, he finds solution to
All problems and calamities himself; it is the gospel of today.

GATEWAY

The most perplexed act to do is
To find the inroad to the way
That traverses to internal plum,
To the goodness hidden in me
And I stride forward, I try to
Attain strength to move past
The trouble of having me in me
And get the nod from inner self
To find the gateway to brightness
From the dusk of the shaded light;
The gate opened and I am in, slowly
Moving to scale the big hill with so much
Ease that I am confident to reach summit.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

GOD-SENT

Why not world realise Corona God-sent?
Spreading from North Pole to South Pole
Every nook and corner of earth in three
Months, can't be without touch of the super-
Power; when God guides how can the man
Stop it, the biggest tragedy from beginning
Of world, putting everyone in utter insecurity
The phobia much severe than actual Corona;
What does Corona teach, be contented, never
Be greedy, what you have is enough, nothing
More needed; live with God and live for God,
Corona runs away when God blows very little.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

HEART

The four chambers that beat with grace
Is not the real heart that glitters in depth
Of human being, it is a horizon of feel
And emotions that captivate the zeal for
Vision and absorb the motivation to do
Something spectacular in spirit to perceive
And deliver the mystery of human soul with
Love, compassion in channels to fill dictum
Of the insight that travels to spread and the
Disposition of the eagerness to reach the
Idea of captivating the desire to capture the
The affinity of love and the execution of the
Earnestness to grab the deep feeling for the
Glory of the inner heart to perceive and deliver.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

HEARTTHROB

Heart thumps to catch the depth
Of beauty that hastens sweetness
Of your heart, beating all the time
With musical tone, induces heavy
Love, rains in me, it flows as deluge;
My heart and soul washed away in
It, they sink in the depth of love,
Suffocate with it, I do not die, but
Flow in unconscious state to the
End of deluge that is never-ending.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

HOW JESUS DICTATES

I didn't read it, I don't know anything
Of it, but I am inspired, it takes me to
The screen to type, the words, lines
Before me fading in seconds, I have
To cop with the speed of it, otherwise
I can't catch it, my fingers move like a
Machine, feeling of travelling in bullet train,
No human thought comes in, if it comes
It spoils the show, it is blocked when
There is iota of my thought; me absorbed
In utmost concentration; concentration
The hall mark of one's closeness to Jesus,
I live on what He tells me, nothing I read,
Why should I, when I get many times more
What I read or what media tell; I finish writing in
Minutes, that is my poetry; what Jesus tells is
My innovations, what He shows is diagnosis
To treat the sick; without Him, I am no more.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

ILLUMINATING HAPPINESS

The joy that arises from depth of heart
Masked by the grief of outer mind, but
It glitters in heart, illuminating inside, not
Outside, but it keeps glowing forever, even
If body is burned to ashes, the glow in the
Darkness of heart, but it sprouts out, when
All the desires gone, glimpse of happiness
At bottom, fumes to the soul, the sweetness
From above falls inside heart and heart sings
The sweet melody deep inside of grief outside.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

INTRICATE CHARACTER

Everything outside, possessing all
In periphery, but nothing in deep
Inside, talking and talking a lot, but
The depth is vacant, it is the hollow
Barrel, shoot at sight but no bullet
Inside; the vacant character, the
Painting so colourful at periphery
But the centre without any paint;
Getting excited for nothing and hot
Tempered to conflict, no soberness
Inside, making others feel that I am
Great, helping others for fame but
No little drop of kindness inside, big
Contradiction between the in and out.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

JACKFRUIT

Increased salivation, I have, seeing it
The jumbo fruit so heavy hanging on
Pedicel, doesn't fall down, but so many
On the tree, making it stoop little bit
Showing the humility of the tree with
The extra richness it bears, the big fruit
Ripe, smelt at bottom with pleasant
Fruity odour, that hastens the desire
And craze to eat it, can't wait for long;
The thick outer covering with numerous
Soft thorns is a magic to be cut deep, the
Jewels in bunches exposed, the golden
Fleshy fruits attached to the centre, the
Treasure inside, a sweet melody to the
Heart and stomach, filled with sweetness
Of life, so delicious, fruity taste sweetens
The soul too, the paradise of fruit enegises
Mind and soul with the nuts inside; a boost
To enrich the dishes in different forms, the
Bliss on table; heart, body and soul with it.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

JULY

The dawn of a new month in my mind
That to glitter all the time, the rain has
Stopped, sun has come out, the rays
Pierce through the dark cloud, blesses
Me with shaded light that rocks in me
The insight to look at July with its quality
And character, tells me July's birthstone
Is ruby, the contentment, the water Lily,
Its flower; the holy month of Most Precious
Blood of Jesus, the month of awareness,
Ice Cream Month in the U.S., International
Free Hugs Day in it; the month of happiness
To be kept in mind, July blooms in my heart.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

K. K. SHYLAJA

There is no treatment for envy,
Human weakness out of despair
Leads onto enmity and hatred.
K.K. Shylaja is an angel, a queen,
Symbol of rescuer, womanhood,
Motherhood and sisterhood;
PinarayiVijayan along with her
Built a great fort around kerala
State, the deadly Corona can't
Pierce the sturdiness of it, one
Of the best fights against Corona
In the world, very well appreciated
Everywhere; keralites live without
Fear; we all indebted greatly to them.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

LIFE OF HEART

A charm in heart to live, to thrive
In the mist of beauty that dissolved
In me in the long journey to stride,
To run, to the height of my longing
To search you, to find you and me
Sturdy in heart, it never fails to beat,
Never collapses, but runs with ease,
Sings music of my soul, melodious,
It ticks and ticks, with tune of heaven,
That goes on with the sweetness of
Inner beauty and it overshadows
The pain and grief of the earth, I
Follow the singing heart in me that
Lives ever and ever, when body gone.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

LIVE STRAIGHT

Live not up or down, but live straight
Desires always up, fears always down
Desires are bizarre, wavering, not clean,
Fear, hanging down, tilting to and fro,
Straight is clean, and it is most beautiful,
Desire not, fear not, wait for God's plan,
Plead and plead, have the patience to
Wait for long, definitely it will be done,
It is clean, straight, and the most beautiful
For me to execute, I live on it, it is enough
For me to live, I live straight, always I wait
And wait for His plan, it is for me to get and I
Walk straight, slowly and steadily, not for me
To climb up or down, I stride to pleasantness.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

MANGO FRUITS

Richness of heart, sweetness of soul
With enchanting mind, energetic body,
All culminate from eating the blissful
Mangoes; hanging on the tree, the golden
Glitter in hearts, the king of fruits, smelt
At distance, the tune of melody heard in
The soul, even the smell musical, the soft,
Sweet, pulp is sweeter than honey, all
The bitterness in heart and mind gone, it
Purifies the soul too; the birds eat mangoes
On the tree, hum the melody of the fruits,
Eating too many, the heaven falls on heart.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

MARTYRS

The great souls, laid down their body for the
Motherland, the God sent men absorbed in
The greatness of patriotism, the love extreme
Of them for the country and country men, lifts
Their morale to new heights, to patrol on the
Borders of the country, with agility and extreme
Keeness round the clock, day and night and in
Extreme coldness, sleep on ice, in high altitude
Suffocation, body and heart weakened but the
Spirit intact but active, leading them to the peak
Of endurance, keep with them the fighting spirit,
That makes the homeland to be proud of them,
The great sons of the country make supreme
Sacrifice for the mother nation, each drop of the
Blood they shed makes the nation steel like sturdy,
Never bends or breaks, the heroes of the country
Dissolve in eternity, their souls unseen guarding us.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

MELODIOUS LOVE

My heart sings the beauty of you
It echoes in soul, it is sweetened,
Honey drips into my heart, it fills it
And outflows to sweeten the heart,
Heart sings more sweetly, the music
Of the song is composed by soul, the
Melody of love that I hear with my
Deep heart, every moment, everyday,
That lifts my spirit, to be romantic and
Peaceful, to love everyone with heart,
To be contented always, the melodious
Love instills wisdom in me and I live in
Love, live with love and love is musical.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

MIND

The vast horizon of love, thought, happiness
Or grief, the most complicated, the secret in
Depth, a world of deep feelings, a world to be
Relished sweet, joyful, grieved or despaired,
Arises in man from depth, takes him to the
Height of forgetfulness, sway gently to the
Fluid of gentleness, fire of anger, soberness,
The mixture of vivid things, vague matters,
Dips in the shallow holiness, what to say, the
Everything in man, but it is only outer mind
Part of human body, that keeps man for living.
But greater part deep inside, the inner mind,
A great wonder, the soul, the Godliness in man,
The God in him, the conscience, the guiding
Force that the origin of all wisdom, that makes
Man great, a genius, par with God, but sadly
Inner mind is suppressed by intense worldly
Passions, the inner senses connected with it
are also covered with the all worldly passions;
The one with unbreakable faith, could expel
Worldly passions, expose inner mind, inner
Senses, man then guided by inner mind; sees
And hears with inner senses, new human being
In the making, connected directly with God,
Lives beyond human thought, guided by God.

MISSED HEARTBEATS

Love in extreme poured on him,
In excess than everything in the
World, his image living in her all
Through day and night, the heart
Always sings the love of him, that
Energises her to do everything at
Home, to care, nurse son of six who
Exactly like him, what in her son, the
Very same, father has, she delighted
To see him in son, always caressing
And kissing son, she moved to the
Bliss on earth, always hearing his
Heartbeats singing melody on the
Border of motherland that lifts her
Spirit heaven high and dissolves in it.
Today all of a sudden, she hears his
Heartbeats missing, melody unheard.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

MY HOPE

Sun dips at far end of the sea
Me at the height of exuberance
Looks at the crown shining at far
Just above the sea; I could not
Control myself, I just get in my
Speed boat, moving fast on the
Roaring sea towards the crown
Dipping, to catch it; nobody with
Me, I am all alone in the sail, the
Gigantic waves high up before me,
The boat sped through it, the storm
Hits at it, boat twisted and escaped,
At last it reached the far end of the
Sea, crown has completely dipped
In the sea, I could not catch it, but
I could catch the extreme happiness.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

ORANGE ROSE

Orange fallen from the tree, rolled into
My heart, it is squeezed to orange juice,
Sweetened my heart, heart blossomed
Petals bloom in rays from my soul, the
Orange rose, too fragrant, it smelt in me,
Most beautiful, it sways gently in gentle
Breeze that comes from soul, it soothes
Every cell in me, the nectar in the flower,
Heart pumps everywhere, me blessed with
Its love, the rose blossoms in heart forever.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

PAIN

The most distressing feeling on earth
Most disgusting experience one faces,
Pain nerves stimulated, excruciating
Feeling comes, man in utter despair.
Can pain be averted, can it be possible?
Yes, possible, when soul rules the human
Body; now the body is ruled without soul
Which bears extreme pain and suffering,
It is the root cause for all pain in body and
Mind, once the pain of soul relived from
The compression by excessive worldly
Passions; possible only by intense faith
In God, the intensity of pain felt in body
And mind reduced, man could bear less
Pain when soul guides and guards man,
The body spiritually dissected out, nothing
Of body and mind becomes significant,
Pain becomes painless, body immune to pain.

POETRY A FLOWER

Poetry blooms, smelt fragrance of
Love, that is sweet, the nectar tasted
In my heart, it is the honey fills heart,
It overflows to the surface of my mind
Mind dips in it, it is soaked and drips and
Drips as the words on the screen, each
Word a flower, blossoms, sends fragrance
The breeze gentle carries it to many hearts;
The odour touches the soul, the soul too
Blooms, flowers blossom everywhere, in
Heart, soul and the screen, the beauty,
Fragrance and sweetness live in hearts.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

POETRY

Soul drifts down and pours
In heart, fills it and overflows,
Heart writes with blood on the
Paper, each word blooms, sends
Fragrance of soul, diffused with
Dew dripped from above, divine
It is, it flows smoothly and gently,
With purity and tranquility in the
Hearts and souls, it vaporizes and
Clouds above, honey rains, caresses
And sweetens every heart and soul,
World of poetry is built in and around.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

RAINBOW

Love of God manifested on the horizon
Of sky, in different colours, only visible
Sign after blessing the earth, the mankind
With shower of His love, that gives man
The great promise once the shower ceases
“Don’t worry, I am with you always” the
Most consoling words in different intense,
Most beautiful colours of His extreme divine
Love, to be imprinted in the depth of every
Heart, to warm it with intense love to bring
Man closer to His heart, to be with Him; only
Those, very few who know it, come nearer
To Him, the majority not, it is most disgusting
To His heart, but God loves man, his love is
Never-ending, sends rainbow again and again.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

SADNESS

The whole world upside down
The earth dry, torn into pieces
The trees very thin and fragile
Skeleton at distance, far away,
Your face on the top of it, vague
Vision, even a drop of water not
Anywhere, skeletons scattered
Everywhere, the thin dogs howl,
The dark ghosts sing, the devil
Strides on the barren land, me alone
Looking at far, fall in the emptiness.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

SEX AND SOUL

Has soul got any sex?
No, it is godly, divine
A tiny part of God in man,
Soul at the centre, and sex
At the periphery, the root
And leaf of a tree, the root
Doesn't have leaf and leaf
Doesn't have any root, but
Root is the centre on which
The leaf has grown; sex and
Sexy feeling confined to body
Where external mind a part,
Body and mind involved, soul
Not involved but sex and body
Stand on soul as it is the root;
Man goes up internally, higher
And higher, spiritually above
Body and worldly passions, sexy
Feeling weakened, as he is above
Its reach, sex is subdued in soul;
But Soul is love, divine and eternal
Love itself is sex in soul, may not have
Any approximation at the periphery.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

THE CHERRY TREE BLOSSOMS

In my heart, you grow and flower
On a happy note of tranquility and
Pleasantness, your heart stringed
With mine and you send fragrance
In my soul, your love deepens heart
Of me to sing the melody of your
Beauty, the fruit cherry red, hastens
The sweetness in my heart, your
Flowers and leaves flutter in gentle
Breeze and they sway gently into my
Soul, caress it, love and calmness
Ooze from it, drip into my heart and it
Beats gently to pump the sweetness
Of you to every part of me, my colour
Changed to red and I become you only.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

THE COVERED WORLD

The world is sealed, put under cover
The masked one, behind the shade
Can't expose outside from north to
South, east to west, what is the cover?
It is a piece of protection which man
Made, the earth shadowed, dark hue
Everywhere, the light is dim, grimness
Every day, the feel of a bombarded
City, the sun loses its power, the rays
Weak, people live in shadow, shadow
Of human being, the energetic world
Turned to fragile one, the flesh thinned,
Only bones, the shadow stretches long
Everywhere, every day, the shadow of
Mind reflected outside, man die in shadow.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

THE END

What is the end of my thought?
Where does my feelings end?
It is the pinnacle of me, the peak
Of my thought; what is that?
It is emptiness, nothing there
It is the summit of my thoughts,
The end of the chapter of me
The chapter closed, new one opens,
It is the book on soul, first chapter
Genuine thinking for a purpose,
The aim of human life is a dissection
Of outer mind, dissected out layer
By layer with intense faith in God,
It is quest, the search of newer
Horizons of life, from hardness to
Softness, then to delicate, to tranquil,
Then to nothingness, a vacuum, the
Never-ending horizon where everything
There, the cream of everything, ultra
Electron microscopic components, floating
In the vacuum, the eternity, the infinity
Where no beginning and no end, from there
Human being originates, the extreme end of
Human thought, the pinnacle of human feeling,
The matter of extreme happiness, peace and
Tranquility, where everything in human ends,
There it is a super fine feel, super perception,
The super variety of human thought or feeling,
The top most of human being, which is attainable,
If the search of human life perfect, it is the end.

TRANQUILITY

The calmness at its best
The peace at its extreme
The stillness with perfection
The purity with excellence
The mind without any dirt
The pure heart where God
Lives, the home of God it is.
Tranquil heart, tranquil mind,
The faith only wipes the dirt
Out of mind, it must become
A mirror like, so transparent,
To possess it, the aim in life.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

TRUE POETRY

What soul dictates
And heart writes
With ink blood
On imagination.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

TRUTHFUL

The boat sails over the roaring sea
Tidal waves up, boat passes through
The storm, it encircles but doesn't
Sink, now it is on its way to destiny.
The truthful life, path is not smooth,
The storm and tidal waves in front,
But holding on the truth tightly, the
Path becomes perilous, hold on tightly,
Don't give way, the thorny path cleared,
But the journey difficult, so much tired,
The traveller walks with all might, at last
Journey becomes smooth, truth the key.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

WHAT LIFE IS TO BE

Life to be pleasant and peaceful only
When one adheres to the values of
Life, so much so he is in the pursuit
Of accepting the truth in life, holding
Tightly on the morals in life, to be most
Obedient to God, to your conscience,
Then only integrity in life achieved;
You love yourself, you love others,
Be faithful, truthful, simple and humble;
Love nature, be positive and hopeful
Always, never be carried away by the
Suffering, the despair; life then fruitful.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

WHY CORONA?

The easy answer to deliver
So much it multiples in billions
To replace what is lost forever
What the world lacking today
What is lost, comes differently,
To maintain balance of power,
To fill what is vacant in the world,
Goodness lost is replaced by devil,
A physical law is replenished and
What is lost, regained in opposite,
Goodness lost, you can't get it back;
Love lost, honesty lost, faith lost and
Powerful corona replaces all the three.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

WILD FLOWERS

The flower that grows in the wild
Not intentionally seeded or planted
Flowers beautiful, fragrant, colourful
Grow spontaneously under conducive
Conditions without deliberately grown;
Colour, tone, shapes are breathtaking,
Plants flower in Spring and Summer
In woodlands, prairies and mountains,
In low lands most species are native
Others migrants, disturbance of the
Native flora by humans from beginning,
Wide spread in northern Europe as the
Forests were burned away, two forms
Introduced in the U.S. and Canada in
Nineteenth century, spreads across
The continent; the flowers colourful
Grow wildly in every heart and soul.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

WINGS

Fly in the horizon of imagination
Moving as fast as I can, flying high
And high, the deep feeling I have,
The wings carry me to the horizon
Of mysteries, me on the route of
The truth that I aim for, to be with
The tranquility of stillness, that I
Bear from the root of my soul, it
Is the feeling of soul that carries
Me from pain, grief and despair
Of the earth, high up to the sky
Of stillness where I fly like a dove
To horizon of mysteries where the
Soul of me moves towards infinity.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

WOOD

The long plank cut into pieces,
The living tree felled, it breaks,
The woodpecker sits on it and
Bites, the smell of wood flares
Into my heart, the glorious one
Touches me with long smooth
Plank that so firm looks back-
Bone of me, backing my heart
And soul, the wood, shield of my
Home too, it keeps everything
Intact, the shade of it, the comfort
That caresses the glory of shadow,
Which keeps my mind intact, no
Tension can pierce it as it stands
Like a rock, never loses its ground,
It is my faith unbreakable, it keeps
Me intact, me protected, it doesn't
Decay even if my flesh gone forever.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

WORDS OF GOD

God speaks to man always
As He loves man most, the
Best companion of Him, but
Man doesn't hear as his outer
Ears are blocked by excessive
Worldly passions; once worldly
Passions weakened by excessive
Faith in God, the deep senses
Opened from the covering of the
Worldly passions and man could
Hear the words of God, guided
By the words of God, answer to
All the problems and calamities.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

YOGA

Tame the mind to some extent mechanically,
Outer mind and body come together embracing,
Body relaxed, muscle tone increased, relaxed
The mind, body eased, a sort of tranquility and
Calmness at centre and periphery which you won't
Get with any other mechanical means, it is Yoga;
Practising it everywhere helps mind not diverted
To adverse angle, straighten it, move right, a need
Of the hour, let it be popularised all over the world,
As it can relieve the tension, the world suffering from;
Postulation coming, Yoga thwarts diseases, increases
Immunity, instills the power to fight against the odd.
But the spiritual taming of mind only by intense faith
In God, the strong faith weakens worldly passions and
Develop passion for God, man meets with soul, man
Sees the world through soul, it nourishes, guides him.

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew

LOVE SUBDUES CORONA

Love, love God, love others
A great force to reckon with
As it forms a great fort around
As corona arose from loveless
Hearts, dirt there was its origin,
Dirt filled heart, virus multiplied
Virus mutates, virus spreads to
Every nook and corner; love to
God, faith in Him, plea to Him,
Love to others, love to rulers,
Love turns faith in them, obey
Them strictly, the only way out

Copyright © My Heart Sings, Dr. K. K. Mathew



MY HEART SINGS

DR. K. K. MATHEW

All the conceivable themes drawn from different layers of life get predominant attention in the framework of the poems of this poetry collection book. The paramount aspects brought to light through the poems of this book are the unexpected setbacks, the complex nature of life, the earnest invocation for the safety and security of this world, the unfolding tragedies of the present world and their root causes, the enigma of arrival and departure in terms of life, the description of this Earth as our dear Mother, the need to fortify this world with the principles of humility and humanity and the urgent requirement of this world putting in place a moral fabric of inexhaustible nature around it.

Dr. Cijo Joseph Chennalil

MY HEART SINGS