



*My Soul
Whispers*

K. K. MATHEW

MY SOUL WHISPERS
Dr. K. K. MATHEW

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MY SOUL WHISPERS

Dr. K. K. MATHEW

Poems

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PREFACE

This book is my 13th collection of Poems in English. The 213 poems in this book were written in three months (during July 2019, September 2019).

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 28 - 10 - 2019
Kayamkulam

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I am very much indebted to Dr. John E Abraham who enriched the book with a glowing Foreword. He is a great poet and a literary genius. He is a research guide and the former Professor and Head of the Department of English at C.M.S College, Kottayam, Kerala. I am grateful to MASSY Madhu Kaleeckal, CEO, Global Index Brand Makers, Kayamkulam.

Dr. K. K. Mathew

28 - 10 - 2019
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FOREWORD

'My Soul Whispers' is a collection of 213 poems by Dr. K. K. Mathew, which deals with a variety of themes, that range from solitude to love, and from day to day social or political events to the profundity of the eternal soul. The poet paints his poems, purely on the canvas of everyday life and personal experiences. However, the ardour is suddenly sanctimonious. Dr. Mathew, also shows a keenness to play with form and diction in order to explore novelty in poetic structure, thereby generating new norms. He successfully creates poems with co-ordinate clauses projecting parallel complementary images. It produces feelings and passions and get shattered at random. Some poems extol the beauty and glory of nature and demonstrate brilliance of emotional perception.

I hear the music in the deep
soft and subtle...
who plays the music, I don't know
quite unseen a mystery,
I hear it for long ...

(Music in my Heart and Soul)

These lines remind us of Omar Khayyam's Rubaiyat.

There was a Door to which I found no key :
There was a Veil past which I could not see :
Some little talk awhile of ME and THEE
There seemed - and then no more of THEE and ME.

Mysticism and spiritualism run like a thread through most poems. Dr. Mathew writes :

“desire makes one mad to possess” ...
“desire makes man genuine for need” ...

(Crave For)

“the wealth of life, moves life forward”...

(Brightness in

Life)

“my journey to depth is never ending”...

(Deep)

The poet seems to have experienced great pain when he contemplates on the myriad spiritual problems that confront humanity today. He feels deeply and debates within himself on issues that engage his mind. But he is neither balanced nor disciplined in his expression and judgment. Literalisms and prosaic statements occur with tedious frequency. But verbal embellishments help him to tide over the shortcomings. ‘Yellow Rose’ is a beautiful poem in which the poet tries to unravel the mystery of man’s relation with Nature and God. His heart is dry and barren. The poet tries his best to establish a firm contact with the ultimate forces.

Among the sands in my heart
it comes up
the plant with thorns, very tender
grows little, leaves few, flowerless
but, I water it daily,
hope for tomorrow ...

Science could teach a man to search for the origins and causes of bad actions. It discovers them to lie in external influences, in bad ancestors, abuse in childhood ... science argues that actions themselves are not, in any moral sense, bad after all. But, Mathew never pretends that there is nothing wrong with the individual human beings. He wants a renovation of the moral vocabulary.

Two faces, one inside, the other outside
cruel mind deep inside, but calmness ...
But there a dark mark deep inside
the glowing moon, the volcano erupted ...

(Conflict of Images)

Dr. Mathew chooses symbols for describing renovated human nature. It consists of a series of medical metaphors : more ICU, chemical acute Encephalitis, syndrome, each cell grows, like a spasm in the heart ..., which he manages with uncommon dexterity. He shares the prevalent belief in the doctrine of correspondence and likeness in the elements of physical and spiritual world.

The poet uses contrasts or opposites with knack and adroitness. In ' To be loved ', feel of love is pictured in a place of decay and dryness. In 'Different ways of Life', glowing is contrasted with 'lifelessness'. In ' Drop Echoes ' very different and incompatible images, 'solitude and concert' are put together. The basis of opposition is shown in the controlling contrast between the ordinary and the eternal, the worldly and the spiritual, life and death, new and old His state of nature outlines the most unconquerable will, a world realizing in outline and content, the life worth living and demanding at every moment the only human virtues worth having.

Like the earlier poetic collections, the predominant subject here too is love. Love for the poet is eternal and it is the panacea by which all the maladies of the world can be cured.

“It is love only ... love makes man, nature survives”

(Love A Breeze)

“Love is feathery, files ...”

(Weightness of Love)

“Love is divine...”

(Love of Soul)

Sometimes contradictions of life find an illustrative statement :” hard to live as he is too honest.” Most of the poems result from ordinary observation. There is no earth shaking statements or discoveries. But the saving grace of these poems is their images which make succinct

comments on the many-faceted living process. At times, contradictions of life find an illustrative statement. The poet prefers to be a peeping Tom, and watches the panorama of life unfolding in front of him. There is perceptive discovery, prophetic promise. It has the vividness of a voyager's splendid description. Images carry meanings and endeavor to say something significant and ever lasting.

The poet is basically concerned about love which "flows as a steam". "Love in Solitude", "Flute at the Centre"... are all packed statements linking together in one swift series, the relation of man to the universe and the relation of man to the transcendent being. There goes into it the long interior dialogue and experiences of the poet which has constituted his life to that moment. The poet is a wanderer here, in fact temperament. He prowls and searches restlessly.

The poet's approach to God depends upon intuition and inspiration. The notion he unwittingly formulates is one of communion. Intuition and communion, two ways of understanding God above Nature follow from two different appraisals of the value of the past through which the Christian faith is communicated. The poet moves in and out of the centre. His universal curiosity and the itch to make pronouncements stem from his zest for life. The pattern of escape and return, the vision filtered through a haze of hope, remain the wonderfully illustrated metaphor in many poems. In some poems the theme is shown with some psychological insight and is treated, in the way Jung would do, as a psychic journey.

Hope are here crystallized in a complete recovery of the primal perfection. The poet accomplishes novelty by unconscious leaps. Poetry, here is at every moment an act of turbulent incarnation. Talent is, here pregnant with delightful possibilities. The poet occasionally achieves great poetic heights. Sincerity of feeling, honesty of perception,

unmixed emotion and effusive spirituality are some of the qualities that recommend the book to us. If one is spiritually inclined and willing to exercise the mind and spirit in that direction, for him the book becomes almost indispensable.

Kottayam,
30-10-2019

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BRIGHTNESS IN LIFE

The core glows, illuminating interior
comes outside, glitters ever, the fireflies
in intense darkness, giving rays of hope,
the thread that draws the world forward,
the glow smells fragrance, the breeze
carries it everywhere, the sweet odor
and glow do not vanish even in cyclone
as the both rest on God's grace that
flows incessantly till darkness engulfs,
the brightness and the fragrance both
the wealth of life, make life goes forward
above pain, misery that spread on earth.

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BUDS NIPPED

The gloomy hearts collapse, when the brains swollen in the young ones in Muzaffarpur, buds turned to skeleton, poverty and undernourishment might push children into the big tragedy that many killed every year, worse this year, even the exact cause not found out, every heart in India mourns for the poor helpless kids, the prime of lives nipped, a lot to be done to combat the death toll, an expert team treats, research center to be set up, more ICU, what more, Acute Encephalitis syndrome, the killer to be driven out from the soil.

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CRAVE FOR

Desire makes one mad to possess,
desire makes man genuine for need,
luxury the desire but it is hollow,
The need is the aim to live peacefully,
what man craves for makes man to
abandon, what funny human life;
Chennai craves for a drop of water
at Mumbai goes under the same water.
What man needs, God gives it to live
satisfying, food, water, cloths, home,
everything He gives even without plea,
but the excess you crave for, strive to
grab, gives you grief only, the open truth
man to realize, the greed becomes havoc.

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DROP ECHOES

The solitude instills pleasure in heart,
rain drops drip down from above echoes
like my heart beats in rhythm, the music
airs in the interior caresses my heart
to sing its beats incessantly with the
love red streams to interior of my soul,
me absorbed in the sweet melody heard
with my deep senses, the deep silence
broken continuously by the music sung
by the drops, that is felt from heaven
overflows the riches in my interior, all
filaments in me excited, they too vibrate,
sing in tandem, the concert takes me to
infinity where I dissolve in divine paradise.

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MY HEART

Something deep in me, very deep inside
candle glows inside, halo around the glow
it infuses feel of pleasantness, indescribable
that I relish the sweetness of honey that drips
in my interior that formed a horizon of brightness
and guides me, guards me all the time with deep
love that red in color flows through blood vessels
all over the body and to soul, it murmurs divine
melody, echoes in my interior, what a feel it is!
it is my deep heart, not the one that beats outside,
it draws me to heavenly feel that showers at times.

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ETERNAL LIFE

What is life after death? man confused, is there life on the other world? many ask, mystery uncovered only by total faith in God, the wisdom given to encounter on path towards destiny, life the journey. Life is a quest, search for the new, old one gone, new to come, cleaning dirt in mind that a fort keeping man away from God, if fort crushed man approximated to Him, it is the basis of human search, continuous till the end, the search for the truth, winning over the hurdles in row on the thorny path ahead, faith in God the guiding and guarding force, it getting stronger with win over each hurdle, very long run and jump to destiny, cleaning complete when faith unbroken, worldly passions dissolve to nothing, the barrier collapsed, deep senses open, man sees and hears with them. The store house of worldly passions, body gone, the soul set free from worldly passions, it lives forever, the eternal life to follow, the spiritual reactions might occur on earth itself, or even after the mortal body separated, the real death is the separation of worldly passions from the soul, not the physical separation mortal body has, it is like changing of cloth; the soul floats in eternity forever.

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FIRST SIGHT

Chemical, spiritual reaction of two hearts on the first sight, that the magnetic field developed, the two hearts tied with unseen, unheard magnetic power that even longs across continents, the love pure and holy fly in sky with more than ballistic missile to explode in hearts only, such is the power on the first sight that the bond is durable and will never break, love even on water dissolves in stream flows incessantly, as age passes, becomes stronger and stronger, the souls can't be detached, they glitter in solitude, may be unknown to anyone, the bond remains unbroken even after death, love twinkles in sky as stars in darkest night.

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GENIUS

The perverted lot, not bothered about life
semi crack, can't control heart and mind,
mind loaded, heart beats in fury, body can't
contain, brain stimulated, soul waves, body
vibrates, the mad realizes the truth of the
soul, so sharp is the receptor of the mind,
ideas fall in mind, it sowed in heart, matured,
grow rapidly, mind always tense, it relaxed
only when harvest comes to new creativity,
blood rushes in vessels, ideas explode with
power and expressed to formation of new
inputs that creates lot of happiness in soul.

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HEARTBEATS

The subtle sound that breaks the silence in me, the music of my heart played, too sweet it to my soul, the symphony takes me to the music from your heart, that I hear with my deep ears, the two music overlap each other, heard in tandem, me blessed live with the music of hearts, dew drips in my soul all the time, soothes it, flows to my heart, sweetens it, the dream I see wears wings, takes me to the land where your love flows as stream, love fumes everywhere, I dissolve in it as dew.

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HONESTY STRANGULATED

Honesty at its peak persecuted
what world needs today is the
polluted truth, the white in dirt
makes one fully eligible to live
today, but too honest, one becomes
idiot, the sarcastic figure to many.
Everyday the glory of honesty heard
in words, but not in deed; who tries
to do pure truth bears the wooden cross.
The anguish of RajuNarayanaSwamy
the topper in SSLC, Predegree, IIT and
IAS, echoes deep in my heart, honesty
strangulated, the crusader for the truth
wears the crown of thorns is hung
on the big cross for one fault of him,
for too much honesty, wife ran away,
he faces continuous persecution in
job and at last without salary for three
months, hard to live as he is too honest.

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HOW TO LOVE?

Uncertainty creeps in, love confused
how to love? indefinite ideas, selfishness
rules, selflessness a memory, body-love
prime now, it becomes basis, the rest all
on it, but the root perishable, the castle
built on sand, the reverse to come, the
nonperishable eternal soul the basis, love
soul only, the solid foundation, skyscrapers
built on it, so strong, unmoved, no shake,
soul and soul love together, love doesn't come
down, only it goes up to heaven, purity the
core, heaven the mediator, divinity flows
in, it streams incessantly, never it stagnant,
never it polluted, never it swells, never it
seeks any reward, no dirt anywhere, it is
eternal, need not see the person with outer
eyes, but sees with deep eyes, always prays
for the companion, their souls relish each other,
hope to meet in person in the other world,
love strengthened day by day, no one to disturb
it, the love in solitude, tranquility everywhere.
you can love any one, loved by anyone always,
think of righteousness only, the world heaven now.

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I AM NOBODY

I am nobody on earth
me a breeze pass through
your heart to soothe it
with the image of coolness,
me a wind that passes by
at low pace around you
to cool your tense soul,
me not seen but the feel
that passes to wilderness,
the glow puts out in wind,
the image at far to reach
but it is wet and two drops
fall down in memory of past.

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ICE CREAM COVER

The child crazy eats the ice cream enjoys it,
ice cream exuberant with sweetened heart
happy and loved the child by heart, unknown
that it is on child's tongue for little only, relishes
blissful moment and it dissolves in the saliva
of her, absorbed in her blood, moves to
her soul, thinking a permanent place there
to dwell, stayed there for moments, enjoys
the melody of soul and dozed there for little
but heartbroken that it is replaced by new
ice cream and it is thrown out to see its cover
on ground, one among many on the ground.

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LIVE BY SOUL HOW?

Glimpse of soul flashes in mind
when you are on duty or in sleep,
the mind says, you can't describe,
it fumes from the roaring sea
for a fraction of second initially
when your faith in God intensified,
the gigantic waves come down,
sea calm, water quiet, mind tells
too often, the feel deep, surfaces
for a moment then goes below the
sea to forgetfulness, the feel relished
more sweet, you go by it and follow
it again when it comes, like that it
comes and goes too often, you hold
on it and go forward, a new sphere
of life, you felt before, when faith
stronger and stronger, the feel felt
divine, hard to put into words, but
to follow, later the divine feel guides
you constantly ever, what a life it is!
the life holy with command of soul.

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MEANING OF LIFE

What does life mean?
is it to live full life only?
is it to live peacefully
and happily till the end?
is it to live in luxury ever?
is it to see children well off?
no, it is not anyone of these,
it is do something good for
others, really a helping hand,
love others with a big heart,
if not, hurt not anyone's heart.

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MUSIC IN HEART AND SOUL

I hear the music in the depth
soft and subtle, sweetens heart,
soul too enjoys the honey in it,
who plays the music? I don't know
quite unseen a mystery, I hear it
for long, me absorbed, my heart,
soul dissolve in it and the tension,
grief, despair run away, my life
musical, I see the world in music,
every thing built on different note,
the humming inside takes me to the
land of love where music played every
moment, who plays the music? I searched
many times, no answer but I become music.

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NEVER ENDING

My heart fumes with the long desire
that never dies, never be suppressed
though I pressed it down, I tore it to pieces
but later pieces join together, flies up
to the horizon of my deep sense, enriches
with the beauty of virtue and sweetness
that caress my soul with the fragrance of
desire and holds me so tight, never it
gives way, I become an ardent lover of
it, my soul thickly attached to it that I
become really helpless to part with it, the
everlasting love I have for you, its glory
thrills me to keep you in my soul forever.

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LOVE OF SOUL

The love divine, soul to soul love,
the body not a part, as soul supreme
nullifies body, the realization the
outer cover decays, dissolves in soil,
the soul doesn't die, lives forever
it floats in eternity, as the mortal
remain gone, soul is set free from
the bondage of worldly passions,
the soul free fuses with the spirit
of God to one, it becomes Godly.
The realization that soul surpasses
mortal body, the basis, soul loves soul,
his, loves her, the divine stream ripples
in between the souls, body-love hurts
the divinity, then love goes to the bottom
spoiled; one loves another even without
seeing, the power, spirit binds them together
so strong, even death can't separate them
as the souls at far apart free, float in eternity.

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SOUL TO BE HEALTHY

Find out soul and make it healthy
the aim in life, it is what God wants
but man goes astray, deviates from
the path, leaving havoc appears,
spoils him, spoils his health, the
science doesn't know it, not what
the soul is, where is it, quite ignorant,
when you are on the path without
deviation, or reach the destiny, you
are immune to everything, you win
over diseases, how much it is severe,
healthy soul wins, it wins ever, forever.

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SWEETHEART

He realized sweetness in her
from top to bottom, mere one
sight was enough drawn to her,
to her heart, he feels her heart
beats with honey that flows to
his heart, never he met her again
as he has to leave for a place at far
but his heart beats in synchrony
with hers, a new twist in his life,
he realizes, her heart pumps for him
as unseen unbroken chain connects
them and the melody fumed from
the hearts sweetens their souls, seeing
it the nature dances and it rains honey.

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TEMPTATION

The one away from God, pulled to the opposite side, dragged to the pit, the negativeness acting, the devil tempts man to the road to peril, masked by so much of attraction, sweetness on surface with danger inside, the temptation. All that glitters is not jewel, man to be beware of it, wisdom from God necessary to differ good and bad, the first step in the path towards the truth, life with God, one gets power to resist temptation, the more he is close to God, he wins over the worldly passions to the ultimate salvation of him, his soul.

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THE CASTLE

Life to be self-dependent
never it to lean on others
self-esteem the pinnacle
of vigor in oneself, the force
guiding to move slowly but
steadily on the perilous path,
it is a rock on which you build
the castle up to the sky, heaven
opens, dew drips, it clouds in
sky, it rains, wets the heart, to
pump vigorously, heart strong,
you climb up to the top of castle
look down see others look up to
have vision of you in their hearts.

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THE LITTLE STAR

The imaginative, creative horizon, so vast tranquil, the poet possesses in his heart, a little star twinkles with brightness, in night and day, it doesn't vanish, but glitters with halo around all the time, the poet fixed his heart with it, deep feelings and emotions outflow from depth of his heart and it flows like a stream incessantly inside him and he sails on the boat of deep love around the star that guides him to the shore of eternity where the star glitters as his queen in the realm of his imagination.

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THOUGHTS FUME

Heart an ocean to swim to other shore
the swim, the journey to the other end
the rocks project out, a leisure to sit on,
warm mind with thoughts pleasant come
they boost heart with pleasure of rarity
to soften and sweeten wearisome heart
and soul with honey painted on them, the
wounds getting healed with the pleasantness
of thoughts that only draw one forward to
swim in the heavy water forward to other
rocks to sit on for awhile relishing thought
sweet, comes up as a breeze to caress one's
interior, only at times one gets it, what is it
mainly? love the foremost, the sweetness
of it makes one to doze in melody on the rock,
it lightens heart and soul in a fraction of second
surpassing every other bitter thought, to sit on
the rock and relish the great medicine on earth.

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TO YIELD

Hardness gone, softness comes
toughness yields, calmness spreads
the rock to be broken to pieces
the heart melts to stream and flows
in the shallow place to never-ending
destiny, I bend my head down to earth;
without heart to yield, with hardness
filled, love won't bud in heart, the
toughness brings you down, heaven
won't drift to you, heat fumes inside,
fire smokes heart and soul to blindness
good and bad can't be differentiated,
always in smoke, eyes become clear
only when heart yields to accommodate
God, the passions on the run to outside,
heart is filled with the glory from heaven.

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TRUE HAPPINESS

Happiness, the feeling with outer senses momentary, perishable, not durable at all, masked by grief or despair any time, it bends, collapses, but there durable sturdy happiness inside, search it, you find it, the pearl at the bottom of sea, search and find, it is covered by worldly passions, get them removed by the immutable faith in God, excessive passions all dissolve to nothing, the deep senses open, grief, despair, pain, suffering can't reach there, true happiness, solid durable one, eternal, kisses you, everlasting joy fills your deep heart, soul, you surpass the agony and negativeness.

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TRUST

The boat sails, safe in deep sea
gigantic waves won't touch it
lightning thunder won't hit it
mind won't be disturbed as the
confidence there, so sturdy, it
will never ease or decline, moon
sends golden beams in dark night,
beams pass to the heart, soothe it,
with it only heart and soul function
together in synchrony, the sweet
melody heard, the love streams,
the sun shines, the earth revolves.
The shield guards man from arrows,
fixes man with unseen God and man
with man, if it lost, everything is gone,
you can't mend it as the substance lost.

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UNMASKED

The cream of life unmasked truth and love, flowing like a stream out of heart with fragrance of purity that crowns soul with openness that to be core of one's life. The innocence of heart, the purity of soul, touch the heaven and it opens and angels fly down to soul and pour divinity to flow down to heart and its sweetness spreads everywhere in body, God's glory glitters in every cell of the body, heaven and soul are connected with purity that extends to heart, proclaims the truth, God lives in every heart that is filled with the purity.

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SILVER LINING

The dark clouds thickened, not moving stationed above, the wind can't move it so hard fixed in the sky, it rains heavily water overflows, washed off dirt on land sky becomes clearer, sun peeps, the rays form a silver lining, that is what to happen when dark clouds cleared, the silver lining jumps into my heart, got stimulated, heart in action, pumps out all impurities in me, the ray of hope glows at far, me to follow it, sun again throws its golden arms in sky.

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WEIGHTLESS LOVE

Love without weight, without material
heavy it falls down, buried in the soil
dissolves in it to dust, perished forever.
Love weightless, feathery doesn't fall down
it flies in air, flies high up in the sky above
the gravity of earth, even float in eternity,
it is nonmaterial, doesn't bend or collapse
it flies always, above the mountains, crosses sea
not stained at all, always pure and holy, in the
end, lives in eternity, glitters there, emits light
everywhere, in heart and soul, it doesn't die,
eternal, lives in heart and soul always, forever.
The love heavy, when material added, the body,
when body is subtracted, love is feathery, flies.

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WORLD MUSIC DAY

Heaven opens, dew drips down
it clouds in the sky, the cloud
thickened with the sweetness
that is heavenly to form honey,
honey rains in souls, sweetens
souls in exuberance, absorbed
in music that stimulated heaven,
reciprocated with the dew turned
honey, souls doze in sweetness
that rains in heart too, the divine
music, the tonic for the tiring heart
and soul, touches every filament
of the body and the three, body
heart and soul meet at one point,
they embrace each other in the
cream of music and dissolve in it.
The eternal sweetness relished by
heart and soul becomes immortal.

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YOGA DAY

Mind at sea from the center
wandering in deep sea with
gigantic waves up, air is torn
by killer thoughts bombard,
terror, horror and passions
engulf mind, no way out to
the top of the mountain calm
cool collected, each moment
each day a nightmare, to pass
on to the end, but the sudden
thought to tame mind by the
mechanical method to bring both
mind and body together to the
point of calmness, practices daily
the body hurt, the mind torn to
the awareness of healing and they
are approximated with practice
in progress, successful at last to
soothing to both by the physical
practice, yoga, a boon to the tense
mind and body with a mechanical
healing, the only option from physical
training but to be born in mind that
the spiritual taming of mind supreme
that by developing utmost faith in
God, then excessive worldly passions
all dissolve to nothing and mind and
body go to ultimate eternal tranquility.

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ENTHUSIASM

Heart inspired to the core, that at center
draws me, the unseen and unheard figure
that thrills me inside, subdues me in full,
my heart in solitude looks at it, eagerly
waiting and exploring the sweetness of it,
the location I couldn't trace, but it seems
it comes from my inside, a feel coated with
honey, no a sweetened emotion, I taste
it with my soul, it takes me to the depth
of silence in solitude, that drips honey
continuously in my heart, I dissolve in it.

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BELL RINGING IN HEART

The sound from heaven sweeps across the sky, descends to my heart, it is bell ringing so soft subtle, heart perceives the sweet voice caressing my heart with gentle touch of divinity that sweetens my tense soul with honey painted softly and it drips to my heart, me in bliss, the heaven drifts in me and I am lifted to the road to infinity, my soul floats for little in the heavenly paradise, much above the suffering the world has and I come down and my soul floats above earth indefinitely, now pain, grief and despair can't touch me.

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CHANDRAYAN 2

My body takes off from the earth
I saw in a dream, it goes up at great
speed, moving fast to the orbit, the
body separated, goes down leaving
my soul floating in space, encircles
heaven incessantly, outer coverage
separates, soul moves at great speed,
the inner layers separate one by one,
the dirt all removed layer by layer,
with encirclement in orbit of heaven
once, one layer gone, the process of
purification continues for long, the
fuel for the flight is my faith in God,
it is ignited to the propelling force,
at last module, inner soul exposed, it
slowly lands in heaven by parachute.

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DEEP

Going deep in me, I want to know what is it? I asked myself everytime but I couldn't get into that, knowing outside is that everyone knows it, everyone sees it, but deep is unknown, a mystery that to be opened, the truth in depth to be exposed that I tried every way to explore it but failed miserably. At last idea dawned in me, God only can do it for me, developing unbroken faith in Him, I could move slowly inside, the path is thorny, too many hurdles in front, my faith in Him intensified when I jump over each hurdle, faith becomes a rope, worldly passions, the barrier in between me and God, collapsed, the world within world exposed, the deep senses opened. I see, hear with them, the world and worldly gone, my soul separated spiritually from body, soul is set free, it floats and moves in eternity, when I am in the earth itself, I see beauty of beauty, I hear the sweetest melody ever with my deep senses, every moment I become anew, a new aim in my life, my journey to depth is never ending.

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DIFFERENT WAYS OF LIFE

Love God and love man and love the stream
interconnecting man with God, God with man;
love the root, the love to God is the love to man,
the love the sacred, the love Godly as every soul
part of God only, love the eternal, as love doesn't
die, pure love doesn't perish, it lasts even in the odd,
the earth persists as pure love retained here and
there in darkness like the firefly; but the reverse
happens too often, love the periphery only, not the
root and go for the next, throw away the previous one
as it looks valueless now, it dies soon like mushroom
grows for few days and then vanish soon, the next crop
comes up, the sequence of events continue, nothing
retained forever; the lifeless love govern the world,
dim light to fade soon as the lifeless one perishes.

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DIGNITY AT PEAK

Mind sober, soft to yield, not to break
dignified grace, silence when the odd
against, the rare composure mind bears,
never loses temper, never becomes volatile,
Kane Williamson, the New Zealand skipper
after heartbreaking loss to England at Lords,
the only glow in ICC World Cup 2019, many
centuries or sixers couldn't match it, the
trophy lost its charm before the glittering
Kane, the world to learn a lot from him, the
heart to be confined to glorious silence
before the adversity, how severe it is, to be
cool collected, rare virtue one gets from God.
Love flowed from Jacinda Arden's heart to the
relatives of shooting victims, the rarest gesture,
she hugged, kissed and consoled them, she
one among them, showed what the true love is.

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END OF MY SEARCH

Mind disturbed like the muddy water
the inquisition, the urge calling me in
childhood, adulthood to move forward
to pass through mud, clearing the water
the glow at far inviting me to follow it.
I slowly and steadily strode over hurdles
one by one too many in number, holding
on faith, strengthened everyday. it became
a big rope at last, unbroken it is, I held on it
tightly that I floated above earth, never fell
down, flying up and up, reached the sphere
of tranquility, the end of my long search, a
glow, what is it? I looked around, the shine
is love glowing, you at the end of my search.

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GLIMPSE OF LOVE

Why did God create man?
How God was created?
once element of love here and there
no uniformity among them
one day sudden change coordinated them
they fuse together to form a solid mass
love the great power formed, the God,
love can't remain stagnant, it must flow
then only God glorified, love glows more,
hence man was created by God to share
love, to flow incessantly from man to others,
love to be glorified to the extreme, share it;
life of each and everyone the glimpse of love
to build the greatest love on earth, makes God
live on earth, newborn the ambassador of God
on earth, with the glimpse of love God glorified,
intermingling of love between heaven and earth,
how holy the nexus, love to be the ultimate victor
as man is minute part of God, love to live eternal,
but God weeps now as man murders love the great.

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GOD OF TODAY

Money is God now, you can buy Him
You can sell Him, selling God big business,
unlawful money becomes lawful when
given to God, lawful becomes unlawful
when not given to God, one steals and
gives to God, it becomes divine, God now
lives in rituals not in hearts, He is driven out
from hearts to mansions, building that a
pleasure to God, money a medium now
to drive people to God, telling about God to
nonbelievers out of fashion, but the better
way today, give money and draw them to God.
The old fashion God ran away from depth of
hearts to rituals and much celebrated services,
Hitech Gods appear now in plenty everywhere.

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HEART IS FULL

The solitude in life where my heart is full with thick red blood that is pumped with vigor, blood streams heavily everywhere and I see the warmth of it, too hot that my love melts and it flows to rivulet and wets the hard land of your heart and makes it soft to pump honey to me, we enjoy the warmth of blood based honey that soothes tear in our hearts and it sweetens our torn souls and both pulsate in rythm and they echo the soft music, the gentle breeze carries its sweetness to the interior, our hearts bloom with fragrance.

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HEART PERCEIVES

Heart beats in rhythm, pumps blood,
deep heart receptive to delicate caress
that unseen, unheard with outer senses,
the deep heart perceives like the soul
the divine voice soft too faint, caresses
deep heart, it stimulated to transmit it
to the soul and whole body filled with
impulse of divinity, the voice sweetens
me with the feel of heaven drifting in me,
and me lifted to the horizon of tranquility,
my soul floats for a moment in eternity and
I merged with the voice heard deep in me.

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HEARTBEATS ECHO

When I lie on my left side on bed
early in the morn, I hear the echo
my heart beats nonstop, the echo
very clear in my ear, it felt divine,
sound continuous forms long, soft
melody singing from heaven, holy,
so meticulous, my mind in deep
concentration, goes along with the
music, mingles with it, goes back
with it to the sky, very high above
and to the door opened in front
of heaven, I peeped inside, I saw
two big hands drum, musical divine
sound, it echoes in my chest, all
get it, the music turns to life inside.

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WHY SHOULD I DISLIKE HELL?

Me firm believer of Jesus, with great hope my faith in Him very strong, never breaks, believe in the paradise heaven, reached the stage by winning over too many hurdles, my weapon my faith in Him, but for it, collapsed I would become, I found out Jesus years ago by nonstop search for five decades, the pain, grief, despair now nothing for me, immune I become, the truth that the heaven and hell same for me, no difference as the crux of my life is to bear whatever it may be, sorrow or happiness, but no happiness if no sorrow and no sorrow if no happiness, both the attitude to life only; if I get hell, I love it, I bear it to the last point and find happiness in extreme agony and hell turns to heaven in me, I become joyful.

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HOPE OVER DESPAIR

Mind a wild horse running amok
in the wild forest, harness broken
into pieces, the villain frightens all,
no one to control, but God calms it,
brought to shed by the strong force,
the immutable faith in Him, it lifts
mind from despair, suffering to the
zone of tranquility, to float above
the earth's gravity, the despair can't
touch me as I am holding on faith
and guided by Hope as the tranquility
turns to dew of hope, me in exuberance.

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KNOWING ME

I didn't know what I was in childhood,
in adulthood, even later in life, what a
shame, I was unaware of me in the past.
Knowing oneself is the cream of one's life,
then man earns everything in the world,
I knew what I am, only after intense search
In me for decades, dissection of my mind;
Initially the most difficult task, mind doesn't
move, highly painful but it didn't deter me
from the urge in me, I used my faith in God
as the scalpel for dissection, I tide over the
odd which in row before me, everyday new
day, new things before me, life became an
adventurous quest, very long search in my
mind lasting for five decades, at last I am
victorious that I fully realized me that I am
a big zero, everything in me is God only.
He leads me, I am to follow Him only and
I knew, knowing me is knowing God only.

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LOFTY FEELING

Heart never to break, but to beat
to hope and then to hope, never
to negativeness, feeling depressed,
yield to grief, run away from war front;
but fight till last, never think of outcome,
blood burns to fight with the odd, the
lofty feeling sweeps across the mind
to take it to positiveness only, always
mind at ease, happiness generated at
bottom of mind when hurdles too many
in front, you have the feeling appears
only when there is some one to share
the heavy burden, who is that someone?
the realization that God is with you to share.

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LOVE AND POETRY ONE

Heart fumes, the vapor comes out
it sticks on walls of heart, the blood
washes it and carries to the body and
soul, the soul filled with it, it dozes,
mesmerized by blood, soul writes, beauty
comes out, it flows to hearts, the smell
of blood spreads everywhere, it sweeps
through hearts, clouds in soul and rains
honey in hearts, the sweetened heart
pumps more red blood everywhere,
blood stains everything it comes across,
the soul and body, a world of redness
formed where blood turned to honey
dripping in and out, soul sings what it
wrote and melodious poetry echoed
everywhere, the love dissolved in poetry.

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LOVE THE FOG

Blood in heart evaporates, condenses
to form cloud like smoke around heart,
white, pure and holy, that blinds heart,
no dark spot anywhere, the love; honesty
fills in words and deeds, sincerity the core,
nothing fake anywhere, never tells lie, never
becomes dishonest, never cheats, on the
true line always, words are golden, deeds are
sturdy, never bends, never collapses, the fog
dissolves in heart and circulates everywhere.

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MOUNTAINTOP

Man a mountain with top, middle and bottom, top the soul, middle the mind and bottom, the body; what at mountaintop, tranquility, calmness, at middle too, bottom disturbed by man, otherwise it is calm, the soul of man the mountaintop tranquil divine, that reflected on mind and body; when soul disturbed by the human bitter thoughts and worldly passions, soul locked inside them, soul then inactive, the diseased soul reflected on the mind and body, decay; spiritual health the core as the mind and body depend on it, tranquil mind one gets with strong faith in God, mountaintop tranquil, middle and bottom too.

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WEIGHTLESS

Floats in air, floats in space, the filamentous doesn't decay, doesn't disintegrate, always floats and glitter, above earth, its gravity can't pull it down as it is weightless while weighty falls down, perish, no eternity in it, centered on heaven it is valueless; what the valuable before heaven? the weightless, feathery and filamentous one, always floating, floating in eternity, the soul, the most valuable on earth, but man doesn't see it, never attempts to detect it, what a fool he is, he is blind, blind in his heart. Love the weightless that is eternal, not the weighty.

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PINNACLE OF LOVE

I am on the top of the mountain, looking down
sun sends its arms on it, the snow melts and it
streams to the valley on different routes, part
of mountain melts to small streams to bottom,
the river takes origin and flows down to the sea
blessing thousands on bank, mountain gives away
to sterile water that lives in hearts of many, the
love flows down to infinity, tranquility its core,
wets the hearts, wets the land, the giving away
is the pinnacle of love the mountain gifts, snow
arises from tranquility, tranquil the love, from
mountain's top it flows down, the mountain
gives away, love flows down from the pinnacle.

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SOUL PERCEIVES

The unknown, untold music echoed in the interior of me, it is unseen and unheard but ringing too faint to be heard by outer ears, softly and gently it vibrates, its echo passes sweetly to my soul and soul perceived it, mystery decoded, it is sweetened words, God delivered, sweeps across me as gentle breeze, caresses soul, it is sweetened, and the sweetness passes on to heart, the cream of the words soul perceived felt all over my body and every cell of me filled with holiness and divinity and I dissolve in bliss which I never felt before.

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SOULS KISS

What a joy! the souls together from
far off places, you and me meet here
in space, while body on earth, the love
so sturdy, the soul escapes from body
undetected but felt, sees with hearts,
the bond so powerful, holy but divine,
the flight so smooth, mingle in seconds,
the happiest moment on earth, a bliss,
love in extreme fuses, the souls together
float, move very slowly, communicate,
kiss, intermingles, share happiness, grief
and pain for long, then fly back to bodies,
meet as and when required, love becomes
heavenly, body not required, no sin, no
crime, the heavenly paradise on the earth.

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THE GLOW

What glowed in world forever
what to be valued on earth ever
what doesn't die or perish anytime
what retained fully in mind for long
what sweetens the heart and soul,
the love that lasts long, never fades,
it glows in darkness, guides and guards,
peace or happiness an accompaniment,
contentment a derivative of it, love in
different forms, different manifestation
it soothes, heals the wounded heart,
the torn soul, instills honey with the
everlasting sweetness, diseases cured,
death inhibited, delayed, it frightens
the odd, roses plenty on its path,
never succumbs to anything, infuses
vigor in ailing heart, strengthens it to
beat heavily, fuses with recollection,
fragrance spreads everywhere, heart
and soul meet at one place, the love.

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THE EMPTY LOVE

Love empty for material, nothing inside,
nothing to retain, no desire for any reward
but to give only, the love full with happiness
only, no grief or despair, the giving, a thrill to
heart and soul even to body, love is not heavy,
doesn't fall down with gravity of earth, it floats
above earth, it flies above and above, too light
in weight, carried away only in the wind which
God blows, it is a feel only which is unseen and
unheard with outer senses of body but felt with
heart or soul only, never decays, never dies as it
Is empty filled with the unseen matter, the God.

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TO BE LOVED

The stream flows incessantly down
the flow nonstop, water transparent
it ripples slowly and gently, wets the
bank, wets the land, very fertile, the
trees grow in plenty, greenish top
everywhere, even the stones on bank
jump in joy, love spreads in all corners.
If the stream blocked, water becomes
stagnant, water polluted, mosquitoes
breed, water dirty and filthy, the land
dry, trees fragile decay, greenish top
not seen, dry land, dry plants and trees
a monument of absent love, tranquility
is lost, dryness everywhere, all decay,
feel of love great, to be loved supreme.

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TRUE LOVE

Honesty the core, truth the basis
faithfulness the root, words are true
never selfish, sincerity is the guide,
kindness flows, never seeks reward,
never desires physical love but wants
to love the soul, the selfless love moves
to eternity, the happiest moment one
encounters in whole life, always to relish
the sweetness of it, rarity its qualification
but it enriches mind and soul, honey drips
every time, sense of sacrifice prevails, it is
subtle, soft spoken, melodious in the heart,
echoes with sweetness even in long memory
till the end of one's life, that is the true love.

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TRUST IN LOVE

The chain that is solid, never breaks
the chain is welded, fixed every part
together, but if the fixation weak, the
chain breaks, each part detached, the
chain disintegrates, trust not, love can't
survive, love for namesake but nothing
inside, only hollow, it melts and rusts;
trust each other, the basic, love won't break,
trust must flow to the heart, then love not
anyone else, heart fuses with that, the
heart is linked with heart and love flows
incessantly through the link, it becomes
solid, it withstands any odd against it,
the link becomes holy and it is eternal.

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UNIVERSAL MEDICINE

A cure for all maladies, dreadful diseases a boon for humanity to alleviate suffering, is that possible? Why not? It is in you, but you don't see it, you are blind to the truth, to find it you are sent to the world by God, you deviate from the path intended for you, you don't even know it, never dream of it. Man is spiritually by two components, soul and body, soul the root, body the periphery, medical science treats the periphery, doesn't treat root, even unaware of root, no medicine for many dreadful diseases as decayed root remains untreated, how the root be treated? answer very simple, choose the right path for life journey, search and search in your mind as life is a quest only, dissect your mind with faith in God, dirty outer layers, the excessive worldly passions removed one by one, at last the jewel, the soul released from the prison of worldly passions, the disease of the soul is healed, soul guides you, you become immune.

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WHAT FOR?

What for man dislikes, envies, hates, fights with man? the bottom of heart says it is folly, sheer ignorance, riding on periphery without realizing the center, it is what happens in world. Man to know, the aim of life is to find the truth in the much disturbed mind, when he to realize there is no other aim for life, when he attains the aim, mind is filled with spirit of God, that is mainly love and peace, it is the real wealth, it provides whatever man needs, provided man developed full faith in it, his plea God hears, he is like lotus floating in water, never dips, always with peace, contentment; what else man needs in the world? nothing is the answer, almost all deviate from the normal path God intends for them in the troubled world, complete ignorance pushes man to disaster.

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BEAUTY OF SOUL

The most beautiful on earth the soul
But unseen and unknown with outer
Senses, seen and known with opened
Internal senses, soul is with beauty of
Beauty, fragrance of fragrance, sweetness
Of sweetness, that is never seen on earth;
The glory of it reflected on face and body,
The soul inside is many times illuminative
That the sphere around soul is a paradise
That the glorious beauty emitted from soul,
The one who found out soul is the luckiest.

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CLOSER TO GOD

The peril around us, calamities are more
Earth to disintegrate, what the next nobody
Knows, landslide wiped out village in a flash,
Continuous rain for few days the big mansions
Washed away, earth quakes threaten, tsunami
To strike, can man prevent it? No, the answer,
Difficult days ahead, anything can happen now,
For what man proud of, helplessness revealed,
Stop believing in us only as the unseen power,
The power of limitless love is around us, alas but
We don't see it, need it, we think of us supreme,
Move fast closer to God as there no time to wait.

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CONFLICT OF IMAGES

Two faces, one inside, the other outside
Cruel mind deep inside but calmness at
Periphery, mixture of the two, goodness
Showered at periphery, volcano extinguished
Inside, the conflict of the two in place often,
Goodness usually wins as the volcano is wet,
It can't erupt but it fumes rarely, sends lava
And the person sinks in that, flows to disaster.
The other day the brilliant IAS officer and doctor
SriramVenkitaraman, the great shine outside
With golden beams spread everywhere on earth,
But there a dark mark deep inside the glowing
Moon, the volcano erupted on a weak moment
And everything finished in a moment and buried.
How to finish the Volcano? the answer is simple,
God to enter the heart, the devil volcano is out.

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DIRECTIONAL REALIZATION

Where am I, where to go, where the direction?
I don't get a clue, all direction look same to me
I sit confused, I can't move forward, revolving to
All sides, better to stand here only, follow others
The only option, I can't find anything myself, no
Light ahead, no vision, what others say is the right.
It is my plight, I could swim only along with the flow ,
Not against it, I need only body intact, nothing else,
How do I get the realization, the vision, the wisdom?
I get it from the soul in me, if I know it, if I realize it?

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FRIENDSHIP DAY

Mind too wavering to be steady and still
Even solitude with concentration fails to
Catch it, disturbed mind a hell to many
Tide over it a big achievement that is to
Forget everything adverse a big boon, the
Great gift of God to man, that facilitated
By friendship, main source, the Facebook
Friendship and love branches and flowers
Fragrance spreads in hearts, it can soothe
Souls, even sweeten them, hearts beat with
More might, there no time to think about
The tense mind, the fragrance spreads over
It, honey drips in hearts, sweetness softens
The wounded hearts and the torn souls, the
Medicine to heal the wounds and tear, man
In the grip of true friendship, lifted from the
Sufferings of earth to the to the zone of joy.

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GLORY OF LOVE

The tiny seed falls on earth, buried in soil
It gives birth, the plant grows bigger, stem,
Leaves come, flowers beautiful, fragrant
They are, fruits ripened very sweet, many
Eat and smell, sweetened heart and soul,
The tree looks majestic, many come to eat
And smell, it is not watered nor manured,
But still it grows higher and higher, its glory
Is up, birds live on it, eat the fruits in plenty
Sweetened, butterflies suck nectar from the
Flowers, mesmerized, beauty soothes souls,
Many eaters die but tree grows and grows.

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GOD IN YOU

How many of you put hand on your chest
And tell 'God is in me' very affirmatively,
Only handful can, others in utter confusion,
Why? they are not sure, keep on thinking
Only, a nonstop process continues indefinitely.
A person with affirmation realizes God with him
As his opened internal senses visualizes it, feels
It, so sure he is, no doubt, as he passed through
Stringent trials to drive out the excessive worldly
Passions in him which the barrier separates him
From God, it is continuous search dissecting his
Mind and dirt removed one by one by the scalpel
Faith in God and at last his faith becomes so strong.
Now he feels the presence of God in him, relishing
Him and tasting Him, the great feel he is with God.

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GOOD OR BAD?

My mind a mirror, it shines and reflects,
Whatever in me reflected on to outside
My vision hampered by the image in me
My eyes yellow and I see everyone yellow
I tease others and I see everyone teases me
I have dirt in heart, I see dirt in everyone
I have goodness inside, I see everyone good
Good or bad the attitude of mind, reflection
Of the mirror inside me, I am the worst enemy
Of me, no one else, beauty is what my heart
Sees, ugliness is what my mirror reflects and
I am to correct me as I have big sick in my eyes.

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GREAT SATISFACTION A DIFFERENT LOOK

A guiding force there always internally
The command from above transmitted
To every heart which man fails to hear
As excessive worldly passions block it.
The big dissatisfaction in man basically
The noncompliance to the command
Either he doesn't feel or he can't follow
The big dissatisfaction the result, he in
Despair, as everything in utter confusion.
Man feels the command when excessive
Worldly passions subdued by strong faith
In God, he could comply with it, everything
In order, he is being guided from above,
Whatever he does is as per the will and wish
From above, the result, the great satisfaction.

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HAPPINESS

A phenomenon of mind relative to sorrow
If no sorrow there is no happiness, vice-versa
Too happens, it is feel of mind to positiveness
But it dies soon, never it is everlasting, but it
Brightens heart, keeps mind up above negativity
But it can't touch the soul and sweeten it, it is
Purely superficial, not central in its feel or taste.
The happiness is the happiness of the soul, not
Of the body, it gets from God only when excessive
Worldly passions gone, the soul sweetened, it smiles
And the happiness lasts forever, doesn't die, eternal.

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IMAGE

World to know a new truth in divine life
Mind filters every thought or feel that comes,
Imprints and go away, but after long way, the
Imprint forms image that lives eternal in mind,
It represents a thought or person that can be
Seen clearly with opened internal senses, the
Truth of the thought or the feel or the person in
Mind forever, it will never fade, it is more than
A computer stored, it comes visible, active when
Needed, love or converse with that image amounts
To more than contacting its representation in the
World, the mind becomes heaven with the cream
Of all, everything mind came across there, no need
For anything outside, crux of everything inside, I knew
The image inside is imprinted in the spirit of God only.

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IMAGINATIVE WORLD

Can you live in a feathery world?
Not in the world of heaviness with
Full of pain, sorrow and despair,
Yes, you can as I live in that, it is
A world of thrill and adventuresome,
Life becomes a challenge with mystery,
Before you, you lie on unknown and
Unheard, always longing for solution,
Once you get answer to the question
And put that into practice, the soul
Jumps in joy, the heart beats with thrill.
It is purely world of imagination, a feel
Of positiveness only; I always lift mind
Above the negativity with will and wish
As God only shares bulk of my burden
And I fly like a tiny bird in the world of
Imagination and digest all the happiness
There, never feel any worry or distress,
Within no time I could reach any part
Of the universe and I could meet anyone
In the world in seconds, what a wonder
The imaginative world! It is not a dream, it
Is reality and how I face the world is a true
Reflection of it only, nothing of me outside
Went wrong; I ask, why not you try for it?

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INDISPENSABLE

Indispensable, no one in the world
Life partner, offspring, lover, nobody,
No one to be missed as forgetfulness
The great healer, heals the wounds,
Everyone replaced by changing time
That forms a new creation in mind,
That replaces the one missed, past
Is gone, feels nothing has happened.
The indispensable one in you and
Around you is Spirit of God in you,
With you, nourishing and guarding
You, when it is lost, everything lost,
Missed everything; when you realizes it,
everyone with you and you see everyone
Through God and no one is indispensable.

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INTEGRITY

Integrity the firmness of mind not to move
The slightest from where it stands, the glory
Of personality that makes man a man, country
A country, irrespective of hardship one faces
To do that; losing integrity is losing everything.
A nation's integrity is the prime, fix all parts
Of the country together with very firm adhesive
At any cost, no part to be separated, then only
One calls it a nation and any move to hamper it
To be suppressed by iron hand, the freedom is
Integrity of mind, that can't be cut into pieces,
'One', symbol of the mind, the nation, the people.
The firmness of mind puts a thrust on anything,
Divisive force can't deter it from its forming 'one'.

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LIFE WITH SOUL

It is not a myth, but a reality
Anyone to achieve it, the true
Life is it, a life that to control
Worldly passions, the fort that
Separates man from God, that
Barrier to be collapsed the aim
In life, nothing else one to do in
life as God is eagerly waiting to
be with man, man should crush
the fort to be approximate with
God; no medicine does it, nothing
On earth can, but only faith in God,
The faith be strong, the more it is
Strong, the forte collapses, the soul
Is set free, soul is Godly, the God
In man, the soul guides, man to
Follow it only, the life with soul is
Divine, the most pleasant on earth.

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LOVE STATUE

Love in his heart straight, he met her
Years ago, in fact the young girl met
Him, she loved him first, she wanted
Him, he yielded loved her ardently,
Conflict of ideas between young and
Grown up but love flowed smoothly
In between, flow gradually diminished
As the young mind fluctuated, for her
love immature, fluctuant, the stream
Dried up, the love decayed, but the
Grown up mind melted and it formed
Immortal statue in his heart, he looks
At it everyday, statue lifted his morale
Up over every adversity in front and
He slowly, steadily strides to infinity.

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NATIONAL ANTHEM

The morale hidden in me aroused,
My blood turns warm and then hot
Me in distress springs up with might
The agony ran away, mid becomes
Tense, flexible body becomes sturdy,
The feel of patriotism rises in mind
Above everything, hairs all raised
Skin perspires, body becomes highly
Energetic for a moment and might
Explode with the vision of striking at
Foe, no drug produces this state of mind
And body, only my national anthem does.

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NATURE

God in you and around you, in heart,
Around is nature, nowhere else he is,
Love your heart and love the nature
Then you love God, what is in heart?
What is in nature? Love only, God is
In love only; don't run for God as He
Is in you and around you, the silence
In heart, the stillness in nature, how
Sweet it is, honey drips as God is so
Sweet, sweeter than anything, the
Soft subtle melody echoed there is
The words of God, but man doesn't
Hear it as his deep senses blocked
By excessive worldly passions, not
That he listens to it, but he cuts, he
Hurts nature and God weeps, thunder
Strikes, earth quakes, landslide flashes,
Cyclone comes, tsunami jumps up, but
Man doesn't learn anything, he is cruel.

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RAIN

Heaven outpours, falls on my soul
It fills my soul with tiny clear crystals
They scatter and fall in my heart and
It streams, washes the dirt inside, it
Turns honey and sweetens my heart
And soul, the honey fumes out and it
Clouds in the sky and rains on earth,
Wets the land, plants and trees, flows
To well, steam, lake, river and sea,
Ceases the thirst, guards the life on
Earth, the heaven smiles, blesses all
On earth with tranquility and purity,
God cleans the dirt on earth with rain.

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RAKSHA BANDHAN

Love the supreme in the heart of a sister
For her brother, flows sky high to the zone
Of tranquility where her transparent love
mark put on the hand of him, beginning of
Love in sanctity, brings them together, the
Fondness linked with sincerity, faithfulness
And kindness that crosses beyond religion,
Caste, celebrated with gaiety, proclaims the
Oneness in love between brother and sister
With the great idea to teach the world, what
Is brotherly and sisterly love and care to see
The nation in unity and oneness, the love in
Purity shouldn't break, Rakhi the link of love.

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SACRIFICE

Love extreme, nothing to climb up
From the top of the mountain, not
With wings to fly up in sky, or move
To heaven, only stood on top mingles
With the ice, so pure and tranquil it is,
White all through, even holy and divine,
Sun throws its arms at it, it melts and
Giving away, flows down as water, cold
And crystal clear and streams down to the
Valley, many drink it, bathe in it, irrigate
land and at last it dissolves in soil, makes it
fertile, true love dissolves in eternity, the
self is washed away in pure water, the rest
dissolves in water holy and flows to infinity.

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SUSHMA SWARAJ

When heaven was full, it overflowed to earth
Fell on earth, fell in the womb of a human being,
The infant girl grew up to an angel, the epitome
Of love, motherly love as she became Mother India,
The jewel in Indian politics, the mother who cares,
Who caresses, who embraces, who guards everyone
As her children, parents, brothers or sisters; divine love,
Compassion, sincerity flowed in abundance from that
Motherly heart to soothe, heal the wounds in many
Hearts, the value of all great virtues she upheld in the
Confused politics, the light in darkness she glowed
With spark of holiness in everything she came across,
She loved everyone alike, no bar, she glittered always.
The angel fulfilled her task on earth in perfection and
Now she flies back to heaven as it needs her very much.

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SWEETENED LIFE

To be sweetened, the most beautiful
It is a painting with beautiful colors,
The smile in deep grief, the thumping
Of heart in disaster, eyes never become
Wet, heart never sinks, the feel a force
Lifts out of deep trouble, what a joy then
In heart, it is sweetened, honey drips from
Above, mind is at ease; is it the greatest
Moment in life? unseen, unknown force,
A feel holds my hands, lifts me out of the
Peril, no grief, no despair, heart stretched
Relaxed always, cool breeze sweeps gently,
I feel the unseen force around me encircling
That takes my mind fly over every adversity.

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THADDEU HUTYRA

I learn a lot from him
how to be simple, humble,
a great poet of integrity,
honesty, love, compassion,
unassuming, a lesson to
everyone, the calmness of
him flows into my heart,
me rejuvenated by virtues
In him, how a mango tree
Full with big fruits, stoops,
touches earth, fruits tastiest,
the light glows in me forever.

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THE BEAUTIFUL POEM I HEAR DAILY

My heart a good poet, it sings daily
I wake up in the morn daily hearing it,
“fear not dear, as it is fake, a coward
No substance in it, mere hollow inside
It frightens you, it tries to weaken you,
Nothing else, let it run away and vanish.
Obstacles in row good, it is an exercise
To mold you, to make you towering one.
Death, a fake to frighten you, it is a boon,
Relieve you from the sufferings of world,
The life after it, smooth calm and peaceful
As the heavy body is left behind, your soul
Is set free, it will float in infinity and in bliss.
Never look at world seriously, take it softly,
it is perishable, it will depart you forever”.

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THE CARESS

That soothed my soul, sweetened my heart
the rarest moment in life, all happiness in one,
the desire for decades all of a sudden culminated
in one, the unseen and the unheard reaches me
in fraction of a second, it just came and went, but
the bliss that it caused retained very long in me,
the feel, me lifted to the space of tranquility where
I float in a vacuum of eternal joy, indescribable,
the feel lasted for years, one moment of you is
decades for me, that midnight I felt the caress
of you, my heart and soul lifted to heaven for
Years, but body in agony lived on earth, but my
heart and soul float above the suffering of world.

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THE PERIL

Gruesome the peril in front of me
Blood turns to water in seconds
The boat in middle of roaring sea
Tidal waves jump up to engulf it
Find no way to out, earth quakes
But me not to lose nerve, it becomes
Steel quickly without my knowing
I realize it is my faith in God acting
Involuntarily, how God with me in
Peril, I uncover my chest and face
The trouble with my heart, to me
Death becomes a flower, it spreads
Fragrance in me, sea becomes calm.

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THIS TIME NOUSHAD

Last year Jaisal and this year Noushad
The real heroes in Kerala's rain fury
And devastating flood, many homeless
In relief camps without food and clothes.
Relief volunteers in frantic search for the
Clothes, went to big shops in Broadway,
Kochi, begged for clothes for the homeless
In Wayanad camps, shop owners showed
Empty hands only, nothing to gift for the
Most unfortunate lot, volunteers in despair.
Noushad in forties took them to his small
Shop on the roadside, took out five sacs
Full with branded new garments for sale
Donated to those in camps, he even ready
To gift everything, but the relief volunteers
Discouraged him as they were stunned by
The great compassion of the garment seller
For the most unlucky people, by the words
Of Noushad, "giving everything to them is
My greatest profit in business on roadside".
Few Noushads and Jaisals here and there
And the earth revolves and it doesn't stop.

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TIMEPASS ONLY

Many see life a timepass, love too,
Superficial a changing pleasure of
External senses, as the mind vacant,
Heart empty, nothing pierces heart
Or mind, internal senses suppressed,
Inactive, external joy everything, live
For that only, enjoy, float on luxury,
The world moves like it, live and die.
But life meaningful with full of depth
The treasure inside something deep,
Find out that the aim of life, without
That there no substance inside, find
Out the pearls deep in the sea, dive
Deep in water, get it, lest life a waste.

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THE GROWTH

Growth of man is that inside
Not that outside, the concept
Of many err, the aim in life be
Rewritten to see the growth
Inside, man is created by God
And He wants to see how far
Man close to Him, nothing else
As He loves man most; how many
Realize it? Very sad only very few
The majority believe in growth
Outside, they crave every moment
For that, man is blind to know the
Truth, he to know, the wealth is the
growth inside, not the growth outside,
The one with no growth inside is a
Bankrupt before God, the one who
Climbed to the top inside has scored
Hundred percent before God and he
Will be on the lap of Him, what a joy!
The growth inside, climbing up the
Ladder to God by dissecting out the
Dirt in mind, the excessive worldly
Passions should be out, with great
Scalpel faith in God, the barrier to
Be crushed and go to God's vicinity.
It is the growth, it is the aim of life.

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WHAT A MAN SHOULD BE

Grow up to the level most important wisdom,
He is nothing that is his attainment, everything
In him God only, the greatest realization man to
Achieve, then he knows he is empty, God fills in,
It makes him humble, simple that is his greatness,
As God in him, he realizes the truth, wisdom is the
Spirit of God, to follow it is the success in life, God
Dictates everything to him, the wealth is the growth
Inside, not that outside; as he got God inside, nothing
Else to be gained more, not there greed, envy and as
God is love, he loves others, he gets kindness, mercy,
Honesty, sincerity, faithfulness from the spirit of God,
As he attained everything inside, his mind is calm and
Collected, selfless, trustful; he is the man on earth great.

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AMAZON FOREST ON FIRE

Amazon forest, earth's lungs and life support as
Twenty percent oxygen earth gets from Amazon
Rain forest that has thirty nine thousand crore
Trees, forty thousand types plants with thousand
Types of birds, butterflies and fish, the rarest wonder
That safeguards earth, in deep peril as dozens of fires
Scorched swaths of Amazon, from last January to July
Fire consumed more than four million acres of forest.
But very sad to know the Brazilian government paved
Way for runaway deforestation, wants to use land for
Agriculture, it struggles to contain the growing global
Outrage over its environmental policies, but the world
Can't pressurize Brazilian government to control fire.
The greed makes man blind to see nature the gift of
God, if fire consumes the whole forest, earth will perish.

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BEYOND MY DESIRE

I look up to the zone above my thought
I try to go to the space beyond my desire
The sun at far coming down dipping in sea
The sky in gray colour is becoming brighter,
A new flash of light at the top mind guiding
My heart craves to reach it but it is a failure
When I concentrate at centre, it takes me to
Pass beyond the desire in me, beyond thoughts
To the space of calmness which subdued the
Desire to the bottom of mind, sunk in the sea.
The space of calmness thought free, desire free
I reach it when heaviness of body gone, feathery
I became, I could fly past the dark clouds in sky.

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BLOSSOMS

Heart blooms, soul blossoms, night flowers,
Fragrance spreads, I dream, it carries wings,
I fly to that land with mesmerizing beauties,
My body left on earth, wings detached and
I become feathery, float in space, a vacuum,
The gravity of earth doesn't reach, move very
Slowly and gently where you come as gentle
Breeze, caressing me with soft touch, I move
towards you, disintegrate to minute elements,
Dissolved in the breeze and moves to eternity.

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CRYSTAL

The spotless heart I want, crystal clear,
Transparent, I need whiteness in heart,
Everywhere in me, the stain opaque to be
Cleared, it is my wish for long as I couldn't
lift it from the stain, thickly coated on it, I
know nothing on earth can but my faith in
God, so strong it is, does wonders, stain
Dissolved in it, from one corner to another,
From top to bottom, it took time very long,
Decades as the stain difficult to be removed,
But constant effort made it, stain all cleared
Transparent crystal heart becomes, it glitters.

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DEEP SENSES

Spiritual truth, science doesn't know, eternal truth,
Outer truth only science knows, alas it attempts to
Uncover the minutest fraction of great craftsmanship
Of God, yet it is called the great, but not before God.
For two outer eyes, two deep eyes inside, for the two
Outer ears, two deep ears inside, for the outer heart
There a deep heart inside, science can't detect it, only
Very strong, unbroken faith in God can, one can relish,
Taste God with it only, not with outer senses, excessive
Worldly passions the barrier between you and God, that
To be crushed by faith only, not by anything else, you can.

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DIVINE BREEZE

God blows very little, it spreads everywhere
To every heart, many closed, very few opened,
Excessive worldly passions shut the doors tight,
The breeze spreads across the doors opened,
Kisses interior of hearts, sweetens them and it
Spreads upwards, reaches the souls, cools the
Tense grieved souls, relives them from the grip
Of heavy passions; man is freed from bondage
Of worldly passions, especially the villains, greed,
Ego and sex drive, divine tranquillity flows in, fills in
Body and soul and relieve them from worries and
Despair, draws man to the great realization that
The eternal happiness is from divine breeze only.

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EVERYTHING

Everything I have in only one
I see all virtues together in one
I am free to talk with one only,
Everyone can converse with one,
The epitome of love, compassion
And forgiveness, present in every
man at every time, the agape flows
Abundantly to every soul, waiting
Without a wink for me and you to
Be embraced, the unseen truth is
Before every heart waiting for the
Door to be opened, but many doors
Shut, only my strong faith in you
Could open my heart, you entered
Easily, my heart your dwelling place,
I dissolved in your embodiment of love.

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FRAGRANCE OF DESPAIR

My heart fumes in despair or grief
The vapor fills in me, it is fragrant.
Why? Heart is filled with unseen
Power that sweets heart when it
Is burned in pyre of fire, it smells
Always, the fragrance of roses, the
Honey of the flower drips into my
Soul in despair or grief and it rains
In my heart, the despair sweetened,
Me in exuberance always, I hear the
Sweetened melody from above and
I float in the sweetness of despair.

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GUARDIAN ANGELS

Life is coexistence between man and man,
Man and animals, animals and animals, it
Is the gift of God to love each other, and
Nourish, guard others, rare phenomenon.
In recent flood, in Wayanad, a poor woman
Owned five pet dogs, forty seven goats and
Brood of hens; when flood waters rose high
The woman and her family left their home in
Neck-deep water, forced to leave dogs, goats
And hen, but kept left their cages open, the
Dogs took care of all the goats and hens when
The house and land submerged in water for
Four days; the dogs guided goats and hen to
Higher grounds, dogs carried four goat kids
In mouth to higher places, saved all from
Drowning; when woman returned home after
Four days, dogs, goats and hen seen huddled
Together but they on the verge of collapse.

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HEARTTHROB

The enjoyment of heart, mixed with sanctity,
The thumping of heart with varied shine of
Happiness that submerged in reality of life,
Nothing to tell, nothing to hear, but contained
In heart, heart thinks, heart perceives, heart
Feels and it writes the sweetness of thought,
Spreads in the interior of heart, it diffuses to
Soul, both throb in exuberance, make the day
Memorable, the life lifted above anguish and
Despair, heart echoes the whisper of soul as
Heart dances in tandem with pulsation of soul.

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HURT

Accusing someone in public with harsh words for
No fault of one, as reward for extreme pure love
Showered, is stabbing at the innocent heart with
Weapon of mistrust, the heart wounded, it bleeds
Profusely, the word hurt means it; victim defends
With words of protection to accusation can't be
Hurt, the prayer from that heart, there is God who
Sees it, let Him judge it, the judgement is for Him,
Feel of God's presence heals any wound that is deep.

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INNOCENCE

The brightness in tranquillity that emitted
From the interior of heart, reflected outside,
Smells fragrance, spreads in and out, touches
Many hearts, purity of heart the core, whiteness
Everywhere inside body and soul, as heart pure
God lives there, the infant innocent as many are,
Love flows in pure heart as there no dirt to obstruct
The flow, sincerity and honesty added virtues, purity
Leads to holiness, pure heart could shower brightness
On others as the light inside pure and holy, innocent is
Like the lamb with tender heart, never it becomes hard.

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JESUS FOR ME

When I close eyes, I see one figure with heart,
I see only one beautiful face with my deep eyes
That glitters with halo around, the shine diffuses
In my heart to form honey that sweetens my soul,
My blood vapours into bliss that soothes my heart.
Each filament of me stimulated with deep love from
The blood He shed from His holy heart that washes
Off all dirt in me, I realize, He fills in me completely
And me driven out, He guides me and I am to follow
Him only, He is my wisdom, He dictates and I write,
What little I have not mine, it is His only, His love to
Me beyond my comprehension, He lives in every cell
Of me, without Him, I am frightened to think my plight.

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LIFE IS POETRY

Poetic the life, you see with deep sense
When excessive worldly passions gone
With strong faith in God, the hard rough
Life vanishes, soft, gentle, rhythmic life
Appears, it is poetic, you see everything
As rhymes rhymed with heart that echoes
Inside you, life gets new tune and it flows
As a stream, ripples across the odd with
Rhythmic melody that whispered in soul,
Life becomes sweeter than honey, universe
Too felt as big poetry, the planets all revolve
In poetic melody, how sweet the human life.

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LOVE NOT

Love not anyone more than God
Love not anyone more than anything
Stream flows gently but not overflows
As water spoils the bank, trees decay,
Excessive love spoils heart and soul as
It a poison too in excess, depression
Ensues when a fraction not returned.
Love unlimited may harm someone
Whom it is given as the donor a villain
When not got it back, he can't withstand
A slight change in love, love limited to
Human beings while love unlimited to God.

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MIND SAYS IT

Interior of heart runs through decades of life
Soul dictates the cream of life for the long years
But my mind says, it values only the unseen and
The unknown love that flows to interior of me
With the music of stillness when I see you with
My deep eyes, hear you with deep ears; solitude
Honey to me, I taste you with deep tongue, you
With me all alone in the stillness of day and night
Where I relish the eternity of your love that drips
From above as honey in the interior of soul, it rains
In my heart and I dissolved in the sweetness of you.

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MODERN PROPHET

The one seeks the wisdom to know who created the universe,
Showing excessive desire to find out the mystery of the creation,
Accomplishing the great desire to find out, realize the great truth
That is deeply hidden, explores it untiringly, never gets shattered
By the extreme adversity in the path towards unknown supreme
Power, strives and strives though the great trials between life and
Death, at last the origin of the great mystery made known to his
Heart and soul, contained it inside him, guided exclusively by the
Unseen power, visualized by his open internal senses, exposes it to
The world which is in the grip of excessive worldly passions, strives
Every moment to show the truth the origin of mysterious creation
Is in the depth of every heart and dictates the methodology to do
Excavation in dirt, living for that only is the prophet of modern era.

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NANO

In my heart, in my mind, I disintegrated to
The minutest, unseen, it floats in air, it is
My body dissected out one by one ends
In unseen, the solid mass to nothing seen,
The atom, the nano, but it most powerful,
Like nuclear bomb it explodes, not destructive
But constructive, it lifts me up and up above
Everything, the nano it floats above, quite
Unseen, unheard, but seen with heart and
Mind, a wind whispering, a power superlative,
My soul, far and far above anything on earth.

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REVOLVING

The universe most beautifully crafted poem
Each line most heartening, it is mind-blowing
It is solitude where divinity flows, condenses,
Mind at it is soul-stirring, soft subtle melodious
Music echoes, the flute is played by the super
Power at the centre, each planet divinely made
Divine power emitted out at centre, periphery
Attracted to divinity at centre, the mechanism
Results in the whole planets revolve around the
Divine power at centre, in the music played with
The flute at the centre of the universe; the most
Beautiful component, man, nature also move in
The music, each cell grows, buds grow, flowers
Bloom, heart beats rhythmically, soul pulsates,
Brain electrically move, all in the music from the
Flute at centre, the synchrony of music continues.

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THE TRUTH

Truth the concealed one, with cover,
Hidden inside, to expose from depth
Dirt coated on it, mostly unexposed,
Truth forms the universe, the planets,
Earth itself a truth, God the greatest,
But truth is maligned, untruth displaces
The truth, hence earth spoiled, injustice
Too displaces justice, as justice needs
Evidences to establish on earth, lack of
It makes it unproved one, the truth and
The justice dispelled, money can tamper
Truth and justice, higher and highest
Justice inaccessible to the poor, but one
Sees the drama, God is to judge at last.

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SEE THROUGH GOD

What a difference when I look through God,
Not directly with my eyes at the naked world,
My eyes need protection when world exposed.
Realize God, look at everything through God only
The world seen different, the bitterness of world
Gone, everything, everyone pleasing, tasted sweet,
Wisdom comes in your brain as God acts, virtues of
God before your heart, eyes and mixed with your
Vision, what a feel, totally different from what I saw
Before, no hardness anywhere, everything soft and
Tender, others looked my friends, loving, no hatred,
No envy, love flows everywhere, earth looked heaven.

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SOUL THE GLORY

When one finds out soul in life, soul acts,
It guides and guards, something more to note,
As body, mind dissected out spiritually, soul
Receptive all images stored, body only for living.
No need to see anything with outer eyes or
Hear with outer ears, the images of person or
Matter clearer appears on the living screen
Of soul, you relish it, taste it, sweeter than
Anything in the world, never experienced it
Before, you live in a world far away from the
Outer world; Does man know about it? It is
Possible to anyone, it is soul the glory of me.

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SOULFUL

That touches my soul, that caresses my heart,
My soul felt that, my heart throbs, me in joy,
Soul cooled, it is sweetened, it smiles, blossoms,
It sings, melody echoes in my heart, soul pulsates,
Heart beats in rhythm, it dances with the soul, the
Concert of music so subtle sweetens my interior,
Heart fumes, the vapor touches soul, it vibrates,
Honey drips down in heart, heart start pumping
Honey only, that stimulates every cell of me, the
Rarest feeling encircles me with divinity, my soul
Starts revolving with its power, I feel whole body
Floats in a stream and flows gently to the infinity.

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SPIRITUAL STRENGTH

It is steel, doesn't break, nor bend, strength of soul
So powerful, lifts man from the evils of worldly life,
The real energy to scale high up in the threshold of
Divinity, the adhesive that fixes man with God, the
Power that binds the life in man firm at the centre
Of the perishable human body, it is the firmness of
The inner mind, it is the wisdom that drips in heart
From much above that leads man forward in this
Perilous world, it is heavenly, belongs to heaven only
But unknown to the outer senses of body, but felt
With the deeper senses, the strength of the soul that
Fixes soul in eternity when the body separated from
The soul, it lifts the heart from the peril of inhibiting it
From beating, but the majority on earth doesn't know
What it is, what its value and they live beneath without
Having any knowledge of it, living far and far away from it.

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THE EGG

Egg gives life, it represents life
The yolk, the white and the shell,
The earth, the sky and the heaven,
The heaven protects, it sends grace
To the sky, it rains on earth and it
Gives birth to life, it is the unseen
Mechanism behind the science which
Sees only the external, not the internal,
Science doesn't know the depth as it is
Unaware what life is, unseen visualized
With opened internal senses, unseen is
Heavenly, the grace of God sent to the sky
And it rains on earth, life springs on earth,
The shell, the white and the yolk give birth.

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THE GREAT

He or she is great when
Selfishness runs away
Never hurt any heart
Knows forgiveness the key
Mind and heart silent always
Strives do goodness for others
Humble and simple
Loves others, kindness flows
May be highly talented.

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THE TRUE COMPASSION

Love and compassion the trueness heart possesses
Make heart soft and tender, make others live with
As much as I can, the great virtue flows out of heart,
The blood flowing out is the true compassion while
Compassion of different make, not called compassion.
Help others only at the expense of others, not of his,
Looting and help, grabbing other's wealth and help,
Help with what got from corruption, the way to help
Others the compassion of today, publicity behind it.
True compassion, one's heart opens, blood flows out.

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UNYIELDING

I am not to yield to any one, I can't yield
To myself too, yield to other's words is
A shame to me, it is beyond my dignity,
Ego fills in me, I am to command others;
What a fool I am to think it, a hard mind
Can't yield as hardness makes it stiff, it
Breaks, not bends; soft tender mind only
Bends, it is flexible, it listens, acquires the
Goodness in other, as it aspires for virtues,
Its top is heavy with virtues, it bends and
Stoops as it is flexible but pale hard one
Doesn't bend or stoop, always it is straight,
Looking up at sky only not at the ground.
Stream flows down and down only, not up.

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VELOCITY OF SOUL

It is at high speed moving in the space of divinity
Like the spaceship moving in space to the planet,
It is moving every moment on the divine path to
God, it is never ending route coming nearer to God
Every second, but doesn't reach Him in this life on
Earth, but reaches Him once body separated from
Soul, then its movement fastest, reaches God within
No time, soul unseen and unknown to man with outer
Senses of body but seen, known with the deeper senses
Is within reach of man but he can't touch it as the dirt
In man forms the barrier keeps him away from the vicinity
Of soul, soul glitters always with a halo of divinity around
It, the world of soul, only handful enter it, but everybody can.

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WHY NOT LOVE THE SOUL?

Why not you love the soul of a person?
As soul is the cream, the root of man,
Body the periphery, the perishable one,
Love the root, don't love the perishable,
Love the divine soul, love not the periphery
As the love to soul reflected on to periphery,
Soul of others form image in your heart,
You love image of that soul, very much more
Than the body, or than his or her belongings,
An eternal love formed in you for that person
That will never, never fade, love flows always,
A new phenomenon is introduced, follow it.

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FOR PERFECT LIFE

Time wasted for long to advise people
To stride on right path, never to deviate,
Speeches in plenty to whitewash heart,
Words pass through one ear, go out the
Other one, retained only in handful as it
Is treatment at periphery not at center,
Nothing pierces heart as it not centered.
Nobody on earth wishes to err, but he can't
As negative force pulls him back from right.
Attempts to block negativity to be earnestly
Done and advise measures to drive it out;
What is that? Correct the center, panacea
Is faith in God to be strong and win over
Countless trials, strong faith drive out the
Excessive worldly passions that separate
Man from God, it is a stringent process but
Everyone can, I could, deep senses open,
Then see, hear with them, relish, taste God,
follow Him, He guides and He guards, it is the
correction at the center, not at the periphery.

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ABOVE THOUGHT

There is a world above human thought
Above the feeling, above the emotion
It is a zone of tranquility, only deep senses
Visualize it, it is a vacuum where no air,
A space of great pleasure, no words can
Describe it, much beautiful than the bottom
Of sea, one could reach there after a long
Process of dissecting out worldly passions
One by one by the scalpel of faith in God,
When passion for world gone, there passion
For God exists that drives human soul to
The space above human thought, emotion,
It is accessible to everyone, if faith unbroken,
A state of eternal happiness on earth above
Pain, grief, despair; the real heaven on earth,
The Spirit of God that exists in depth of man.

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PAIN

Life without pain, how nice it is
But God has different thought,
He placed it a connecting link
Between man and Him, harness
To control man, to pull him back
From the valley of wickedness
To the top of tranquility, to tame
The wild horse, to approximate
The lost one to Father, without
The fear of pain, the world will
Perish in seconds, lethal weapons
To threaten not to destroy, world
Exists on fear only, how nice the pain
As it gives God and safety to everyone.

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BE POSITIVE

The success in life is to be positive
Always in everything, in all adversities
One should never lose heart as it doesn't
Do anything good, but it pulls one down
Further, have presence of mind, never
Waver, with a steel mind one can achieve
Anything, withstand any hardship, be calm
And cool always, try to relax mind, only it
Possible when there God to share the heavy
Burden and when one develops faith in Him.
The slogan “ fully satisfied with what I have”.

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CURE THE PAST

The bitter past a terrifying one
That what mind felt before, each
Cell of body thrashed, mind torn,
Thinking of past events, but it is
The feel of mind, if mind twisted
The past is healed, it is cured with
The hope one gets which was not
There before, as faith in God lacking
That time and when faith becomes
Stronger, the delicate feel of hope
Spontaneously sprouts from bottom
Of mind that cures the bitterness of
Past and replaced by a big vacuum.
It is the mind that feels good or bad.

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GOD DESCENDS FROM HEAVEN

God came on earth, at Rajmala-Munnar forest road
Late at night, the area frequented by wild animals
Including elephants, when one year old baby from
The lap of sleeping mother, from a riding Jeep on a
Sharp curve, no one noticed it; sleeping parents knew
It only after one hour, around forty Kilometers away;
The baby crawled five meters with bruises on road to
Safety of forest check-post, forest officers greeted
Her, nursed her, at last she is in the safe arms of God.

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GODLINESS

Everyone on earth Godly, the nature too
But Godliness in them is strangulated by
The worldly passions that pull man away
From God and Godliness is dead, buried in
Worldly passions; man to have lived with God
Only, that is why God created man to share
His divine love but man is spoiled by excessive
Worldly passions, God is weeping for losing
Man and God eagerly waiting for man with Him.
Man to be with God only when worldly passions
Crushed by developing strongest faith in God,
The barrier between man and God to disappear,
Man on the lap of God and Godliness spreads to
man and he is guided entirely by the grace of God.

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GOD'S POWER

When does man get God's power to withstand adversity?
Yes definitely, man gets it, the power in mind to conquer
The adversity, the dreadful disease, when his mind becomes
Steel, never bends, never breaks, it keeps on stretching to any
Extent as his faith in God a steel, never faith bends or breaks,
What center is, it is in outside, directly proportional; but the
Problem is, hardly man reaches that stage as he is wavering
Before God; God only created man in His own image and He
Wanted man to have His power in mind,
but man lowered himself,
He fails miserably to have steel like faith in God,
but for sure, man can.

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HEARTBREAKING

I am too sensitive, heartbreaking it is
To see the very big flats standing erect
Violating law of land, demolished soon;
Punish severely the official who granted
Permission to construct, but forgive the
Thousand innocent, infants and children,
Where they to go, how do they live?
Can't me think of it; why people turn
Naxalites, Maoists? the answer I got
Now, I beg everyone with very deeply
Wounded heart to forgive the innocent,
They not to be pushed into deep pit, as I
believe love, humanity above everything,
It is silent mourning, plea from inner heart.

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IMMORTAL

What all the soul has, what all the unseen and
The unknown, you feel it, know it and read as it
Doesn't perish, doesn't die, live and glitters ever,
Value it, value not the perishable; possess them,
The God, Godly, the heaven, heavenly the soul,
Soulful and the wisdom, all live in eternity, they
Are the beauty of beauty, fragrance of fragrance,
Not the one perishable on earth; they are unseen
With naked eyes as worldly passions block, but seen
With deep eyes only; how funny, man needs only
The perishable, doesn't search for the valuable one.

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IN SILENCE

A world of silence where I live
In solitude, inside far away from
Noise though me surrounded by
Noise, but heart in silence, soul
In silence, tongue too silent and I
Dissolve in silence; what a joy I
Have, a heaven I live in, mind in
Concentration at its center, the
Site where God communicates with
Man, then soul doesn't waver,
A world of silence built in me, tongue
Doesn't move, tranquility flows in
Though I am at work externally, heart
Speaks in different language, known to
Heart and soul only, hardly I utter words,
If I talk, it is a reflection of inner mind,
Involuntarily it done without exertion,
Everything calm and soft, what is the deep
Silence inside, free from the thoughts and
Emotions? God resides here far away from
The passions of the world, dew drips here.

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LOVE CAN'T WAIT

True love can't wait anymore to sing
The melody of heart every moment
In the pursuit of heart thumping with
Sweetness and honey dripping from
Soul to refresh the taste of the misty
Heartbeats from far-off place that a
Sigh or a silent weep enough to ease
The tightness of heart, to relieve tense
Soul and instills freedom in the happiness
that caresses the depth of the stream
of love flowing gently to the uncertainty.

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MUSIC OF SOUL

Soul sings not but it floats in vacuum,
The space to eternity, the movement
Rhythmic but it makes a music of love,
The melody, its each movement echoes,
Delicate music that sweetens the path
To eternity, the echo touches heaven,
It hears melody of soul, it is sweetened,
Honey drips down to the soul, wets it,
It reflected on body, that too sweetened,
Soul contains love and it flows like a
Stream everywhere, life becomes fruitful,
It is Spirit of God that keeps life on earth.

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MY HEART SMILES

To know the sweetness of my life, my heart smiles
When it soaked in the torrential rain of bitterness,
You came as umbrella to cover it, no drop falls on
It, the shade of you a permanent cover on my heart.
Your shade so protective that even the thought of you
So fascinating to me as my heart melts forever with
The glow illuminating, gives light on my path forward,
My heart never grieved now as my faith in you fixes
Its torn pieces together to pump fast with more vigor,
I go to the rain with the umbrella you hold, its shade
Falls on me, my heart smiles ever even when it is torn.

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MY HEART WHISPERS

My heart whispers to me always
Day and night it communicates, it
Loves me most, great companion
It is so active, it blossoms everyday,
It sings melody, sweetens my soul,
The talk, the music, very sweet, very
Faint, dissolved in silence, I hear it
Every moment, I know it is the truth,
It instils energy in me, self-reliance in
Me, lot of confidence in me and I keep
Silence always as me connected tightly
with my heart, hardly I use my tongue
To utter words as I converse always with
heart only, it gives me immense pleasure,
I knew, God only whispers through heart.

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ONAM FESTIVAL

Heart at its peak of exuberance, enthusiasm
And cheer dissolved in blood forgetting the
Bitterness of the past, anxiety for the future,
Concentrating on the happiness and gaiety
Of today, immersed in the intoxication of it,
From top to bottom everyone forgetting the
Pain, suffering, grief and despair, all are made
One, in equality and togetherness for a week,
The beggar to the billionaire waiting anxiously
To greet the gone king of prosperity, making the
Land what it was in history, the oneness, to infuse
Pride, happiness and satisfaction in the heart of
The appearing great King Mahabali, it is a dream
Immortal to be cherished in festive mood of great
happiness and contentment, to come every year;
Just waiting for the festival itself a thrill to so many,
The poorest becomes rich for short while, starvation
Wiped off for few days and the land becomes heaven.

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PREJUDICE

Prejudice not a virtue, but reflects split mind
It is not the naturalness of flow of the stream,
Building a wall to block one part of the stream,
Not the other, water polluted, mosquitoes breed
In water, it spoils the stream; let no wall built in
Part of stream, or the stream completely blocked;
Prejudiced mind sees only one side of the world,
The other side looked dark, guided by selective
Passions, not by the wholeness of mind, the mind
Decays, the world looked twisted and everything
Perverted, life a disturbed one with lot of up and
Down, not straight, giddiness ensues and falls down.

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RANU MONDAL

The whisper from soul, the voice from heart
Sprout from poverty, from deep agony, it arises
As a smoke that comes out of tongue, spreads
As gentle breeze in the hearts of many, sweetens
Their hearts and souls, honey rains, every cell of
Them excited, forget their pain and suffering as
The melody is from the slums, rejuvenates the
Depressed mind, diseased heart, torn brain, it
Seems the voice from heaven as God is seen in
The beggars, downtrodden pleading for food and
Money, out of poverty, God speaks, sings through
Them, here Ranu Mondal from street sings for Him.

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SEX AND SOUL

Soul and body one, the center and periphery,
The root and leaf, soul internal, body external,
Spiritual pleasure the happiness of soul, worldly
Passions, the passions of body, soul is Godly, body
Is manly, soul is to guide body but worldly passions
Block it, there an axis formed connecting external
Mind and body, a short pathway in man for his daily
Routine that works, worldly passions the barrier that
Separates body and external mind from soul, if there
Only partial block, partial access of body to soul; internal
Senses connected with soul, but outer senses with body,
Soul deals with God only while body with world, if block
Partial, body has partial access to God, the pleasure of
Soul is supreme as it is eternal, never it dies but pleasure
Of body is momentary as body is perishable while soul
Nonperishable; sex connected with body, its pleasure
Is momentary and external but the pleasure of soul the
real happiness, never it perishes, it is immortal, eternal.

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SHADOW OF SOUL

My soul pulsates, it casts shadow
In my inner heart that imprints on
My inner mind and decoded what
Soul contains, it is mainly the grace
And glory of God to be passed on to
Whole body, the shadow is the grace
Of Him that acts as a shield to protect
Me from imminent danger and guide
Me to the zone of safety, under the
Shadow, I get a feeling that I am under
The wings of God, and He flies with me
To the horizon of tranquility and I too
Fly like a bird in the sky of divinity singing
Psalms of His glory, I dissolve in His Shadow.

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SOUL A ROSE

Soul the cream of man is a rose
It is too delicate, flower with petals
Red in color, it pulsates, blossoms
And shrinks, spreads fragrance to
man, never it perishes or decays,
It glitters even in darkness, nectar
Fills in, it is divinity, the Godliness,
It is much sweeter than honey, it is
For man to suck, but the excessive
Worldly passions in him block it,
Hardly man gets it, the connection
Between the flower and the stem is
Disrupted as the stem is full of sharp
Thorns that cut and hurt, the deep
Red color of petals is divine love only,
Soul is heavenly, it contains love only.

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THE GREATEST WISDOM

I am to know myself before I know others,
To realize myself is the greatest wisdom I possess,
When I know myself, I know everything, the wisdom
Is complete that I can grasp anything in the horizon of
Wisdom, one to know himself not simple as it looked,
The aim of life fulfilled when passed through stringent
Trials one after another to clear one's polluted mind,
When mind is dissected with scalpel, faith in God repeatedly,
It drives out excessive worldly passions, the faith unbroken,
All passions for world vanish, barrier before God crushed,
Presence of God felt, man realizes, he is nothing, everything
In him is God only, He guides always and man to follow Him;
It is the greatest wisdom of man, the aim of the human life.

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THE HEART THAT LOVES

The heart that knows only to love,
It craves for horizon of love to live,
Can't find it after search after search
As it doesn't know to hate, exhausted,
After long and long run for pure love,
Thought, it will never get it in lifetime,
Wisdom dawned in it that divine love
Before it undetected, the love of God,
It is unseen with naked eyes, but seen
With deep eyes, dissolved in it, becomes
Tiny part of it; never thought it will see
Pure love with naked eyes, but God so
Gracious, He hears every plea, a tiny
Spark of His love appeared before the
Heart, seen by its naked eyes, little star
Glittering, studded in sky as companion.

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THE HUG

The hug of century when the Prime Minister
Hugged the Chairman of ISRO in tears with a
Broken heart, torn into pieces when he in utter
Despair, it looked to me as God from heaven
Comes on earth to the grieved wife when her
Husband in the coffin; what a relief, beyond
Words to describe, infused tons of energy in
The grieved hearts to move forward steadily
To the goal of ultimate victory, a lesson to all,
Have the conviction, strong belief that God is
With you when you are in utter despair, then
Your heart becomes steel to win over adversity.

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TO BE

To be great, a spontaneous outflow
Of virtues from heart that are true,
The impact on others the feeling of
His greatness, as he feels in himself
Nothing, God filled in him, works, he
Realizes that; humble and simple he
Is as the credit goes to God only not
To him; what God does through him is
Live for others, not for him, Godliness,
The creativity, the talent evolved in him
For the goodness of others, not for him,
He is made do extraordinary for others.

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TO REACH THE MOON

How the tiny man attempts to find a fraction of
Almighty's creature moon, the shining beauty
Always smiling, in deep love with earth, kisses with
Her golden beams, makes the earth a golden beauty,
Man eager to find the mystery of her beauty as she
with beams touches his heart, fills it with golden love,
Man wants to reach her and hug her, but she too shy
Of him keeps away from him, withdraws often from
His caress, but man determined to embrace her, tries
Again and again, at last he wins to wed her, possess her.

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WHY I LOVED YOU?

Your inner beauty, the candle inside glowing,
You dropped from sky on the path before me,
Your sturdy mind that never yields to the odd,
Your love transparent like crystal, the stream
That flows in you ripples so softly and quietly
Soothes my soul, I like the stillness inside you
As poetry comes from it like tiny dew, it drips
In my heart continuously, its echo I hear daily
And I write the soft delicious sound that falls
In me, its sweetness spreads like breeze around
Me, it comforts my heart, your wisdom glitters
Like pearls around your neck, I read it with much
Enthusiasm, my pen moves like a machine and
I dissolve in the melody fuming from your heart.

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WHY THE POOR HERE?

The poor and the rich alike to God
He created them alike, no difference
But poverty-stricken more in number
Poverty the major problem world faces
Starvation engulfs a lot, fighting for life,
Correcting the disparity, the real salvation,
Helping the poor, feeding them is divine,
Equality disrupted when starvation kills,
Man exploited man, brought man poor,
Man looted a section to have upper hand,
To crown himself as the rich or the richest,
God hear the mourning of the grieved lot,
He melts and flows to the poorest, draws
Them to the rich for help, plead for the feed,
See God in beggar, destitute pleading for help
Filling the empty stomach is greatest worship.

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WORDS OF DESIRE

That flies high from my heart, to the
Horizon of deep thought that the desire
To be with you in the thick of the heavy
Flow of love where I sail on a paper boat
When I move forward against undercurrent
But my heart a steel to pump fast in pursuit
Of success that eluded many times, the paper
Of the boat wet, torn, disintegrated, sank in water
But my heart sprang into action, floats on water
I sail on my heart, it is much better than paper boat,
Too fast when my heart filled with words of desire.

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YOUR IMAGE IN ME

The great notion in me, the image you imprint
In my soul, so glittering that it won't fade anytime,
The sun rises in sea in the morn with shine after
It dipped in the dusk, it warms my heart, my soul
With much enthusiasm that I forget myself what I am
In the torrential flow of the stream that takes me to
The shore of the great love and I live there with you
In the golden beech where sands are made of jewels,
Palm trees in abundance, leaves fluttering, the breeze
Sweeps in with tranquility, I know it the way to infinity.

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YOUR LOVE

The horizon I see, full with red grapes
Hanging, the nectar dripping, I drink
It, so sweet, it soothes my soul when
I look at everything with my heart, It
Tastes everything sweet, nothing bitter
That I relish only the great beauty of you.
The love immortal encircles me, I see
It everywhere in everything, the sea of
Love, very vast beyond my sight, beyond
My thought, it ends only in infinity, heart
Doesn't see any dirt which my outer eyes
See, it sees your eternal love, nothing else.

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CALMNESS

The height of human being with its glory
The calmness of mind, body and soul to
Be achieved in stillness the greatness of
Man when the grace of God falls on the
Soul, soothing the effect, mind, body and
Soul come to one point, soul is relieved,
Mind relaxed, heart eases, body becomes
Loose, tension all gone, all are in one and
One for all, to be cherished in tranquility,
The cool breeze sweeps across heart and
Soul, freedom from tightness when dew
Drips on soul and heart, soaked in it, the
Soul lifts heart and body to the top of the
Tranquility with the heaven opens to that.

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CURE YOUR SOUL

Faith in God, the great shield on earth
That guards man from arrows of devil,
It frees the torn soul from the prison
Of worldly passions to lasting freedom,
The inert, inactive soul becomes active,
Only strong faith in God does it, partial
Faith fails, the broken faith can't do it,
When soul cured, body healed as soul
Takes control of body, the mourning of
Soul ceases forever, body becomes active
Total cure ensues and man becomes Godly.

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ETERNAL

Only one in the world that doesn't die,
The soul that lives in eternity, floats in
The vicinity of God, glittering, singing
The hymns of the creator, it is the most
Beautiful, spreads fragrance in eternity,
No worldly passion touches it, only Godly
Passion connects it with heaven, it is minute
Fraction of God infused in the interior of
Man giving life to the perishable body,
Making it beautiful; eternity is in stillness,
It is tranquil as divinity fixes everything
Here, everlasting with God's grace, the
Music of heaven, the melody of soul there,
It is the treasure which man to aspire for,
Not the perishable one he holds here tightly.

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FLOWER

The beauty comes from heaven, made in heaven
That comes on earth, the most beautiful on earth
It arises from tiny buds, it opens petals out, how
Does the color come, how the fragrance spreads,
How the nectar formed, it is divine, really Godly,
Only we can sing its beauty, its fragrance goes to
Hearts, so mesmerizing, flower sweetens the soul;
Heart a flower with petals, the soul too flowery,
But the flowers opened in depth, shining inside,
The heart and soul much more with beauty and
Fragrance and spread to far-off beyond the seas,
Do not die soon but live long, sweetness emitted
Eternal, love streams ever with beauty, fragrance.

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GOD THE GREATEST TRUTH

God unseen and unheard with outer senses
But relished and tasted with the inner senses,
The worldly passions must go, Godly passions
Must come, then the barrier between you and
God crushed, free access to God, love flows in
Between you two, strong faith in God the basis
For this great spiritual reaction, transformation
The greatest event, man becomes Godly, inner
World seen by inner senses is Godly, many times
More beautiful, sweeter than what outer senses
See, you live in that in proximity to God, what He
Intends, how He created man in the beginning,
It is; a world inside pure and holy, far away from
The suffering of outer world; come on, be quick.

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GODLY BEAUTY

Heaven pleased, It sends rays of grace
To the heart much below on earth and
It blesses it with the wisdom that rains
In the soul, fills it as dew, it drips to the
Heart, washes the dirt in heart for long,
The dark blood purified, heart becomes
Clean and it becomes very pure and holy,
Blood pumped to every part of body, the
Mind becomes clean, the hard thoughts,
Feelings, emotions, all expelled, head to
Foot washed, it takes years to complete
The job, still it is incomplete, continues
Till the end, the nonstop process; the
Cleanliness reflected to outside from the
Inside, a total change, a new look, new
Attitude, a new behavior, eyes shining,
Heart glowing, soul is free and cool, joy
Fills the interior, very cool breeze sweeps
Across the mind, a new heart, a new soul.

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HEART REMINISCES

The panorama in my heart, honey dripping
The sweetest of all, retained till the end of
A magnificent heart beating, that soaked in
The blood from your heart, circulates in my
Soul, body, the treasure with me throughout
That sweetens me every moment in happiness,
In grief and even in despair, it soothes the torn
Soul, the wounded heart, a rejuvenation that
Lifts me up, relieves the agony, the true mate
Ever, doesn't fade but comes out with more
Vigor, it draws me forward, the stream flows
Incessantly in the depth of my heart always.

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I NEED YOU

My soul doesn't need anything here
But you only on my run towards you
On the top of mountain, where I meet
You, where I want you to be with me,
My body gone, soul everything to me,
It lives with you, it glitters with the light
Of you, but for you, I am nothing, too
Dark to be seen, I see now my soul with
Deep eyes, it is pure, holy as you touch,
It is filled with your love, I see you with
Me, drawing me forward to the top of
Mountain and my soul absorbed in you.

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INSPIRING THE HEART

Too delicate the caress on heart
Too gentle, it is soft, melodious
It draws pictures on my heart, very
Beautiful they are, so heartening,
Inspiration is a magic that molds
Heart and soul to new entity in a
Second, highly receptive, it infuses
New for short period, stimulates
To write about the picture in heart,
Someone is writing on paper for
the writer, the poetry is born, the
Writer is relieved, his heart starts
Beating normally, his soul is vacant,
Without the inspiration, no poetry.

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INTOXICATED

Intoxicated in heart, sedated in brain
Love a liquor foaming in blood up to
The sky, reaching the sky, picking up
The stars and moon, polishing them,
Kissing them, bringing them to earth
Possessing them as own, doesn't
Know the truth, not keen to know it,
Love doesn't have eyes to see or ears
To hear, intoxicated, new thoughts, new
Feelings that give immense pleasure
To heart, to soul that it won't part them,
Heaven is built in heart, in soul forever.

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LIFE BEAUTIFUL PANORAMA

How beautiful the life is?
A beautiful panorama to see
With your inner heart, not
With the outer senses, God
Has made a wonderful craft
In you, but you don't see it;
It is not God's fault but yours,
Come nearer to God with thick
Faith, worldly passions driven out,
Deep senses open, you see the
Panorama with deep heart which
You saw never on earth, hardly any
Word to tell it, the heaven in you,
Much above pain, suffering on earth.

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LOVE A BREEZE

God blows little, the air from His heart blown
It comes down as soft breeze spreads to every
Heart and soul, it circulates in them through
Blood, enriches the soul and body, soothes all
Organs, cools the tense mind, fixes the organs
In place and interlinks, the breeze cools burning
Heart, heals torn mind, it sweeps across soul and
Body to outside giving life and energy to nature;
It is life from God circulates in the planet earth
As well as in all other planets in the universe fixing
All in place and interlinks with love, everywhere
God's love is, fixing and linking, it spreads to all,
Man terms it the oxygen giving life to everything,
It is love only, God's love, spreading to every nook
Corner of the world, love makes man, nature survive.

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LOVE IS EVERYTHING

Heart is love, soul is the love
Blood is love, body love only
What I see is love, what I think
Love, what heart sees love only
What soul grasps is pure love,
Love fumes in heart, vaporizes
It condenses in soul, it rains in me,
Love streams out of me, it ripples
With honey that flows everywhere,
I am sweetened and I sweeten,
Sweetness replaces the bitterness
Love smells the red blood, fragrant
It is to me, it soothes my torn soul
It sings sweet melody, soothes heart,
I live in sweetness, in fragrance and
With soft melody, I die in love only.

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LOVE IN HEART

Love in heart only, not in outside
Love in silence only, not in noise
Do not utter, do not write or see
It is as pure as the dew, wets heart,
Wets the soul, soaked in honey from
Above, heart draws pictures, soul
Reads, music from soul, heart drums,
The world of dew, world of honey
Built, relishes it, tastes it, love encircles
Inside, no noise, no disturbance, but
Music only, sweetens interior always,
Grief, despair can't enter the world
As honey sweetens them, if love comes
Out, noise spoils it as it needs silence
And at last the love dissolves in silence.

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LOVE IN SOUL

Love from heaven falls on the soul
It fills the soul and it saturated fully,
It expels the worldly passions that
Confined the soul, infuses life in it.
The love flows to heart, fills it with
The love of divinity and it flows to
To the other soul and connects it with
The unbroken chain of tranquil love,
The body of the two dissolves in the
Purity, to nothing, the souls together
Fuse to one and it remains unseen in
Mystery of divinity, lives as dormant
For long on earth and it becomes free
From the bondage, flies to eternity and
It floats and moves slowly in eternal joy.

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NATURE HEALS

The purity in its heart, the tranquility in its soul,
The nature touches my heart, soothes my soul
It heals the wounds in me, nature is divine as
Rain washes off dirt in it, my heart goes deep
In nature, it is powerful drug that heals wounds
In me, I feel God lives in it as where the purity,
God there, from purity God comes deep into my
Heart and pours pure love in my soul and body,
The love goes deep in me regenerates the weak
Tissue in me, the soft melody from tranquil nature
Soothes my ailing soul and body, its music always
I hear with deep senses and it echoes everywhere
In me and I am healed ever in my soul and body.

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NEVER

Never give up
how much heavy,
how much agonizing,
even if you feel you can't;
place your burden on God
try again and again
keep trying
not once, not twice,
but thousand times,
you will reach it
success is yours.

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PALARIVATTOM BRIDGE

The greed of man, makes him scale to the top
Of mountain, here illegal money replaces snow,
Man tries to grab as much as possible, before
Coming down, money melts and he conceals
It by swallowing, his tummy filled with money,
It fills up to the throat, very safe place to keep,
Nobody could detect it, but he suffocates, still
He has hunger for more dark money, addicted to
It, many join him to swallow it and to conceal
In stomach, they too addicted to it, the disease
An epidemic, spreads to more and more people
From top to bottom, they all suffocate with more
Distension of abdomen, at last they vomit money out
And they collapse, light becomes dim, darkness spreads.

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PERFECTION IN LIFE

Life should float in love, the cream that fixes
Life parts together, never to bend or break any
Time; how to get the purest love? thought arose,
Worldly love bends, unsteadiness ensues, but
Love from above tranquil, the purest, fixes life
That scattered, the adhesive is so firm, it won't
Bend or break; to get it plenty, the most difficult
But one can, it gives eternal happiness even in
Bitterness, it is the treasure of life, world can't
Give it, but strive for it, develop unbroken faith
In God, it wipes the excessive worldly passions
In man, stringent trials to be undergone, to clean
The heart and mind, the dirt to be removed, wall
Between man and God crushed, direct access to
God, then to follow God only, all the burden in life
Relieved, life is in perfection with the love of God.

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POETRY IMMORTAL

Heaven falls on soul, it dictates
Heart writes with the ink blood,
It is breeze from heaven spreads
On soul, sweeps to heart and on
To paper, writer doesn't know
What he writes, he forgets what
He wrote, as he copies only what
Comes into his heart, the words
Are very pleasing, tasty to heart,
It is his food, as hunger ceases,
It is his drink as thirst runs away,
He gets immense pleasure after
Writing, soul becomes calm as heart,
From tightness when the words are
Released, words true and immortal.

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POETRY

Poetry natural, a flow from unknown site,
The stream ripples from heart onto paper
It also comes from the soul when inspired,
The great stimulus that stimulates heart
And soul to pour more and more on paper
Which the writer doesn't know, the truth
Of all time, the fascinating flow gives much
Pleasure to heart and soul, which are relieved
From tension, a feel of relief that soothes the
Interior of the writer to yield more to accomplish
The great contentment in life, a cool breeze
Sweeps across heart and soul to enrich with
More wisdom which God gives to make words
Divine that emits light in and around, the truth
Enlightens hearts, souls for decades, paves way
To new horizon of wisdom which makes a change.

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BLACKNESS

The flow is blocked, water stagnant
It is polluted, mosquitoes breed there
When there heart with dirt, atmosphere
With smog, hard to breath, suffocated,
No freshness in heart, not in atmosphere
Nature, the gift of God is wounded
Excessive worldly passions the culprit,
Passions creep in nature, it is decayed
It becomes skeleton only, flesh is weak,
Diseased, it weeps, who is to hear its
Silent mourning, no heart here melted
As it is too hard, rocky, stream can't
Flow as hard stones block, the dirty
Hearts fume, smog spreads up to the
Sky, even it too is torn, the ozone layer
Holed, the darkness in hearts studded
There as dark stars, they do not glitter
The dark smog from hearts blackens
Earth and it darkens the tranquil skies,
The blackness wins battle everywhere.

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THE COUPLE

My heart beats every moment with soft
Melody that comes from my soul, in fact I
Knew late, these two the couple God united
Giving birth to my conscience that is the God
In me, the base of my life, the axis that tells
Me the truth of God, the love that flows in the
interior of me, the divine love that soothes
Every cell in me and I grew in His love, I knew
The duty of me, to stream that love to outside.
A pathway built from above, to my soul, then to
My heart and to the outside, a vicious circle that
Sings the music of love of soul, the soft sweet
Melody infuses sweetness in the bitterness that
Creeps in me, I hear the melody with my deep
Senses, I relish it every second, the rhymes of it,
The intuition, the words of God, the wisdom that
I get, the couple lives in me, feeds me, guards me.

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THE JOY IN ME

What fascinates my heart, what thrills my soul,
The dew that falls on me in the thick of my search
To find you in the run of my life on the thread that
Stretched from the bottom to the top, the thread
Didn't break so far, but stronger day by day that I
Could run on it now, even float on the string, slide
Over it, my body gone as dew washed it away to
The distance from where I am, I become weightless
I start flying with the wings of your glory like a bird
In the horizon of tranquility and I land on the top to
reach you, I can't see me as I dissolved in eternal Joy.

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THE PRAYER

Heart is broken, soul is torn, one looks at the sky
the plea goes to Heaven as lightning, the sky opens
it rains, wets the land, wets the trees and wets the hearts,
the heart becomes joyous, pumps blood fast, it flows to
every nook and corner of body, lighting every fragment
of soul; there is a God who hears the prayer of the most
sinful, mediator not needed; what prayer needs the utmost
concentration, otherwise it doesn't reach Heaven, prayer
not connected, it fades like day dream, the prayer becomes
futile; the most effective prayer, the mind fixed at its centre,
the site where God communicates, with utmost concentration,
you talk to Him, convey to Him and plead with heart opened.

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THE SADNESS IN MY LIFE

Really I was sad at times, a routine in my path forward,
In my spiritual path upward to scale the top of mountain,
A glow at far in front of me right from childhood drawing
Me forward, the inquisitiveness to know it, pulled me always
To the indefinite end which I didn't know, me always on search
For decades to realize it, to reach it, but the failure countless,
Me in deep agony, I couldn't concentrate on anything unless
I reach the goal, realize it; it looks strange to many what a
Man I was, but it is what was me, I couldn't reach the goal,
Series of failure in row, me very sad and in despair but mind
Became sturdy, steel like with strong determination that one
Day I will, the strong will made my path smoother, I could
After very long and long search; I reached the glow, uncovered
It, now I am very happy, I have only one duty, just to follow glow.

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THE STRING

My heart and soul connected by string,
Soul too tied with heaven by the string
The string tender unseen with outer eyes
But musical on touch, music soft sweet
Melody heard with the deep senses only,
Music Keeps my heart and soul vibrant
That signal from heaven on the string
Rhymes the melody so softly that soul
And heart function in tune of the song
From heaven, the music soothes and
Cools inside of me and I am absorbed
In the sweetness of music that touches
The interior of me and I become music.

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THE THIRST OF SOUL

Too hot, it burned in fire, water all evaporated
Too dry, soul torn, craves for water, too thirsty
Soul pulsates too fast, it vibrates, no, it fibrillates,
Nothing can help, but your love only, one caress
Enough, one vision enough, even one thought does
To relieve the tension, to put out the pyre of fire,
Nothing on earth could do it, no drug to heal it,
But the soul pleads for a glimpse of your grace,
To cease the thirst, to regenerate, to rearrange
The disintegrated soul, the skeleton, to infuse life
In it, but the heart throbs without control of soul,
It too pleads for your kindness, one drop enough
To fill with contentment, to end the intense thirst.

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WORDS OF DELIGHT

I hear it with my heart, not with ears
The most delightful ever heard so far
So pleasing to my soul, caress interior
Of me, I am in a world of enjoyment,
Divine feeling in me transformed to a
State of bliss, very hard to describe it,
Words glitter in my mind, never fade
So soothing, the words instill wisdom,
The sound they produced echoes in
My soul always as sweet melody that
Sweetens each cell of me, sweetened
By the honey dripping from the words;
Few words transformed me to new one,
The words came from silence in solitude.

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A WORD OF LOVE

Enough and enough, more than enough,
Than anything in the world, the word of
Love from you that crossed the sea and
Landed in my heart, love sparkled from
The word, the sparks emitted carry the
Love as tiny flame, ignited the dim light
In me and it glows brightly in every cell
Of me, I am energized to sharpen my soul
To dissect the word into tiny fragments
And they are made to join in the warmth
Forming the rhyme of the sweet melody
Rhymed by my heart, the fragrance of it
Carried by the breeze that sweeps across
My heart, crosses the sea to your pumping
Heart to dance in tandem with my heart in
rhythm of the music arising from the rhyme.

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BLUE ROSE

The sea of love flows out from my heart
The love is mixed with the blue salty water
The blood turned to blue and it flows to
Your heart and makes it blue, the blue blood
Flows back to my heart makes it also blue,
The blue hearts open petals and blossom,
The fragrance spreads everywhere, nectar
So sweet, sweetens the hearts and souls
And it connects them together, strong bond
Between hearts, the blue roses bloom forever.

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CONTRADICTION

Man, the center of differences for the one,
Contradicts at the same time for the same,
Contradiction in him so long as passions rule
Him, a slave to that, true justice can't come
From him, he sees one but blind to the other.
Stray dogs plenty in street, bite man, infants,
Spreads most dreadful Rabies in them, many
Die, but stray dogs can't be killed on one side
But adulteration of food materials common,
Nothing is done against it, law is diluted, man
Not bothered, the home preaching the faith
In God, instills camera to detect thieves, those
Preaching God's love fighting each other, where
We to go, no justice so long man slave to passions.

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DEPTH OF LOVE

You poured sweet love in my heart
From the fountain of purest honey,
It is the honeycomb the sweetest
That pours heavily in me, where I
Built my home with honey, where
You live with me, drinking and living
with honey only, the bees come and
Take away the honey to the roses and
Fill them with nectar that makes them
so beautiful and fragrant, the breeze
carries sweet smell, spreads everywhere.

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DEVIL IS HANDSOME

Have not the notion that devil is dark
Monster like, or beast engulfs man and
Drinking his blood, the terror or horror
Enough to kill man on the spot, the myth
Spreading everywhere, but no one has
Seen the devil, it is all supposition without
Any material behind, as tale tells everything.
But devil is contrary to the myth, as it looks
Fair, very handsome with very sweet words
From mouth, outside is honey, but inside
Poisonous, passions its weapon that traps
Anyone comes across, with its sweet melody;
Devil embraces like a saint but it draws blood.

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EASY TO GO BUT...

Easy to go to the world around
But difficult to go to inner world
Have you ever been to inner world?
If not, you have not gained anything,
You lost the invaluable inside you,
You hold on the perishable outside
And you perish with the perishable.
The world inside lives ever, eternal
And you don't need anyone's help to
Climb the ladder inside you, it has
Innumerable steps to climb up, hard
Task but there are unseen hands to
Push you up and later you enjoy your
Task, one day you reach the summit
And you realize, you are in paradise.

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FAITH OF SOUL

Trust in the unseen and unknown,
Believe in the unheard, but there
Confirmation in heart that it is true
To the core, it will never go wrong,
Get fixed firmly to God with this
Strongest bond; you become part
Of Him, no doubt about that, you
Can get fixed to a person with bond
When there is confirmation in heart
That it is true; faith is the great shield
To protect oneself against evil thought
That shakes heart, but you stand firm
In conviction, evil thought can't pull
You from the bond; faith becomes so
Intense when the passions for world
Gone and God comes in, it will never
Break, soul to soul approximated and
You are at the center of mind fixed to
God or to the person whom you trust.

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GIVING HEART

Giving heart to someone, the great act of love,
Blood oozes out to the other, when blood flows
Freely to soak the other heart with the pure love,
Love fumes there and it rains in soul of the donor,
Soul to soul, a bridge built with the clotted blood
That is firm and sturdy, each one strides to other
On it, very frequent visit, quite often, love sanctifies
The bridge that will never collapse any time in life
Each one believes, fully trust in each other, the bond
Grows strong day by day, each one gets momentum
To communicate each other, the blood from hearts
Intermingle, the hearts fuse to one, it beats forever.

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HEART IS SWEET

Heart tastes, heart smells and it sings
The sweetness, the fragrance of soul,
The dew that falls from above, flows
Like a stream to heart, it fills the heart
Heart tastes it the sweetest, it streams
Out, the flow of it murmurs, it echoes
The sweet melody in the interior of me
And it guides me every moment with the
Sweetness of it, it soothes and heals the
Tear that troubled me for long and now
My heart sings the comforts I get from
Above and me absorbed in divine melody.

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JESUS

The sweetest name ever heard in depth
The sweet melody that caresses my soul
The honey that drips everyday in my heart,
The life in me that leads us every moment,
The glow that lights me every second, He
Teaches me, feeds me and guards me; without
Him I have no life, me in darkness and doomed.
Jesus, your spirit fills in me, you made me a tiny
Part of you, you the epitome of love died for me,
Your kindness makes me live today and I am yours;
I follow you every second, I see your glory in me,
I can't see your extreme love anywhere in history,
I live with you, in you, for you and I will die in you.

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LOVE STANDS

When one in bitterness of soul
Heart moves in the dismay of
Despair, the shine that is dim
Buried in the depth of sourness,
Mind and soul lowered in agony
That burns the interior of me,
But never upset that love dormant
Buried deep in depth, arises and
Flies up to the sky, studded there
As little star, glitters in darkness,
It lifts my heart up above earth and
Heart floats in air, doesn't touch the
Ground at all, the too sour liquid in
Heart all dripped down gently on the
Soil, love stands firm and keeps me up.

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LOVE, THE OCEAN

When the whole world filtered with sieve,
The dirt all removed, the cream extracted,
Only one left, that is love, vast ocean with
No beginning and no end, it is the love from
Heaven, flowing gently, on which the earth
Is built; even the essence of the universe is
The sea of love only, the love flows from it
As rivulet and then tiny stream to every heart,
Then it fixes the hearts together, the souls
Together, the love rains on land, wets it, flows
To river and then back to sea, the love circulates
Around the hearts, around the earth, earth may
Perish, but its base the ocean of love lives ever,
The love in hearts, the love in souls lives forever,
The most beautiful in the universe is love only,
It is in you at the bottom of heart, inside your
Soul, find it and then sail over the sea of love, on
The boat of love with hearts of love, to the eternity.

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LOVE, THE SOUL

I see my soul glittering above me
With deep eyes, in the horizon of
tranquility, honey dripping from it
and that falls on you, your soul only
seen; the two souls are connected
With honey only and it condenses
Form a strong bond that will never
Break, it stays there as monument
Of eternal love, the souls live there
On honey only, it is the sweetest not
available on earth, the honey rains
and fills every loving heart that beats
Indefinitely with immortal love only.

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MAHATMA A WONDER

The rarest, one in a millennium
A great wonder, born in heaven
came to earth to save a country,
Showed what real love is, injected
The great weapon, nonviolence,
Something humanly unthinkable
To overpower the mightiest power
With barefooter's delicate heart
That showered extreme love and
Peace to melt the cruel hearts and
Succeeded in the venture, paved
The way to nonviolence in violence.

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MIND TO ENJOY ONLY

Mind not to be wasted for nothing
What for you worry? for nothing
Why despair comes in? for nothing,
Do you gain anything by worrying?
Or despaired? Nothing I must say,
What little could you gain in mind?
You could give entry to God in mind
It is the root for any peace or happiness,
With Him you could expel the passions
For world and worldly, then God is to
Share your burden, you leave everything
The worry or despair to Him, He gladly
Accepts it and you need to relax only.
God faces the obstacle and He smashes
It through you without your conscious
Effort, it is God acting for you, your mind
Always to enjoy, let the worry go away.

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MY HEART THUMPS

My heart thumps when memory streams,
I sail on a paper boat with you to the years
that have passed, a very pleasant memory
With few drops of tears that couldn't wet
The paper boat, but the drops turned to
White pearls glittering, ornamental to the
Boat; now we changed the path of sail to
Opposite direction, the stream takes us to
Beautiful flow in a land with golden sands,
Jewels glittering, palm trees, leaves fluttering
In gentle breeze that cools and sweetens our
Souls and we feel, the path smooth to infinity.

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POETRY OF HEART

Poetry of heart, you are,
Its beauty, my heart sings,
Mesmerizing, its sweetness,
So soothing it to my soul
The more I read it, I dissolve
In you, the rhyme takes me
With you to depth of poetry
Where I feel the paradise in
You, the heaven drifts in my
Soul, divinity falls in my heart,
It flows as stream to outside
I catch hold of your hand and
We sail on it gently to eternity.

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RAIN OF LOVE

Never I met you in life once
Will never meet you once
As your figure in my heart
Drawn more vividly than I
See you in person, I see you
Every moment, the heaven
Drifts in me when I look at
You as you come always in
Rain, it is love immortal as
You never die in me, the joy
Multiplies as days to come,
The rain wets the figure, but
You look more beautiful, we
Two dissolve in rain as nature
Dances with me and rains daily.

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ROMANTIC HEART

Fill the heart with love because
Heart wants love always to be
Filled in, the muscles of it need
To be repaired and regenerated;
Heart gets love from the red blood,
It beats strong with the love in blood,
But blood is dark quite often as the love
In it is polluted and it weakens the heart
Muscles, that slows down the beats.
It becomes romantic when it meets
Another heart that beats for it, the red
blood in the other one flows to the dark
Blood in heart and it turns red and heart
Starts beating rhythmically in tandem with
With the other heart's beats, both become
Romanic, and sweet soft melody aired in
The interior of them, the hearts begin to
Dance together and later out of great love
They fuse together, inseparable, dancing
Romantically, the nature is thrilled and it rains.

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THE THOUGHT IS ENOUGH

Never I met you in my life as
You fell from heaven in my heart.
The fall caressed my soul, but
You aren't seen with naked eyes,
Never heard you with outer ears,
The thought about you fills my heart.
It is the breeze that touches its walls,
Sweetens my heart with the thought
And that is enough to enlighten me
With the bliss that spreads to my soul;
Only the thought about you is enough.

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THE THRUST

Dissolved in me the thrust, the desire
Unknowingly it sweeps across my interior,
She held on the wind that spreads in soul
Of me, then descends to heart, fills them
With sweet honey, I smell the sweetest
Odor, taste also sweet that I doze in the
Melodic rhythm of music that too heard
Softly, me in in too delicate feeling that
Outpours and I swayed gently to the cream
Of it, the truth that I became part of her.

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THE WISH

The sea waves fast with desires
To reach the destiny, the wave
Jumps up and falls to nothing, but
Another one comes up and falls,
It continues, waves incline to move
Forward, but the cessation of undue
Desire rests the sea and it is at peace,
The boat sails smoothly but the waves
Strike hard at the rocks but the rocks
Do not break, they become polished
and beautiful, but the waves move on,
the sea is pleasant, it moves forward

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THEME OF MY SOUL

The book that printed on my soul
Reads the value of soul, it echoes
In solitude its whisper that waves
In silence, fills my eyes, two pearls
Fall on heart, that beats in rhythm,
Rhymes the theme of my soul that
It sways gently in stillness to decode
The mystery of it, it tells the glory of
Its mightiness, it gets from grace that
Falls from above to bathe me with the
Fragrance of the breeze, sweeps across
The interior of me to make me know
The love of soul, blesses me in solitude.

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TRUE LOVE LIVES

Thorn in flesh that love has
But never fails, the true love
Never it faints, the pure love
It is there whatever it faces,
Arrows hit heart, it is weakened,
Words sharp pierce, heart bleeds,
Wall built blocks the stream flowing,
Whatever the obstacles, true love
Never fades, at least it remains in
Heart which beats with new rhythm,
It sings soft melody, soul sweetened
And heart beats and beats rhythmically.

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WAVES IN HEART

The sea in fury, waves up, me on a country boat
Floating to and fro, waves up in heart, me drawn
In undercurrent, but heart sturdy, doesn't yield,
All nerves contracted, me to break but ever ready
To vanish to nothing, nothingness fills in me, a big
Vacuum, all thoughts flee, emotions fly up, what a
Surprise, my heart jumps into vacuum, it doesn't
Beat, but it floats in nothingness, I look up, heaven
Drifts to me, It is catchable, I hold it so tightly, me
Taken up high in the sky, then beyond the clouds,
I hold on one of the clouds, sail over the sea, seeing
Me the sea calmed down like tamed wild horse as it
Knows, I am on heaven-ship; gently I stepped into boat,
It takes me to the other side of sea where I landed safely.

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WHAT THE GREAT FOR ME?

What the great for me in the world?
I do ask myself quite often
Is it amassing wealth?
No, the answer
Is it coming to the top rank?
No, my heart says
So many questions I asked myself
But answers not pleasing
After long time idea dawned, the answer:
“Just show the world, what I am
Without any covering, any exaggeration,
What the raw man I am,
For what God has sent me on earth?
Know fully what I am,
Realize that knowing me is knowing God,
Find God in the souls of fellow beings,
Helping them is worshipping God.”

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WHAT IS HOPE?

The soft delicate feeling that spontaneously
Sprout from depth of heart when faith in God
Intensified, the worldly passions on the run,
A sweet-smelling future, so delicious to taste
Felt ahead, pleasantness caresses heart, the
Tightness gone, nerves relaxed, getting on to
A bright tomorrow, the feel of a well-being, too
Soothing to heart, soul sweetened, pleasant
Tomorrow calling forward, no, a guiding force,
No, a glowing candle in front welcoming to a
New horizon of betterment, slowly, steadily
Leading forward amidst hardship is the hope.

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WHAT SOUL WRITES

Heaven dwells in soul, it tells and soul writes,
The beauty of it smells fragrance, the letters
Golden, printed on the walls of the heart, that
Squeezes letters as pearls delivered on paper,
That shines, it is the truth ever to be conveyed
To man by God in the pursuit his extreme desire
To be with God, to be the doormat of Him, an
Extreme obedience and maximum loyalty to
God, puts man to the top of the world and he
Hears the words of God, ringing in his soul as
The bells of divinity that spreads from heaven
To soul, man hears it with deep senses, when
Heart is filled with divinity replacing the worldly
Passions, divinity condenses to form words in soul.

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YELLOW ROSE

Among the sands in my heart, it comes up
The plant with thorns, very tender, grows
Little, leaves few, flowerless, but I water it
Daily, hope for tomorrow, but it has stunted
Growth, never thought it flowers, I waited
Long, storm strikes, leaves all gone, the stem
Broken, but I didn't leave it, simply waited
And waited, the stem fell, my heart is torn,
Nothing left, only my hope, what for I wait
I asked myself, but the hope, only spark left.
The rain washed the bottom, only soil left,
Hope pricks my heart, it bleeds, the blood
Gushes out, me in terrible pain, I looked
Into my heart again, heart turned yellow,
The bleeding stopped, wound healed, I see
Yellow rose flower coming up at the site
Blossoms, mesmerizes me with the yellow
Beauty, that fills my whole heart, fragrant,
Pain subsides, a new energy, me in paradise.

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YOUR LOVE IN ME

Love streams in my heart
It ripples across my soul
Its murmur echoes in me
It is a sweet music faintly
Heard, it is rhythmic with
My heartbeats that drum
With music, the orchestra
Continuously delights me in
Grief, relieves pain and me
In exuberance when I hear
your melodious heartbeats
with deep ears, that sweeten
My soul with honey and it
Rains in my heart and heart
Is soaked with it, heart swells
To contain more honey from
You, I realize now, love is the
Honey, streams in every cell
Of me, it fumes as the gentle
Breeze that kisses me always,
The stream takes me to infinity.

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MY SOUL WHISPERS

Dr. K. K. MATHEW

Poetry, here is at every moment an act of turbulent incarnation. Talent is, here pregnant with delightful possibilities. The poet achieves great poetic heights. Sincerity of feeling, honesty of perception, unmixed emotion and effusive spirituality are the qualities that recommend the book to you. If one is spiritually inclined and willing to exercise the mind and spirit in that direction, for him the book becomes almost indispensable.