Poetry Series

dr. ram sharma - poems -

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dr. ram sharma(30 years)

I HAVE BEEN THROUGHOUT FIRST DIVISIONER STUDENT FROM CLASS FIRST TO CLEARED U.G.C-N.E.T IN ENGLISH IN JUNE 1999 Ph.D ON POSTMODERNIST TRENDS IN INDIAN NOVELS IN ENGLISH: A STUDY OF ANITA DESAI, ARUN JOSHI, AMITAV GHOSH AND VIKRAM SETH MY ARTICLES AND POEMS HAVE BEEN PUBLISHED IN ALL THE LITERARY JOURNALS OF INDIA AND ABROAD CONTRIBUTING MY POEMS ON E-ZINES LIKE BOLOJI, LITERARY INDIA, NEOPOET, ACADEMIC INDIA, THANAL ONLINE, KRITYA, MUSE INDIA, DESILITT AND FOREIGN E-ZINES LIKE AUTUMN LEAVES, STEPHEN GILL GAZETTE, **BLACKBIRD ETC** WORKING AS A SENIOR LECTURER IN ENGLISH IN JANTA VEDIC COLLEGE, BARAUT, BAGHPAT, U.P., INDIA MOBILE-09219710874 HOME ADDRESS-C-26, SHRADHAPURI PHASE2, KANKERKHERA, MEERUT CANTT-250001, U.P., INDIA

[Devotion]

[DEVOTION] Devotion of man towards Him, Commotion of heart towards love, sympathy passion, compassion, Action towards uplifting the poor helpless Cantation of human hymns of humanity to lift the dignity

20 Th Century

20TH CENTURY I am thinking, How this 20th century, Will be presented, In history after 100 years, That this was the century, Of brutal murders and massacares, In this century, The apostles of peace Were silenced by bullets, This was the century, Two world wars were fought, In this century, Men progressed very much, But towards his destruction

A Tree

A TREE A tree, Is complete existence, Of human beings, Of passion and compassion, An unbreakable relationship, But whenever you used the axe on the tree, Then i find my body, Smeared in blood

Address

ADDRESS If you want to reach me, You have to cross the paths of fields, You have to face mountains, rivers and greenary, There is sweet music created by rivers, There comes sunrays directly in the orchard, There is simplicity and warmth of love, There is fragrance and butterflies, There is contentment and satisfaction, This is my address

Adulteration

ADULTERATION How much downfall is there in human values? , Purity remained in dreams, Adulteration is everywhere. Everthing has become polluted, People have become restless Chaos is everywhere, We have to suffer, Due to this adulteration

After Showers

AFTER SHOWERS A short while ago, There was the zingling of showers, Water was everywhere, Now the pouring of rain has stopped, The sun has come out, From the dark tunnel of clouds, Drops are dancing wayward, Children are full of rendzevous frenzy, It looks silence, After dark tensions and lightning

Afternoon

AFTERNOON From afternoon to sunset, this temporary sunlight, yellow bright light, in the open sky, and one last dazzling, arrival of black night, oh! this loneliness

Against Us

AGAINST US Do you ever thought? the cut trees can complain, the half burn trees can curse, against us, what will happen, if these trees stop, providing us fruits and shades, if rivers refuse to flow, think what will happen, when nature will become, against us

All Earth; A Family

ALL EARTH; A FAMILY Who considers, All earth a family, There is no rich, no poor, In their eyes, They have patriotism and humanism, In their hearts, They want to earn nothing, But love of human beings

Alluring

ALLURING

If all these things are quite unreal, if he deceives, then who is Real, hasn`t he woven this multi coloured, alluring pattern of the world, from beginning to end he lives in that, this strange phenomenon, how he explains, in order to lessen our pains, you, maydear Shyam, bodily depart, you cannot go out of our heart

Always Laugh In Your Life

ALWAYS LAUGH IN YOUR LIFE A POEM BY DR. RAM SHARMA Become like a star, Always twinkle in your sky, Love is priceless, Don`t discard it, Don`t discard it, Don`t water your eyes in any kind of grief, If you want to divide, Divide the grieves of others, Always laugh in your life

An Old Lion

AN OLD LION An old lion Has no significance now, His time has passed, Of thinking and doing something, He is not able to walk nor sit, Everyone has his time, After that, he has to roll in dust, His paths of glory lead to grave, This is reality of life, Think

Anger

ANGER Anger, is like, having a burning coal, in his hands, and burning himself, it is a volcano, destroys all the limbs, it is an earthquake, that shakes itself, it is a bomb-blast, that blasts its own body, it is a bullet that kills himself, drive away anger

Ashes Of Memories

ASHES OF MEMORIES My time, has been burnt, in your memories, Its ashes will raise, it will reach to you, with fast wind, it will strike in your eyes, then you will feel, how difficult it is, to live in memories

Attraction

ATTRACTION Enticing attraction, A mute invitation, I got myself from you, Till i came near you, You have provided me, A new address every time, I coldn`t became sad, Till i remain with you, You have devoted everything, to love, Your magic eyes, providing me the attraction, Your uncontrolled laughter, How much pure it is!, Arises everytime, A new ray of hope, of attraction

Awake! Poet

AWAKE! POET O! poet, You have written enough on beauty, You have taken us, To the world of dreams, You have used your false imagination, To please us, Have you written on hunger, Have you gelt sufferings, In your poetry, Awake! poet, Think and write on hunger and sufferings

Background

BACKGROUND Background, Of cloudy sky, Of alighted life, Of dreamland, Of the faith, I am on the door, Standing and waiting, To go somewhere, To prepare the background

Balaji

BALAJI A place situated between two hills, Lord Hanuman drives supernatural, with his powers, Pretraj sarkar guards the premises, devotees come in line, to get the blessings benine, Balaji strenghtens us, to fight against evil forces, Jai Balaji ki

Banyan Tree

BANYAN TREE I went behind you, to catch your finger, to carry the burden of life, the days rolled on, these became years, this became a banyan tree of memories, it became thicker day by day, but i don`t know i don`t feel, its coldness, why have you changed, why have you deserted me, to sit alone on the bough

Belief

BELIEF The beleif of man, is at stake, his dual language, dual meanings, dual expressions, dual faces, Man is using his wit and wisdom, in his own downfall, Now man is, in his mousetrap, Experimenting, with his own life with his own belief

Beloved

BELOVED

My beloved has the glaring, beauty like the sun of the dawn, tantalising beauty is radiating, both outside and inside, beautiful beauty is satisfaying, as fresh as dew, how much beautiful, how much pure! the beauty of my beloved

Beyond Reach

BEYOND REACH I desire, To fly in deep blue sky, higher and higher, Hearing the sweet song of the skylark, Taking the teachings of silence, from evening, higher still higher, Away from grieves, And beyond reach

Bhagvad Gita

BHAGVAD GITA HAR PRASAD SHARMA Gita uttered from the divine mouth of God, it is really sea in nutshell, it is easy and free flowing, it is spring in autumn, it is like dark clouds of rain in desert, it is provider of Moksha, it blesses like mother, it tells us easy way, to do our duty, but reward shouldn`t be our concern, this is the teaching of Bhagvad Gita

Bird

BIRD Bird fly at once, you have to go long, and night is descending, the sun is sunking like a ship, the evening is walking like a maiden, darkness is hovering like dark fog, return to your country, in your nest,

Blessing

BLESSING O! God, your great grandeur, of marble and granite, airconditioned grand temple, floor of foreign tiles, digital music and video, photoes of contributers, Here, i am missing you, and your blessing

Blessings Of A Tree

BLESSINGS OF A TREE By expanding its roots, A tree becomes ready to sacrifice, It will take rebirth in papers, It will drink the poison in the form of ink, On it the annals will be written, Children will start their career, We get expression, By blessings of a tree

Blossom

BLOSSOM

Why the forest have disappeared, Why the birds do not chirp? Where are the hords of animals? Why the mind do not blossom? Friends are no where Alone and palely loitering, Believes have been broken, Music has become noise Be happy and blossom

Blue Sky

BLUE SKY A POEM BY DR. RAM SHARMA Blue sky, Is changing its colour, It is becoming black, But this is laughing upon mankind, Its face is twinkling, With stars, Those flashing meteors, That blue moon, Are making the face beauty of, Blue sky

Bomb Blast

BOMB BLAST Man is a social animal, But where remains the social customs, Only he has become animal, And much more than animal, No animal kills another, Man is blasting all customs and rituals, By killing innocent weaponless persons, Man has progressed so much, That he is controlled by remote control, There are only blasts and blasts And no humanity

Book

BOOK

A POEM BY DR. RAM SHARMA

Life is like a book, It carry on unfolding, Everything becomes clear, Whoever took the book, Praised the book, But no one tried to understand it,

No one tried

Brick

BRICK

You are dreaming of a palace, But how difficult it is to purchage A brick, Every skyscrapper has bricks in foundation Every burden is on bricks Every one looks on beauty But who cares for a brick?

Bride

BRIDE Tears in the eyes, Tide in the heart, A plant, To be implanted in new orchard, Sweet dreams, Memories hard Plant will grow, In a huge tree Responsibilities many, Personality free

Bubble

BUBBLE

BY HARPRASAD SHARMA EDITED- DR. RAM SHARMA False attachment to worldly things, Nothing but pain and sorrow brings, Cling not to earthly things that seem, to sages like an empty dream, This body which is made of dust, Will one day like a bubble burst A frame which is subject to decay, Why grieve for that in such a way?

Bullock Cart

BULLOCK CART A vehicle of sociality, carrier of whloe familty away from speed carried by a bull dreams to fulfil away from race full of love and grace between the huts no if and buts between the fields high price to yield
Burning Dream

BURNING DREAM I am burning dream, of your eyes, i am cold scorching, of the moon, you have forgotten, which by burning to ashes, i am that dream,

Business

BUSINESS

A POEM BY DR. RAM SHARMA

We have done only this business, We loved every man, Although our promises have been broken, Inspite of that we maintained our faith in everyone, We loved mankind, We have done only this business

But Where?

BUT WHERE? Now nature, is taking revenge, Man wants to return, but where, pollution everywhere, hollowness deep bound, decay all round, I want to live, with happiness with everyone but where?

Butter And Dagger

BUTTER AND DAGGER How you live? keeping the dagger, within your clothes, you becomes happy, by butchering the feelings of others, and show butter, by your enticing talks, this is not need of hour, but use of two faces

Butterflies

BUTTERFLIES Butterflies, Hover, Amidst the flowers and in the garden, To take the honey, Our minds become butterflies, To take us to daffodils, And present us a bliss, When on our couch we lie, We dances with butterflies, Not in the garden, But amidst flowers of plastic, Without fragrance

Call For The Martyr

CALL FOR THE MARTYR Old memories, griped the breath, the prison of eyes, made free the tears, its time to call the martyr, the flowers have blossomed, the tears started flowing, the tears are writing, the story of the martyr,

Call Of The Daughter

CALL OF THE DAUGHTER Mother! don't kill me, Before giving me birth, In its place, Don't give me love, I am your part, I have the right to live, Think a little, I shall create such feelings as, Service, sacrifice, dedication and devotion, Mother! hear the call of the daughter

Callous

CALLOUS A POEM BY DR. RAM SHARMA A bird, Flew from the nest, Towards the house to take rest, She entered through the hole, But she was cut by fan, Ended her life span, We are so much ingulfed in mammonism, We have no emotions and feelings, We have become callous

Ceasefire

CEASEFIRE

After heavyloss of life and property, for talks of ceasefire the people meet, mud slinging and thumping of desks, sometimes walk out all pell mell, then evacuation of every inch of land, and demarcations of new boundaries, and exchange of prisoners of war, all is done with diplomatic smiles, tea and cigars they puff up with glee, but many a point still remains, as a bone of contention to fight again

Chaitra New Year

CHAITRA NEW YEAR Start, new life, this is new year, forget old things, distribute new happiness, upliftment, of everyone, behaviour should be harmonious, in the chaitra new year

Changing Life

CHANGING LIFE Sometimes changes relations, sometimes faces, lets see what the life changes, like you this changing is very much, but don`t change your culture, don`t run behind money, change life style

Character Of Man

CHARACTER OF MAN Today man has become, like snakes and monkeys, which live with the juggler, with love, and start fighting, at his slightest command

Cheerful Thoughts

CHEERFUL THOUGHTS Cheerful thoughts like sunbeams, Lighten up the darkest fears, For when heart is happy, There is just no time for tears, And when face is smiling, It`s impossible to frown, And when you are high-spirighted, You can`t feel low-down

Child And Nature

CHILD AND NATURE We usually lost in memory, there arises many pictures, on the screen of memory, a child as naughty as a fawn, sometimes he goes amidst the green fields, amidst the flowers, he dances and sings, enjoys the notes of music of slow rains, stops to see the dancing peacock, forgets everything in nature

Childhood Memories

CHILDHOOD MEMORIES I still remember my childhood, Love, affection and chide of my mother, Weeping in a false manner, Playing in the moonlight, Struggles with cousins and companions, Psuedo-chide of my father, I still have everything with me, But i miss, Those childhood memories

City Life

CITY LIFE These children, among the concrete jungle, how can they understand nature? chirping of birds, rising of the sun, shining of the moon, how can they feel. the pleasure of natural wind, bliss in the dizzling, sweat in the noon, clarion call of the cuckoo in the dawn, ripening of the fruit, blossoming of the flower, flight of the butterfly SAVE NATURE -- SAVE NATURE

Clothes

CLOTHES Man was animal, Before the use of clothes, He bounded himself, In customs, rituals and limitations, But where he is now? Again he is discarding clothes, Again discarding rituals, In the name of materialistic blind race, O! clothes, where are you now?

Cloud And Valley

CLOUD AND VALLEY This cloud sprang from, the valley, it kisses the breast of the hill, and overshadows it, it entangles upwards, and rains, it sacrifices its existance, to make the valley green i also want to rain, my life for others

Clouds

CLOUDS

Dark clouds hover like hawks, the peacocks of mind has started dancing, the fragrance of the earth is lovely, the birds are creating noises, the anger of the lightning, beating of the heartbeats, cries of the children, clouds clouds everywhere, but no rain

Clouds Of Memories

CLOUDS OF MEMORIES

The clouds have hovered in the sky of eyes, by hovering these clouds of memories, remembering old memories, making us bliss by raining, the hopes have become dust, these are bringing rains of tears, the sleep have flown away, everywhere is lightning, in the heart

Company

COMPANY We have the company, for this night only, I am a traveller, i have to go tomorrow, i have to live this life, when you will awake tomorrow, i shall have been gone far, i shall not go empty handed, but i shall have the memory, of your company

Complain

COMPLAIN I am tired, of callling, i am finding none, to come with me, none is hearing me, hearts have been locked, windows of ears have been closed, its my fate, pain is my destiny, i have no complain, towards anyone

Confidence

CONFIDENCE Never look at them, who do not love you, what will you get from jealousy, do your duty of work hard, have confidence in yourself, that you do not require others, get what you want, create such confidence, know and explore yourself, you have to go ahead, try and get success, don`t look back, march ahead with confidence

Control

CONTROL Crowd is everywhere, we are feeling suffocation everywhere, we are not able to distinguish, who is ours or who is not, everyone is living in fears, there is flood of tears, control population, control pollution

Corruption

CORRUPTION Man is the only social animal, Who is infected with the virus of corruption, Greed is its roots, Narrow thinking is its branches, Cruelity is its trunk, Rupees are its food, You can imagine What will be the product of corruption?

Cosmopolitan

COSMOPOLITAN This universe is made of one drop, One dropp mingles another and then mingles in the sea, But this dropp never looses its existence It took birth from sea And mingled in the sea This is life It mingles from where it began

Courage

COURAGE Make strong your will, don`t fall after defeat, stand up at once, complete your work with courage, don`t go away from the field, your zeal and courage, will bring a new success, touch the blue sky, don`t loose courage

Creation

CREATION Planting a tree, Writing a poem, Drawing a picture, Chiselling a sculpture, Composing a new music, This is creation, Let`s create peace, love, brotherhood and harmony Among us

Creativity Of Mind

CREATIVITY OF

MIND

I saw deep sea and high mountains, Mind reached both the places, I saw blossoming flowers, I saw chirping birds, I reached both the places, I saw twinkling stars, I saw dark clouds, I thought the creativity of mind

Creeping Saplings

CREEPING SAPLINGS In our orchards, The childhood is creeping, We are burdening, Them, With our ambitions We are expecting too much, Our cruelities are insceasing day by day, The childhood is disappearing, Save childhood

Crop

CROP Our crop has started blossoming, the fragrance has started spreading, in the waves, the birds have started chirping, the labourers started preparing, their tools, to cut the crop

Crowd

CROWD Present age, Is the age of crowd, Everywhere you will find crowd, In temple, school, bus, In cremitorium, In auditorium, In hills, in plains, In bullockcarts, in plains, Stop this crowd Control population

Cutting Edge

CUTTING EDGE Women running fast, On the cutting edge, Hiding her pains, All the world, A stage for her, Thinking about everyone, About husband, father and son,

Darkness

DARKNESS How beautiful are eyes, but they have no light, how many rivers have dried, in the heart of desert, you can see everything, you can recognise everything, but why this darkness was in your fate, the light of eyes denied, what kind of punishment it is? but don`t loose heart, don`t off the light of your insight, don`t go away from the battlefield, of life open the eyes of your mind

Darkness In Streets

DARKNESS IN STREETS Dakness is hovering in streets, how can i get brightness, how are persons of two faces, chilhood is burdened with tons, no one is to support here, every country is terrorised, humanity is moaning now, devils are prospering

Daughter

DAUGHTER

A POEM BY DR. RAM SHARMA The affection of a father is, daughter, Sweet melody of a song is, daughter, Live dream of every passionis, daughter, A unique gift of universe is, daughter Dear of dearest face is, daughter, Don`t pluck these flowers, Let them blossom

I AM RAISING THE THE PROBLEM OF FOETICIDE THROUGH MY POEM. WE HAVE TO PROTECT GIRLS INPLACE OF KILLING THEM
Dawn

DAWN

Passing through the silvery layers, The dawn is approaching, Dust, mist and fog, Is decorating it, The sleeping buds are awaking, There is clarion call of cuckoo, Everyone is coming out, From dreamy world, In the hope of a new dawn

Day-Dream

DAY-DREAM See a day-dream, Of civilized world, Without malice and terror, Because man is loosing logic, In all his works, It looks he is tired and overburdened, Preoccupied in materialistic race At lease pause, Take rest and day- dream

Death

DEATH Disappearing of soul, Stopping of twinkling of heart, Decaying of composition, Creating a hole, Of memory and passion, Disapperance of senses, Loosing of breathing, But why and where man goes?

Debt

DEBT After thinking, spell of pain comes, the life passed, in the wish of life, alas! i can`t live on my terms, the lips laughed, but eyes never laughed, there is still water in eyes, perhaps some dream is there, perhaps this is the debt of being women

Deity

DEITY We chiselled stones, To make our deities, We consider those as embodiment, People started worshipping those, But what we have become, We have become stones

Demolition Of A Dream

DEMOLITION OF A DREAM After the demolition of a dream, there remains its spark, if the face sinks, in the deep agony, there remains the flashes, it goes away leaving in the mid way, but where it descends, in our breath

Demons

DEMONS In villages, In cities, In temples and schools, And even in our families, There are many kinds of demons, Let loose and alert, To attack on girls, women and old persons, They are having ten heads and twenty eyes, To think, to see and to attack, Every one is living in fear

Departing Eve

DEPARTING EVE The eve is departing, the sun has set, the night has descended, the birds are flying in the sky, the galaxy of stars are twinkling, the orchard of my mind is silent, why there is no twinkling

Departing Day

DEPARTING DAY The day has departed, The evening is approaching, In a shy manner like a maiden, The birds are returning to their homes, The birds are silent in their nests, The scorching heat has disappeared, The sun is setting in the western tent,

Desert

DESERT

Where were not the fragrance of flowers, Where were not the buds, Even the spring used to slip away, In that deserted desert, Everyone is amazed to see colours, Colours of happiness and joy, Accept happiness and joy, In the desert of your life

Desire Of A Tree

DESIRE OF A TREE A POEM BY DR. RAM SHARMA Desire of a tree, It does not expect nothing from others, Only to get air and earth, Only to get sun-rays and rain, Every plant wants to become a tree, But there is nothing for a tree, Only to be cut down, But only to provide you

WE HAVE TO MAKE A MISSION THAT WE SHOULD NOT CUT TREES BUT OUR SOLE AIM SHOULD BE TO PROTECT THESE

Destiny

DESTINY Moving of the stars, Rising a star, lines in the palm, always remain calm, doing the duty, criticism of persons, Blessings of God, good and bad, this is destiny

Devotion

DEVOTION

Ι

was going, jumping in jigjag manner, to meet my sea, everytime i felt, your waves are waiting me, to see you infront of me, my mind and body, became standstill, slowly and slowly, i came in your lap, but you remained only you,

Difference

DIFFERENCE Today's generation has forwarded, yester years progress, but it is the matter of sorrow, They are not able to understand, the generation of yester years

Different Minds

DIFFERENT MINDS Mind, deserted like deset, thirsty like for wine, scorching like in summer, Why, Mind. toally unknown, from this knowledge, silent like cremitorium, why

Different Words

DIFFERENT WORDS Word breaks silence, touches the hearts, joins the minds, fights the persons, words are very powerful, words are the real treasures, of human beings

Different World

DIFFERENT WORLD When i first laid my first step in the world, The earth slipped away, When i tried to look the world, I was told, This is different world for me, I have made a different identity, I am so fragile and delicate, Because i am a girl

Disappeared

Humanism from humans, sweetness from tongue, species from earth, beliefs among men, health from healthiness, peace from all, appeared tensions in all forms

Disarmament

DISARMAMENT

Now man shakes in his shoes, he does not fetch a sigh of joy, grief is mirrored in his face, his charm of life goes to the wind, so unless men disarm themselves, their rainbow dream of world peace, will ever crumble to dust

Disaster

DISASTER In the selfish embrossia, Man has forgotten man, Like Dushanta forgotten Shakuntala, Humanity has been crucified, Love has been burried, Every man is unearthing money, In his coal-mine Now we need love-divine To lead a life fine

Disater – Disaster

DISATER – DISASTER On the threshold of 21st century The moving time With the speed of hurricane I don't have any past Nor any future The sun doesn`t rise In the dark tunnel of my life The dim eyes Looking hopes everywhere All the weather same All festivals Equal Autumn -spring Same My only hope My little son In my lap

HELP THE POOR DRIVE AWAY POVERY

Discovery Of Life

DISCOVERY OF LIFE

I have wandered alone in the paths, Like butterflies in the garden, Like light in the darkness, Like distance among ours, I don`t know, Why someone has to face, Hurdles of life, We have to live by ourselves, We have to face hurdles alone, This is discovery of life

Display Of Mankind

DISPLAY OF MANKIND HAR PRASAD SHARMA He wears a form of skin and bone, And yet humanity is never shown, With fire and hate, malice and clash, He burns the souls of men to ash, He deceives himself in many a way, A figure of clay who`ll return to clay, A hollow man, bankrupt of mind, What picture he display of mankind

Divide

DIVIDE Why are you dividing, Men in caste, creed or religion, You are still dividing him, In regionalism, If you want to divide, Divide the grieves and sufferings, Of mankind, Divide their diseases and sighs, Distribute happiness, Among mankind

Do Only This

DO ONLY THIS

A POEM BY DR. RAM SHARMA

Do only this for yourself, Create love among mankind, And accept sacrifices like trees, Provide others shade and support, Others will become insignificance, If you make yourself significant, Why are you worrying so much, Have faith in Him

Do Your Duty

DO YOUR DUTY IN Bhagvad Gita, it is propounded, to do your duty, but not to think about the reward, but what is our duty? our duty is, to uplift the poor, helpless, to live with one face, to save the nature and birds, to spread love and compassion, this should be our mission

Don't Lose Heart

DON`T LOOSE HEART In life don`t loose heart, Life is dark at times and at times bright, As we have seasons of winter and spring, Life is thus a two sided thing

If you have seen only life's dark side, Don't loose heart, it is life to abide, God is great, He will show you light, Your clays will change with a smile.

Don't Spoil Health

DON'T SPOIL HEALTH Don't spoil health, for the sake of mundane wealth, come out of this blind race, otherwise you will loose your human grace, keep yourself busy in physical exercises, don't engulf yourself in remote devices, maintain your health

Donate Eyes

DONATE EYES

Do one memorable work after death, donate two priceless pearls, don`t burn or bury these, let the lamp lit forever, in the dark tunnel of blinds, provide colours of life to others, donate eyes after death

Dream-Call

DREAM-CALL Don't call me in the dream, the eyes becomes clouds, and these starts pouring pearls, don't make me remember those days, when heaven descends in the lap, the moon laughed in our life, the moonlit fragrant nights, aches us to writhe, a dream-call, to move forward

Dreams

DREAMS

A POEM BY DR. RAM SHARMA

Dreams, Are of many colours, Screams, Are of many kinds, Everyone is living, In dreams, In illusions, This world is a dreamland

Dreams In The Eyes

DREAMS IN THE EYES Dreams have started decorating, in the eyes, broken courage, has started building, the sensations which were vapoured, have started mixing in the roots, in the form of rain, the veil of disappointment, which was spreaded there, the new zeal has started germinating there, the time has changed in a way, that everyone stated loving each other

Dried River

DRIED RIVER Rivers are dried and feigned, as no blood is flowing in veins rivers have been encroached, suffocation to take breath, gait of flowing water stopped, these have become carrier of drainage, rivers are desolate, discarded and feeling carnage malign views are being reflected, in the mirror of water

Drown

Man is drowning day by day,

he has no time to pause,

to think,

what is happening,

species are disappearing,

water level is receding,

pollution is increasing,

fruits are disappearing,

vices are appearing,

faces are being created day by day,

humanism is no where

Dust

DUST The more dust is trampled, The more it raises, It raises very quickly and it follow, The more our desires are trampled, The more these raise, Either don`t have any desire, Or try to fulfil it by fair means, But don`t suppress

Efforts

EFFORTS Seeds are sown, But how many saplings are there, How many works hard, How many gets success, Don`t loose heart, These clouds of failure will break, Life means making efforts, Whether win or loose But only to make efforts
Emptiness

EMPTINESS There is emptiness between earth and sky, There is emptiness between leaves, There is emptiness between man to man, There is emptiness everywhere, There is also emptiness of thoughts, In our mind, There is void, But it is full of mammonism, Emptiness is hovering everywhere

Empty Hand

EMPTY HAND I see, Rising sun in the sky, daily, This reflects golden rays upon the earth, How many rays are able to reach earth, These can not eradicate darkness, I usually make efforts, To gather these rays, But i have to return, Empty hand

End To End

END TO END I want to achieve, end to end, i want to dream, end to end, i want to laugh, end to end, i want to play, end to end, i want to help, end to end, i want to pray, end to end, i want to write, end to end

Endlessly

ENDLESSLY I lit a lamp everyday I have full faith in endless Although it is distant far Still i am feeling it The lamp is burning itself To spread the light endlessly for others I have sacrificed everything To become its oil To spread light endlessly

Energy

ENERGY O! man don`t look my colour nor my structure i am a black jewel don`t hate me i have a fuel within me see the energy within me i am dazzling this materialistic world

Enough

ENOUGH

Enough has been Hindu- Muslim riot, Let's live together with love, We have read many religious books, Now we should spread the preachings, Learn the lesson of humanity and compassion, We have spread much blodshed, Let's eradicate hate and jealousy, And spread brotherhood

Environment

ENVIRONMENT

A POEM BY DR. RAM SHARMA A tree demands from you only greenary, If you beget this, you will get the same, Otherwise you will find pollution everywhere, In the coming days, This earth will become a hub of polythin, There will be no ponds, wells and lakes, You will find these things in pages, Water will be in everybody`s eyes, But not in clouds, Think about your environment

Essence

ESSENCE

I continuously ran away from truth, Like a mouse runs away from a cat But truth continuously ran behind me It continuously reminds me Till when you will run away Why are you showing lamp to the sun Truth is essence of life Without truth there is no life

Everything Is There

EVERYTHING IS THERE Why do you feel defeated, ? why are you sitting in the way? the path is difficult, but life is there, don`t remain in the dark tunnel, of disappointment, one spark is there, don`t worry, if this sea of life, is polluted, one pearl of love is there

Existance

EXISTENCE Hanging between what and when, We are loosing our existence, Of human, LIke a smoke from a chimney, Same ways, same gaol, But why we are becoming different, Why are we running behind an illusion, Why we lost our love Love among mankind, Think about our existence, Save our existence

Existence

EXISTENCE

I am facing several unknown questions, It looks these are running in different paths, Has man becme more civilized or uncivilized? More brutal and restless than the beginning, For what they are running materialistic race? To get satisfaction and peace, Man is feeling alienated, There is a question of their existence, When they don`t have human qualities? How can they be man?

Expression

EXPRESSION Language A medium of expression, But sometimes, It is unable to express, Expression, Then silence, Expresses

Expression Of Love

EXPRESSION OF LOVE Expression of love, Needs no words or language, It is direct communication of soul to soul, Love doesn`t need relationship, Animals are bounded by love, They don`t have words or language, Love is the global language, We should try to spread it

Eyes

EYES

How beautiful are eyes, but there is no light, if anyone will ask the desert, how many rivers are dried, you can recognise words, but why there is darkness, in your fate, why others are enjoying, but don`t loose heart, you still have eyes, of heart, of mind, of conscience,

False

FALSE We have the element of falsehood within us, We have two faces, We have hidden intentions, We are selfish and selfcentred, We have no humanity, We don`t become happy, In others progress, We have jealousy, malice and hatred We are human still?

False Attachment

FALSE ATTACHMENT

HAR PRASAD SHARMA Our attachment all should fall away, should we look at this world as unreal, should we take His form as deceitful? if all these things are quite unreal, if he too deceives, then who is real? hasn`t He woven this multi-coloured, alluring pattern of the world, from beginning to end he lives in that, yet He remains cut off from that, this strange phenomena, how he explains? in order to lessen our pains

Farmer

FARMER

Huts, mellow streets and incomplete houses, living there a helpless farmer, he remains empty by his pockets, he became servant in his own fields, always lost in the well of debt, grower of grains, is himself hungry

Fatigue

FATIGUE Man is running in blind materialistic race, Now there is fatigue, This fatigue is creating Blood pressure, tension, hypertension,

Hatred, jealousy and anmity,

Relations have become standstill,

Pause and take a rest,

Reconsider,

Where we are going?

Feelings

FEELINGS Words play hide and seek, Without feelings, I couldn`t say anything, Life is boring without words, But life is useless without feelings, Feelings are disappearing in mammonism, I doubt words may also disappear

Feminism

FEMINISM You thought me a spark, because! i am a woman, only carry on lightning, for everyone but i am a torch, which will burn, the chains of blind traditions, the wind can extinguish spark, but not the torch

Fight With Might

FIGHT WITH MIGHT The night is dark, but day is bright, look! both have got, a very lovely sight, Deep inside us goes on a fight, constantly between dark and light, should never darkness let to reign the domain, let us fight with might

LET US FIGHT WITH TERRORISM

Fire

2-FIRE

The fire is burning in the forest of mind, The black smoke is creating suffocation, Lava is flowing from the eyes Tongue is shivering, All dreams have burnt, Bright memories have became black, I am crying and crying, I became ash Shall I raise like phoenix.

First Ray

FIRST RAY When the first ray of the sun, kisses the young earth daily, it stirs at once, the sleepy morn, it carry on continously, from the beginning, this ray consists, of seven colours of life, to create a rainbow to lead us to seventh heaven

Flight

FLIGHT O! man, We are unhappy at your materialistic flight, Many dreams have broken today, We have to face the cruel reality, We have come on earth, From skysrappers, We fell straight, On the solid rock of reality, There is blood and bloodshed everywhere Arise! awake! and think

Flowers

FLOWERS

Happiness, prosperity, peace and love, Is reflected through flowers, Grow a flower within you, Don`t let it fade, In sun and showers, Laugh and make others laugh, Feel the fragrance of, Flowers and spread it, In all directions

Flute

FLUTE I want to become your flute, place it on your lips, please fulfil my last wish, fill the life in it, move the slightest particle of the universe, produce symphony of such melody, hynotine every listener, silence the inner evils, drive away the darkness led us to light

Flying Mind

FLYING MIND Distant blue sky, Hovering birds, Continuously singing and flying, The mind is also flying, And also gaining heights, But it has to achieve limitless destination, It has to dip deep in the sea, It has to pick pearls, It has to reach glacier, To flow the life

For Money

FOR MONEY Man has become animal, for money, bloodshed, \for money, chaos of values, for money, two faces, for money, mammonism, for money, progress, for money, retrogress, for money, destruction of nature, for money, war, for money, but for money what not?

For Others

FOR OTHERS Take fragrance from bowers, learn the art of laughing from flowers, Choose the path of blesssing, inspite of living in thorns, relinquish the ways of falsehood, and accept the ways of truth, if you can`t become a sea, becoming the stream, quench the thirst of others always guide the others, always live for others

For You

FOR YOU

A POEM BY DR. RAM SHARMA Everysong is for you, Your memory is in every song, My life is inhabited in your memory, Every moment of love is for you, Even my breath is for you, Every song is for you

DR. RAM SHARMA IS SENIOR LECTURER IN ENGLISH IN JANTA VEDIC COLLEGE, BARAUT, BAGHPAT, U.P., INDIA

Forget

FORGET Don't remember forgotten wounds, The moon decreases and increases, But the pain only increases, By remembering these wounds, I have forgot it, Why have you remembered me

Fragrance

FRAGRANCE I am not the time, which will pass, i am not the fate, which will alter, i am a fragrance, which will take entry, of the buds of your memory, whether you accept me or not, you will sing my song, i shall mingle in your voice if you look into the mirror, i shall be there in your face

From Earth To Sky

FROM EARTH TO SKY An odyssey has started, Of human life, We want to eradicate that darkness, Which has created a barrier, Among mankind, They have pierced the chest, With a sharp sword, We have forgot our values, We are flying with materialistic plane, Fro earth to sky

Gandhiji

GANDHIJI BY DR. RAM SHARMA SENIOR LECTURER IN ENGLISH J.V. COLLEGE, BARAUT, BAGHPAT, U.P., INDIA A messiah messenger, of humanity and ahimsa, turned the history of the globe, with his mission of peace, faced violence, with non-violence, untruth with truth, even bullets, can`t silenced, her words and preachings

Ganga Maiyya

GANGA MAIYYA O! the daughter of great Himalaya, i salute you Ganga Maiyya, you the provider of life to everyone, you the symbol of belief of everyone, you are flowing through stones and hills, your glory is immortal, throughout the ages, How beautiful you are? you are telling the tale, of immortal glory, your water remains pure throughout the ages, your thoughts are immortal and divine, we get solace near your banks, people gets heaven who dies near you, o! Ganga Maiyya, i salute you

Gesture Of Happiness

GESTURE OF HAPPINESS Gesture of happiness is not a crime, so always spread happiness, happiness is our birth right, drive away all the tensions, if you are engulfed in sadness, try to find an excuse of happiness, gesture of happiness
Get Dreams

GET DREAMS Dreams, thou come to me daily, Sometimes sleeping, sometimes awaking, Sometimes in the day, sometimes in the night, Sometimes old, sometimes new, Sometimes of union, sometimes of separation, Sometimes full of happiness, sometimes full of sadness, Sometimes floating, sometimes drowing, Whether you get those or not, But you will get dreams

Global Warning

GLOBAL WARNING The earth rose out of chaos, the earth was alone, God provided man to earth both of them started living harmoniously man loved nature nature provided man everything man won the world through science reached on moon forgot the earth engulfed in new materialistic pleasures forgot ozone layer done the nuclear explosion increased pollution filled the earth with dust and smoke forgot nature global warming is increasing the survival of man is decreasing

Go Ahead

GO AHEAD I have walked a lot, I have to go ahead, I have walked continuously, I haven`t stopped for a moment, I have faced many difficulties, But i have overcome all, I have to go Ahead

Goal

GOAL

The traveller stops walking, when the path is lost, whereever the eyes glance, a sea of desert looms large, there looks no sign of footsteps, in that condition, what should he do? where to go? don`t loose heart, carry on the travel, the goal will reach to him

God And Man

GOD AND MAN HAR PRASAD SHARMA Man is strong, God is weak, for He creates, man destroys, God is fool, man is wise, he nailed Christ to the cross, and still weeps, God is imaginary, real is man, when he dies, to whom one calls, with long sad cries, Man is almighty, God is nothing, he lands on the moon, to discover another America, like Columbus, God is not, Omnipresent, He`s in temple, or in the church, that is why we, gather in them, God is deaf, man has all ears, praise Him to the skies, you`ll be changed into a horse, from an ass, overnight

Gone By

GONE BY Man is a social animal, This concept is gone by, All the happiness and vigour of our unity, Is gone by, The tastes of crops and fruits, Gone by, All the relations, Gone by, Suitable weather, Gone by, One day will certainly come, When all the species Gone by, So stand by, Arise! Awake! Think

Good Is God

GOOD IS GOD The name of helping others, is God, away from all evils, is God, becoming a human, is God, live for others, is God, respect for all religion, is God love for all, is God away from all borders, is God

Gopi`s Words

GOPI`S WORDS HAR PRASAD SHARMA In chariot, Krishna takes his seat, his eyes with those Gopi`s met, the Gopis pray while tears they shed, o moon-faced Lord, don`t go ahead, give ear to us, our prayer hear, please don`t go dear, please don`t go dear, with eyes full of tears and hearts full of pain, they look towards Krishna again and again

Gopi's Sorrow

GOPI'S SORROW HAR PRASAD SHARMA Then Gopi's see her limbs grow cold, they lift her head and gently hold, bewildered now, they turn their eyes, to each other with awe and sighs, in her cupped hands, one brings water, while another a leaf of lotus flower, she sprinkles water over her face, while fanning her with a leaf, another say, `get up, dear, get up, our distress, than yours, in no way, is less, she raises her head again, but again she lies, in faltering voice she sorely cries, ` where is he, show me his face, `my Krishna`

Grandmother

White wrinkles like flowing Ganges, flower garlands heartly touch only memories are left senseless fingers now she is, now she is not pyre invisible gone

Grieves

GRIEVES

There are grieves and grieves, all around in our lives, getting pleasure is like a dream, to find a dropp of cold water is rare, and there is continuous scorching heat, truth has been insulted here, bombastic one is respected, evils are reigning, and goodness is in prison here

Gulli-Danda

GULLI- DANDA [A KIND OF PLAY IN NORTH INDIA] Making a small pit, Placing parallel A five inch long wooden piece, [gulli] Sharped from both sides Then taking a long stick, [danda] Made it to fly, Then measured the distance of gulli Placed the stick in place of piece, Aimed at the danda, This is the funda, Of gulli-danda

Haikus

HAIKUS

BY DR. RAM SHARMA, MEERUT, INDIA

In the hour of disaster,

Search the hope faster,

Do with your strong will

2-

Hope is the driving force

most jourful source,

Will show you the right way

3-

The age of adolescence,

the time for performance,

to do with excellence

Hamlet

HAMLET In the present era, everyone is becoming Hamlet, what to do, or what no to do? which path is right, or which path is wrong? everyone wants to become King Midas, but when they will try to return back?

Happiness

HAPPINESS Happiness, is state of mind, anywhere to be find, no concern with riches, so my heart aches, to spread it, among, the mankind

Have Patience

HAVE PATIENCE This darkness will disappear, have patience, after all the sun will rise, have patience, this destruction will stop, have patience, Lord Buddha will emerge once again, have patience, Lord Krishna is coming, to create the symphony of love by his flute, have patience

He Was Saved

HE WAS SAVED He did not die, He was saved, From living in the world of, Illusions, dishonesty and cheats, He used to talk, Of honesty, love and compassion, If he lived, He has to bear the burden, Of corpses of honesty and truth, He did not die, He was saved

Heart

HEART

On many occasions when we don't have words, The feelings became useless, Those wordsless feelings, Are expressed by the language of heart, This is language without words, It is very difficult to understand heart, Rise and fall of tide of feelings, The mind becomes passive, Communion of heart to heart

Heart-Beat

HEART-BEAT Heart-beat of man, devotional love, morning fragrance in moonlight, Ganges of passions, fellow traveller till infinite journey of life, you reminds me, in the zingling of rain, o! woman, you are the best creation of the world

Heat

HEAT

Heat is continuously increasing on earth, Mountains are melting at every moment, Every animal is crying and moaning, Environment is in danger, Why don`t persons think about it?

Heights

HEIGHTS Mind has returned to its usual self after crossing pathways it travelled and lost itself, like paperboat, like a kite in the sky, after achieving unassailable heights

Holi

HOLI The festival of Holi, Has brought colours and compassion, It has also brought Gulal of love, Like nectar from the sea, Happiness is reflecting like gold, The fragrance of flowers Is fainting everyone In friendship

Holy Hymn

HOLY HYMN Men and women, Let`s sing, Holy hymn, Men`s power, Contentment, control, Patience, pride, Satisfaction, contentment, Men and women, Let`s sing, Holy hymn

Норе

HOPE

On the zigzag ways of life, Unknown and unexpected happens, We get everything without hope, Sometimes cruel fate, Takes everything away, Sometimes we find a hand to support, Then we get the real meaning of life, From good company We get courage, We get the way of life, By hope

Hopes

HOPES The faces of hopes, have become dim, greenery has disappeared, like ghosts, the shades have become mirage, skyscrappers are creating tensions, green colour is our reliever, we hope to save this greenery

How Difficult It Is?

HOW DIFFICULT IT IS? How difficult it is? To live in memories, I wasted my precious time, Like glowing beetle to light, I became like ashes, I always thought, That this ashes will reach you, And i will awake, Like phoenix, But how difficult it is?

How Many Days Have Passed

HOW MANY DAYS HAVE PASSED How many days have passed, in waiting for the rainy clouds, how many days have passed, in selfless laughter, how many days have passed, to hear the sweet song of a cuckoo, how many days have passed, to help the helpless

Human Values

HUMAN VALUES In the speedy materialistic race, We have forgot our grace, We are running behind the glitters, Due to which everyone suffers, In going ahead with one another, we are pushing each other, We have no human values, only cry and hues, we have no heart, only the art to cheat and to deceive We can`t bear, the progress of other we, we, and only we

Humming

HUMMING The life is running, with full speed, I have no time, to pause and to take rest, All bitter things, changes side, in the orchard of my mind, I can`t guess, the texture of my life, how it would be

Ι

I

A POEM BY DR. RAM SHARMA Everyone is living in I, Everyone is carrying the burden, Of pride and self within him, Can anyone has explored I? Has anyone distinguished himself, Give up this I, Love everymankind

I Am A Grave

I AM A GRAVE

I am a grave,

There are many ups and downs in my heart,

A sea of hope and pessimism,

I faced every kind of time,

I felt every weather, every colour,

I have been moulded,

I have seen rise and fall of histories,

But inspite of that,

I am still firm and strong

I Am

I AM What am i? body or soul, or an ego, haelth or wealth, name and fame, post and chair, if we delet i from these, what will remain then, pure existence, reality, bliss and the eternal destination, where one wants to reach

I Am A Question

I AM A QUESTION I am a question, Full of irony, I grow up in doubts and conflicts, I attack on idealism, I create new selfish relations, I create illusion of love, I am a game, Every one has to play it, Win or loose, I am life

I Am A Top

I AM A TOP I am a top, Which disappears in fog, I am infected with fame, There is river of sorrow within me, I don`t remember my beginning, Fragrance of flowers, Faints me But now i want to lead A simple life

I Am Feeling

I AM FEELING O! dear, i am feeling, My heart is melting, Like snow on the mountain after sunshine, I am feeling the uneasiness, Of a migratory bird, I am feeling The reminiscences of olds, But my spirit is still indomitable, It still has memories Which i am feeling

I Started Feeling

I STARTED FEELING I started feeling, As if i have become God, I desired to be worshipped, All of a sudden i became omnipresent, Crowd started gathering near me, I taught them by my way, I started feeling again, I could be man again, How difficult it is to become a man
I Am Grown Old

I AM GROWN OLD Mother, i am grown old now, you still care me, let me care you, let me lull you like a child, put your head in my lap, give me all your sufferings, i am grown old now

I Am Not Human

I AM NOT HUMAN I am not human, If i would have been human, I would not let others sleep in hunger, I would not let other die of cold, I would not let other weep, I would not hate anyone, Perhaps i am not human

I Am Not Man

I AM NOT MAN Perhaps i am not man, if i would have been man, i wouldn`t let anyone sleep hungry, nor let anyone die of cold, perhaps i am not man, if i would have man, i wouldn`t overlook tyranny, i wouldn`t let anyone weep nor i would hate anyone

I Can`t Walk

I CAN`T WALK I wish to fly afar, bathe in the streams, dance on the mountains but alas! i can`t walk, to whom i show my wounds, these sticks are my support, i want to become someone`s but i can`t, i steal dreams from my eyes, but alas! i can`t walk

[Wounds and mental condition of a lame person]

I Doubt

I DOUBT A POEM BY DR. RAM SHARMA I Doubt you, God, And on your existence, When a poor boy, Weeps, Sitting upon the stairs, Of a temple, church or mosque

WE SHOULD NOT HATE THE POOR AND TRY TO UPLIFT ARE ALSO MANIFESTATIONS OF GOD. I HAVE FULL FAITH IN GOD

I Feel Strange

I FEEL STRANGE We usually talk of honesty and truth, But i feel strange, When a beggar asks for alms, And we say we don`t have change, When in the crowded bus, We don`t give seat to old persons and women with children, We welcome the guest without warmth, When we cry much, Without little work

Ideals

SONG

The wind flowed in a way, The dust rose in a way, unattempted was attempted, broken images was chiselled, it wasn`t happened, we adopted the words, we wanted, the generation came forward, with these ideals

Identity Crisis

IDENTITY CRISIS

I took birth as daughter, My identity was of a daughter, Then i became beloved and wife, I framed myself in a house, Then i became a mother, I am in a fix, To think, About my real identity

If You Laugh

IF YOU LAUGH If you laugh, the black darkness, will change into twinkling stars, if you laugh, this autumn, will change, into fragrant spring, if you laugh, this fierce storm, will change into cool breeze, if you laugh, all disappoints will change into, new hopes and aspirations

Illness

ILLNESS One long sleepness night, Like a long black snake, That bites the person who wants to sleep, Changing of sides, Like the hide and seek of moon, A forest of thoughts, A dark tunnel Breathlessness, Is it sleeplessness or illness?

Illusioned Man

ILLUSIONED MAN Today`s man, illusioned, like car of without driver, like skyscrappers without foundation, like love without heart, like electricity without cable, like world without God, like door of the house without gate, like books without knowledge like life without pleasure

Immersion

IMMERSION In the white layers of Ganges, the flowers, are dipping and flowing ashes takes many forms, far, far and afar, from my memories, the touch and fragrance of the body, departing of soul, burning of pyre, of my grandfather, he is gone

In Your Share

IN YOUR SHARE In your share comes, A dropp of happiness, In your eyes, Like the sweet fragrance, Of a flower, Like a blossomed morning, Like a moonlit night, Somewhere a clarion call, To accept happiness As your share

Indebtness

INDEBTNESS Two faces, sweetness of tongue, crocodile tears, All things to present a true friend, opportunity, hidden jealousy, betrayal, turn-coat, dagger poker, ET TU BRUTE!

Invitation

INVITATION This is invitation, Of the soul, To the soul, Of the mind, To the mind, A kind of clarion call, To save humanity, To save humanism

Irony

IRONY How beautiful are eyes? But these can`t see, The humanity, How beautiful are the roses? But we can`t see thorns, How beautiful are rivers, But we can`t see deserts, How beautiful is money, But we can`t see sufferings

Irony Of Peace

IRONY OF PEACE

Much talk of international peace, but minds are full of war designs, so wars are there everywhere, and nations fight tooth and nail, stiff air land battles with gurgling sounds, despite hue and cry by men of peace, suppy of warships screaming headlines, no talk of peace at this moment, till full destruction on both sides

It Looks Good

LOOKS GOOD Remembering old days, Turning over the pages of time, Walking in the passed life, To face the real experiences, To remember the childhood memories, To live once again in old days Looks good

It Would Be Good

you come, it would be good, laugh and sing, it would be good, for me and for others, decorate dreams, it would be good, there remains no complain, call me near you, it would be good, remain only me, it would be good, don`t go anywhere

Janam-Asthmi

Janam- Astami [Birthday of Lord Krishna] Birth in chains, With innumerable pains, In Kansha`s jail, All the locks opened, All knights slept atonce, Vasudev placed Lord Krisna in a basket, Crossed the river Yamuna, Reached Mathura in a flash, In Baba Nand`s house, Yasoda started her upbringing, Lord Krishna became naughty, Killed the Putna and devlis mighty, Krishna showed his -lila, Mixed it with his music of flute, Killed the Kalia nag, Lifted the mountain, To save him from, The wrath of Lord Indra, Braj became indebted, To lord Krishna, Displaying his leelas With Gopis Every year we celebrate, Janam-asthmi

Journey

JOURNEY We have started our journey out of chaos, Then we became civilized, We tried to eradicate darkness of ignorance, There has been clashes of swords and pen, We watered this earth, Sometimes by tears, sometimes by blood, But this journey of life, Has yet to gain summit

Justice

JUSTICE

Justice is an overwhelming point, nobility takes wing and flies away, human love and compassion are out of fashion, man is ungarmented of humanity, so humanity whines as sickly child, peace is reduced to absolute zero, in every nook and corner of the world, what a reign of mischief and anarchy across the world, that man jumps out of his skin

Kite And Me

KITE AND ME Sometimes i find similiarities between me and kite, I was pored into customs with strings, I was supported by many father, husband and son, I was flown accordingly, But i still like heights, Heights to gain selfconfidence, Heights to gain identity I want to fly without anyone`s support

Know God

KNOW GOD Some say no God, but i say know God, I don`t know, from where i have come, and where i have to go, God is always there, whether i am there or not, I want to know Him, but i want to ask from Him

Know Real India

KNOW REAL INDIA

know real india of saints, of Ganges, of Vedas ------PLEASE JOIN MY WEBSITES-1-http 2-http

Knowledge

KNOWLEDGE Now the meaning of knowledge, is different from morals, it has one and only one aim, benefit only, for this modern knowledge, human sensations, passion, compassion, are unusual words, they are so much expert in their words, and knowledge, that no one can question, about their knowledge

Krishna

KRISHNA

HAR PRASAD SHARMA As Krishna goes, some heavy deep sighs, while others fall on earth and there lie, they hide their faces with paems and weep, saying` Krishna, Krishna` in distress deep, they think of Krishna and they moan, they feel without him all alone, longing to see his moon like face, in vain, they run from place to place, their trembling tongue, piteous cry, ` come, Krishna, Krishna, or we shall die

Krishna And Me

KRISHNA AND ME HAR PRASAD SHAR, MA Let me die here all alone, my life is gone, my body now, is no better than a dead crow, my end has come, my end is near, this life is vain without Krishna, my dear, o take me there where he has gone, without Him, i feel all alone

Lamp

LAMP I lighted the whole world, But what the world provided to me? I sacrificed myself, For others, O! God you made sun, stars and this universe, You also made the mankind, But what he is doing now? He is spreading darkness in the universe, By his acts, Become like me And light the whole world

Lamps

LAMPS We are lamps, We twinkle in the world, When we shall not be here, There will hover darkness, With us Diwali is celeberated, Every temple, mosque or church, Is lighted by us, We are in cremotorium, We are in everybody`s life

Lap

LAP

Everyday in imagination, I find myself in the lap, Of thou, my mother, You make me sleep, By hearing me, Sweet lores, The short moments with you, Present me a bliss Your lap in imagination, Provide me satisfaction

Last Wish Of A Soldier

LAST WISH OF A SOLDIER I am going far, departing from the world, seein this, don`t shed tears, i am again plying in dying voice, never forget your country, i have faced bullet on my chest not on my back, i want to take rebirth on this earth, to sacrifice my life for my country

Laugh Once

LAUGH ONCE Give up the ways of malice, laugh only once, adopt the ways of humanity, become a man once, eradicate casteism, become a man, show humanity once, get fragrance from orchard, become cold moonlight, laugh once

Laughing Buddha

LAUGHING BUDDHA

Lord Buddha is laughing on us, On our two faces, We are fighting each other, On caste, creed and religion, We should fight with poverty and hunger, Buddha is smiling, To see our creativity of cheating, Our blood is being shed, Like water, The water level is falling, But blood level is increasing, Birds and animals have disappeared He is laughing on our disconcern, Of these things, His laugh is more acute on, Our materialistic blind race Buddam Sharnam Gacchami [I go in the shelter of Buddha]

Life`s Not Easy

LIFE`S NOT EASY Life is not easy to live, Its easy to die, But what we take, Only good and bad wishes, The dead gets two feet earth, But living persons have no house, There is battle everywhere, Even within us

Life-Cycle

LIFE-CYCLE Away from mundane rules, self projected and movable, root changes, nothing is impossible, yet care for future, problems uninvited, views of creators, combination of destructable forces, religion engulfed in storm, we have to go afar, we shall meet YOU
Life-River

LIFE-RIVER Every moment, every time, the life flows like a river, one history creates at every moment, sometimes happiness, sometimes sadness, the person feels everytime, and sees golden dreams, try new experiments, and flows like a river

Life-Saga

LIFE-SAGA Life`s magic, the more you dip, the more it becomes deep, you are protector and its selector, why there is no ray of hope? the past which passed, take the teachings from it, sorrows and happiness go together, life is a bed of thorns, but don`t change your humanity, don`t loose heart, work is worship

Lines

LINES Lines of worries, Lines of tiredness, Lines of happines, Lines of satisfaction, Lines of borders amidst the countries, Lines of old age, Make your face radiant, With line of humanity On the line of Sun, Providing life to everyone equally

Lit A Lamp

LIT A LAMP Let's lit a lamp, Let's eradicate the darkness, Hovering all over the world, Let's lit the lamp of knowledge and enlightenment, Let's lit one lamp to another

Live For Others

LIVE FOR OTHERS Everyone lives for himself, At least care for others, Everyone discards the helpless, At least help those helpless, You have destroyed many others, At least uplift the others, Everyone lives for himself, At least live for others

Loneliness

LONELINESS In every bad time of life, in every aspect of life, in the environment of sadness, when our closeones go away, loneliness guides is from sway, in the sea of heart, by flwing as pearls from eyes, by mixing in the every part of body, in the flowing wind of minds, in the moonlight, makes us felt its presence, loneliness-loneliness

Look For Tomorrow

LOOK FOR TOMORROW Don't count the stones of the path, Look for your destination, don't look back, look for tomorrow, there come hurdles in every path, overcome all these with courage, the dreams of your future, decorate with your hard work,

Lord Krishna

LORD KRISHNA HAR PRASAD SHARMA Lord Krishna again come on this land, again dance and sit on rock and sand, He played here with calves and cine, In bright moonlight and in sunshine, The sounds of the flute were loud and clear, His saddest notes were sweet to hear

Lord Buddha

LORD BUDDHA

O! Lord you gave us the preachings of middle path, You provided us the teachings of truth and non-violence, Although your statue has been destroyed by bomb, You are still alive in the form of your teachings, Sell respect, self determination, self knowledge, These are the three forms of Lord Buddha

Lord Ganesha

LORD GANESHA Destroyer of men's obstacles, beginners of every auspicious work, lover of modakas[sweets], ardent obedient to his father, having the trunk of an elephant, a transplantation of the head of an elephant, driver of mouse-van, save us from all hurdles, all obstacles

Lord Shiva

LORD SHIVA Lord Shiva is the destructer, Of evils, demons and cruels, Having a delicate heart, Drinker of poison for mankind Simple meeryful dancer, Ready with his Trishul, We offer water on Shivlinga, We should try to attain Shivism within us

Lord Vishnu

LORD VISHNU Preserver, nurturer of all of us, reside in Kshir sea, [name of the sea] on Sheshnaga[a big sea snake], with his wife, goddess Laxmi having chakra in his hand, He cares for all of us

Love

LOVE I was a book worm, After meeting you, I came to know, That there is moon in the night, Years passed without notice, But now i came to know heartbeats, I came to know waiting for you, Nothing is as sweet as love

Love Can`t Live

LOVE CAN`T LIVE Love can`t live, in jealousy, Love can`t live, in ego, hatred, Love can`t live, in psuedoism, Love can`t be alive, in conspiracies

Love Is

LOVE IS Love is, a folded page, of a book, dried rose, in the book, discarded, invitation cards, dim memories, dialogue of eyes, unfinished line, of a song, lines, in the palm,

Man With God

MAN WITH GOD

God is cruel, man is merciful, war is natural, between God and man, Good is poor, money is money, He makes you a monk, money gives you earthly things, God is sick, man is healthy, so God loves peace, man fights war, God is dead, man is alive, worship man, forget the dead

Man And Animal

MAN AND ANIMAL Animal, hunts, To quench his thirst and hunger, On the other hand, Man hunts, For amusement after driving away the hunger, Animal never runs in the materialistic race, One race never kills another, But man kills man

Mask

MASK It looks, i have to change my old mask, the colour of its face has become old, there are several lines in it, i used to wear this mask, to hide my animal feelings and cruelties, now looks i can be caught, i fear from the cracks of mask, there shouldn`t come my animality, now i am in tension, now i will come to my reality

Master

MASTER What is, in the ownership, of limitless treasures, when he doesn`t have, morality, love and compassion, pity, patience and bravery, without these things, he is like a tree, without roots, which neither provide, shade and shelter to birds, nor fruits to eat, what`s the use, of becoming master of these things

Meaning

MEANING

You can't know the meaning of hunger till you haven't remained hungry, you can't feel the pain, of stomach and closing eyes, you can't understand, the staggering legs, without power you can't understand this meaning, remaining in air condition house

Meaning Of A Child

MEANING OF A CHILD My mind boggles, When someone calls me, You are still a child, Or you are still child like, Wordsworthian concept is Child is the father of man Child is more innocent and honest, Than all, He is more near to Almighty Than others, He is true servant of humanity

Meditation

MEDITATION Closing the eyes, Stopping the thoughts, Rising of inner eye, centering the mind, everything will be find, Taking a long breath, try to concentrate, this will be the flight, from physical to metaphysical

Meera

MEERA

Love striven,

How have you cast this spell of love, ?

For Me,

You engulfed your body and soul,

And accepted the insults,

By pouring water from the eyes,

You have provided a new concept of love,

Love striven, Meera,

How have you cast this spell of love?

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Meesage

MEESAGE

Life is like an unfathomed sea, The more you dip, the more you get, You are yourself protector and killer, Take lesson from the past, Happiness, sadness are companions, Don`t loose heart at any misery, Adopt humanity

Memories-2

MEMORIES-2 Memories are Like waves in deep river, Enters in veins like medicines, Perhaps like hidden snake That peeps, Memories are, Like a glass, That has pored in heart, Or perhaps like inflitraters, Ready to take entry in your mind

Merry Nature

MERRY NATURE Showers of rain, a bird completely wet, dropping of drops from every leaf, scattering of nest of the bird, the bird is still merry, chirping from inside, what a great nature! to be merry

Message Of Life

MESSAGE OF LIFE Life`s rhythmic song, The more you dip, the more it is deep, You are yourself protecter and watchman, Then, why don`t you have ray of hope, Take lesson from yester years, Lost -found is fashion here, Happiness -sadness are companions, Don`t loose heart, Work is worship is the message of life

Middle Path

MIDDLE PATH Man has four purushartha[actions] Dharma[religion] eartha[money] kama[sex] moksha[enlightenment] But why money is hovering everywhere, It is a poison in the form of honey, We should adopt middle path, We can`t be a hermit But we shouldn`t be a chaser, There should be harmonious balance among four, This is middle path

Might

MIGHT

The night is dark, but day is bright, Look! both have some lovely sight, Deep inside us goes on a fight, Constantly between dark and light, Should never darkness let to reign, The domain, let us fight with might, One who retains, attains a height

Mind

MIND Desolate like desert, curious by the thirst, sad like autumn, winds are scorching it, why it looks like, corpse in the cremetorium

Mirage

MIRAGE We are not such as we look, We walk on earth, And talk of flying in the sky, While a boy walking on the rope thinks about his belly, balace is essential for him, while others force on bank balance We talks of progress but we are in doldrum,

Mist

MIST Eyes and eyesight is changed, By using specks, The eyes are continuously changed, In a day we feel complcent and weak both, There is imbalance in our life, Like a scale we go up, we go down, There is mist in our relations, Materialism is infecting everyone, Mist is every where

Money-Mania

MONEY-MANIA Man started money, For the easy tranfer of things, But now man has become its victim, Everything has been transferred For money, All evils, For money, Man has become animal, For money This is Money-mania

Moon

MOON

Moon, thou provide coldness, By your silvery moonrays, You don`t want worship from others You sacrifice yourself, To blazing sun, You continue guiding us the path, You encourage us to fight darkness, O! Moon, thou are our mate

Morning

MORNING I imagined, in the morning, dewy moonlight, will descend, on green grass, moonlit night will be descending, the boughs will be budging, by the delicate touch of winds, chirping of birds, fragrance of flowers, will be there in the environment, sunrays will be try to stand, like a child

Mosquitoes

MOSQUITOES If you want to learn survival, You can learn it from mosquitoes, They have survived, Between hot and cold, Between mosquito coils and replents, They have the courage and grit, Men is helpless, Before mosquitoes
Mother Is Great

MOTHER IS GREAT Mother is creator of life, mother is hapiness of insight, mother is stream of the Ganges, mother is language of love, mother is the teacher of rituals, mother is the soul of God, mother, thou are great

Mother, You Are Only Mother

MOTHER, YOU ARE ONLY MOTHER Mother, you are only mother, because of you, i got thoughts and rituals, because of you, i got my face, my existence and my prestige, mother, you are neither goddess nor god, mother, you are not away from these, mother, you are my soul, you are within me, mother, you aren`t a materialistic thing, you are omnipresent earth, you are a firm foundation, mother, you are life

Musings

MUSINGS

A POEM BY DR. RAM SHARMA We want to look at life, From which angle, It is very difficult to say, How it looked in yester years, How it will look in coming years, I saw very much, In my life, But i could not saw uptill now, Myself correctly in the mirror

My Wish

MY WISH There should be orchard, in every house, in every village and cities, there should be shadow, of neem and mango, there should be echo of hymn, there should be echo of hymn, there should be clarion call of birds, sweet water should be available, in wells and rivers, there should be love among mankind

My Goal

MY GOAL When i saw, My goal was distant far, There were many hurdles in the path, When i shall reach there, I thought for a moment, I doubted, Whether i can achieve my goal, I have made my mind, With truth, dedication and honesty, To achieve, My goal

My House

MY HOUSE My house in the village Is desolated like old wells, Once provider of shelter, Now waiting someone to take shelter, It has within it passed years Like a baby in the womb, Ancestors, their memories, Can we live the passed time again, Will science provide us, The privelege to return in the past,

My Lord

MY LORD My Lord, I was totally incomplete, Till i don`t know about you, Now, You are my soul, I have become your part, All my egos have disappeared, I have disappeared, Only You have remained

Name

NAME

My name will certainly return, my discussion will again start, although i shall not be there, but my ray of fragrance will be there, the fruit will be destroyed, but new flowers will come on the tree, new hopes will blossom, new names will arise

Nature

NATURE

The good days float in the lake like swans, On multicoloured layers and waves, Chirp in the bamboos, Twinkle like stars of midnight, In the forest of life, Jump like rabbit, Ages passes and remain like wastes, Days are like nature, Various phases and weathers

Need One More Gandhiji

NEED ONE MORE GANDHIJI A POEM BY DR. RAM SHARMA We love Gandhiji at the core of our heart, We always talk of Gandhiji and his Ahimsa, Inspite of that, Casteism, corruption, violence and communalism, Is at its height, Communal violence is increasing day by day, We need, Gandhiji once more

Never Has Been Before

NEVER HAS BEEN BEFORE Such kind of pomp and show, Never has been before, Men so brutal and uncivilized, Never has been before, This selfishness and materialistic blindness, Never has been before, Men having all the facilities, And devoid of love and satisfaction, Never has been before, Arise! Awake! and Think!

Never Has Been Before-2

NEVER HAS BEEN BEFORE-2 Never has been before, Man so powerful at the same time so pitiful, Never has been before, So pollution and conflicts, Never has been before, So uncertaintity of life, Never has been before, So deadly weapons and diseases, Never has been before, Man so unkind, brutal and uncivilized

New Crop

NEW CROP

New crop is prepared, There is fragrance in the atmosphere, New crop of men is also prepared, Don`t know its breed, Don`t know its taste, It is fast than faster, Without taste than taster

New Dawn

NEW DAWN Desires, dreams, doldrum Slight love One desire in the heart Daily dies slowly slowly Suddenly A revolt burst in the heart In one moment The meaning of life began to change A new dawn Began to emerge

New Year

NEW YEAR New zeal, New vigour, New sun-rise This is new year New promises New promises New agendas, New treaties New treaties New schemes, Everything new But our body is becoming older, Time is decaying it, It has only new thoughts In old clothing

No [Know] Time

NO [KNOW] TIME We have, no time, to talk, to walk, to rest, to test, to read, to feed, to laugh, to sleep, manmmonistic race engulfs all of us, know time, take rest, have faith, divide grieves, have peace, with pace

No End

NO END Eyes saw, Beginning and end, Young and old, Sunshine and sunset, Autumn and spring, In the churning of life`s sea, These lines have been created, These are not artificial but god-gifted, These lines of experience have No end

No One Knows

NO ONE KNOWS The myriad feats of God are strange, No one knows, Who will die and how will die, Sometimes healthy goes away, Sometimes deathly pale raises, Someone gets fame without work, Someone becomes the victim, All die in accident, but one escapes in the same accident This is comedy or tragedy of errors No one knows

No One Will Come

NO ONE WILL COME No one will come, till when you will call, you will feel uneasiness, you will enroll your clothes, peep through the sky, you will think, He will descend, no one will come, you have to face yourself

None Has Seen

NONE HAS SEEN None has seen, Inside his heart and mind, None has seen, The Tsunami, Within himself, And its rise and fall, None has seen, The real call of the heart, They are chasing, A wild goose chase, Aspiring to reach that destination, Which, None has seen

Not You

NOT YOU You used to hide, In the pages of books, After reading my love letter, Every word of the letter, Used to be reflected from your face, That face remained in conversation, With me for hours, When you are not, I have lost my words, Not you

Now A Days

NOW A DAYS The flowers blossom now a days, but where is the fragrace? there are travellers and destinations, but paths have changed now a days, humanism has lost, friends have become enemy now a days, the sun doesn`t blaze, only the nights have remained now a days

O! Cloud

O! CLOUD O! cloud, You are an angel in our mist, Provide us the relief From scorching heat, Grow new hopes among us, Like saplings, Pour the drops of nectar, In the dark tunnel of our fate, Create new magic of humanity, By your rain, Provide respite to our body and soul

O! Dawn

O! DAWN O! dawn, Closed eyelids opened, With your arrival, The darkness which engulfed, The whole world, Disappeared now like dried leaves, Every one started their life, Both men and animals, You guide us, To go on our, Karma[actions] path[way]

O! Ganga

O! GANGA Thou! provider of Moksha[enlightenment], Thou! life breath of human life, Thou! inspiring source of great Hindu Epics, Thou! make us holy by your serene nectar, Thou! has blessed us with great culture and religion, Alas! what have we provided you, Only pollution and mammonism, O! Ganga thou are retreating, Save our mother of mother, O! Ganga, forgive us

O! God

O! GOD O! God, i want to make your statue, you don't feel hunger and anger, you don't feel happiness and sadness, if you felt, then there wouldn't be any hungry, anyone sad, all kinds of grieves, O! God, then make me a stone, with no feelings, of passion and compassion

O! Goddess

O! GODDESS O! goddess, You are an angel of peace, Sacred, tender, apostle of love, You contol and inspire us, You are a continuous running river, Of passion and compassion, You provided me life, O! goddess, You are my mother

O! Lady

O! LADY O! lady, come to me, like a pacing stead, i want to keep your mind in my control, like i control the stead, i shall create treamours in your heart, you will pull the carriage of my life

O! Lord Krishna

O! LORD KRISHNA HAR PRASAD SHARMA O! charming Krishna, we didn`t know, so heartless today you would grow, you have proved this fact to the hilt, our world of love on sand was built, tear open our hearts, in them see, you are there completely, if our deaths gladdens you, we bow our heads, cut them off and go, we swear by you, we won`t have a sigh, to make you happy, we`ll gladly die

O! Man

O! MAN

A POEM BY DR. RAM SHARMA

O! man what do you have? But only two hands,

O! man what do you have, ?

But only dreams in eyes,

O! man what you have seen?

Except terrorism and corruption

O! Mother

O! MOTHER You provided me life, You show me the world, You taught me how to talk, You taught me how to walk, I used to follow you, In every corner of the house, You saved me from evil, You are manifestation of God, O! mother

O! Rose

O! ROSE O! rose, you, left thorns, in my orchard, i am bleeding, my orchard has no fragrance, still now, many plants grew, but weather is not favourable, greenary has lost, trees are cut, belief no more, system crushed, orchard has become desert

Octopus

OCTOPUS Man has become octopus, entangled in his own clutches, fallen from sky to earth, new foundation was made, of rituals, customs and manners, tried to come out of the clutches, but not waiting for doom`s day

Odd

ODD Mirror is the same, But why the face changes again and again, Why are the doors of the heart, So small, Why the flowers of faces have been withered, Open the memory of life, But no consolation, Why there is no humanity?

Of

OF Of cloudful sky, Of lightful life, In desire of dreams, In belief of fulfilling those, I am standing on the door, To start my unknown journey, To decorate the background

Old Cries

OLD CRIES Our lives have become like autumn, We have no zeal and happiness, We have been discarded like garbage, None has time for us, We have become insignificant, Who were once the master, Don`t consider us weight on yourself, Don`t forget that you have also To grow old
Om

OM Closing the eyes, sitting and meditating, ouuvvvm closing the hands, opening the mind, searching peace to find, circles of light, velocity of pace, of Almighty`s grace, stop thinking, loud voices in the ears, mingling of finite to infinite ooouuuvvm

Om Sai Ram

OM SAI RAM Live for others, divide the grieves of others, trees provides fruits, river doesn`t flow for itself, lamp burns itself to provide light, then why man usually fight, support the poor helpless sufferers, distribute love and compassion, get the satisfaction, of helping others, man and animals are equals have faith in shradha[devotion] and saburi[patience]

Omnipotent

OMNIPOTENT If i can stop, The swift moving feet of time, Then i can shape my dreams, Alas! i have only regret in my share, I am like stagnant water, Time is spoiling me, There are waves in my mind, The rise and fall of tides of emotions, Depends on time, Time is omnipotent

One

ONE We have one silence, between us, our two souls have become one, we have one aim, we have one attraction, we have one identity, if you permit me, may i break this silence, and try to make, none from one

One Drop

ONE DROP There is God`s blessing, In one drop, Nature`s love, Glow of sun, Glittering stars, Speed of wind, Shine of galaxies, But when this drop, Falls upon the earth, This becomes a vast ocean, Smallest dew, Builds the life, Of human beings

Only Mine

ONLY MINE

My heart is restless for your embrace, i`ll take you in my palace, i can challenge the world and time, i`m sure you are but only mine,

A young lady rocks in my vision, her face throws me away in illusion she comes to me from high skies, bears love and pain in her eyes,

Her cheeks are comely and smile is sober, she can be crazy but her beauty never, though her eyes bear a star's bright glow, it ensures her love but it's too slow

Many a times she has put me to test, never gave me a single moment to rest, she tries to cool my burning desires, hey! i`m not water but a ball of fire

Opportunist

OPPORTUNIST I am really indebted to you, you guided me to come out of this dark tunnel, you made me laugh in my autumn, you made me a man, but i returned, everything by forgetting everything, i poked glass in your heart, i returned everything, because i don`t recognise you any more

Pain

PAIN

Participate in the happiness of others, In this way hide their pain, No loose, no gain, When they feel it acutely, They flow it by eyes, They have no hatred towards anyone, Inspite of keeping mum, They convey everything

Passing The Time

PASSING THE TIME A POEM BY DR. RAM SHARMA The people are not living, They are just passing the time, It looks, They are watering their dried orchard, Every atom of the universe is polluted, It looks, We have closed our eyes from truth, The people are not living, They are just passing the time

Passion And Compassion

PASSION AND COMPASSION Jesus Christ was crucified, Lord Buddha got enlightenment, For passion and compassion, The voices of Gandhiji and Martin Luther, Were silenced by bullets, But where is passion and compassion today, Money has become the creater, Of all the evils We should adopt passion and compassion

Peeping-Happiness

PEEPING-HAPPINESS

The happiness, came to my door, peeped in the orchard of my life, and then returned, how do i call those, in my desolate orchard, my orchard has become desert, the cruel autumn has come, the laughing flowers have dried, the pearls of eyes are flowing, all our friends have become enemies, what is this irony of fate?

Pen

PEN

With the running of the pen, The thoughts start flowing on the pages, The pen creates its own undelible mark, The pen also can create revolution, Pen is mighter than the sword, When the pen is forced to stop, The voices of the poor, helpless and needy, Are stopped, also stops, The voice of humanity

People

PEOPLE All the world is a stage, Affluent people, Think this earth in their palm, For poor people, This is very large, Affluent could not see, And the poor have to see, Everything,

Phuleradoj

PHULERADOJ [A FESTIVAL OF FLOWERS BEFORE HOLI] Fragrance fainting us, Atmosphere of love all around, Young girls, small kids, wandering in search of flowers, flowers of every colours amidst fields, Placing those in baskets, they are spreading nature, in every nook and corner, of the village, Dancing and chanting in full moon, Each and every, Is merry

Plagiarism

PLAGIARISM Root of all isms, narrowness of mind, when this body isn`t ours, how words or lines can be ours, mother of jealousy and conspiracy, there looks no transparency, in choosing the thoughts, many persons can live in one house, why this narrowness, why not universality and brotherhood

Plant A Tree

PLANT A TREE Plant a tree, become tension free, water it with care, no pollution will be there, birds will chirp, cool breeze will pup, it provides shadow, for peace of dove, gives us lesson of sacrifice, make us learn to be suffice,

Playing Of Words

On the white-black pages, sensations play, in the fields of minds, thoughts rise like storms, in the small flowers, of words and sentences, these blossom, critics and readers, can understand, in their way

Plea

PLEA I never said to you, To wipe the tears of others, But i made a plea, Not to make others weep, I made the plea, To fill the lives of others, With happiness, I have made the plea, To blossom flowers, Of different colours, Light the lives of others, With my plea

Poem Ambitions

AMBITIONS

A POEM BY DR. RAM SHARMA

I am fearing from that day, When all our ambitions will be fulfilled, There should remain something for the mind, Some aspirations, Some goals, There should remain some ambitions, To live

Poem For Terrorists

POEM FOR TERRORISTS A POEM BY DR. RAM SHARMA

Return to your country, When cries of the innocent call you, Return to your country, When sighs of the children force you, Who will be yours on this path, When lap of your mother calls you, Return to your country

Poem Laughing Is Life

LAUGHING IS LIFE A POEM BY DR. RAM SHARMA Bearing grief with laughing is life, Facing difficulties with laughing is life, Although there are difficulties like mountains, Although grieves are hovering like clouds, Don`t loose heart, Laughing is life

Poem What Is Going On?

WHAT IS GOING ON? A POEM BY DR. RAM SHARMA

Man has become a market, Man has been devoid of love today, Truth has been hidden somewhere in any corner, Lie is becoming effective today, Body is becoming a weapon, Man is becoming animal

Poem Before Time

BEFORE TIME A POEM BY DR. RAM SHARMA

Something happens before thinking, Life changes before seeing, We get sorrow before happiness, We become familiar with death before life, There comes the season of autumn before spring, All become friend before friendship, No one gets anything Before time

Poem Desolate Earth

DESOLATE EARTH A POEM BY DR. RAM SHARMA

In this beautiful planet, When there will be no birds, There will be no chirping, There will be no plants and flowers, Then what we will do? With our mobiles, computers and satelites, Will new inventions, Can recreate these? , So our earth will become desolate, And our existence will be in danger

Poem Friendship

FRIENDSHIP

A POEM BY DR. RAM SHARMA Existed in the heart that is friendship, Made that of feeling is friendship, In which unfamiliar becomes familiar, That which is expressed through eyes, That twinkle like stars is friendship, That laughs in difficulties is friendship

Poem How Difficult It Is?

HOW DIFFICULT IT IS?
A POEM BY DR. RAM SHARMA
How difficult it is?
To find true friend in this world,
How difficult it is?
To make true relationship,
How difficult it is?
To tell our grieves to others,
How difficult it is?
To get true love,
How difficult it is?
To find true friend in this world

Poem I Want To Do Something

I WANT TO DO SOMETHING A POEM BY DR. RAM SHARMA I want to do something, I want to fulfil the desires of others, Uptill now, i have lived for myself, Now, i want to die for others, I want to eradicate unequality and communalism from the world, I want to do something

Poem Mother

MOTHER A POEM BY DR. RAM SHARMA Delicacy like flowers, Resistance like mountains, Affectionate like earth, You are mother, Coldness like moon, Sweet voice like honey, Politeness like a tree, You have mother, I salute you mother

Poem My Goal

MY GOAL

A POEM BY DR. RAM SHARMA The goal which i have decided, One day i shall achieve that, How many thorns are there in the path, I have convert those into flowers, There is darkness in the world, I have to lit the light of hope

Poem Riddle

RIDDLE

A POEM BY DR. RAM SHARMA The ways of life, Some are easy, some are difficult, For what this faded face, No one consoles here, A friend, don`t loose heart, Everyone has to face difficulties, Face every difficulty with laugh, Apply simplicity, Adopt humanity, Because life is a riddle

Poem Sculptor

SCULPTOR

A POEM BY DR. RAM SHARMA God made, Trees, plants and creatures, He also made this universe, And in this way He became God, On the other hand sculptor, Chiselled the stone, And made the statue of God, In this way sculptor became God

Poem Thinking

THINKING

A POEM BY DR. RAM SHARMA If you think, you have been defeated, Then certainly you have been defeated, If you think, you have no courage, Then certainly, you do not have courage, If you want to win, If you want to win, If you have to think positively, Think, Think, Think, positively, That will count

Poem Time

TIME

A POEM BY DR. RAM SHARMA Don't wait for time, Don't repeat your mistakes again and again, Every smallest thing has its existence, Don't love only the face, Examine everyone on touchstone, Don't believe on everyone, This is not river, it is sea, You will be drowned, Don't try to cross it

Poem Voice Of The Tree

VOICE OF THE TREE A POEM BY DR. RAM SHARMA O! man, You are using axe on myself or on yourself, You are cutting myself or yourself, Have you self analysed this, Have you controlled on your polluted thoughts, This is what you are giving us, You are only providing us sadness, The one who saved your life, You are deleting his existence

Poem What Is Life?

WHAT IS LIFE?

A POEM BY DR. RAM SHARMA

A sweet memory of childhood is life, Sometimes delicacy of a flower is life, Sometimes hardness of life is life, Desire to get something is life, Sadness to loose something is life, Sometimes a sweet dream is life, Sometimes it looks punishment is life, I don`t uptill now, What is life?

Poem What Is Love?

WHAT IS LOVE? A POEM BY DR. RAM SHARMA

Love is a continuous process, Not an end, a journey, Nor a destination, success, Acts as love`s attorney

Devotion and dedication, Are other names of love, Sacrifice sans hesitation, Is the hallmark of love

To love doesn't mean to make love, Love is not expectation, Love is gratitude, mother's love, Is selfless affection
Poem Become A Man

BECOME A MAN A POEM BY DR. RAM SHARMA Reliquish the ways of hate, only laugh a once, Adopt the ways of humanity, Become a man once,

Eradicate the differences of casteism, Become a man adopt humanism, If you are not able to become sun, Become only a candle, Show the way to others

Poem For Women

POEM FOR WOMEN O! woman, Why have you become helpless? Handicap, a puupet Why do you want support? God has provided you two hands To support you To eyes to guide you Mother of all men Why are you depreesed Arise and uplift Yourself

Poem Letters

LETTERS A POEM BY DR. RAM SHARMA Letters Are hanging in my house, Letters were the source, Of information, Grieves are in this, Happiness are in this, Letters, Are reminding me, Mother who forced me to eat food, Friends, fields and streets, Letters have become now, Un-lettered

Poem Of Pain

POEM OF PAIN Pain makes me a real man, It gets you familiar with real faces of persons It provides you stiffness To help you in increasing health, It is pain, Which makes stone a God, Without pain, No gain In life

Poem Question Mark

QUESTION MARK A POEM BY DR. RAM SHARMA Why are you creating question mark? , On your speech and action, Why do you present your real self, So early, Give up this mammonism, Give up this blind race of money, Apply satisfaction, For all

Poem Society

SOCIETY

A POEM BY DR. RAM SHARMA

I think uselessly today, I blame the system, I blame the society, Who forms the society, Every man-woman form the society, Who is the manager? We should accuse ourselves, Let`s come together, To form a good society

Poem Stop A Little

STOP A LITTLE Stop a little, Every wound will be healed, The darkness will be scattered, Appear in every examination of life, No one can stop you, Not the waves of tsunami, Nor the wirlwind, Nor earthquake, You will emerge, As a winner

Poem The Bird Flew Away

THE BIRD FLEW AWAY A POEM BY DR. RAM SHARMA The bird flew away suddenly, There remained scattered wings, All the bonds of love, All relations ended suddenly, This world is a stage, It is the rule of law, We have to fly away from this world,

Poem Think

THINK

A POEM BY DR. RAM SHARMA The forests were full of, Its animals and creatures, But now we are, Cutting the forests, To inhabit new colonies, These animals are loosing their shelters, These animals are wandering here and there, We have to protect these animals, We have not to cut trees

Poetry

POETRY \When i intend, to write poetry, thoughts don`t arrive, these lost, like pearls in the deep sea, like waves these come and then go, poetry runs in the mind, like a stag runs in the forest, i tie these by my pen, then poetry descends in the pages then it is published, and it becomes immortalized

Pollution

POLLUTION

Pollution is increasing like open sky, Everyone is thinking everything in terms of money, Everything has been polluted, Whether water, air or eatable objects, There are new diseases daily, Mosquitoes are flourishing only, Man has become a money producing machine, His thoughts have also become polluted, Think! check this pollution

Positively

POSITIVELY Sun blazes Moon flashes, The journey is continued, In moonlight, In good hope, Moon has different shades, Sun only one, Rising sun is worshipped, Inspite of that, Moon reflecting coolness, Positively

Poverty

POVERTY This is a world, full of grieves and sufferings, An old blind woman, begging alms, in the cold dark night of December, at the railway station, In this world they don`t know, the rising, and settinng of the sun twinkling of the stars, no rest but only unrest, and darkness and darkness everywhere think! stop the moaning of humanity

Pranayam

PRANAYAM An exercise of breath, taking a deep breath, and stopping it, you will be in the spiritual world, then slowly release it, to come in the mundane world, both the hands stretched, and sitting infront of sun, all your evils will burn, to spread your glow an aura will be created round you all the deceases will flow dr. ram sharma mobile-09219710874

Prayer

PRAYER

Firm faith in unseen power, to save him from destroyer, closing the eyes try to find, others will criticize never mind, meditate in a lonely place, with the divine grace, all hurdles will disappear, Real God will appear You will find the satisfaction, from the bone of contention, OM! OM! OM!

Preachings

PREACHINGS

The flow of water of Ganges, The flow of preachings of saints, the body should remain healthy, hunger, sleep in full order, if men do physical labour, men will remain away from any disorder

Precious Love

PRECIOUS LOVE In the sea of feelings, when waves of sensations are created, tides of passions create tremour, years begins to hear, love buds starts to blossom, precious love start growing, the swan of love start floating, both start dancing, love enters in the lives

Precious Monument

PRECIOUS MONUMENT O! tree, you are the precious monument, of this universe, nature is from you, from you is human life, greenery is from you, ecological balance is from you, all dreams of men from you, let`s implant trees

Priceless Life

PRICELESS LIFE A POEM BY DR. RAM SHARMA

This life is a priceless monument, We have not to loose it, We have to work very hard, And become an example for others, Life is a unique fruit, We have to taste it, This life is a priceless monument, We have not to loose it

Priest Of Labour

PRIEST OF LABOUR The farmer, sows, the drops of sweats, with seeds in the fields, seeds germinate with labour, whether it is a farmer or a labourer, every one is priest of labour, but today we are going away from labour, we are searching short cuts, without labour, without labour man is not man

Prison

PRISON Today's man is in his prison, prison of fear, air has the fair of fragrance, colours all around, Today is festival, but mother says, remain at home remain in prison, prison of self

Progress

PROGRESS Man has progressed leaps and bounds, But why there are new diseases, Not curable, Why there are so many mysteries, To be sold, Reality is that, Mosquitios and viruses have progressed, Much more than us, And we are helpless, In our den, Crying our fake materialistic progress

Progress Of Man

PROGRESS OF MAN Wells are dried, stories of grandmothers are dead, everywhere is change, pitchers and patience nowhere, bottles of water are everywhere, civilization is shivering, relations are burdened, love is tattered everywhere, no one is safe everywhere, man has become animal, this is progress of man

Provide Me

PROVIDE ME Provide me, Heat of sun, Coldness of moon, Fragrance of flowers, Tenderness of a bud, Voice of a flowing stream, Waves of sea, Heights of mind, Happiness from the forest,

Race Of Mammonism

RACE OF MAMMONISM

Nature will disappear like vapour, The rivers will be polluted like black sea, The air will create suffocation like chlorine, All the cities will be destroyed by diseases, Only villages can save us Lord Buddha will emerge as winner, Midst the terrorism and blasts Stop this race of mammonism at once

Rags

RAGS Life is in rags now, Fearful silence and dying walls, Shrieks of bats in the form of terrorists, Corpses, explosions, bullets, Moaning of persons, Pyres of idealism and humanism, I doubt, In which era we are living and going

Rahat

RAHAT [AN INSTRUMENT OF IRRIGATION] A round zero figure, Containing buckets, Revolving round and round, In an stream, Two bullocks circling it, With full force, Farmer`s zeal and hope,

Rainyseason

RAINY SEASON

The clouds hover like guests, Pours their heart in home, orchard and fields, In forests, rivers and on mountains, Then these return to their home, After that grows a sapling, Fully delicate and green, Alas! uptill now none has seen, They have their own reason, Alas! they can`t enjoy this rainy season

Ram-Lila

RAM-LILA People's fervour, to act and react, against the evils, presentation of Ramayana, with good acting skills, Before the celebration of Vijayadashmi, People's participation, with Ram- Ravan, Lakshan- Bharata-Shatrughyan Indrajeet-Kumbhkarna-Sugriva-Bali, Above all destroyer of evils, Hanuman religious pangs with simplicity,

Rays

RAYS The first silky touch, of sunny rays, hesitant like infiltraters, shyful like a maiden, In the afternoon, these become harsh, to melt stones, Again these becomes tired, to provide, all energy to the earth

Real Picture

REAL PICTURE Dark dense black smoke, Coming out of high chimneys, The sky is becoming black, Birds are feeling suffocated, A monetary race, Of becoming rich, Plundering natural resources of earth, The pearls of nature being, Calculated in terms of money, The earth is becoming poor day by day, Every where there is a question, What will happen tomorrow?

Reality

REALITY By the vapour of sensations, like a heavy cloud, the rising of the mind, it looks it will pour, scorching rains upon the earth, but everyone is unjknown to this, it will loose its existence, in one moment, in the desert of falsehood

Realization

REALIZATION Once i lost my temper, Threw it quite aside, Oh! i did not realize, Part of me had died,

Oh! i didn`t realize, That swift anger`s fire, Burns the heart that reaches, Towards the sky and higher.

Related

RELATED Woman is related, With dignity, Man is related, With humanity, Knowledge is related, With nobility, As my readers are, Related with me

Relations

RELATIONS Relations are not like crops, to be cut down, to be deleted, relations are like fossils, become more firm and permanent, and making of that, many ages, passed

Report

I want to write, the report of, this propriety pain, who knows, there will be happiness tomorrow, there is a banyan tree of sorrow, in the wish of happiness, the long history is, evidence of this, Lord Buddha is its evidence, who knows, from these grievences, the fountain of happiness, will flow
Resolve

RESOLVE I haven't taken birth, just to live, i have come here, to change the world, i want to eradicate the darkness, i want to create humanity, i want to stop this race of mammonism, but how many, will pay heed to my words, who will recognise me, but i am firm, on my resolve

Responsibility

RESPONSIBILITY O! mother, send me to school, treat me equal, write my fortune, inspire me to see the world, don`t make this territory my world, i want to write my own fate, fulfil your responsibility

Rhythm

RHYTHM The flower don't think, That it will no blossom, The tree don't think That it will not provide shade, The river don't think, That it will not flow, The birds don't think, That these will not chirp, Why men think, Everything in Mammonism,

Rishikesh

RISHIKESH [A RELIGIOUS PLACE OF INDIA]

Lord shiva stopped the pace, of Holy Ganges in his hairs in this place, so it was named Rishikesh[hairs of a saint] Laxman Jhula[swing] stands firm, to cross the devotees to Neelkanth[holy temple] Ram Jhula makes the pilgrimmage more confirm, Neel dhara[blue stream] dances wayward, Gita Bhawan is far more forward, Swarg Ashram is more holy, to shelter the persons totally, Holy Ganges enlightens us, by its holy touch of purity, it bears the essence of several medicinal plants, its Gangajal is our grants, jingling of bells, sounds of shells, chanting of mantras, in the holy dells, Transports us to religious bliss Go there once, don't miss

River Of Words

RIVER OF WORDS I sow a word, there grew a crop, after that there flowed a river, then there mingled more rivers, then a sea was created, this is sea of literature

Roll In Dust

ROLL IN DUST One day the steel melts, how strong it is, the mountains blow away, how powerful the time is, it makes lines, on the beautiful faces, only the skeleton remains, all roll in the dust, in the end

Roots

ROOTS

A POEM BY DR. RAM SHARMA When i passes through distant villages, I am haunted by a desire, Alas! i should be there, I should have a big house, An orchard, cattles and trees, Fields have been changed into colonies, We have disappeared in the city, We have lost our identity, We have forgotten our roots

Rumination

RUMINATION

A POEM BY DR. RAM SHARMA Before discovering yourself, I have to forget myself, Before discovering myself, I have to remember myself, Like a houseless person, Then, i came to know, The weary, wet and hunger, And all our woes

Saburi[Patience]

SABURI[PATIENCE] Control of anger, Creating of grace, Out of materialic race, Helping the poor with good pace, Arising of conscience, All human`s conference, With much patience,

Sacred Water

SACRED WATER

Ganges is descending from the sky, The water has been purified by moonlight, It is coming slowly like a new wed groom, Fountains mingling with fountains, Medicinal plants are also mixing with it, To quench the thirst of earth, To provide the enlightenment for everyone, To provide the sacred water to everyone, Ganges descended on earth, Save Ganges, save life

Sai

SAI Sai, Sai, Sai you lover of everyone, you supporter of everyone, you healer of every wound you provide shelter to everyone we love you one by one,

Sai Baba

SAI BABA Protector of the poor, evil driver, A man in rags, Omnipotent, omnipresent, omniscientist, Provider of, compassion and love, Solutions of all problems, O! Sai! O! Sai! O! Sai Save me from evil and lead me to enlightenment

Sai Hymn

SAI HYMN O! Sai Baba, How many forms you have, You are in temple, mosque, church and in Gurudwaras, Taught us to love, to uplift, the poor, helpless and needy, Bless us, with religious fervour, Provide us the teachings, of devotion and patience Your Midas touch, healed the many

Salt Of Humanity

SALT OF HUMANITY

Thundering sounds of pitched battles, Make earth and sky tremble with fear, Cries of dying men rise and fall in the air, While war-mongers guffaw with pride in decorated chairs, What an attic salt of humanity, But war mongers perhaps know not this truth, And yet they talk through their hate like a champion of peace, That they fight war to establish peace on earth

Saraswati

SARASWATI [Goddess of knowledge] A lyre in her hand, an aura of knowledge in her head, inspires us to go ahead, clad in white saree makes us tension free, she is a living entity, i am your deity

Satisfaction Is Happiness

SATISFACTION IS HAPPINESS Life full of have nots, you can't look, for your parts happiness, there is black stip of illusion, on your eyes, the mind strays here and there like a dear, don't envy the grandeur, don't look at the palace, your hardships will increase, your life will become a hell, enjoy in your haves, satisfaction is happiness

Satisfied

SATISFIED

No one is satisfied today, every one is terrified, no one is happy today, every one is in tension no one is having time, every one is running, be satisfied, om shantih! om shantih! om shantih

Save

SAVE A POEM BY DR. RAM SHARMA Save a moon for myself, All the star and sun, Try to save these, Also save the rainbow in the sky, Save the birds, Save the flowers, Also save yourself

Save Earth

SAVE EARTH O! man, where are you going, why are you progressing, towards your destruction, you havn`t been a man, all the species are going to disappear, trees are cut, pollution is nurtured, rivers have dried, colonies are inhabited, in green fields, water level is decreasing day by day, save the earth

Save Rivers

SAVE RIVERS Here used to flow, A zigzag swift moving river, Playing with stones, It used to create waves in our mind, Small fish used to play, Hide and seek, Now this has been bounded, Within dams, This has become stagnant, Every one is polluting it, Save rivers, Save our lives

Science

SCIENCE

I am haunted by one question, How much science has contributed In our progress or downfall We have become materialistic machine, We have no time for ourselves, We have no security of our own, We are in grip of pollution and terrorism, We are suffering from new diseases daily, At least man was safe Without science And he had conscience

Sea

SEA

A river craves to meet the sea, that flows in zigzag manner, between stones, mountains, revolts from the region, marches ahead, goes to loose its identity, by mingling in the sea,

Search

SEARCH Glaring eye's search in distant void, The insight has become senseless, There are limitations and bondages everywhere, There are also so many Lakshman rekhas[limintations] But inspite of that the mind search, For unknown, unfamiliar wishes, Like a river try to mingle in the ocean, The body yearns to mingle the infinite

Search Of A Tree

SEARCH OF A TREE A tree, Waiting for spring, In the season of autumn, The optimism is reflecting, But in this age of mammonism, This is being calculated, In terms of money, We are not taking fresh air, shade, flowers or medicines But we are making money, By cutting it from the root

Search For Whom

SEARCH FOR WHOM Again the sun rose, With laughing face, With all its brightness, Today he will search, For whom, we don`t know, For whom, He is searching, He couldn`t search, For ages, Perhaps he is seaching, Humanism, peace and love

Searching You

SEARCHING YOU I am going to search you But i am also searching myself I am thinking If i search myself, i shall be able to get you Because mine everything belongs to you Every particle of mine is yours O God! thou are great

Second Language

SECOND LANGUAGE

Man developed language to convey feelings, But where are feelings now? Now man has developed second language, One that he conveys and second he realy thinks, Language has become a double edged weapon, To use it according to benefit, Second language shows two faces of man Man is the only animal having two faces

Seed

SEED He was lying, on the roadside, like a seed, in the biting cold, I took him, to my house, implanted him, He was germinated, saplings, plant, then a tree Now he is sheltering everyone

Seen You

SEEN YOU In mountain ranges and in caves, In darkness and in forests, In absolute zero and in naked stage, In root and consciousness, Which we are searching for ages, Milions of persons and hermits, Sacrifice their lives for that, And at last, They have seen You

Self

SELF We laugh, not on our happiness, but on other`s disaster, We weep, not on other`s grieves, but on our grieves, this is self

Self-Confidence

SELF-CONFIDENCE In the paths of life, Whenever i lost myself, Like dropp in the sea, While drowning, I felt as if i was deafeated, You came, Gave me confidence, To fight all problems You gave courage to fight, The darkness and evil Thou art my angel

Selfishness

The earthen lamp, which used to fight, the darkness, throughout the night, but in the dawn, it becomes meaningless, it has been put out, by that man, for which it fought, throught the night

Sensations Mute

SENSATIONS MUTE What would you call it? of my muteness, or my inability of not to expresss anything, i am not a coward, i am not mute, but i can`t speak, i want to speak more, but i can`t, what would you call these, mute sensations

Senseless

SENSELESS Brutal murder, Rape, Bomb blast, Theft, Killing, These things are happening daily, Around us, Have we not become senseless Without sensations and emotions

Shaking Man

SHAKING MAN

Now man shakes in his shoes, He does not fetch a sigh of joy, Grief is mirrored in his face, His charm of life goes to the wind, So unless man disarm themselves their rainbow dream of world peace will ever crumble to dust

Shield Of Words

SHIELD OF WORDS When the weight of sufferings, Become unbearable, When the wall of patience, Starts collapsing, When there are continuous attacks, Of pains, Feelings start crying silently, These words became the shield, Poured the words, In place of tears, In the poem
Shirdi

SHIRDI A place of religious homogenity, aura of secular purity, life full of humanity, preachings of Sai full of continuity, driver of sorrows in entity, Allah, Iswar, Wahe Guru, God, all in sanctity

Shoulder

SHOULDER He was not able, to get shoulders, to support, when he was alive, look, his corpse was taken, by four shoulders

SUPPORT AND HELP EVERYONE

Shradha[Devotion]

SHRADHA[DEVOTION] Devotion of man towards Him, Commotion of heart towards love, sympathy passion, compassion, Action towards uplifting the poor helpless Cantation of human hymns of humanity to lift the dignity

Sickle

SICKLE Love moon and its nature, Don`t make it a sickle, Don`t divide moon between Hindu and Mohanden or Christian, Don`t shed blood in the universe, Moon is moon, Man is man, Don`t divide and try to cut it, With a sickle

Silence

SILENCE You, Me, And between us a silence, Why don`t you speak? The rising and falling of your eyelids, Your sweet laugh, Your rhythm of breath, Your fragrance, Breaks this silence

Sky Is The Limit

SKY IS THE LIMIT All birds, Fly In the sky Sky Is Not The Limit For them They Fly Near Heaven

Smoothing

SMOOTHING Chilled blowing air, trembling of Peeple's leaves, like sweet voice of flute, flowing of running water from tubewell, heart beat of the engine, water- water in the fields, singing and bathing of children, farmer's concentrated will, to grow the crop,

So

SO

You have no courage, So you have to bear all the corruption, You can`t stand, So you have to run here and there, You have no strength to desire, So you have to accept everything, You have no strong will to sacrifice, So you have to live blemishly,

Song

SONG Life`s passed years, denies sweet dreams, and its romantic visions, I am flying like small blank paper, I want to write a new song on it, song of love, of patience, of peace, of brotherhood,

Song Of Flute

SONG OF FLUTE I want to become your flute, keep it on your lips, fulfill my age long wish, fil new life in it, sing a new song, i want to get new meaning, by this song of flute

Song Of Tears

SONG OF TEARS You are like moon, In my dark horrible nights, You are like twinkling stars, In my silence, Voice of trees leaves, And chirping of birds, Either you are a song, Made of my tears, Or a laugh

Spring

SPRING It is the month decorated with flowers, Everywhere are colours, Everyone is delighted in their feelings, All these things are reflected through face[HOLI], All persons are engulfed in ecstasy, This is nothing, But spring

Spring Has Come

SPRING HAS COME End of the winter has come, Look, spring has come, The cuckoo is singing The peacock is dancing Everyone is delighted and farsighted, The sun is blazing, The moonlight is spreading, The spring has come

Spring Fever

SPRING FEVER

The nature has dressed green saree, white, red, yellow coloured flowers, have made its border, the cuckoo is singing in the trees, all these are welcoming the spring, All are praying goddess Sarawati, all have sung auspicious songs, the noise of birds, the naughtiness of wind, all have come to welcome spring, new zeal, new weather, new environment, we welcome you o! spring

Srimad Bhagvad Gita

SRIMAD BHAGVAD GITA You are the beginning, the middle, the end, the past, the present, the future and, the outer, the inner and all essence, of our lives, our existence, the moment you go, our lives will be dry, like a stream in the summer, and die

Stones And Flowers

STONES AND FLOWERS Stones live only in stones, These can`t survive in flowers, On the other hand, Flowers can survive among flowers, These can`t survive in stones, But miracle is that, Flowers can grow in stones

stones means materialistic persons and flowers means spiritual persons

Strange

STRANGE The city is strange, Narrow crowded streets, High towers and mansons, Here danger lies in traffic At the same time from strange persons, Strange conditions full of dirt and mosquitoes, Suffocating air, Man has no relation with man, Useless business and race, Illness every where It is very strange that we call this place city

Strayed Man

STRAYED MAN A man standing on the path, Engulfed in worries and tensions Like fish out of water, Away from religion and humanism, Like a sattelite away from orbit, Has become a machine, Of money producing Without any sensations

Such Moments

SUCH MOMENTS Such moments come in life, when you want to fly, flying is his life, but alas! his feathers have been cut, there hovers dense darkness, not able to understand anything, how can a lamp stand, in fierce storms, flowers become the thorns, and thorns become flowers, there remains no difference, between sadness and happiness

Suffocation

SUFFOCATION Everywhere there is suffocation, In relations On earth, Everyone is living with medical bills, There is large queue In hospitals Man has been isolated, By blind materialistic race There is no pure air to breathe It looks we are dying slowly and slowly In suffocation

Suitable Candidate

SUITABLE CANDIDATE A candidate, Full of power, Of money, Of musle, A good actor, A good actor, A good liar, A turncoat, A wolf in sheep`s clothing, Sheder of crocdile tears, A good speaker, A good speaker, A good corruptor An old criminal, In the guise of a leader

Summit

SUMMIT We have started from unknown, We have to go afar, We have tried to eradicate darkness through our words, We have spread the message of love and compassion, We have bridged the gap between the rich and poor, We have resolved to be a human, We have to achieve the summit

Sun

SUN Again the sun rose, With glowing sunshine, Again this will wander here and there, From whom this is searching? From the ages, Whether It is love, compassion and humanity

Sunset

SUNSET The sun of the country, has set, the black fearful night is descending, new dawn has hidden, in the dark forest, every person is wounded, every orchard is burning, with violence, the gardener is destroying, the buds, there is display of naked swords, everyone has become mute

Sunshine

SUNSHINE Sun rays are peeping, Through branches and leaves, Sun rays climbed and danced, On mountains and plains, These want to play in orchard, These want to chirp with birds, In the evening it looks, These have been engulfed in desolation, To take consolation, To rise again next day

Symphony Of Sai Baba

SYMPHONY OF SAI BABA Sai creates symphony, of blessings in the cold attacks of winter, in the scorching heat provides us satiaty, by his spell of enlightened rain, teaches us the lesson, of simplicity, encuorages us, to face the hurdles of life, with your light of blessing and lighting the lamps, of water, He preached us, to serve mankind

Teacher

Teacher is like a candle, which burns and lights, makes us learn to fight evils, strengthens to face truth, a symbol of sacrifices,

Teachings

TEACHINGS

The trees don't eat its fruits, the rivers never drink its water, the clouds sacrifice its existence, to provide new life to the earth, the sun blazes for everyone, Why we are living for self, become a sun, spread the light of knowledge, drive away the darkness, of hatred, malice and violence lit everyone's life

Teachings Of Bhagvad Gita

TEACHINGS OF BHAGVAD GITA Gita uttered from the divine mouth of God, it is really sea in nutshell, it is easy and free flowing, it is spring in autumn, it is like dark clouds of rain in desert, it is provider of Moksha, it blesses like mother, it tells us easy way, to do our duty, but reward shouldn`t be our concern, this is the teaching of Bhagvad Gita

Teachings Of A Coal

teachings of a coal A POEM BY DR. RAM SHARMA By sacrificing and burning itself, It spreads light in the world, And provides us a teaching, Of sacrificing We have to grab this teaching, In the world, Where morals and principles are diminishing, And we are becoming more uncivilized and selfish Than we were in the beginning DR. RAM SHARMA IS SENIOR LECTURER IN ENGLISH IN JANTA VEDIC COLLEGE, BARAUT, BAGHPAT, U.P.

Tears

TEARS I wept so sproutly, the flood of tears came, all the tears ended, i want to weep more, to see the condition of the world, but there is no dropp of tears, i want to take debt, but no one gave tears, all were sheding tears sproutly

Тееј

TEEJ [A FESTIVAL OF RAINY SEASON IN NORTH INDIA] Swings on boughs, All man, woman under trees, Man to support woman, to carry swings to long distance, Chanting hymns with music, reign of greenary everywhere, Women are gathering, from all corners, New clothes, new ornaments, new zeal mixed with nature hue and cry everywhere Nature is worshipped all the day

Teeth Of Elephant

TEETH OF ELEPHANT

Those who are talking about peace, Have the most destructive weapons, Those who are talking about human rights, They are violating it with useless fights, Those who are talking about equality, They are associted with most heinous criminality, These things appear to me As teeth of elephant

Tension

TENSION

Memories left their footprints on the sand of life, These enter our minds like terrorists, At any place and at any time, And create tension, These blackmail our delicate sensations, Create burden in our mind, Fill our heart with depression Pay no attention To these tensions

That Girl

THAT GIRL Distant roof of the house, coming of the girl, like sweet fragrance, diverting my attention from my study, dancing of the sinews of my heart, try to look towards me, like moon from the clouds, her gait, her laughter, her stare, All left there, and i came in the city

That Man

THAT MAN He is that man, Who is trying to create, His own world, Of dreams, He is casting his eyes, On one thing, How to fulfil his dreams, How to fulfil his dreams, How to run this materialistic race, How to remain human, How to retain compassion, How he can retain his footsteps intact For ages on the sands
The Departure Of Sri Krishna

THE DEPARTURE OF SRI KRISHNA With their hands, just out of love, they adore him as God, as they know, Krishna is incarnation of Vishnu, they touch his feet with heavy hearts, then cease to weep and thence depart, Krishna asks the charioteer to drive and, Akroor pulls the reigns and horses go, snorting, and the bells which they wear, round their necks, tinckle and glitter, now wails and shrieks, screams and cries, arise on earth and in the air and skies

Their

THEIR Their dreams, can be like mine, but these dreams are stopped, there are cries and shrieks, of bomblasts

gunpowder is everywhere how can they live peacefully

Think

THINK I don`t know, Why men kill and then decorate animals, In their drawing room, There are horns of stag, Feathers of peacocks, Skins of tigers or lion, Head of a deer, I don`t know, Why, animals are brutally killed, Only to be decorated, Are living animals, Are not more lovely and lively, To be decorated, Think! think! think! Before they disappear

Think About Environment

THINK ABOUT ENVIRONMENT The colous of roses are fading, poison is mixing in the air, the heads of trees, are being cut, birds are flying without home, butterflies are lying dead, like dead leaves, water, air, earth, all are not the same, mammonism is hovering, the world is becoming, a cremitorium

Think O! Man

THINK O! MAN You have delved deep in the sea, You explored all mysteries, You crossed the sky to various planets, But have tried to explore the devil of your heart, Which is there from ages, Have you recognosized that, Kill that devil, O! man

This Will Happen

THIS WILL HAPPEN The birds will not chirp, The spring will not arrive, There will be no snowfall, The river will not flow., The flower will not blossom, There will be no dawn, Think now, What will happen, With man

Thundering Sounds

THUNDERING SOUNDS

Thundering sounds of pitched battles, Make earth and sky tremble with fear, Cries of dying men rise and fall in the air, While war-mongers guffaw with pride in decorated chairs, Cruelty runs through the blood of war mongers, They arm each nation to teeth, So bombs blast with horrific sounds, And people die like swarms of flies, Whose ghastly sights make our flesh creep

Tides

TIDES There are tides in the sea, Like tides in the mind, These achieve scales of height with zeal, These forgot for a moment, The mundane realities of kissing the earth, The chest of the sea, Will bear these tides After much hue and cry

Time

TIME

Time is omnipotent and omnipresent, Everything decays with time, The odyssey of life is controlled by time, The serene, pure and immaculate lake, In which imaginative words used to float, Is dried and words have become meaningless, All the sensations have melted, The relations are breaking like ozone layer, There is hollowness and hollowness

To Grief

TO GRIEF

Everyone is desiring happiness, Happiness! you take pride on your self, But grief is larger and more, Open hearted than you, It treats equally to everyone, Whether poor or rich, Happiness, you are miser, You come slowely and slowely, Grief! you are mate to everyone

Today`s Man

TODAY`S MAN A POEM BY DR. RAM SHARMA Today`s man has stopped, To see the heights, Retreated, to see the hard work, Engulfed in laziness, To see the facilities, Accepted defeat from life, To see conflicts, Has left the Karma[action], To see the luxury, Has forgeted God, To see the money

Tool

TOOL

I want to become a tool, I want to become materiastic fool, I want to become machine, I want to replace my heart, I want to become senseless corpse, I want to befool myself,

I want to become a tool

Tradition

TRADITION

The tradition of the world is very old, Here praise is only for those persons Who are dead or out, The weaving of relations, Has been disrupted, There are walls in the houses The age passes by, But we celeberate our birthday

Travel

TRAVEL O Traveller! don`t stop now in the path There still remains much travel You can not measure the distance of life and death Who knows? From where and till when? has started this travel and where it ends travel is life

Traveller

TRAVELLER With the passing of the traveller, The shadow became larger, In that shadow, The traveller, Rested, Ate, He came daily in its shelter, That traveller went to city, In search of livelihood, There are skyscrappers, But no shadow

Tree

TREE

Branches, leaves, flowers, Birds, nests and happy hours, Suddenly there are axes, Cutting of trees, Rising of towers, Ecological imbalance, Green house effect, New diseases, Don`t cut the tree, Tree is life, Save trees

Trembling Of Sky

TREMBLING OF SKY This cloud roared in the sky, like red coloured stone, it has the destruction in itself, lights and fierceful sounds, everywhere there is a dismal scene, every direction is trembling, a new Tsunami is arising, in the human heart

Tremour

TREMOUR You are not the name, imprinted on the sand, which can be flown away, by the cruel winds, you are not the shaking image, in the stagnant water, you can`t be deleted, by the stones of the ages, i have your picture, in my heart, i am in the tremour, of your love i can`t come out of it

Try

TRY Don`t panic, don`t fear, don`t retreat, Don`t go back, Make new plans, search new ways, See new dreams, Try to do something new, You will certainly achieve your goal, Atleast try

Trying

TRYING BY DR. RAM SHARMA They were trying, To understand the problems and grieves, Of poor persons, Who are facing the hurdles of life, They are trying to understand these, By sitting in a.c furnished room, They were trying to understand the writhing and cries, Of the whole family, How can they understand, They are just trying

Two Pearls

TWO PEARLS Tears flowed from eyes, Some said water, some said pearls, These pearls made, Crystal clear Everything in the heart, The tears created Rainbow of memory

Two Faces

TWO FACES It very difficult to detect, The real one, From two faces, Everyone has two faces, One to show, Another to hide

U World

U WORLD O! the maker of the world, what type of world, you have made, with flowers you grew thorns, created shadow with sunshine, made love with hatred, you have filed compassion, but also made him devil, created destruction with construction, What type of world it is!

Un

UN

A honey tongue, a heart of gall, UN was set up to prevent sabre rattling, in order to maintain international peace, but it`s voice against war falls on deaf ears, if button for another atomic war is idiotically pressed, there will be rack and ruin- a crime against humanity, as it happened in the last world war

Uneasiness

UNEASINESS Uneasiness, of population burst, of mammonistic race, of corruption, of pollution, Uneasiness, to save humanism, to save earth, Uneasiness, to think, over all

Unemployment

UNEMPLOYMENT Having degrees in bags, The youth is on crossroads, They are impatient, sad and helpless, From where they can arrange money, To grease the palm, From where they can arrange political pressure, From where they can arrange familiarity? , The question remains Which way they should adopt? , To clear away this unemployment

Unfamiliar

UNFAMILIAR I am unfamiliar in this world, i remain lost in this world, this is a new joy, i remain slept, i have seen this world, from my slept eyes, we feel everything as ours, but this world is a dream of powers, which was not, never more will be, i try to meet the unfamiliar

Unsafe

UNSAFE Gandhiji, you sacrificed your life, For peace and non-violence, But what is happening now a days, For the safety of your statue, Policemen are posted, How unsafe, you are, In your own country

Untold Melodies

UNTOLD MELODIES O! Autumn, can you hear, untold melodies, lost in the silent corner of the mind, untold stories, stored in grandpa`s mind, All organs became senseless, body became a corpse, voice is mute, Can you still hear O! autumn

Ups And Downs

UPS AND DOWNS My eyes have witnessed, many ups and downs, sometimes it saw rising of sun, sometimes dancing rose, Now the scorching heat, of criticism everywhere, O! clouds where are you? but alas! every friend met, Et tu Brute. Courage is there, to arise from ashes like phoenix, but real faces really came

Use Of

USE OF What is the use of, hiding the miseries, what is the use of, smiling, relations are very fragile, what is the use of, testing them, the thirst of the earth can`t be quenched, what is the use of, bloodshed,

Uttrakhand

UTTRAKHAND Amidst the high mountains, only the charm remains, amidst the rivers, it is tourism fever, amidst the sky kissing trees, in the zigzag ways, our blood freezes, Uttrakhand lives in my dream, it laughs and invites

Valentine

VALENTINE O! dear come near, don`t go away, entangle with my body, like vine entangle on the tree, i am just like a, bird without feathers, i can`t fly without you, overshadow me, like the sun overshadows earth,

Veil

VEIL Veil, Handicraft of a weaver, Skill of a textile factory, Art of a tailor, But this veil, Also used to hide tears, To hide violence, An example of devils mind Lift this veil from your mind

Veil Of Darkness

VEIL OF DARKNESS

When i saw the high mountains, i felt the short statured of my height, when i saw the blossoming flowers, i forgot my latent beauty, when i saw the beautiful moon, i felt the ugliness of my face, i felt the veil of darkness, around me

Verse

VERSE

You have become unknown, unfamiliar, you have made this country your market, purchase or sell anything, everywhere, there is disorder, corruption is increasing like scorching heat, man is running behind gold, humanism is disappearing, the species of man, are in danger, save mankind
Vivacity

VIVACITY You are vivacious, like the flowing river, my life is controlled, like a dam, you are homogenious, minge many streams within you, but i am infinite sea, but provide me patience, to control the speed of the anger, otherwise there would be destruction

Volcano

VOLCANO Why are you becoming volcano, always blazing, Your anger bursts anytime, Why have you created walls around you, Open the windows, of your mind and heart, Keep aloof yourself from, the fire of money, See the greenary, of love Fight the demon not others, Divert this volcano to passion and compassion

Wail For Krishna

WAIL FOR KRISHNA HAR PRASAD SHARMA They weep and wail for Krishna, the thoughts of parting fill them with fear, to Krishna`s face their eyes they raise, with drooping lids they sadly fall, they look at Krishna and they say, ` our hearts you can not tear away, ` they rest a while and weep again, their hearts wreaths in severe pain, in pain and agony, prayers they make, loud sobs their painful breasts do shake, as troubled with grief, their heads do reel, they squat and hold the chariot`s wheel

Wait

WAIT Wait to cross darkness, Wait, to gain happiness, Wait, to get security and stability, Wait, to get peace, But how much wait?

Wall

WALL We have made a wall, around us, and opened not, a single window, we don`t want, to cross it, we never tried, to feel the sensation, across the wall, we never tried, to heal, the wounds, we should try, to destroy, this wall

War And Peace

WAR AND PEACE Thinking about the war, Think white coloured birds in the sky, Look at the silent blue sky, Touch the green flowerful trees, Thinking about the war, Look towards the clouds, Feel the fragrance of flowers, Feel the humanity within yourself, Think about love, Think about peace

Waste

WASTE

We are observing from our childhood, In the name of festivals, Pollution created by firecrackers, Crores of rupees is wasted, Utilize this money for poors, Instead of show of money, Increase participation of everyone, Whether rich or poor, Stop wastage

Water Like Relations

WATER LIKE RELATIONS Water like relations, Delicate and fragile, We fear, these should not, Swept away with water, There should not be any chaos, Relations shoul be like waterfall, These should continously flow, Relations are not two banks of a river, Relations should be transparent

Waves Of Memories

WAVES OF MEMORIES You are not the name, Written on the occeanic sand, Which can be destroyed by waves, You are not twinkling images, Floating in the sea, Your picture is Within my heart You can not be deleted by waves

Ways Of Peace

WAYS OF PEACE

Much talk of international peace, But minds are full of war designs, So wars are there everywhere, And nations fight tooth and nail, Stiff air-land battles with gurgling sounds, Despite hue and cry by men of peace, Supply of warships screaming headlines, No talk of peace at this moment, Till full destruction on both sides

Welcome

WELCOME

Welcome for flowers of sadness, thorns of happiness are not accepted, you get nothing from happiness, sadness provides you more experiences, you get ego from happiness, you learn humility from sadness, malice, jealousy are in happiness, sadness mingles all, welcome sadness

Welcome Spring

WELCOME SPRING The spring has come, now the new music will descend, on the dry sad sand, the new buds will laugh now, in the blue sky of the mind, the love letter of the spring, will be written now, the cukoo will sing a sweet song, the tide of the youth, will become uncontrolled, the heavy winged thieves, will steal the honey, in the mute lyre of the mind, will create a new song, of humanity

Were It Happen

WERE IT HAPPEN Were it happen, There should be no limitations for me, I can touch the sky, This earth would be under my feet, I could fulfil all the dreams of everyone, I could drive away sadness from the world, There should be happiness for everyone

What Are You?

WHAT ARE YOU? I go on thinking usually, afterall what are you? perhaps you are a song of the poet, or you are lotus in the lake, i keepin on thinking gazing the stars, as much i think about you, i drown in the sea of memories, are you the fragrant summer eve? or the first sunshine after showers, the much i thought about you, the more i got you

What Is This Life

WHAT IS THIS LIFE

It provides sadness and happiness, it makes us laugh like flowers, it makes us weep like clouds to see the moon of dreams, it laughs like child Krishna, it is welcomed by success and failures, its path is very difficult, it is bounded by small threads, of breaths,

What Is Progress

WHAT IS PROGRESS Propaganding of skills, creating useless thrills, destroying the image of others, accumulating the maximum opportunity, showing the maximum generosity, at the cost of others, climbing step by step on the heads of others, naked play of money, partition and bargaining of honey, always for their sake, this progress is fake, this is retrogress

When I Shall Not Be There

WHEN I SHALL NOT BE THERE This world, will remain the same, when i shall not be there, this selfishness, this brutality, this ingratitute, i want to change this, to love and compassion, i want to leave happiness satisfaction contentment

Where Are You Mother

MOTHER-3

Mother, why have you gone away, why have you become so helpless, why your face is faded, why have you engulfed in darkness, the light of the house, where have you gone

Where Is Peace

WHERE IS PEACE What heavy storms of hate, blow out the lamps of civilization, bullets are ruthlessly sprayed, over innocent human beings, who ooze blood with heart rendering cries, skulls and skeletons of war hit men, heave a sigh- they were killed for no offence where is peace-nowhere---

Who Knows?

WHO KNOWS?

A POEM BY DR. RAM SHARMA From where started? From where ended? Who has created these? Where are the colours? where is the brush? Who has created this portrait? How many elements are used? To create the universe, Who knows?

Wish Of The Mind

WISH OF THE MIND Remain invisible from me, you can't hide yourself, in this manner from me, i have closed you in my eyes, how can you come out? you are with me on every moment, dear, then, why this distance? my mind wants to meet you, as a fish remains thirsty, in the water, in the same way my mind is thirsty, one day this thirst can be quenched, this is wish of the mind

Without You

WITHOUT YOU All weathers are useless, without you, what is the meaning of happiness, without you, what is life, without you, night is desolate without you, when you are not with me, i don`t aspire to live, without you

Wolf And The Lamb

WOLF AND THE LAMB A POEM BY DR. RAM SHARMA It is very difficult to distinguish, Between a wolf and a lamb, It is very difficult for a lamb, To save himself, In the hustle bustle, Of life, Either he has to become a wolf, Or he has to die as a lamb

I AM DIVERTING YOUR ATTENTION TOWARDS GROWING MATERIALIASM TO SAVE EXISTENCE

Woman

WOMAN There is anklets in the feet, But no bondage, There are bracelets in the hands, But she don`t considers home as her prison, There is redness on her lips, But this doesn`t mean, She is silent and meek, She has struggles, But this doesn`t mean She has doubts about success

Woman Knows

WOMAN KNOWS Woman knows, Herself as wife, sister and daughter, She lives for husband, father and son, But can she live for herself, But she knows herself, Who she is? She has dissolved her personality, With the family, She has lost self, With the aspirations and ambitions, Of husband, father and son, She knows nothing, About herself

Words

WORDS By dissecting the words, The mind hovers, Broken feelings, Mingles again, Slowly, slowly, The intensity of words, Hovers in feelings, The silent lips, Gets language

World Of Imagination

WORLD OF IMAGINATION Where has gone that world? of my imagination, where has gone the compassion, which was among mankind, where has gone that society? which had love and love only, in place of hatred, jealousy and malice, where has gone that people? who dedicated themselves to the society, will this world of my imagination, ? return again when the people, will recognise their humanity themselves

Wounds

WOUNDS

I want to forget everything, dropping wounds, flowing tears, hunger, despair and sting of poverty, wall of discrimination, i want to forget this, but people wants, not to heal this, my efforts have become useless, my wounds are still live

You

YOU

The first silky touch of Sunrays, Takes entry hesitatingly, silently, Like a teenage girl, That rays has the power, To melt mountains, In the evening, These rays start fading, As if these sacrificed, Everything to the earth, You are just, Like that to me

You Are Everywhere

YOU ARE EVERYWHERE

YOU twinkle in my memory like stars, You falls from my eyes in the shape of drops, You comes to me as unfogotten dream, You are string of invisible relationship, You have your presence on my life`s board, You are source of happiness and sadness, You are not here and there, You are everywhere

You Will Go Alone

YOU WILL GO ALONE You wil not accompany you, you will go alone, your palaces, your cars, your body upon which you showed pride, you thought yourself immortal, you will roll in dust, this world is like changing colours, what will you get in this world? all relations are false, these are illusions of love, one thing is certain, you will go alone

You Know

YOU KNOW I don't know the intensity of love, You know, A flower on the altar, Don't know the purpose, You know, A zigzag river flowing, Don't know the destination, You know From where we have come? And where we have to go? We don't know. But you know

You Were Mine

YOU WERE MINE You were mine, But you have been lost in the crowd, Your hand was in my hand, I was filling the colours in my deserted life, Now disappearance, You were like rain in my desert, You were dark cloud in my scorching life, You were a candle in my dark life, Where are you now? You were mine

You Will Get Destination

YOU WILL GET DESTINATION One day this hectic journey, will be finished, you will get destination one day, wandering in mirage and illusion, i can now view the destination, this dense fog will be dispersed, the new ray will emerge, by tearing the veil, now disappointment is hovering, the laughter will blossom one day, one day these suferings will be ended, you will get your destination

You-2

YOU-2

You come to me like swift moving river, And touches me like river touches stones, Your waves, Vibrates my mind and soul, You takes me from this world to other, You waters plants and trees, But i remain like unquenched earth, You are innocent continuous spell, But i am stagnant object

Your Laughter

YOUR LAUGHTER Your laughter, a blossoming bud, eyes like peacock, vivacious, sweet your laughter, what are the feelings, on your faces, your laughter, like a melodious rain, creates sensations in the heart, your laughter benumbs the eyes i pray, you carry on laughing

Your Memory

YOUR MEMORY Your memory, comes like a floating cloud, no one knows, from where it comes, and from where it goes your memory comes, like a sweet fragrance, your memory comes, from distant hills, like a flowing river and where it goes