

Poetry Series

Fatima Obaid
- poems -

Publication Date:
2016

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

Fatima Obaid(19 Dec)

Aslamoalikum

Welcome to the poem wall of 'Fatima Obaid'

Writing is an art gifted by God and there is no wonder of mine.

Writing is my passion.

I love to write and I live to write.

Do leave your comments.

Your suggestions and criticisms are highly appreciated.

ThankYou for your visit.

Love.?

' An Office Women'

I was very depressed what i did
thinking about how the day was it
had lot tension in my mind
i wanted to relax but i can't
i was scared that my boss will scold me
i was puzzled how i did this
then i cheering and pleasing my self
Don't worry Girl it was just a file exchange

Fatima Obaid

! ! Choco Dream! !

A man came in my dream
With the gift of Chocó extreme
I saw him and scream
I want two ice creams

Fatima Obaid

*****rock Hunter *****

I wanted to do new
then i switched on the internet
And searched for rock
then i got a site
full of poems
full of poets
full of quiz
full of stories
full of rock
full of joy
i made friends on it
i uploaded my poems on it
i commented a lot on it
i learn alot from it
that site is soo amazing
that site is soo rocking
it hunts my poems
it hunts my talent
That great site is poemhunter
full of rock hunter
so i don't call it poem hunter
i call it as rock hunter

Fatima Obaid

just Take You In Right Way

in the darkness of night when there is too silence
i have one pray to god just take you in right way

in the crowd of people when voices are high
i have one pray to god just take you in right way

in the rainy day when thunder is in sky
i have one pray to god just take you in right way

when happens are too much and i am feeling lonely
i have one pray to god just take you in right way

when good peoples are less and bad are much
i have one pray to god just take you in right way

Fatima Obaid

sleeping Dear

Sweet Dream

Sleeping Sleeping Sleeping dear

when we are sleeping dreams come and our wishes become true

we are happy in our dream

we are crying in our dream

we are in danger in our dream

we are lucky that we see dreams

so just say at night before sleeping

Have a nice and 'Sweet Dream'

Fatima Obaid

..To See You

i had to play a game
to see you again
i can not make the game
i was so insane
i'm in so much pain
you left me again
my eyes are at rain
you're stuck in my brain
happiness has lost the train
see i'm lost, no love gain....

Fatima Obaid

1direction

We live and die
Say hi and bye
For all the sake
Don't let me wake
In fear's land
I found one band
Who lead me to right
I can say 1 direction is light

Fatima Obaid

A Dot Of End

for world you maybe a Zero
but for me You are a Hero
a charming hero of perfection
this brings me a smily satisfaction
people may call me crazy
for why i take it easy?
this world is so fake baby
this world is so fake baby
you are a hero of my dream
where you never to me scream
lets stay here in dream; far from world
lets stay here in dream; far from world
you are a pleasure of my eye
never to me you should say bye
'Bye' hurts a lot
because here then comes a dot
A dot of End
A dot of End.....

Fatima Obaid

A Lazy Bone

I saw a cat
Who was very fat
She was hit with bat
Because of eating a rat
At the end, there she sat
On the read fluffy mat! ! !

Fatima Obaid

A Perfect Girl....

The one who was composed of Love and clothed in the dress of truth, Who was cognizant of world's affairs, She was careless about world but Cautious of her mistakes, Her conductive was only the God's will, Who did mistakes and learned from them, Who was congenial and pleasant to everyone, Who was conspicuous for her honesty, Her life was adorned with the God's blessings and happy with His exams, For whom God's love was enough to live, Her heart was replete with God's love, Whose conscience was her best friend, Who was zealous for getting knowledge from others, She was acquitted from all bounds, The Girl i met was a Perfect One..

Fatima Obaid

A Whrillwind

It was a dark and cold night
When me and Sara woke at night
In search of windmill
With a great whirlwind
Started car, Sara drove the car
Starling starts moving round our car
We speedup the race
And went in grace
Stop as wind stops
and We went on crops
Farmer's s son was finished
He was crying like a lion
We were staring at entire scene
We kept silent at that
It makes our memories grill
It was just near the windmill

Fatima Obaid

Abraham's Faith

faith should be like Abraham
who didn't follow the majority
instead himself searched for truth
'Truth' that lead him to Majesty
seeing his love to discover God
made him very dearer to God
God did show him realm
realm of heaven and earth
so that he would be among the certain
certain who have faith and are the believers
first step he took was asking his father
do you take idols as deities?
indeed i see you and your parties
deeply falling in manifest error
To find God he looked into the nature
For there are signs for observer in nature
so when the night reaches
Covering him with darkness
looking at a shining star made him speak
this is my lord! this is my lord
but watching the set and diminishing of its light
he spoke to himself with full might
i like not those who disappear
and when the moon appears
with bright sparkling light
he did have say
this is my lord
but seeing it, his words were
'unless my lord guides me,
i'll surely be among the people gone astray'
and when his eyes saw sun rising
ending the darkest night
his lips had some words
'this is my lord this is greater'
and when the sun also sets
he stood and turned to his nation
o my people! indeed indeed
i am free from what you associate with Allah
i have turned my face toward 'He'

who creates the heaven and the earth
inclining toward the truth
I'm not from those who associate with Allah
it was the faith of Abraham
that didn't let the burning fire hurt him
God gave order to fire for him
to loose its pride and be cold
once he watched a dream
dream of slaughtering his love 'son'
hearing his dream the son didn't scream
instead humbly came to knife on the slaughtering extreme
surely Abraham was tested
every time by God, in faith
he succeeded every time, in faith
God called him 'khalel-ul-Allah'
for his strong faith

*khalel-ul-Allah- it is an arabic title given to Abraham(mercy be upon him) by Allah which means 'The Friend of Allah'.

Fatima Obaid

Arise

Awake and Arise we shall fall again
we shall rise again
this the nature of life
we shall confront it again
the spirits to rise must be high
the courage to accept 'fall' must not die
difficulties make them mad you tell many lie
say the truth and you must never shy
sun appears behind the cloud
it shines and spread the hope so loud
fight until the rainbow appears
try hard until the cloud disappear
in dark you must oil the lamp of hope
and keep tightening the knotted rope
For after hardships ease come
For after Autumn 'spring comes

Fatima Obaid

Awake And Arise

Awake and Arise we shall fall again
we shall rise again
this the nature of life
we shall confront it again
the spirits to rise must be high
the courage to accept 'fall' must not die
difficulties make them mad you tell many lie
say the truth and you must never shy
sun appears behind the cloud
it shines and spread the hope so loud
fight until the rainbow appears
try hard until the cloud disappear
in dark you must oil the lamp of hope
and keep tightening the knotted rope
For after hardships ease come
For after Autumn 'spring comes

Fatima Obaid

Best Teacher I Ever Had

Always miss the time
When we and he were together
The time we laughed
The time we cried
He was Just like our father
He always treated us like daughter
The one who taught us the fact
And told us the reality of act
With some funny jokes
With some serious tips
Many teachers have come
Many teachers have gone
But no one is like him
He was the ever best teacher we had
Who not even taught us physics
But also the way to live life
We will always miss that teacher
Who told us what is teacher.

Fatima Obaid

Bittet Truth

while lying on the bed of death
i realized how worthless is world
everything leaves you apart
everything seems so unaffected
your pains your sorrows are only yours
you are the survivor or sufferer
only your struggle helps you
your ceasement only affect you
world never cease with your end
life of others remain continued
you lasts only in their memories or albums
which suppresses with the passage of time
your death never stops the time nor the people
but it do eats away you and only you

Fatima Obaid

Black Game

A blackish flower in park
With some minor white marks
Beneath the shadow of dark
Thou make sweets noises of bark
I bow and smiled
Lou my dumpy popok

Fatima Obaid

Brother Or Father..? ? ?

Coolness of my heart
Calmness of my eyes
Flow of my words
Drive of my life
in the wrap of his love
is the fragness of safety
he makes me laugh harder
laugh so harder so louder
he gives me wealth of care
he catches my mystery in a stare
live long bro! for you i pray
live long bro! for you i pray
losing you is a loss unable to bear
Yo always makes my way so clear
you can never see in my eye a tear
you are my hero! my only dear
brother is not like father
brother is himself a 'father
my mentor my brother
my love my brother

Fatima Obaid

Closed Chapter ??

another chapter of life closed today
a dearest friend of mine left me today
all the care and love we once had
all the trust and love we once had
everything came to an end today
everything came to an end today
now the person stamps only in album
album of precious memory created by us
goof says people changes with time
people only grow up, behaviour changes with time
one who was once known to me, is unknown today
one who was once 'someone' to me, is no one today

Fatima Obaid

Daughter's: S Love

what is the best voice ever be
i dance and dance finally listening to you
what is the best game ever be
i jump and jump finally finding you
what is the best taste ever be
i yum and yum finally having your food
what is the best moment ever be
i run and run finally hugging you
who is the best friend ever be
i smile and smile finally watching you
who is the best Teacher ever be
i clap and clap finally praising you
who stands with me on my every fall
i think and think finally rest at you
Whose lips are on your forehead and cheeka
I laugh and laugh finally having your kiss
who is the one upon which my love ends
i cry and cry finally loving you mom

Fatima Obaid

Death-A Joy For Us

the boring class was going to start
no hope of missing the lecture was there
wanted to chatter but it was study time
suddenly a news came and smile appeared on gloomy faces
professor is absent today, woah so superb news of today
he has to go outside, someone of him died today
how selfish we are, how mean we are, we enjoy it
we never feel sad for the gone one but happy for a free-class?
how sad it is to lose our value, study burden makes us so creepy
Ah! the schedule maker is destroying us from head to peak

Fatima Obaid

Death-A Trurh Of Truth

now my soul is going to depart from my body
I am going to be someone's good or bad memory
my face will be framed or album will capture it
tears of love from my loves eye shall be shed
I have to face death once in my life
I have to meet it once in my life
one who took soul of every living one
will took me too to the place that place where the died lives
oh I am going to face death
oh I am going to face death
reality is bitter, I know that
truth is bitter, I know that
nothing will gonna last forever
the land we live in shall not last forever
the trees, the mountains, the sun, the stars
the lion, the elephant, the love, the scars
everything in this world, and world itself
every single word I speak, every word I write
the ink use, the mind I use
nothing will Remain forever
Death is the truth of truth
every of every will see it soon.

Fatima Obaid

Disaster Of Love

have you ever felt like i do?
the time I passed without you
the nights passed with your memories
can you feel that pain time
i have gone through?
i wish you would ever come again
and see how my life was
and how it is now?
i wish you would ever see back
and find me still standing back to back
where you left me alone
i wish you ever look into my eye
and find the fire of revenge
revenge of the untold tragedies,
you left me for;
i wish you just ever look deep into my smile
that's not a smile but a war
i wish you would ever see my heart
how pure it was with love
and how it's dirty with hatred
i wish you would just ever see
what i am is not what i was
how pretty i was and so cruel am now
how happy i was and so ruin Am now
how selfless i was and so selfish am now
i wish you would ever come see
the brightness of my shining eye
this is nothing but tears
tears of fresh yesterday
years have gone but they're still fresh
it seems as if it was just now
when you broke me and left me
without any reason, reason, reason?
i wish i could show you my heart
how crumbled it is with your words
words of not truth but lies
Every single lie you told me
every single lie you showed me
i wish you would ever come to me

so that i can make you feel what i do
and then I'll ask you how it feels
when one's self is down in one's own eye.

Fatima Obaid

Do U Miss Me Like The Way I Do? ?

Once in the winter dusk
I thought about u
All jokes of you
You made for me,
I laughed and laughed
But then stopped
By thinking one question
Do u miss me like the way I do?
Once in the summer's night
I was sleeping a sound sleep
Then sudden woke up
Ade searched u everywhere
But you were only a dream
Then looked at my side
A dropp fallen with a question
Do u miss me like the way I do? ?
Once in the dawn of autumn
I dance beneath the falling leaves
In merrily style; then stopped at once
And thought of you
I down on knees and looked at sky
Do u miss me like the way I do? ?
Once in the morn of spring
I was walking in street
Thinking what I have
Everything was there except u
The I cried and said
Do u miss me like the way I do? ?

Fatima Obaid

Dream Boy

Broad smile on bearded face
Beauty glances from his face
Thats not the whiteness but noor
Which reflects the purity of his heart
Kind in words and gentle in action
This makes his face full of satisfaction
When he speaks, his behaviour is so gentle
When he talks, his manner is so pleasant
He always respects and honors the women
He never plays with the heart of women
When he recites the Golorious Quran
The verse and the voicw soothes my mind
Whereever hi go where ever he stay
Never lets his gaze to go astray
He never lets his conscience to sleep
And at everystep he let it to beep
This Guy isn't imaginary at all
A true Muslim own good traits of all

Fatima Obaid

Exam Week

Week of fear
Week of Tear
Listen my dear
Exams are near
This is the time we have to prayer
This is the fear we have to wear
Please don't Jeer
and make it clear
Don't waste time
Don't waste time
Leave the T.v& the Facebook
Get connect with the base book
Being serious with exam
will make you bright as Sun
Being non-serious with exams
will make you dull as light
Time is short, an will pass away
Once it depart never come back anyway
Compensation of it can't be pay
You have given choice, Now choose your way

Fatima Obaid

Father

when i opened my eyes you were there with me
you took me in your hands
your eyes were sparkling
then you said to God
thanks God you have given me a wonderful gift
you were my first Love
you were my first Rock
you were my first friend
you were my first game mate
you made me to Proud on you
you were the one who takes me higher
you held my finger and fulfill my all wishes
you fight for me when my teacher first time scold me
you wipe my tears when i fell from the stairs
you have always ignored my big mistakes
you have always caressed over my head
and solve my problem with a sweet smile
you teaches me well and now i am successful in my life
you make me happy when you say my wife is my life and my daughter is my soul
And you, you will stay in my heart As i knew from the start...
And you, you will stay in my heart Never keep you apart.

Fatima Obaid

Fm Sunrise 97

What a nice family it is
Full of love and care
Every night starts with a new notion
With amazing answers of questions
And half of its portion
Is sank in Songs Ocean
It provide a sweet relation
Between the whole nation
It's like a sweet and soft lotion
Which remove hardness from life's motion

Fatima Obaid

Fond Of You

you have gone somewhere
i don't know how to call you
my heart is aching with pain
and i have lost the train
my eyes are constantly at rain
see I'm broken, why you left me again?
you never tells me the reason
just keeps a silence
an unspoken violence
that none knows about except me

Fatima Obaid

Friends Of Mine

The sweet cord of wine
Tou, who make me fine
For count I make a line
O My, my friends are mine
???...?...???

Fatima Obaid

Fruitful Result

Welcome to the stary sky
Everything is waving a warm 'Hi'
Its time to leave your sigh
Your life is going to get a dye
Dye of enchanting colours
Colours that will sparkle in your eyes
It's your time to fly high
And sing a song of 'Bye'
O Dear! It's the reward of your try
Your teary sorrow should now dry
Now open the motivational box
And let its light emerge from within 'you
Your happiness will not be spasmodic
You'll be a 'chronic survivor'
Look! Your dreams are so near to reality
It's the fruit of your loyalty
Loyalty to your work and passion
Loyalty to your time and determination
Now nothing can bring you down
Selfish people from the sky looks so down
It's your time to rise
It's because your strength was 'you'

Fatima Obaid

Ghazal 1 (Urdu)

mujhay dekha tou samjhou khud ko dekha
jo Khuda ko dekha tou phir kisi ko na dekha
mehfaaley Ishq mein jo lia naam tera
nazrein unki jhukein sarkahrou mein howa
raab-e-kainaat kae lia choora sab ko
sirf usy kae kae liye mitaya apni ana ko
uski raza ki talaash mein dar badr ghooma tha
aik thookary waqt nae mitaye gumshudgi meri
apni zaat sae hazaroun shikway hain mujh ko
sab kuch jaan kar bhi Q anjaan bana
apny wajood ko pak kia nehla kar
teri barish-e-karm mein
Jo tujh ko paya tou sab kuch paya
jo tou razi tou kia kary ga sheatani? ? ?

Fatima Obaid

Ghazal 2 (Urdu)

aamaal
badloun ki gardish mein
barish kae zouroun mein
choryoun ki khan khan mein
sab kuch yaad aa jata hae
wo betta howa kal
wo betta howa pal
wo loug
wo logoun ki batein
nahin yaad aty tou sirf
apny guzray howay aamal.....

Fatima Obaid

Ghazal 3 (Urdu)

aj mousam bohout rangeen hae
phir bhi kuch adhoora pan sa hae
dil mein koe gham nahi
phir bhi kuch na mukamal sa ehsaas hae
sooucha jo mein waja iss baat ki
dil sae poucha tha mein nae waja iss baat ki
kae din hoty hi raat ka inteazar rehta hae
sham dhalty hi subah ka inteazar rehta hae
hawa chalty hi barish ka inteazar rehta hae
barish hoty hi issky thamny ka inteazar rehta hae
bahar kae aty hi khazan ka inteazar rehta hae
bewaja roou kar bhi roouny ka dil krta hae
janay kia ehassa hae kae aik pal chaen sae nae guzarta
Dil sae jo jawab talbi ki meinay
Mar kar bhi mar nan pae mein
jab bewafai hi wafa daar sae karougee tou ehsaas kesa? ? ?

Fatima Obaid

God I Know You ??

who gives me power yo write?
fills my mind with love and might
who makes the sun so bright
ending the darkest fright
who gives ease to my burden?
Relaxing breathe begins to flow
who gives me vision to see the sea?
water, Indeed a glamorous tea
which provokes my observing mind
and then i try hard to find truth
who gives me judging sense?
people wears scary masks
to get the real is a difficult task
who gives me ability to listen?
the sorrow and pain of deaf
the unheard voices of sufferer
who gives me strength to stand
after every fall i arise on the same land
who helps me when no one listen and care?
and gives me optimistic thoughts and shiny stare
I know you, My pen knows you and my heart too
the air i breathe, i world i live in
the trees, the land, the sea
the lion, the bird, the bee
i no need to find you anywhere
i see you in my heart
your words and order heals me up
by your mercy i had a Muslim brought up
you know everything of mine
nothing is hidden from you
everything i have is a foremost blessing of you
i am nothing but a blessed slave of you

Fatima Obaid

Golden Chance

The way of patience
The way of forgiveness
The way of happiness
The way of solving problems
The way of forgetting debts
The way of blessing
The way in which people kept fast
The way in which people pray allot
The golden way to win God's grace
Lou golden way is Ramadan
Before shawal
After shaban

Fatima Obaid

Golden Word

hello dear golden word
where have you gone now?
i see you everywhere
i hear you everywhere
but you aren't here
you have gone somewhere

i have lost your address
look i'm so depress
everything is turning into a mess
Feel-lost sorry can not suppress
the fast emerging sorrows
and outgrowing poisoning sadness

unfortunate is not to feel you
s pathetic its to deal with you
its hard to stay in positive lane
look i'm becoming so insane
i swear really sorry can heal the pain
see i call you, please come back again

Fatima Obaid

Have A Look

knock knock knock
never ever mock
for it converts
the soft into rock
stop stop stop
don't look back
for its harshness will never;
let you live in now
drop drop drop
slowly leave the ego
and please let it go
for it destroys the purest love
crop crop crop
the people who hurt you
for you are not made to hurt
add people who love you
lock lock lock
'the evil' lying inside of you
who every time encourages you
to do wrong and wrong
block block block
the ways of hatred
clearing the ways of love
fall in the valley of it
stand stand stand
for your thoughts and ideas
for your freedom and comfort
after the fall you should stand

Fatima Obaid

Hope

Once upon a time, a crow was flying
With its injured wings
With a hope of
He can fly high and high
Hope never alone anyone,
It gives rise to life
Like a new sun give rise to day
Like stars give rise to night
Hope is bliss of life
Without hope life is nothing

Fatima Obaid

Hoping Of Happy New Year

The year has passed
The New Year has arrived
All the pains sadness and angriness has become past
All the happiness, sweetness and love has arrived
All the sickness, Madness and childishness has gone
All the maturity, intelligence and hopes has arrived
My all the things are now my past
My all concentration is just focusing on future
New Year has arrived with hope
A hope of goodness in everything
A hope that my country will be in peace
A hope that all problems may come with a simple solution
May my all the relations become more sweet and loveable?
May my all pathetic memories be just past
May my life be quite simple
May my life be full of joy
Past year is a past don't matter what was it
But the future is unknown and unseen
Don't know that what will happen
Just hope that everything will be good and ok
So I hope that every hope will not just hope
Hope we can say next year with hope that Happy New Year

Fatima Obaid

Horror Dream

The darkest hour of my life
Was the spring's hottest night
When I watched a dream in excite
That dream in my memory is still bright
I was on a constructive site
It was full of glooming and sparkling light
The stars on the sky were glowing
The harsh wind was also blowing
Someone called up my name
I to myself ran to find any place
After running I saw a height
Where people were in anger and fight
Seeing this I felt my breathe tight
And exactly at the corner of my right
There was black cat's; staring eye
Looking deep, behind my sight
I felt like it was saying me something to write
She came near to me and get ready to bite
I closed my eyes, a soft hand touched me
I shouted and sudden woke up
Mom was near to me holding my hand
Saying "Dear it was nothing, just a dream"

Fatima Obaid

Inner Voice

Let me feel the pain of those
To whom I hurt everyday
Just for the sake of my happiness
I scattered their happiness everyday
I become selfish, and they;
Just bear it anyway
At the end, there I lay
In a fully realizing way
By opening my eye, I come to know
I have lost everything I ever had

Fatima Obaid

Its My Time To Leave

everytime, looking at every death
i feel myself as the next
i shall be cleaned away
my dears shall cry
i shall be engraved in grave
i will listen the leaving footsteps
soon the accountancy will start
i will call them all
whom i loved in world
none will gonna hear me
everything around me will gonna scare me
the darkness, the tightness and the lonely me
no doors of escape shall be there for me
angels with questions shall arise
along with the copy of my deeds
watching my paper ill be shocked
not even a single second would be cropped
years, months, minutes and seconds
of my life will be shown to me
each action of mine shall be
a hard and tough question to me
and then there i will surely say to myself
'I should have done good to all and myself'

Fatima Obaid

Jungle Of Life

While moving in the Jungle of life i saw many animals looking upon me in greenery seems so pleasurable and charming but in reality it hides the hidden faces of those who are looking for a chance to break me and put me down on is so sour like acid and bitter like base but jointly they make Me; ' A salt' without which taste of life is incomplete.

Fatima Obaid

Khuda

teri bandagi mein eik sakouun hae
teri ebadat mein eik sakoun hae
teri chahat mein kia maza hae
tery ishq mein kia lazat hae
kia tou sirf tujh sae piyar
na koe shikwa kia
ki sirf teri ebadat
puray kiyay Haqooq-ul-ebaad
kiya jo tujhy razi
mukamal hogaya maqsaad-e hayat
tou hi hae mera Raab
mein houn tera abd
mein houn tera Ghulamyahu hae mera emaan

Fatima Obaid

Knocking At Myself

On pensive to talk to my life
Lead me to a truth of my life
No door was open to ask
Knocked at myself; ☐
A shocking answer
 "No space";
Again knocked with hope
Hopes came, but
Still folder is full
Many years in deleting history
I have faced lot of errors
In deleting my life memories
I lost my own memory

Fatima Obaid

Land Of Sorrow

In deepest land of sorrow
I found the love of borrow;
Started journey in a loving way
She stitched my broken heart way,
She made me to look at my tomorrow
Looking at tomorrow, I found the deep happy moments
But when I took step in depth
She left me and I again stuck at middle

Fatima Obaid

Little Attraction

How a little attraction
Can make a huge destruction
If u know in time
Then do take an action
For our and their
For everyone's relaxation
It's good for whole nation
And do work with patience

Fatima Obaid

Live Conversation

In the winters gloomy night
Within the sparking of the moon's light
My one glimpse on my wooden tab
made me to stick on my writing pad
it was being written by golden pencil
by the sweet flurry angels
they were preparing a piece of paper
Where my deeds were to be written
Suddenly a storm came
And vanishes all the angels
A huge Silence appeared
and all the light disappeared
after the time of the few second
An echoing thing called out
Don't know what was it?
A sound of Human or the silence? ?
A strange voice, it wasn't a voice
with my confused mind
many questions were asked to me
Many answers were given by me
At the end I asked
who is the one am talking to?
One answer or feeling came
you are having Live conversation with God..

Fatima Obaid

Maan!

Bachpan mein maan nae tapti reat kae jesy humme tuwajuu di
burhappy mein humny un ko bae tarjeeh di
ae maan hum ko mauf krdae
ae maan hum ko mauf kar dae
maan nae humme nanhey hathoun sae chalna seekhaya
burhapy mein humny unko tanha chalaay
ae maan hum ko mauf krdae
ae maan hum ko mauf kar dae
Maan nae hamari bhook ki parwa ki aur mehnat ki
burhapy mein hum nae uski parwa na ki
ae maan hum ko mauf krdae
ae maan hum ko mauf kar dae
jab hum ko kisi nae zakhm diya
tou tu hamara sahara bani
akhrat kae rouz sawal hoga
akhrat mein amaal ka hisaab hoga
kioun tou burhapy mein apni maan ki chaoun na bani
mein chup rahi aur sunti rahi
q touny jannat ko apny sae dour rakha mein chup rahi aur tujh sae dour hogaye
ae maan hum ko mauf krdae
ae maan hum ko mauf kar dae

Fatima Obaid

Make It A One

It's not a special day
But let's together make it a one
Let's sing a happy song
And make our laugh long
Come and dance on floor
See! For you is open every door
Enjoy before the time slips
Love and joyful song is on every lips
It's time to forget sorrows and sadness
It's time to be crazy and spread madness
Let your heart be filled with love
Let your eyes be filled with tears
Tears of happiness and joy
Come and celebrate with full joy
It's not a special day
But let's together make it a one

Fatima Obaid

Masquerade

We vanish the truth
And wear the mask
To hide our own
We grin in grief
Just for people's sake
We dance in jive
It's the rule of life
To wear mask in life

Fatima Obaid

Message From Poet

why to decor it so much
why to care for it more than anything
why to show it to everyone
and become sinner
why to proud for it
why to act coquettishly on it
as a fact of reality it has to end
it has to go deep down in soil
where it will be the food of insects
they will decompose it and relish with it
by filling up their tinny tummies
they will walk upon your deadly stinky body
they will enjoy eating your hole flesh
nothing would left except bone
bones that shall be used by doctors
for research work or for showcase
the only thing you will have after death
the only thing you own is 'Good deed'
the reward of it will never be eaten away
you will still have them even after your decay
so don't waste time
in beautifying your body
instead beautify your soul
by doing good deeds
they will never ever leave you
even in darkness of grave
they'll be with you
side by side like a light
pouring your heart with delight
do good with all your might
This is a message from This poet
This is a message from This poet

Fatima Obaid

Morning Is Going To Rise

after hardship ease will come
after autumn spring will come
brightest smile on tired faces will must appear
broad sadness will soon must disappear
echoing silent voice of sorrow
shall not be heard tomorrow
sun is going to rise
ending the darkest night
wild will rot badly in hell
they will be fried very well
injustice has reached its peak
be patient and don't be freak
stars are diminishing their light
for the morn to appear with full might
darkening of the dark sky
is a sign that dark will soon fly
tear spreading eye is going to dry
cruel will pay for your every sigh
God promises you for your try
jannah is your reward of try
sufferer will sing a song of bye
sorrows of heart shall must die
welcome the next with a warm hi
Good is waiting for you ahead the dark

Fatima Obaid

Morning Walk

walk walk walk
stay healthy and walk
take a good diet and walk
run run run
in morning you must run
keep activating with sun
and do light exercise
otherwise you shall move toward death
not walking and exercise is itself a suicide
its time for you to decide
whether to live with tear or pride
your now taken step will make your tomorrow
healthy or a dull sick life? choice is yours
wise decisions leads to happiness and joy
i hope i shall not see you in hospital, lying on bed like a toy

Fatima Obaid

Mountanious Debts

when the cloud turned into grey
and hope lost from every pray
submerging me into the compound of darkness
where even myself refused to show mercy
you ejected behind the darkness
to hold my hand and show me path
path which lead souls to love
love of none but mighty lord
it felt to me like a morning light
piecing through the gloomy night
how would i ever repay the heavy debts
that burdens my gauzy shoulders

Fatima Obaid

Musa-My Nephew

your shying cheerful smile
attracts me from a mile
when you cry so loud
trying the lips to be in shape of round
to create an innocent bubbly cloud
and when with watery eyes you cry
i enjoy i enjoy i enjoy
your sweet smile heals my wound
i know its your and mine love bond
when you try to make a step
on shining greeny ground
I for your walk, hounds you
heartbeat gets fasten at everystep
your tiny hands, pretty cheeky dimples
i love you, i love you, for being so simple
there is a moment recorded in my file
the bestest memory i ever compiled
serious looking little boy at me shy
When words from me to him got fly
'musa aaannie loves you'
you crackled lips and smiled with shy

Fatima Obaid

My Dream Girl

prettier than pearl
pure than water
dressed in a fine silk
walking beside river of milk
under the trees of bunched grapes
cant be crumpled because of wrap
wrap of simplicity and truth
enhancing the whole scene
scene of beauty and love
I'll surely fall in the valley of love
her lips be like a flower of pink
the broad black eyes blink
will make me sink and sink
in dark blue love's ink
we will have a drowsy drink
but there it will not be a sin
we will sit side by side
without any pride
our love will never get hide
i will gonna meet you after i die
in the world of paradise
there my dream girl surely arise

Fatima Obaid

My Friends

The cupcakes of my life
Full of Choco & creamy love
A clear hearty princess
Full of beauteous shy
How lucky I am
To have them
A flying fairy of dreams
Make full love streams
Wind flows
Eyes glows
Beauteous attributes
And gratitude's like me
A beauty in dove
OH I am falling in love
Olalla saying girl
My bestie is original
The watch of my life
Always leads me to right
Tou! Hoor is right
And full of inspirations
Passed years, in talk
But feel like it was now
U r gorgeously fit tayba
The guider of me
I have everything
More than I deserve
U rock, u pop
Love u my Cheeti
All are Gold Crowns of my head
Am damn proud of my existence...
□

Fatima Obaid

My Life A.....? ? ?

My life is question
Stuck in relations
Everyday starts with a new notion
With a same slowly motion
And half of its portion
Is sank in weepy ocean
It's a huge confusion
With no proper solution

Fatima Obaid

My Life Was

One midnight I was wandering
Under the dazzling sky
Under a heavy rain
There was a thunder at the sky
I was with all my past pains
No plans of future
No plans of life.....
Don't know from where I can start my life
Past was not acceptable
No compromise, no patience nothing.....
Want to start my life from start
But problems never get me alone.....
My past and all those memories,
Ah it was all so quite hard, but I know
What can I do, I will
Flesh out all the memories and recycle my life

Fatima Obaid

My Love... My Mom

O' my, my, my
I couldn't tell you
I couldn't show you
I never express
How much I love you
You r only the one
You are only the best
But still I can't tell you
You are my sunshine
You are my moonlight
You are mine everything
But still I can't show you
How much I love you...

Fatima Obaid

Naima My Friend

time flies so fast
and give memories for past
nothing last forever
not even the things thou hast
but few things remains constant
sincerity, moral values remain constant
i still remember the time we met
and through *this college our friendship got set
your eyes, your smile, your red cherry cheeks
your height, your talks, your advices i seek
the time we laughed together
the time we party together
the time we studies together
the time we cherished together
such priceless memories can't be sold
such beautiful memories cant be told
diamonds cant be replaced by gold
friends cant be replaced by newcomers
Naima! you be a pretty Gem of mine
yeah! you be a worthy friend of mine

Fatima Obaid

Nature's Answer!

Once in the winters glooming night
Within the sparkling of moon's light
I gazed into the eyes of nature
And asked the secrete of making creature
It smiled and blinked on me
Then who be the best observer of me? ?

Fatima Obaid

Nothing Is More.....?

Nothing is more precious
Than the love of Allah
Nothing is more greater
Than the love of Allah
Nothing is more pure
Than the love of Allah
Nothing is more worthy
Than the love of Allah
Nothing is more beautiful
Than the love of Allah
Nothing is more priceless
Than the love of Allah
Nothing is more graceful
Than the love of Allah
Nothing is more perfect
Than the love of Allah
Nothing is more dearer
Than the love of Allah
Nothing is more enchanted
Than the love of Allah

Fatima Obaid

O My Friend

oh my dear friend
friendship isn't a trend
its a beautiful relation
which God has send
if you find any wrong in me
stay with me and mend me
but never ever think to depart
friendship isn't made to end

Fatima Obaid

O My My..... She Is Here Again

O my my
she is here again
to break my heart
to swell my eyes
O my my
she is here again
to give me lies
to give me sighs
O my my
she is here again
memories don't let me forget her
Oh damn she was forever with me
O my my
she is here again

Fatima Obaid

Oh Dear

All the days and nights
Have spend in love fight
Ur love have bounded me so tight
That even I can't keep quite
This is might be wrong
But I can't get you away from my sight
Your love has given me a bright light
OH Dear! I am at loves height

Fatima Obaid

Oh Father I Love You

I don't remember the time we met
but you do as your eyes still get wet
i didn't know you before, nor you do
but you waited for me many months
every night you dreamed of me
and talked your dear about me
finally after months of wait and curiosity
i came into your hand as a reward of your love
i cried and cried and cried
you smiled and laughed and laughed
you taught me how to crawl
and how to stand and walk
you put me in the dark and showed me light
and in the light you lead me toward right
you are my first love
you are my first friend
without you i cant imagine my life
you are my hope of imagination
mommy just gave birth to me
but you, you gave birth to my character
values, manners, behaviour is all i own from you
calmness, kindness and love is all i own from you
you may go to thousand miles away from me
but i cant forget you, not even for a
millisecond
your teachings run in me like the blood in veins
your every single struggle is my power to struggle
when i work i remember you
when i laugh i feel you in my soul
when i give charity i feel your hands on mine
when i cry i feel you in the air, clearing my tear
when i am appreciated i see you clapping in the crowd
where ever i go, whatever i do
i feel you, i feel you, i feel you
every time i call you as baba, papa, abu and daddy
choosing different names is a way to show my love to you dad
I Love you papa for being my words
I Love you papa for being my world

Oh God You R So Great

Oh god you are so great
You not only rules on sun and moon
You rules on aunts and hills
You protect us from all danger
Oh God you are so great
You protect us when we close our eyes
You protect everything, even the insect living in a stone
You guard us from all devils and evils
Oh God you are so great
Having lot of sins, you never stop giving us
You forgive us for all our sins
You love us more than 70 mothers
Oh God you are so great
You make me to love my self
You are always here with me in loneliness
You are mine everything
We can't thank you, words end upon you
Oh God you are so great.....

Fatima Obaid

Oh My Friend

oh my dear friend
friendship isn't a trend
its a beautiful relation
which God has send
if you find any wrong in me
stay with me and mend me
but never ever think to depart
friendship isn't made to end

Fatima Obaid

Old Is Gold(A Tribute To Oldies)

tiredness on smile, wrinkled face emotions
hardness of hands, bulged veins by miles motion
permanent symbol of hard work, can't be told
earned marks of hard work cant be sold
weight of endless memories they hold
this make them very mature and bold
watching the world as cold
their action and thinking got mold
with running years fold
they become sharply engraved 'gold'
They Judge every person by an eagle eye
My Old, My Old, I Love you bits and pie
(14.1.16)

Fatima Obaid

Once

Once I found myself walking in a deep dessert, under the tunnel, roaring voices of silence, eco of my breath, full of thunder and dazzling rain at black, walking steps; make me to a turn look, found nothing except shadow, Once more started journey in a milky way Body was wet, hands were ice, knees were jam, mind was stuck, lips were dry, life was corrupt, and HEART is still on breaking...

Fatima Obaid

Only For My Mother, Love You Mom Forever.

Satisfaction on your face
Make me satisfy
Watching smiling peace at your face
I forget my all worries
I always remember the time
When you sacrifice only for me
I know it was a tough time for you
When you sacrifice for me
You don't even cry in front of me
You just smile in front of me
Your smile is a wonderful gift
That I receive every morning for my life's lift
Looking at your laugh
Make me to laugh
Your kisses and hugs is a war against worries
Your caressing over my head is the most relaxing moment
Your lullaby is the most awesome song
That I hear every night
You feel worry on my every step
You thank God, for saving me everyday
Seriously, your sacrifices are countless
Like the grains of sand at ocean□
I can't pay for all those sacrifices you did
But I can make myself what you wanted me to
OMM! I have forgotten all words, really stuck
There is no perfect word in my dictionary to thank you
You are mine everything
Thanks for being my mother.

Fatima Obaid

Paper Tiger

Look! They are laughing, laughing at my heart is crying and my fate is playing with me. I am fallen in the grief pond, no courage hand to put me back to worries are my partners. I am still Gallant but deep pulverized in my own doors are locked and my self has left far ! i have been declared as an accused in my court of justice and my life is being auctioned in Fishy world. my identity has scattered and now its an amuse for this time It's painful to look back and hard to look ahead Now i am a Paper Tiger...

(27: Dec: 2013) (9: 15pm)

Fatima Obaid

Point To Ponder

sun is dying
heart is drying
lips are lying
words are flying
without knowing it may hurt;
hurt the listener and effector
Time is passing
cheaters are cheating
people are crawling
crawling and just crawling
around the paper money
for a life sweet like honey
its seems so much funny
that people are becoming irony
for the worldly ease
that wont last forever
this world is just like a breeze
whose temperature never cease
it moves from warm to cold
it moves from cold to warm
and the spring comes in between
sometimes for a short interval
and then the Autumn surely rises
and the deadly passion may then lively rises
this worldly life must has to end
but my friend you have to strive for a better end
there comes a new beginning after this end
amazed beginning that has no end

Fatima Obaid

Prettiest One

the girl i admire the most
Is the girl i love the most
beauty sprinkles in her
beauty is not her face; but Heart
Heart is soft as jelly
her smile reminds me of cherry
Thousands in one she is
what a loveliest muslimah she is
when get messed up with questions
the answers of which none can give
she Rushes and Rushes and Rushes Forward
i find her hugging and kissing Quran
for her, Guidance is only in Quran
for her, peace is only in salat
hijab is not her obligation
its her passion leading toward destination
she is a peanut of love
'veil' be a cage of her
that separates her from world's Fakness
and connects her with Islam 'the reality'
her wearing colours are sabgutullah
my eyes stare and stare at this pearl
Million pearls in a pearl she is
here comes my bestie Reading this

Fatima Obaid

Princess...Shy

A shy princess in my dream
Sank deeply in vacant dream
Where she turn on the lamp of life
This spreads the peace in life
Shimmering black deep down eye
Having liner on eye
She saw me turn shy
She stoles my heart and got fly

Fatima Obaid

Remembering -A Difficult Task

I don't like her
she once came
and took my dear friend
oh I am missing my friend
I don't like her
she once came
and took my love's prettiest soul
oh I am unable to forget that soul
I do hate her
she once came
and took my cheering people
Oh I want them back
she always comes so sudden as a dark
and takes away so early the prettiest spark
I don't wanna miss them, I want death
the only thing I face day by day is
to remember those gone forever

Fatima Obaid

Shadow

she is forever with me
like a shadow of me
forever empty from soul
and her memories are
the only visible colors
of my dull-grieve life
her shadow chases me wherever i go
whether it is day or night
emptiness never makes me fright
she is forever in my sight
like a shadow so bright
she is a reflection moving side by side

Fatima Obaid

She Is A Wonder Gift Of Nature

She is a wonder gift of nature
She is my idol girl
She has inner beauty
She has a clear heart
She is a wonder gift of nature
Her smile is like a Lilli in a bloom
Her glowing face is like a fresh flower
Her eyes have an attraction
She is a wonder gift of nature
I blush when I look at her
Her lips wording are like sweet cord
Her hug is only a relaxing moment in my life
Yeah she is really a wonder gift of nature

Fatima Obaid

She Was The Hunger Of Luv

Whenever she looked up and down
she found nothing except tears of pound
she just needed love
she just wanted to love
she had no fear of life
she had just tears in life
she broke her wishes again and again
she broke her emotions again and again
no one loves her
no one care her
she walked all the nights in the search of love
BUT! she found nothing except tears of ponds

Fatima Obaid

Shining Way

Once, in the month of May
After a sweet rainy day
I saw thousand stars ray
With lot of gigantic stars even no to pay
Creeping in a milky way
Shimmering with a shining gay
It's all what I wish to say
That was only a wish in my pray

Fatima Obaid

Silly Fights

whenever they had a fight on
words of disgrace were passed on
On their every single talk
she Barks at him at all
The more his voice grew soft
The more her voice grew harsh
LOVE; the only reason of them as together
vanished slowly with silly messy fights
And when his patience level got high
he turned to her with an staring eye
looking deep into her eye
And said just One word; GoodBye
There then she stands; with end of love
The reddish sky spits and Roar High above

Fatima Obaid

Sin

A black sin cloud stain
Showers at me like rain
That was irremovable
No detergent nothing
A thunder came like drain
This took the sin from brain
Mind is empty from stain
Now my life is a free train

Fatima Obaid

Sister

Who comes next your Mother?
Who comes next your father?
Who is the one,
You share secrets with?
Who give you care,
When no one is there?
Who make you crazy,
When you are lazy?
For whom you are Pure?
For whom you always dare?
Who always listen to you,
And make your way clear?
Who is the one you fight with?
And meanwhile playing with?
The one about you never expect
The one about you can verily bet!
A friend who can never be bad,
A friend who never make you sad.
With whom your emotions run?
With whom your heart flew?
Who runs to help you,
When every friend is apart?
When surrounding gets narrow,
She becomes a wave of cool breathe.
The one you can never be selfish with
The one you are a lovely pie for.
Thou! An enormous blessing of Allah
For whom; love never ceases
You are my soul's vital part,
From whom I can never be apart.
For you a thousand times over
With you my dreams are over
Thou art my pride!
Thou art my sister....

Fatima Obaid

Song

I will sing a song
Which will not wrong
And not so long
It will just like ding-dong

Fatima Obaid

Special Friend

To met u
I realize what sincerity is
becoming a friend of you
I realize what friendship is
By knowing yourself
i felt the proud of a girl
See you smiling
make me to smile
to think about u
i become careless about things
Thinking of you
make me to forget my loveable work
you loved me
i will make the world to love u
whenever you cry
i feel like the world is crying
when ever you laugh
i feel like the birds are flying
your saying of 'she is my friend'
i feel like freedom is touching the world.....

Fatima Obaid

Strive For Independence

we; celebrating independence
though; we are still the slave
not of cruel people
but of our Nafs
we are free from out
by fully caged from in
we have to strive now
for a future of bright
we have to raise our slogan
not by voice but deeds
we have to raise our Flag to high
where sun never at it die
nourish your passion with history
'history' of warriors and survivors
feed it with the practice of Islam
for as Real victory comes from here
And with your action and deed
tell the world we were 'sown seed'
who had and have Holy creed
Pakistan will never shall die
but we have to raise it high
so that nation of Next will,
say everywhere with pride
we are pearls! we are Muslim!
we are pearls! we are Muslim!

Fatima Obaid

Summers Love

It was in the month of May
On a hot summer day
When i spoke my feelings to her in gay
By thinking of, might she pay
Maybe she will regard my feeling
Maybe she will light up my feeling
By listening, she smiled
She crackled and moved lips to say
Oh! My dear! Please stay
And let me to God 'Pray
After waiting thousand days
You have show me rays
I don't wanna say no
And let our love seed to be sow
In the garden of love
With the sprinkling of dew
Summer days are few
So let me of you

Fatima Obaid

Terrorism

My eyes see the reflection of broken pieces of glass
I see the broken dreams of innocent hearts
Terror surges like a flood
Blue skies turn as to red blood
Love and happiness fade from view
The hope of justice fades now too
Our cries, tears even smiles are not enough
To restore them, they're now stained with blood
Each heart is filled with fear
Each eye is filled with tears
No one can deflect the pain of suffering
All are equal, no one feels nothing
Yet, some voices go still unheard
Those raised for freedom and justice blurred
By the sound of bullets in the air
That drown out loss, fear and despair

Islam says:

'Murder of an innocent person
Is the same as killing all mankind'

The Islamic faith provides no licence
For Muslims to terrorise or use violence
Terrorism speaks not for Allah, truly said
Terrorists are ruthless, selfish, misled.

Fatima Obaid

Thanking Of His Blessings

In the stairs of my life
I learnt much in turns
Which lead me to think
Why I am so stink?

Once I saw a satisfying blind child
Who fills his life with fascinating colours
The colours that God show him every time
Just for thanking him every time

Once I saw a satisfying deaf child
Who fills her life with the enchanting voices
The voices that God tell her every time
Just for thanking him every time

Once I saw a satisfying dump boy
Who fills his life with unheard words
The words that God give him every time
Just for thanking him every time

Once I saw a girl staring in mirror
Looking her perfection and stumbling in mirror
She herself, in tears sinks
Just for not be in God's link

Why I am blind, deaf and dump from inside?

Why I am not perfect from inside?

Why I don't thank to God?

Why I am so hard like rod?

At this, she bowed to God

Offered prayer, for being perfect

She started thanking God, each and every second

For the blessings she is bestowed, each and

Fatima Obaid

Time Why So Fast? ?

The time is passing away
i'll gonna miss you all the way
time never stay for anyone
i have to move apart from my love ones
its difficult to lose the one you love
its painfull to lose the one you love
its difficult to hold on the best memories
its difficult to cry over the 'missing peeps'
i wish i can hug the time
and ask it to don't go now
i wish i can stretch the time
and make it long for a 'score atleast'
my soul is going to hurt badly
my soul loves you all badly
i wish! i wish! i wish
all the cells of time get expire
oh my friends time is in much Hurry
but guys i'm dwelling in your memories

Fatima Obaid

Un Befitted

i am a killer
of your big dream
i am a driller
of your every sorrow
you are a beautiful silly girl
so make yourself this clear
every single word i spoke to you
was nothing but a bunch of lie to you
i made you fool every time
you trusted me more every time
this game has to end somewhere
in the middle or end of this life
there is a fight running inside me
i want to love you but i don't want to
you are so perfect and pretty but i am not
you deserve someone better than me
for you its better to leave me now
for you its better to leave me now
i hope you will believe in me
as i am saying truth for the first time.

Fatima Obaid

Unknown

That was meh? oh yeah that was me!
when caught in the net of hardship
stood firm and like lioness she was brave
But didn't let her to be someone's slave
Walked through empty mind
Crushed the problems as a blind
with the every fallen drop of stony rain
she grew more and more strong
then she spoke to world
without any fear or tear
But; when she came to you
she bounded herself with a glue
so that you may sew
the broken edges of that heart
which was broken by sufferings
The never ending sufferings
You! left her with mingled thoughts
she turned back and roar to the world
And the world that messed her life
has forgotten her and her past
the world that use to memorize her of her past
Is now indulge in memorizing someone others's past
Then there she realizes the fact
Of the world's cruel and trembling act
The world that knew her past was her past
the world that is known to be unknown is her PRESENT!

Fatima Obaid

Viewing Way

Sun was setting
I was sitting, side of her
Beneath the shelter
Front of sun
My heart was dying
But I was lying
Someone was laughing
Someone was happy
I tried to say
My mind didn't allow me
She was happy, I saw
Spark in her eyes
She was smiling in front of me
But I was crying behind of her
My heart called her but
She was listening someone other heart
I have lost my every thing
But she has got everything
We talked for whole time of sunset
But when sunset gone
She left's me, and went on
When she gone I too gone
There was just a little difference in our way
She turns at her love
And I turn back off my love
Turning off from her
Makes my life turn off FOREVER

Fatima Obaid

Wake Up Now!

so when your lord calls you
don't make any delay
you know nothing about your life
the next moment may not come
offer five times prayer
and make lot of prayers
To make Him more close
offer nawafil as an healthy dose
To please Him more, Recite the Quran
because He is the lord of creation
so when your lord calls you
don't make any delay
we say Allah-hu-Akbar
'the greatest of all'
we say this four times in every call
to make you realize' he is the grates of all'
Go and Go, to Him you should bow
and let the seed of eman to be sow
a plant will slowly rise
a character of wonder shall rise
showing 'sabghutallah'
The colour of Allah
none colour is better than His one
because He is the Greatest of all.

Fatima Obaid

We Can Do

Little thought leads to little effort

Little effort leads to little change

Little change leads to little happiness

Little happiness can leads to little success

And more thoughts lead to more efforts

More efforts lead to more changes

More changes leads to more happiness

And more happiness leads to a big success.

Fatima Obaid

What Defines Me?

the world i live in?
no, it doesn't define me
the clean air i breathe?
no, it doesn't define me
the yummy food i eat?
no, it doesn't define me
the beautiful dress i wear?
no, it doesn't define me
the beauty of my face?
no, it doesn't defines me
the amount of money i earn?
no, it doesn't define me
the high status i maintain?
no, it doesn't define me
the real words i say?
yeah, it really defines me
the pure love i give?
yeah, it really defines me
the sincere care i do?
yeah, it really defines me
the kindness i show?
yeah, it really defines me
the beautiful behavior i wear?
yeah, it really defines me
the pretty soul i carry?
yeah, it really defines me
the intentions of my deed?
yeah, it really defines me
materialism doesn't defines me
my character really defines me

Fatima Obaid

Who Is God? (Part 1)

who is God?

He is the all compassionate

who is God?

The all merciful

who is God?

The absolute ruler

who is God?

The pure one

who is God?

The source of peace

who is God?

The inspirer of faith

who is God?

The Guardian

who is God?

The victorious

who is God?

The compeller

who is God?

The greatest

who is God?

The creator

who is God?

The maker of order

who is God?

The shaper of beauty

who is God?

The all forgiving

who is God?

The subduer

who is God?

The giver of all

who is God?

The sustainer

who is God?

The opener

who is God?

The knower of all.

(to be continue..)

Fatima Obaid

Who Is God? (Part 2)

Who is God?
The constrictor
Who is God?
The reliever
Who is God?
The abaser
Who is God?
The exalter
Who is God?
The bestower of honor
Who is God?
The humiliator
Who is God?
The hearer of all
Who is God?
The see of all
Who is God?
The judge
Who is God?
The just
Who is God?
The subtle one
Who is God?
The all aware

Fatima Obaid

Who Is God? (Part 3)

Who is God?

The forbearing

Who is God?

The magnificent

The forgiver and hider of faulty

Who is God?

The rewarder of thankfulness

Who is God?

The highest

Who is God?

The greatest

Who is God?

The preserver

The nourisher

Who is God?

The accounter

Who is God?

Who is God?

The mighty

Who is God?

The generous

Who is God?

The watchfull one

Who is God?

The responder to prayer

Fatima Obaid

Who Is God? (Part 4)

Who is God?

The all comprehending

Who is God?

The perfectly wise

Who is God?

The loving one

Who is God?

The majestic one

Who is God?

The resurrector

Who is God?

The witness

Who is God?

The truth

Who is God?

The trusty

Who is God?

The power of all strength

Who is God?

The forceful one

Who is God?

The governor

Who is God?

The praised one

Who is God?

The originator

Who is God?

The restorer

Fatima Obaid

Who Is God? (Part 5)

Who is God?

The giver of life

Who is God?

The taker of life

Who is God?

The ever living one

Who is God?

The self-existing one

Who is God?

the finder

Who is God?

The glorious

Who is God?

The one, the indivisible

Who is God?

The satisfactor of all need

Who is God?

The all powerfull

Who is God?

The creator of all power

Who is God?

The expediter

Who is God?

The delayer

Fatima Obaid

Who Is God? (Part 6)

Who is God?

The first

Who is God?

the last

Who is God?

the manifest one

Who is God?

the hidden one

Who is God?

the protecting friend

Who is God?

the supreme one

Who is God?

the doer of good

Who is God?

the guide to repentance

Who is God?

the avenger

Who is God?

the forgiver

Who is God?

the clement

Who is God?

the owner of all

Who is God?

the lord of majesty and bounty

Fatima Obaid

Who Is God? (Part 7)

Who is God?
the equiable one
Who is God?
the gatherer
Who is God?
the rich one
Who is God?
the enricher
Who is God?
the preventer of harmful
Who is God?
the creator of harmful
Who is God?
the creator of good
Who is God?
the light
Who is God?
the guide
Who is God?
the originator
Who is God?
the everlasting one
Who is God?
the inheritor of all
Who is God?
the righteous teacher
Who is God?
the patient one
who is God having all such qualities?
Allah and only Allah
*none is worthy of worship except Allah

Fatima Obaid

Words

once spoken cant be brought back ever
leaving behind a debt a guilt forever
five golden supposed alphabets can never
fill the wholes dug for temporary griever
light but heavy impact has words
more painful and frightening thou than swords

Fatima Obaid

You Are Still Alive

Many years have spent
Many nights have passed
Many people came and gone
Many happiness came and gone
Everything seemed starting with you
Everything seemed ending with you
The time we laughed
The days we spent
The nights we talked
The days we enjoyed
Those one; still fresh as fruit
Remembering that; still I cry
Although you left me like a
Unwanted chapter we turn
I was "everything"; for you
And u turned me "nothing"; in just a second
How u could forget me?
How could you leave me?
I was a girl with emotions
A girl who dreamed with you
I pretend to forget you
But deep down it really hurts
For world I have lost you
But for me I have got you
You not only live in my heart
You live in my never ending love memory

Fatima Obaid

You_My Poem

you are not just the words i say
you are not just the rhyme i make
you are the whole soul
a heartbreaking living poetry

Fatima Obaid