

Poetry Series

JOBY JOHN
- poems -

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JOBY JOHN(01/07/1989)

Womb, The Tomb

It comes near, the time
The time to visit the world
The world, the creation of God
"God! I am happy now
Now I am going to see my mother
My mother my world
One day I leave my world
And their world becomes mine";
Doctor, "Are you sure";?
"Yes I want it done";
"Get ready to the theatre
Nurse guide her soon
Tears starting falling down
"What happened my mother";?
Why she sad?
Mother I am there
Her eyes slowly closed
Oh! God! My legs are cut
She tried to escape
But the womb limited her
A person becomes mere flesh
There lies the denied freedom
Waiting to be removed from the bin.

JOBY JOHN

Marriage

Journey of life begins with the consent.
The consent that leads to build the society
Is the core of the system of marriage?
Natural rule the man to woman
Brings balance in the society, we thought.
Is man to woman natural?
What decides my sexuality is the brain.
Is the brain the seat of my passion,
Now with a woman ruler?
I am a male body with female mind
And it rules my passion as if of female.
Whom to marry is the question
By which I am suffered the whole day.
My mother said, "It is time";
My Father said, "She is good";
My siblings suggested, "Go ahead";
My mind said, "No";
The struggle went alarmingly high
And I wanted to marry my friend
Tell me now, how to move.
Tell me now, whom to choose.

JOBY JOHN

Death Of The Author

'It is written already.'

I heard the cry in the wilderness
and saw him on the tomb stone
where he took rest in black letters.

He lost his command
over the text where he wished to be.

I saw... Yes... I saw....

still they were playing.

' The interplay of signs, your greatness
never rests even the authors no more.'

I told them loudly.

JOBY JOHN

The Sower

Walking, walking through the field
Here one sower lingers still
Ruddy sunlight painted sky
For me, he is in my heart.
What my breakfast from his sweat
No one knows how he worked hard.
Sprouted grains will smile at him
When he goes for scything fast

JOBY JOHN

Life

Life, the revealed mystery
Awaits before you and me.
We realized least
And rest remaining to be.
Our choices make how it is to be
And God decides how it should be

JOBY JOHN

Cactus

I wash my hands of reality
And give up the chance of survival.
Did they report that I am being?
Never! I did hear, "Ever they declare."
"They stab in the back and relinquish me;
all my dreams and colourful youth too."
I give away once I denied.
"Prickle never me thyself test first.
Spines are sharp but I never break faith."
They heard me and said, "Notify the unfaithful.
Walk over his dreams.
Crush its beauty and leave no flower.
Squash it and let us swallow."
Camels, merchants no one loved us.
My spikes never let them never stamp anymore.
I declared, "I am existing."
I am where no one passes.
No one seeks what they need
And I rest where no one knows

JOBY JOHN

A Forbidden Story

' I shall have where it denied

No one knows this feasible art,

an art of invocation and provocation.'

The facts behind everything will never be remembered at proper time. This turned my life to where once I am denied. The zeal of youth at its zenith. 'There it begins my journey from super reality to hyper imagination.' I tasted the new wine by leaving the Old being tasteless. The thirst for novelty and the quest for cruelty, an unending whipping emerged from the depth of the marrow of my bone. I blessed the host to His Body and wine to His Blood. ' The last figment of faith becomes a real projection of mind.', I thought. Two strangers of the new art arrived at night and they forced me to follow them. I was compelled to travel through the prohibited wilderness.

' Sit near where the cauldron set.

Set fire where he wishes.

No time! Walk fast.', one of them cried loudly to make me walk fast. I could not see them how they looked like that they wore veil and I never saw their face.

When they turned to ask my my name, I saw their emerald eyes gleamed in the light of the torch.

JOBY JOHN

Is Soup Good?

Look here where I stand near you.. see....
Move back and say where you place it.
No one likes what you made for them.
Open your mind and make a good one.
People never mind how it made so

Cook...cook...cook and come here with that
Don't go that way here where you should.
Eat and drink with... run home happy.
For the God sake never ask for soup.
Go and order never for my soup.

JOBY JOHN

My Confession

I have set my eyes on the King on Zion
Let the light of your face shine upon us
O Lord, in the morning Your hear my voice,
Voice of Your son, not thy slave
Eternal glory is awaiting for me.
You've given me a wide place for my steps
On you was I cast from my birth
Unless your grace, I am nothing
Do not drag me away with the wicked
And not into the hands of the enemy
What profit is there in my death in pit?
'Nothing, but your heart devise wrongs', He said.
I cry to Him most high
'Awake my soul
My heart is steadfast, O God.
Joyful melody will be sung
Oh! God, awake my soul'
By this I knew that You are pleased.
You have kept count of my tossing.
I will sing and make melody.'
'Awake, my soul!
I will awake the dawn'

JOBY JOHN

An Eternal Goodbye

I was told once I should not.
But my thirst for eternity,
An unending cry from my heart
Was like a shivering rain
And a shocking thunder.
I wished goodbye to all
Who made me alone in the crowd.
They were dead in my heart
And were waiting for resurrection.
They, UN-resurrected corpus
Were eager for my words
I wished them an eternal goodbye.

JOBY JOHN

Memory, The Cause Of Being

Bounded memory, the dam
Where great potential resides
Is harmless until the bounds get weak.
One day I am sure it will.
Its spontaneous flow,
Powerful emotions
Create and destruct everything.
When I was a child
I saw its growth
And witnessed how it was shackled.
I heard, ' You never....'
Again, ' Why did you...? '
'Liberate me from these shackles.
Let me fly as an unbounded Prometheus',
I heard its cry from my heart.
That turns waste lands productive.
' I remain for the time, you think.
Never... time is being transcended.
Where I exist is where you are.'
Memories of the past, the stimuli
Create the dreams of the future.
Memory, the cause of being
Teaches where we never.

JOBY JOHN

Wife

Wonderful crown
It makes you king
For no king without crown
Even if they are dead

JOBY JOHN

Knowledge

Knock at the door

Never follow idle

Opened doors never meant for lazy

Walk fast and get inside

Learn...learn as you can

Earn... earn as you learned

Demand...you get

Gather what you get

Enjoy the life present

JOBY JOHN

Discipline

Discipline, a haunting melody
Is with me where I never.
Sincere seekers save their lives,
Catch their goal and reach their end.
Inspiration, its nature
Politeness, its style
Lead us where we should.
'I am what I am with this.'
No one learns without it
Either you and I.

JOBY JOHN

My Mother

'I spoke that she taught
And made a world where I ruled.
I saw the world what she made.'
I am because she never left
Where I never and ever.
The universal divine love,
My mother protects me
And guides me always

JOBY JOHN

I Choose First And Leave Later

Once your friend
Becomes never.

JOBY JOHN

Run

Quest for fame

Never ends till we are in grave

JOBY JOHN

An Angel Appeared In The Hell

Angels are always with
You and me.
Don't laugh at
Be serious.
Hell is the place
Where they appear first,
And asked to be.
Once there was a garden
You and me with
And we made it hell
An angel appeared where
You and me.
Yah! It is a must.
God wants angels
Not to be in heaven
But in the hell, fabricated.
Why do you laugh?
You and me with angels sent.
Soul and body,
Mind and sense
Are the place where it be! ! !

JOBY JOHN

The Eternal Love

Eternity, all searched for
Killed and plundered.
How they did
No one knows
But she.
She is with me.
When I was born
She was with me
Not near but far near.
'The horizons meet never
When we reach there.',
I was told again and again.
No sense,
Not even prudent
What a foolish fellow I am.
I never knew,
I never asked.
But she is a silent friend
Who follows till my doors are shut.
I never knew,
I never asked.
Days, the dried leaves
Fell on the ground.
They remain as memories
As if fossils beneath the earth.
I never knew,
I never asked.
She loved me.
She the only one who loved me.
I never knew,
I never asked.
She is always with me.
But my parents never.
She taught I would
But I never
And tried to be away.
She became my shadow
And there is she where I am.
I know she is with me

But I want to be.
'Being to be'
When I am on three legs
She came to see me
But I denied.
One day
Yes that day
Without my permission
I was forced to love her.
They, the four lead me near
Where once I denied.
'To be or not to be'
The never ending quest
Made me sleep where I never.
There were many in
Where souls sung their songs.
Yah!
Today, the marriage once denied.
Yah!
Today, the union once I refused.
You don't laugh.
She loves you too.
The eternal love
Leads you where you never.

JOBY JOHN

You Are My Best Friend

I was told ' You are.'
I think 'Why it is so? '
A best friend is not to be.
One day it was never.
Today it is no more.
Tomorrow it is certain never.
Her words are unwrapped vacuum
Like infinity, the possibility.
How she played in the safe zone.
No one knows but me
The unleashed thoughts are whipping
Whipping and whipping
An unleashed music known to all.

JOBY JOHN

I Suffocate

Once I was alive
Alive like a leaf
Living now as leaving
leaving where I never
CO₂ becomes O₂
By my green factory.
I live in the world new
Where I never know anything
I can not transform
I can not transform
That I am no more
Dried leaves are the memories
And the fossils to the generation next
Suffocation, suffocation and suffocation
To living dead.

JOBY JOHN

Intoxication Of Love

You came so close intoxicating love
Had you no idea of how fast it spread.
Love, an unsatisfied hunger
Haunts me until my last breath.
I hear the whipping from my heart
What leads me to perform.
I, the human
The fulfillment of God's love
You, the nature
The symbol of His concern
Exist here to praise Him
Not with words fabricated
But by being the symbol of love.
The divine force What leads us to be
Creates a world where we regret never.

JOBY JOHN

National Hero

Wandering thoughts are killed
By him, the sagacious
And the steady thought statutes
When the scrupulous stipulation done.
Well thoughts steer him sterling sovereign.
People, the flux salute to slay,
Slaughter him subsequently
Make him good grave to honour 'Hero'.

JOBY JOHN

Who Made Him So?

I saw him in the streets
Wearing dress with reduction.
His legs are moving as if rats in a drainage
And he was after his breakfast after a week.
There he got a cup of tea
And never left the drops, remained inside.
He searched for the next, but could never
And wandered as if the cloud in the sky.
'What we waist is his hunger'
I remembered the words and I never.

JOBY JOHN

The First Sound / A /

A child cries out
and learns to speak
like a bird in the sky
as it learns to fly.
The mighty sound in tongue and music
is with those who thirsts for that.
One enters the world of sounds
and exists from the earth
by its power of utterance.
Old age people say 'goodby',
for that is their last breath
and it is the symbol of beginning and end.
when you in and out of pain,
it is with you.
Be with /a/, the possibility
that makes you what you are

JOBY JOHN

Be Cautious Of Associates

If you touch him
You will smell him.
People stick close
Those like themselves.
Don't be happy
When they praise you.
They make you sad
And let you rest in grave.
□

JOBY JOHN

Deliberation And Caution

I never see thou when thou happy
I made thou sad when thou happy
Thou art sad and that make me happy
"Never thou do so", I was told by.
I never repeat that thou happy

JOBY JOHN

The Deceptiveness Of Appearances

The little being, the bee
Makes honey the best sweet.
The great kings are
But prey to worms in their eternal palace.
People are in search for gold
But never the gold is with them for ever
Until their last journey
In their coffins eternal.

JOBY JOHN

Concerning Humility

If thou wise men
Leave thy pride back
If thou never wise
Never act as wise
All are hailed on what they have.

JOBY JOHN

The Sin Of Pride

“What is pride? ”

“What makes you not.

What makes you far.”

Know yourself, your pride vanishes.

When is it pride,

When is it not,

When is it fair?

What is a man's worth?

Discernment destroys pride.

JOBY JOHN

Persons Deserving Honor

If you show honor to all people,
honor will always follow you.

JOBY JOHN

My Master

Your teachings, my ruminations
Hold back me from where I should not
For I am a tiny plant in your garden.
I keep your words day and night.
Nothing except myself can let them out.
Your words, the honey make the bitter sweet.
Once I fell where lights out
But far away I saw a lamp
To my feet and path.
I heard a word, that never ends
Whipping on the bones of fire and flesh
'Fear is the cause of enmity'.
I cried to him to be saved
And rose before dawn
To be ushered by the words.
I was taught to reign
My thoughts and deeds well.
Salvation, the far is near now.
He told me again and again,
'Let thy heart hold fast My words.
Discipline is faith. Keep and live.'

JOBY JOHN

Choice Of Friends

Select your best now
Never leave that now
One is good
Two is well
But this is best
He may robe you of your life with.

JOBY JOHN

Prudence And Common Sense

No pot breaks iron pots

An old saying

Could it happen?

"Sure", I said

" It will happen

If you allow the liquid presence"

"What type? ? ? "

"Nitrogen"

"What makes thou to angry thy friends? ? ? "

"Nothing but a piece of bread."

"What makes millions to take rest in grave? ? ? "

" Nothing but a piece of flesh"

"A piece of flesh! ! ! ! "

" Yah! Hitler used that well"

"Oh! Beware you brilliant fools."

"Why we fools? ? ? "

"You kill others as if prey

And praying God to keep thou safe."

"Use thou prudence.

Where thou sense common? ? ? "

JOBY JOHN

An Advise Concerning Women

You never dine with wife of your friend.
Share never wine with, when there no one.
Be with always, when they together.
Your heart may fall, that leads you shame.
You never know why you did that shame.
Your fall lead you to have rest in grave.
Bells will never ring, if you not there,
You hear no one, when you in grave.
Worms and ants will rule your ' home left'.
Your fall lead you to have rest in grave.

JOBY JOHN

Who Is God?

Ask the birds who feed them
And the nature how it be
And to you how you are.
The denial makes thy absence
That He is in you and you in Him.

JOBY JOHN

Bricks Without Straw

Straw makes fire out
Fire makes clay strong
Clay forms good bricks
Bricks make you safe
Fear makes you weak
You are because he is not

JOBY JOHN

The Revelation Of The Divine Name

I asked him "His name"

He told me "Its yours"

I asked "Are you Joby? "

He replied "Are you Joby? "

I said, " No.But they called..."

He asked me, "Who are you? "

I replied " I am as You"

He told me, "My name thou art"

JOBY JOHN

Return

What makes my return
I think and think
I go first, then return
I give first, then return
I find it is the result
What makes my return

JOBY JOHN

She Found Him

I conceived and bore a son
A son never to be
I kept him safe in papyrus
And let him have a swim in water
There came our queen
She found my king
She offered wage and said to me
"Take this child and nurse it for me
I make him out of when he swims in"
She called my king "Moses".

JOBY JOHN

The Burning Bush

Be in fire
Fire makes thou pure
That let thou blazing
Yet thou never consumed
That makes thou "thou"
Though you in distress

JOBY JOHN

The Israelites Are Oppressed

Israelite people are oppressed
Both mind and soul
Egypt never let people thinking
Power of words will never end its rule
Now it is the same
No one free from how one anxious
Doing one and anxious next to
How much to live eighty years
No. They hope they for all times

JOBY JOHN

The Journey

A lengthy path before me
I have to pass through
Where my destination awaits.
I see many things besides the way.
Some times I feel sympathy to them.
Always I am laughed at.
But I never get stopped
Though I am laughed at,
The road is straight,
The way is rough
And I have to reach where I should be.

JOBY JOHN

The End Of Genesis

Genesis ends and follows another
Genesis ends never when it ends with

JOBY JOHN

Pharaoh's Dream

Nile never sees how they ate them all
There stood seven thins.How they hungry! ! !
Seven fats took rest, near to digest
Dreams were followed, he never slept night
No one made out no dream real to
Joseph came and made it real to
Freud never failed in his readings
Dreams are gifts that makes thy future.

JOBY JOHN

Diary Of A Sandal

Do you know how I be?
I am made of animals coat.
Everybody needs me.
I protect them
And provide beauty.
All spend money to get me.
I think, 'They are true.'
I suffer a lot
And I face ugly always.
But one day I see myself in the bin.
Today I am and tomorrow I never.

JOBY JOHN

Joseph Is Sold By His Brothers

Nobody wants to see his growth
'I never see anything wrong in them
They were never seen as they are
I, the fool always carried God's grace.
They ever made me red in well.
I never know why they are.
Traders passed through where they kept me
I was sold and I made my walk
My pain.. my gain... where I be to

JOBY JOHN

Unsatisfied Hunger

I am hungry
Have your food
I have had
I am hungry
No one heard me
I steel and no one see
I am hungry
Foods are kept safe
I wandered and saw his food
I have had, he never knew
I am hungry
One heard me
He satisfied me "Death"

JOBY JOHN

My Dream

I am given rice
Rice was sold for milk
Milk made me rich
I ordered my servant
He obeyed me never
I kicked him back
He fall down fast
Sudden I heard a sound
Sound of broken pot
Where I kept my rice
And still I with hunger
How this dream made my rice lost!

JOBY JOHN

Race

Once there was race
Race of me and him
Tortoise ran very slow
Slow run made him first
That he was steady and slow
I made my run
I did with my pride
I slept near a tree
Never knew when he first

JOBY JOHN

Miscellaneous Advice

Do never evil and here thy gift is
Stay near wrong for anymore time
Know thou who art, live thy being
By that thou know who thou be to
Follow never all advice thou hear
Follow always advice thou need
Be with Lord and He will guide you

JOBY JOHN

Relation With Others

Money never makes a friend for all times
Gold never makes thy brother a real one
How dare thou to leave thy true half
No gold equals how worth thy half
Thou know thou art part of nature
No one out from bound of nature
Honor those who let thou be here
Fear thy Lord who rules thy nature
That will keep thou no more dead sins

JOBY JOHN

Blessings Of Wisdom

Grey hair is your wisdom's symbol
Be proud when you be an elder
Learn His wisdom when you are younger
Time never waits for as you wish
Be a wise man... be a wise man
There lies your gown. Wear it soon.

JOBY JOHN

Friendship, False And True

When you let your tongue be gracious
No one count your friends in your home.
Know your friends whether true or false
Select them after test of fire true
Pruning makes your friends be fruitful
No one leave you when you in need
God, your best friend finds your best friends.
Your friends, the gift of God
Beautiful angels beating spectacular wings...

JOBY JOHN

Precepts For Everyday Living

Never thy wealth and health for all times
That will leave thou when thy time comes.
Feed thy hunger with food that needs
Thou art never more ruled by hunger.
Thy world equals how much thy brain
Never leave thy house Satan's hamlet
Respect thy home where thy God lives.

JOBY JOHN

The Depravity Of Being

I was lonely as I never
I asked my God, "Why I live in...? ? ? "
I was answered none with but smile
I never replied, but with one smile.
"If thou could not find any meaning,
There lies thy end with any being."

JOBY JOHN

The Call

The call

All are waiting

One. Two.. three ...

Here comes my bus

Let me go please.

Divers start but

I with wonder

How they drive bus

With one steering!

I heard, " bell bells"

I with wonder

Why does this bell

Bells like one.two..?

I slept there in,

Woke up never more.

Bus is running

There they wait for.

I was called first

You may near next.

JOBY JOHN

The Tower Of Babel

I said. He never
He said and I never too.
Sounds are heard but
None sound meaning
Lead many cultures,
Made thou chaos
And made thou Babel.

JOBY JOHN

The Covenant With Me

Thou promise, thou covenant
Between thou and me
"you made me one with thousands,
I never made Thou in 'one'."

JOBY JOHN

God's Promise To Me

"Build an altar."

I asked, " With what....? "

"Build an altar."

I asked, "Where ... I...? "

"You know ... you know"

I heard reply

I knew myself,

There my altar.

" I, Thy altar...

That's Thou promise."

I was replied

" Thou art... thou art..."

JOBY JOHN

The Flood Subsides

"I in problem

Why these to me? ? ? "

Thou and I were crying loudly.

No one heard us

No one bothered.

Thou and I were crying loudly.

"Rising flood never sustains its level

Once it rose up. Sure.... It subsides

Like north and south poles sustain together."

JOBY JOHN

The Great Flood

“Go thou and thy household with.
Be in my ark that thou righteous”
Noah did all what he was told to.
Dams of heavens were opened to earth,
He made this earth as if black cloud.
He could never find a center beneath.
Thou and I are as if Noah.
If there problem, we are out side.
Noah tells that never be outside.
If thou outside, thou art planet.
Be with thy God and be happy.

JOBY JOHN

Noah Pleases God

Noah pleased God
When the world was corrupt.
Therefore please Him son.
How d I please Him?
How do I know that he is pleased?
"See thy brother and be with his needs.
If he seems with a cheerful face
It is the sign that I am too."

JOBY JOHN

The Wickedness Of Humankind

Multiplied population,
Multifarious perceptions
And their unified nature
Decides ethics and morality.
Yesterday's sin
Today's virtue.
What is wickedness?
A question never well answered.
I think " What prevents me from essence."

JOBY JOHN

Beginning Of Civilizations

'Know thy beginning.' He wants men with
And tells the with fun, 'How do they be? '
How did this quest make world chaos?
All are made for probing 'being'.
Never leave stories, there lies your past
Never leave seers, they, your future.
Be with God and He guides you Him.

JOBY JOHN

How Dare You To Kill Your Brother

I was born with Cain and Abel.
I never let them have growth together.
I was child and 'Be like Abel'.
I told my half, 'Who is stronger? '
'Never let thy tongue as if mad horse.
Mad horse never knows who thy brother is',
Said by God and I chose my 'is'.

JOBY JOHN

The Sin And Punishment

'Middle tree's fruits never meant for eating.
If you touch those, you shall 'Be not'.'
'Open thy eyes and be like thy king.',
Said by Satan, followed 'men hot'
And saw them eating fruits of knowledge.
'They were good' but they were cast out.
Always God says, 'I never shut...'

JOBY JOHN

An Another Account Of The Creation

I, your Saviour let you being
Why you 'beauty' not with me?
I, your Saviour let you being.
Dogs and cows know to whom they are.
Once you slept and I made your ribs out
When you rose up, here your partner.
I, your Saviour let you master.

JOBY JOHN

Six Days Of Creation And The Sabbath

Word, thy father, in thy beginning
Lets thy earth and heavens be to so.
All are being with thy rising.
All are resting with thy shadow.
'Birds and worms are meant for happy.
Trees and sea foods wait to digest.'
Six days went soon.God had His rest

JOBY JOHN

Small... But

"Ants are small but
I never fear",
Said their king,
Lives in those woods
Huge mount elephant
Raised its trunk
The king slept and they too
When came their turn
"Ants are small but
Bite as monsters do
When we kept sleep",
They with their king
Said and made run.

JOBY JOHN

You Made Her Adulterous

Her pensioned eyes,
Shining grinder,
And swaying mortar
Grind one falls down
Who follows light feet! ! !
And lead to grave near
Thou bee, lust man
How you fly round
Where kept honey safe
He leaves all when he sees
A virgin down street
No man adulterous
Though in red street
Women are accused
Men are escaped
What these meant for?
A mystery never told.

JOBY JOHN

Consider The Poor ... Once You May...

Never let, my child, needy eyes
Wait for having once their lunch
While you travel journey success
Poor are born, never their choice.
They are being never they did.
Keep an eye on people in need
That let thou being when you need.

JOBY JOHN

Time

An hour hand moving
Like a soldier
Making sounds never
Ever made minutes too
All are waiting
Silent soldiers
No more concern
How they late are.
Seconds come soon
As if monster
While they waiting
When they never more.
Tick...tick...tick... sounds in silent room
Never let thou king stay lonely.

JOBY JOHN

An Endless Cry

Heard them crying
Let them crying
And I told them
"Why not, you too"
I am answered
"Thou art through them."
I, never replied
I made them switched off.

JOBY JOHN

He Loves Still

I, thou savior heard him lamenting
Near, thy river side where he lies down.
Crows are crowing, squirrels are climbing
I, thou savior saw him in dawn.
Never thy sunset made him happy
Never thy sunrise made him wake up.
I, thy savior near him, "Hear Me".
Has he laughed no when she left him
And I, thy savior near him, "Hear Me"
Ants and worms are starting bargain,
"There his house left. We shall rule that."
I, thy savior near him, "Hear Me"
He never wished to come back "Once left"
And his house is earth and water.
I, thy savior near him, "Hear Me."
He then replied, "I never... ever..."

JOBY JOHN

Humility

Trees with fruits are near to earth
But those fruitless trees are in sky
Humility, thou art soul of wisdom
And mirror of blessings.

JOBY JOHN

Never Let Them Be Outside

O child help thy old age father
And thou shall never grieve thy mother too.
'Thou art thou' that they never did
Kill and leave thou as thou did.

JOBY JOHN

Duties

O children, be thyself.
For thou be kept in safety
Obey thy parents, thy Gods,
For thou art lead to be with Him.

JOBY JOHN

True Wisdom

The fear of the Lord, is
The ear of wisdom,
lets thou glory.

JOBY JOHN

The Word

Thou, art being by these words
And sense and meaning expressed through.
Beginning ends and ends never shall
How dare thou to be with that
Who decides thy end never shall.
Bow thy head and say good by.
For his word lets thou be 'Be'.

JOBY JOHN

In Praise Of Wisdom

Wisdom, the given gift
Is with God in heaven
And remains forever.
Sea, sand, rain drops
Who can count?
How they eternal as these days!
Wisdom, His gift is too so.
Can you never search thou art whom?
Is this wisdom, why never with you?

JOBY JOHN

Trust In God Under Adversity

Oh! see, how many are my foes!
Many are rising as if cancer
And they say never God never goes.
O God, thou never as if cancer.
Thou art my shield and my head
I lie down, sleep and come back soon.
Rise up, O God! charge me soon

JOBY JOHN

Gods Promise To The Anointed

Why the nations, east and west
Conspire, they say, "bonds never be
And cast their cords from; must"
To the Lord. The heaven laughs, "Be
Thou art told that thou art son
Of God and told, 'Be the nations they.
And break them with, never shy.'

JOBY JOHN

The Two Ways

Follow, never their advice
Of sinners and scoffers
And never their paths.
Be thou in Lord's laws
And be with day and night.
Be the plant never river
Thou. wither never.

JOBY JOHN

Profaning The Holy

Pearl, never meant for dogs or swine
Use thy talents where they need
That's the sign that you are you.

JOBY JOHN

Treasure

Treasure, the forbidden wealth
Never be when it is done.
Treasure, the scret
Never be when it is done
Keep thy treasure
Where thou never.
Forbidden treasures
Make thy life for
And in quest with meaning.

JOBY JOHN

Only One

I, the servant
How I tried to do?
But never could to do.
I after God and wealth,
The ends never meet
I made them in circle
Where their first meet
And there ends both
I, the servant
Failed to serve both.

JOBY JOHN

What Is Prayer?

I in Thou

Thou art I

That's the prayer ever

JOBY JOHN

Fasting

Be out of the world
By being in the world
To be with Him
That is the fasting for.

JOBY JOHN

Thou Love Him

Are you with enemies?

If you are, you with fear

Fear maketh thy enemy near.

Are you afraid?

If you are, you with enemy.

Fear maketh "near" far

And "far" near by love.

Thy enemy is "In" not "Out"

Beware beware

And ever never.

JOBY JOHN

Retaliation Never Ends

An eye for an eye,
A tooth for a tooth
And I for whom?
A question, never answered.
"I be in the world
For whom and what"
He said and cied.
" Love thy neighbour
That makes thou inn me"

JOBY JOHN

Why Should You?

Again I heard
"Thou shall swear, never"
I never by heaven
Where He be ever.
I never by thou
That thou art me.
How I do it?
Never shall I?
How I do it?
Never never never
I made my hair
Neither black or white.

JOBY JOHN

How Dare You!

Thou make thy wife,
Thy flesh and bone
An adulteress, never paid.
Divorse thy bone, the light, never
Thou be in dark ever.

JOBY JOHN

Adultery

"You be adulterous never"
You heard and told
Again, again and again.
Beware of your opened doors
What makes your vision 'lust'.
Shut those
When those with lust.
They make your grave near
And your soul never.
Shut those ever
And let an enemy, never.
Thy lids, thy shields

JOBY JOHN

Don't Be Angry And Be Friendly.

Thou kill thy brother, never
Thy deeds let thou "there", never.
Thou tongue, the killer
Reveals the fire ever.
Thy fastened horse
Saves thy brother ever.

JOBY JOHN

Essence

'Be', thy essence
Thou art never
When 'Be' never.
That's thy essence,
That makes thy presence.
Be in Him
Who reveals
What you are.

JOBY JOHN

Thy Desire, Thy Judge

I be with Him.

They, the written

And the unleashed memories

Are the haunting melodies,

What I never wished to.

I be with Him.

Thou an idolator and reviler

Beware beware thou deeds

Of body and soul.

Drive the wicked out

What resides in you.

And be in Him.

JOBY JOHN

My Body Be Thy Home

All lawful things
For me, the beneficial
But I with them never.
Stomach with what it needs
But its needs nevermore.
Thou exist one to another.
"Each" of you with 'what for'
And all are meant for One,
One, the omnipotent
Who resides in His glory.
Mortals are to grave, never
But with change ever
By which one in Him.
Change thy house mortal
And be ever house spiritual
Both shall be one flesh

JOBY JOHN

One Click To Death

The linked binary illusions
Waits, the spider in between.
One motion leads to life or death.
Few are not confused
All are waiting for something.
Curious pointer
Shivering middler
And bulging lights glaring.
Once a pleasure,
Follows upset
Leads them to death in life
And life in death
Life is death
And death if life

JOBY JOHN

Shadow

He never leaves me
My friend
Never betrays me
My friend
He is with me when I am
And when I am not.
He will be with me
Even when I'm in ember
Or 'm an emperor
My friend you are
You follows
I in you
You in me
I see him
when there is light
Because he is with me in light
My friend, my shadow

JOBY JOHN

Did I Really See Me?

'Hey living beauty
How gentle you are' I said
But with a question
'Did I really see me?
Am I really so? '
'No you are mirage and reflection
Exist and see
And be not with its absence',
Mirror replied

JOBY JOHN

Hades

'Hey this? 'I'm told
'What this? ' I asked
'It is Hades'
'Where'I looked around
'It is you'
Mirror replied.

JOBY JOHN

Look At Me

Look at me' bird sings
'Me too' breeze whispered
'I sing after cyclone'
'I be slow and fast'
Why are you sad?
'Wind makes me bend
Sun makes me fresh'
'Look at me
Look at me
Be calm
know me
What I am.'

JOBY JOHN

Spirituality

I hermit on the hills
Closed my vision to reach eternity
Birds sing but I closed my ears
Flowers danced in the breeze
But I closed the doors
Bees with honey, I never let my tongue taste
God appeared and told
' You fool, get out from my eternal garden'
I asked, 'Why? '
He replied, 'Why didn't you see me in them? '
'Be a child of nature
But never a wild creature in the woods
They are for you
And you are for them
Through eternal transformation.
That death let you in them.'

JOBY JOHN

Please Leave Me Alone

I love solitude
Thou loneliness, my friend
I be with you
Where are you?
I in you
You on my lap
I talked with
I laughed with
And 'm laughed at
By one without face
I the modern
Not of the past
Still solitude rules
Why? Why? Why?
I realized
It is my fault
I never see my brother near
And always with someone far, near
Farewell friend
I shutdown you! ! !

JOBY JOHN

Introduction

People introduce themselves

Starts with 'is' and 'was'

Ends with ' would be'

It makes

What I am not

Eliminates and adds

What I should be

My existence and being

Sometimes others

Often myself

'In search of Introduction! '

JOBY JOHN

Invisibility

What makes me visible?
Does reflections make?
The questions... like arrows
Haunt me until I am in bed
No...No... No...No
Not the reflection only
But absorption too
Both these make my existence
Make me what I am not
That is virtue stands in the midst.

JOBY JOHN

My Friend

'Hellow' 'Hay'

'Hellow' 'Hay'

Heard and replied

When I near

I realized it is not so

I made my ears attention

'Hell! Oh! "Hell! Oh! '

I never replied

My friend said,

'Hail owe"Hail owe'

JOBY JOHN

I Am With You

'Hey! did you see? '

'Whom? I asked

'Oh! I lost it

I can't without him'

'Are you sure? '

'Yah! find him please.'

We together

I dialed

He ringed from his pocket

JOBY JOHN

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JOBY JOHN

Teacher

A man without ego
A man with concern
Do good for better
There are few
Teach about personality
Without personality
Tear the poor
Protect the rich
And perform as advocates
Not of the rich
But of the havenots
They sympathise in the presence
And mock at in the absence
If somebody stood against
It was the end
End End End
Without gain
But pain
They please the authorities
And remove the mask
Because they gain
What they need
I saw few
Who considers everybody
Without a wall
They consider
They hear
Not only the haves
But the havenots too.
Respect the teachers
Based on their deeds
And living words
Beware beware the hypocrites
They are only by profession
Not by actions
What a contradiction!
A wolf disguised as lamb
Open your eyes
Control your tongue

Otherwise you will be taught
How to trap a person.

JOBY JOHN

Masks

None likes faces
Weeping and crying.
Better be with masks.
People with masks
The world needs.
Know its nature
And be like one.
That makes you its heart.

JOBY JOHN

I Am Alone

Fishes live
Where water exists
But one feels
Its absence
No breath
No swimming
How horrible!
It exists No.
Wants to move No.
Tries to gain, yet
Caused all, Till
'Why to me'
'Not to all',
cried the fish.
Silent!
No...No...No...
'Open the mouth
Let'm in'
Repeated...Repeated,
the reminder.
He opened mouth
let the life in
get energy
had the breath.
Mirror...mirror...mirror
Mirror world
Mirrors world
the world around
I before mirror
Angry and smile
Nothing denied to me too.
I smiled
And the world too.

JOBY JOHN

A

Child cries,
Learns to speak
With the first
Last but one
In tongue and music.
Students work for,
Adults thirst for
And it is Gray hairs' last breath.
Pain goes with it,
And it is the symbol of beginning and end.
It ends with one
Not with many
But with infinity.
Singular never refuses
Plural dare defuses
The omnipotent..

JOBY JOHN

The Last Birthday Message

Two juxtaposed realities
Birth and death,
The only entrance to
This and that.
'We are born
And ran away from birth
Realizing the presence of death.
Started the life
With dubious undissolved questions
Where before
And where after' he said.
They saw the death faraway
And how happy they are.
Suddenly they saw
The nearest death before.
They wonder...How!
Saw the journey through circumference,
The entrance to 'That'.
Remember each birthday,
The reminders of 'here' and 'there'
Say, 'forget the past, the history
leave the future, the mystery
Be in the present, the gift and hope'.

JOBY JOHN

Purgatory

I in a vantage point
between two
Where should I go?
Which should be taken?
Questions lead to purgatory.
I experience the left
I saw the right is away
the distance purgatory.
If I pass through it
Right becomes nearer
Beware! each deviation,
the purgatory for us
to enter the right path.

JOBY JOHN

Death

Death, birth, the twins
One after another
Running, running, and running
They kill and plunder
Everything on their way.
And in their mind
How safe they are!
Death is far behind
Birth ran happily.
Run, run, run
They run as in race.
In the destiny
there stands Death.
Birth looked back
He saw death back
Became amazed
Why? I....
Their souls were above
Saw the path, they run
It is in circle.
Death stood in the beginning
Birth ran fast to defeat
But distance made shorter
Beginning and end are one.
Death is Birth
Birth is Death.

JOBY JOHN

Existence

Where am I,
The place to yet be defined
It makes my being.
Is it in the past? no.
That history with presence
Appears as it really is.
Am I the future?
Not sure of the mystery.
The presence is mysterious.
Where am I?
Neither in history
Nor of mystery
But in presence mysterious.
How I in the present
The game of being.
Neither the past
Nor the future
Makes the destiny
But the present omniscient.
'Live the present
Filling the wine of past
In the bottle of future.'

JOBY JOHN

To My Love

How happy I am to be in the dawn
My days are being doubled
Because her presence
bring joy to everyone
where darkness fear to be
Whether rich or poor no matter
How content my heart
And cheerful face is the gift to
Her charm delights me
And she is flesh on my bones.
Silence is her beauty,
It is not by man but of heavens.
Diamond, Gold, Emerald
Nothing is so precious
But her self discipline.
How modest she is!
No scales can weigh
How valuable her beauty is!
Like sun in the heavens
So is a beautiful face
As on a stately figure.
I bowed my pride and said
Be happy, Be happy, Be happy
I in new horizon
I broke my specks
I am refined by its grace.
That is the power of knowledge

JOBY JOHN

Fate

I met a friend
A friend of my friend.
She became mine
Not at the age of nine
But at twenty-four
I smiled for
But she laughed at
I, man of poor hat
She is of gold
She left me
and I took another
It is fate.

(30/04/2013)

JOBY JOHN

Who Am I?

Man without sense

Sense without feel

Feel without think

'I think, therefore I am.'

JOBY JOHN

The Light

I entered where
A candle with flame.
I ran from nightmare
but it follows me
I came near the candle
I am out of darkness.
A small with light
Is with Him
Maketh the entire house home.
It is my mother
who turns happy to joy.

JOBY JOHN

It'stime To The Grave

Who created man?
God! you think?
Word is written so,
'You are'
Atheist or existentialists
Their denial of existence
Is poets' jealousy.
He asked me.
I said 'I believe
Death in life
And life in death.'
All mortals are to grave.
The distance to grave is
Like the hair on the head.
None can predict when it would fall
We can make it fast
We can choose it least.
Heard seconds are memories
And those unheard are mysteries.
Be with Him.
He is present.
A soldier in the war
Makes his grave easy,
Let the citizen safe.
We kill others
Steal others
And think how safe we are.
We live to reach,
all to reach
the place for all
Nothing but 'The Grave'

JOBY JOHN

Erised Rofxes

1

Running fire can't be done
Ran I behind Rofxes
'Erised Rofxes, Erised Rofxes',
Haunting thoughts far behind
Me! no...no... it's my vestments
Old fashioned rob is hanging
'No...no...no... Not there, 'here', I say'
'A white one, but it's old know'
One...two..three...
No...no...no...
'Wore me please.' But I don't
Reached near Rofxes.
'Beauty! ' at a glance,
I, time, spend
One, two, three
Oh! no...no
It is four.
But I couldn't

2

Here a snake in the cave
There a sword in the body
Here and there many swords and snakes.
Enter, exit, enter, exit
Blood and water
Bleeding, flowing.
Oh! horrible but they laugh.
Thought it the end was.
Not yet.

3

Here comes a dog in two legs.
Lick the wound, bite the feet
Like a mad dog,
To eat it
As a hot-dog.

Is there an end?
Wished I good by.
But it never ends.
I killed the snake
I left the sword
Cast out the killer.
Again, again, again.
I thought Erised Rofxes had gone.
But here
It's there

4

Oh! Oh! there a viper
Not in the cave
But in the din
Viper with babies
It's moving in the din
White is filled with waste.
Its venom makes waste taste.
It mixed that with its tail
And squeezed the din
It was eaten by the children.
I told Erised Rofxes,
'You see them and
Be with them.
I am not suit for you
To be a friend.
There is your company
Go with them.'
I forced to say this,
Because Rofxes gave
Food of swords and snakes.
I saw a python creeps
Not through the sand
But through the space
Made by Himalayas

5

I vomit may be

so I omit Rofxes.
I left the unfaithful
I left the malicious
I that's pleasure.
Though it seems glittering
Though it seems uncomfortable
It is not so.
It was my dress 'Erised Rofxes'
I kept its beauty in mind
Morning in the cabin,
Evening in the cloud-castle

6

Now I realise
The beauty of the Old
I tear off Erised Rofxes.
Ran I naked
Reached home.
There lies my Rob
How marvellous
and its eternity are!
My eyes are in
My thoughts are out.
I became very gentle.

7

I confess my sins,
I took a bath
And sat before the almighty.

JOBY JOHN

Creative Tongue

Beware beware haulier,
You transporting company
Thy wagon of creator,
Reveals cosmogony.
The truth of beginning and end
End, end, end exist none.
But beginning far behind.
None knows life's mystery
All knows life's history
Here comes the creative tongue
Who creates this world
Who answers ' to be or not to be'
Bow your head
Before the tongue, the creator
As well as destructor.

.

JOBY JOHN

The Blind

Could I see you not?
I am anger but
They are not yet.
A mind without aim
A tongue without gain
Like a wild fire I am
Oh! my friends I am...
I am sorry, Love you.

JOBY JOHN