

Poetry Series

jodlizabeth dominic
- poems -



PoemHunter.com

Publication Date:

2023

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

jodlizabeth dominic(22.02.1970)

Nature, surroundings and peoples life are my inspiration and reference text of my poems. I believe that poet's thoughts are the justified and homely thoughts for the society.



PoemHunter.com

Sweets

Sweets are the pets
Of one and all
Adults and children
Hates sweets while
Can't take it freely.
Happiness is just like
Sweets when compared
All beings like joyful talk
Merriment and cheer.
Why you were gloomy
If seeing any sad one
Others will notice and say,
Don't stay In grief, stop cry
Go through the good effects
Then will search everywhere
The ways to happiness
Without sugar the milk
Contains some sweet taste
But will add sugar again
Then only like to drink.
Think we all naturally
Blessed by happiness
But everybody will not move
To think good and well
To feel more sweetly and tasty
Our precious and short life
Tensed and tedious one
Think before you lost your
Sweetness during difficulties
And worse situations confront
Sow some good sayings
Or thoughts as valuable
Things to add to make
The bitter and painful moments
Sweet like sugar in drinks.

- jokudengpoms 2022

- jodlizabethdominic

jodlizabeth dominic

A Special Star

A special star
Eagerly waiting
To and fro motion
Not for touching
But will touch
Not for hearing
Even may hear
That twinkling
Comes every year
If invited that will
Brighten the life
If neglected that will
Go back and will come
Next year to meet
Welcoming people
Will encounter life
With a glittering mood
Covering with happiness
leading with joyous deeds
Can enjoy real love
From others and
Towards all of them
Come, the twinkling star
To wipe out the darkness
By touching the heart
Removing the obstacles
Along the path of life
One everlasting light
Will appear to control
Towards the merriment
Normally seeing those
The special star
With a mind of humility
As the kings and
Like shepherds saw
Invite the special star
To see the miracles.

- jokudengpoms2022

- jodlizabeth dominic

jodlizabeth dominic

Childhood Days

Wonderful thoughts
Coming across
The best short period
Of the childhood
The spell of training
With colorful memories
Unnecessary doings
Natural feelings
Getting affection of
All the elders
Funny deeds are there
But the foolishness of that days
 Enjoy everybody while
They were older and older
Many of them feel
Proud of the naughty actions
Done during that pretty days
Going ahead in life
More and more happiness
Remembering the flashbacks
And sharing about
The lovely life of baby days
One may ask about the infant days
Recollection of racy off-color actions
Sometimes there are tears
Laughing also while getting
Relaxed with the golden memories
Innocent baby's quarreling
May feel simple crying for youngers
Guide children in taking
Good steps during childhood days
Footsteps of infancy are the
Milestones of every proud human
No exception for beings
From these garden days of
Cutty pleasant and smiley buds
Whether blossomed or not
Fantastic days can flourish
To become a premier one.

.....

-jodlizabeth dominic 2022

- jokudengpoms2022

jodlizabeth dominic

Mercy

Real love is covered
By something special
Really there is nothing
To exaggerate for the
Person who behaves
Shows leniency anyway
One who gets the lenity
Getting a special gift of pity
sometimes emotionally
Beneficiary by wealth
Even for a one rupee coin
Show mercifulness is a habit
Inspires the downloaded
The Small efforts of pity
Show unpredictable result
To deliver forbearance
Almighty ever and ever
Think about the kindness
From all others expect
All others forgiveness
Wants everybody and looks
To feel others keep loving
The Rude mind never speaks
The symbol of love for all
He can't accept the truth of
Human Mercifulness
Not interested in leniency
If that one needs some
Actions of mercy will accept
Merciless love is not real
The circle of Love will complete
When only the symbol of love
Acts as a favor to the wanted
Showing mercy is a graceful act
Getting out of God's intrusion
In the necessary field of
Lenity- needed person
Come out from the empathy
Wonderful action in the world

And the total outcome is
A limitless lovable deed
Without the word mercy
Love will be misspelled.

.....

-jodlizabethdominic

-jokudengpoms2022

jodlizabeth dominic

Light In The Darkness

Light is joyful but
Light In the night is
More joyful, all know
Glad to see the light
As like stars in the darkness
Fire fly in the daytime
Can't see, light upon the light
If see them in the
Darkness of night
We will be happy to see
At least that much light
Emits from the tiny firefly
Our fear will disappear
Children's will become
Very glad to see its brightness
While travel in the night
Roads are decorated with lights
How beautiful and attractive
In the very morning the sky
Anticipating the Sun's light
Looking upon the sky in the east
Eagerly waiting for the darkness
For the rays of the Sun to diminish
The darkness and fulfill
With the brightness of the Sun
The flashes of goodness
Highlight in the evil deeds
Make wonderful the rays of light
Hide the darkness around us
With the simple steps as you can.

.....

- jokudengpoms 2021

- jodlizabeth dominic

ht is joyful but

jodlizabeth dominic

Flower Speaks

The Flower Speaks

Not laughing, but laughing
In the dawn freshly
Not crying, but crying
In the evening
Nobody can't understand
The original feeling
But who thinks about it
Sure, will do, automatically
Making the feeling in his mind
Flower, the beloved smile
Everybody can see
But if one doesn't look
Never sees the pleasing smile
It's crying also
If one poet met with it
He may feel the passion for life
Grief to say goodbye
In the evening flr ever
Taking birth for one day
Such a beautiful flower
Petals are alike and uniformly
Fixed in the colorful pet
Who thinks about it
An imaginary thinking
He who felt it longing
To see it in the garden always
But, impossible, human
Your smile also come to end
Sometimes no will, never stop
How long wishes here everyone
As his power and wealth
The healthy relationships he has
Nobody can't escape, have to obey
Flower, don't expect any more
For the everlasting life on this earth
Emit fragrance and cheer as can.

.....

- jokudengpoms 2021
- jodlizabeth, dominic

jodlizabeth dominic

The Begger

On the way to my journey
I haven't seen the beggar
My expectations lost
Money kept in my hand
To give for the begger
Sat in one side of the footpath
Like a small folded umbrella
Under the shade he got
An advertisement board
Beggars a very few seen
In the bus hubs one
but never expected there
Anyway felt mercy to him
Have urgent works in office
But interested to give him
He was ugly in looking
Somehow felt kindness
One stretcher was kept in side
What happened that one
I kept back the money in my purse
My thought was about that beggar
That days my work finished well
Then evening I returned from workplace
Started to walk along the same path
I suddenly saw that person sitting
In the same place last day seen
Then open the bag and given
Some more money even that was less
I became happy to see and gave him
He was not at all a friend but a poor
If I not seen that less mannered man
My mind will not close the thinking
What happened to that old beggar
Kindness and love towards the people
Whatever my be that will feel as a loss
And unhappiness even for a beggar
Kindness looking with her heart to treat
With her own risk to eat the happiness
Of giving and sharing to the needed

.....
- jokudengpoms 2021
-jodlizabeth, dominic

jodlizabeth dominic

Memories

Journey along the memories here
Never feels like a task or bad thing
Even that can't see openly in out
Travelling they interim with us always

Really they are like intimate friends
Sometimes do wonderful operations
In gatherings to share the old days
When there alone they will come

Walking with these colorful magic sticks
Deeds can highlight more and more better
Advice may get that avoid those mode
What done earlier stop as foolish way

Adventurous situations meet they extend
Help to finish the difficulties with advice
The own experiences and others raise
Intelligently can make victory at last

Feel of grieves in sleeping memories
Blessed occasions got as gift of life
Past Joyous happenings along the world
Neglected looks of others and worry

Oh How can move without the memories
Each and every moment sending towards
No way to think experiences good or bad
All will need to fill the for the good future

Till death never stopping the collection
That may be the great advantage got
Specially for human beings as a gift
Enjoy with these and live a lively trip

.....

- jokudengpoms 2021

-jodlizbeth, dominic

jodlizabeth dominic

Nothing But Something

Wonderful man
Thinks that
The world is
Moving as
He moves
If he stop
nothing there
But never think
That so many
Lived here
With this thoughts
How wonderful
Everybody's duty
Never fulfill
All needs by
A single man
Farmer thinks in
His view, if
He hasn't work
Nobody can't live
That time doctor
Thinks the way
Without him
How can cure
Get relief from
Diseases and
The same way
All human beings
Thinks, so noman
A hero or a zero
After all he
Will cut off his
Duties no chance to
Think how others will
Manage the things
He done for others
This world will
Never got mirror image
For every man

 PoemHunter.com

But act as like
The only one creator
Is there who can
Create human beings
As much choices
With the abundant
Creativity, never end
After one go from here
Nobody is not same
But somebody will do
The role you done
Sometimes better
And more better
Which may be the
Development upwards
Can't say when will
Drop down his efforts
Don't do pride
But be proud become
A human being in the world
Nothing but something

.....

- jokudengpoms 2020

-jodlizabeth dominic

jodlizabeth dominic

The Saint Mother Ofstreet

Mother of the poor
And suffering people
Children orphan
Sacrificed for them
Not an easy thing as
Saying by the
tongue
Mother leaved but
Not leaved like us
She shared simply
The love of her
God
Care without expect
Love greater than
Self love to sacrifice
Looked with
mercy
To touch and heal
Dirty hands made
Handsome by her
She walked along
The path to see friends
Who have no friends
Gave up by the dears
Haven't food
for live
No dresses to change
Body filled with wounds
And diseases damages
Act
as an angel of earth
A friend in need always
Felt that God sent her
Helps and services
Every urged weak
Mother gave more
And
more love
May not be possible
For a natural human
Yes, she made possible
An impossible service
Of self forgotten
love
Which was awarded
By the heaven and
The world learned
The real and true
love
Such as the creator's
All in brotherhood here
Even crestand trough
With a smiling face
And emerging rays of
An attractive light
in
Darkness and fear
Also in loneliness
helpless
Became the mother of all
Mother Theresa, call charity
Blossomed face gave relief
Relax altogether for humane
Bloomed hands full of
grace
Footprints spread peace
The saint mother of street

□.....

-jokudengpoms2020

jodlizabeth, dominic

jodlizabeth dominic

Earth Can't Understand You

Earth, My feeling failed
Whatever we had done
How much we thought
But, up to this moment
Can't tell can't understand
Fully, the rounded beloved
One great destructing flood
Landed me in this space
Where there no one for me
No kith and kin no friends
Didn't meet any people
How it happened flood
Unexpected to be ruining
But, the sun rises here I see
There can see people like me
New land welcomed me
All human beings same to see
Even variations in nature-nurture
Up to the living lose forever
But life making to exist here
Where can stand in two legs
Live and do work with two hands
Lovely earth that much only me
Earth, can't understand you fully?
Disaster your victory over us
How much faces can shown
Never imagine the changes

.....

-jokudengpoms2004

-Jodlizabethdominic

jodlizabeth dominic

A Good Memorable Teacher

□

What you teach

When you teach

How you teach

Where you teach

Four queries are

There to ask

To decide goodness

By the world

And the mechanism

Of a real mechanic

Can call a teacher

Being a reformer

'Guru' is really

The mechanic

Repairs and builds

The mind and brain

Fills with the oil

Painting with screws

Nuts and bolts wants

The engines exists

In the learners

To travel everywhere

Beneficiary life live

See the learner

Drives and enjoying

The journey of him

Powerfully, then only

The mechanic may feel

Relief and satisfaction

That is what will make

A good Teacher really

Measures as great as

In the hearts of the

Listener and novice

For ever and ever.

.....

-jokudengpoms 2020

(Teacher's day special) -jodlizabeth dominic.



jodlizabeth dominic

Friends Bridge

Coming out from one's own mind
Towards the courtyard of another
An amazing practice of relationship
Experiencing throughout a life span

As the bond bridge becomes stronger
In give and take accepting and denying
Resemblances in thinking and doing
Agreements without signing together

Enmity if entering there on the way
Friendships bridge among will broken

Quarrelsome opinions enter disputes

Going them another way as don't see



Really experts in both making losing
Maintaining reconstructing humane
Long lasting affinity will avoid hurt
Have real awareness of its goodness

A true friendship furnishing with love
Offer kindness and helpful companion
By seeing the goodness in all become
A best friend to all interacting with

But wonderful things can see there
The best friendship with the almighty
Leads in gathering the good friendship
Pure and sacrificing like mother's care

There have medicines to keep up friends
Laugh in happiness and cry in sorrows
Strengthen in weak situations and help
Sure, the friend may exists in the lists

Smile eversee and talkative in presence
Put in a relaxed pack with flexible mind
Coveritwith sootheandsoftiecap hah
Build a worthy bridge of friendship here.

.....

-jodkudengpoms2020

jodlizabeth dominic- friendship day special

jodlizabeth dominic

Chapter 1 Covid 2019

Children what you have learned
During the forbidding Covid 2019
Something, since lockdown no class
But, no doubt I learned so many
Truth of this earthly life dear children
Hear, some people may have perceived
No aspects here valuable for them
Than the life breath in sojourn life
Many times nature tried to teach
But as you studying the table of maths
Some of them can't utilize properly
Many of us never bihearted rightly
They applied addition more there
In their life styles and pleasures
Skip to subtract when it increases
While using the plus symbol neglected
Never thought can't add life length
Even there so many ingredients
Technology plus money add to life
No change in the life expectancy
Relations and amenities increased
But number of breathings never added
Can't know how might be the very end
One thing while existing these constants
Variations occur only in this way
Attaching with the breathing of man
Materialistic matters valued zero
Body the facilities and worldly happiness
Come to the end hopelessly, is the truth
Nil results gaining after all calculations
But sanguine moment will occur that time
If there elevation in immortal level of mind
Moral support and spiritual merriment
Exceeds the negative values with plus points
Never go through this moments as a tragedy
An eternal computing ensure good results.

.....

- jokudengpoms 2020
- Jodlizabeth, dominic2020

jodlizabeth dominic

Covid The Thief

Covid kills the human and society cruelly
Wishes the man may hate each other
Prevent them from reach to God's grace
Hesitating the natural worth behaviour
Disappointing men and injecting lazyness
Destroying helping cooperating hands
Wanted to fall down the achievements
Aiming only to spread over evil spirit
Leads to face of men become selfish
Don't smile or get together alone live
Butfelt that your doings were satanic
Not for the grace of God ruining love
Anticipating darkness of the whole world
May possible to king over the humanbeings
Never, we will defeat you anyway, thief
You sowed the seeds of evilspirit here
Against light and love of the almighty
Even there lockdown we made life jovial
Using the opportunity to keep up own home
Decorated with love, affection and talents
Until you ran away from the world loosing
Again we will took back our old strength
Lead the war with light against darkness

- jokudengpomsApril2020

- jodlizbeth dominic

jodlizbeth dominic

Alarmed Human Beings-Covid19

Big headed journey accomplished he
More and more proud, to be execute
Journey, confer with bliss, miseries
Delusions, expectations, depressions
On the way he met so many people
Thinks his mission is fight-findout
Continues, hoping the end victorious
Defeat the creator, have to create
Can destroy, even can't generate new
Discover the secret of creations
Universe, behind what the surprise
Hurricane to catch the goals in high
Proceeding the journey, downs crowns
Threatening the weak, triumph the aim
On the way stunned the whole world
Rash spreading of hazard man killers
Country to country begin the running
Another some journey stucked man's
Life ending play, threat to life here
What a silly hero, really he is zero
Man versus God, he alone cut morning
What a tragic journey happening how
Eaden gardens will close by the Lord
While the man act as his own decisions
Look, beginning with a fall of promise
After desired to become the almighty
Ending starts with the rise of pride
Which leads to act forgetting the owner
Journey, the path against the producer
Pleading desist from dreadful dark end
By showing kindness to the human beings
Greedy fellow forgetting the fecund eden
Hearing devil's advice to become almighty
Shamefaced, look coming to the tragic end
Fearing the unexpected wind up of humans

.....

Jodlizabeth dominic

jodlizabeth dominic

She Is She Not He

Changed her name
Like that of a man
Then mind, costumes
Belongings, dealings
But when inspired
By a man gave birth
Ababy called her
Mother...Mother
Her sweet-cute love
Soft and smiling face
Lovely thoughts -talks
Bind together the infant
With affection and wants
The Beloved mother
For ever and ever fully
Which may the supreme
Attachment quite natural
Assuring the sacrifice
For the existence of
Beings in the earth
The everlasting picture
Drawn by the God here
Having infinite shapes
With she fulfilling it
The Most secret secured
Nature showing the truth
Powered in this world
Which differs from he.
- jokudengpoms2020
- jodlizbeth, dominic

jodlizbeth dominic

Solar Eclipse

Why you are following meeager to know about what happened me,All days along
I am with youSeeingand using my light But when I am playingwith moon and
earthYou..."
Only for moments
But..
....

jodlizabeth dominic



PoemHunter.com

God And Men

Can men take umbrella
While raining
Can't possible to stop
The raining

Can men take umbrella
While sunshine
Can't possible to stop
The sunlight

Can men escape from wind
While wind blows
Can't possible to stop
The blow of wind

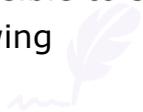
Can men escape from snow
While snowing
Can't possible to stop
The snowing

Think again and again
Where the switches
Impossibles open the way
To the Creator

God will become happy
By seeing men
Finding out the way for
Escaping troubles

Never ends the Calamities
In the earth
Developing cultures and all
But helpless

Progressive man proud of
Innovations around
But helpless to take steering
Running on wheels



There can see the victory
Of God the owner
Running the vehicle alone
Even there crores men

.....

-jokudengpoms2019

jodlizabeth dominic

Home Cradle

Swinging the life of all in a warm cradle

Oftenalonecradlinginthe carry net

Sometimesotherswillbe given shelter

Since all are livinggently in the cradle

Everybodyhave to swingothers tenderly

Cradleismade up of human beings love

Withthesweet lovesongsofothers

Withinthe circle of lovelypurehomes

Thatwillbeperformedin the society

Thechildlay in the cradle wants some

Affection and pure love of others around

Healso growingbyeating and drinking

Playinganddoing well while out of it.

Neednotto think means the cradle only

For the child or person have to be developed

That is upon the misunderstanding everybody

Staying in the cradle always seeking love

Childlike curiosity to learn more and more

Thinking always to play with homely love

Unto the death every man sitting in cradle

Those who have getting well attention in it

Will do far better in the society for others

Because they enjoyed in the lovely cradle

.....

-jodlizabeth dominic

-jokudengpoms2019

jodlizabeth dominic

New Year

Passing seconds, minutes, hours
And days of one more year here
Fall down one more leaf of life
Even though so many protections
That leaf can't stay here with us
New leaves will coming and coming
Year to year up to the end of plants
This year to year journey wonderful

.....

jokudengpoms2019

jodlizabeth dominic



PoemHunter.com

Saying The Sun To You

Saying the sun look, I emitting rays from
My own savings of energy, my own effort
To show light to see the world around them
And the people and all livings in the earth
Otherwise how they can act and live here
They will be in darkness and useless life
You know that I am in still position, star
To get light to all the Earth mother rotating
It's quite natural enjoying the life with me
Living easily in day time, and at night resting
Sleeping and next day that may be repeating
Wonderful experience, to me and living beings
Now some things wish to share, I am not tired
Sharing my energy to the wanted here, happy
The rays spew out reaching to your end freely
Receiving living beings these rays individually
These rays finishing their duty with all efforts
They are distributors of my light and energy
My light rays help you to give physical blaze
But you the human expel light, will shine you
And others around you with good thinks-deeds
With my light enter in your eyesight, you light
A lamp in your mind like a candle to brighten
Yours self and others in this beautiful world.

jokudengpoms2019

jodlizbeth dominic

The Dreams Lay Ahead

Hopes and wishes composed together in a moment
Set as dreams in one's own mind as seed sowed in soil
Looking upon the sky seeing a vision all along there
Starting to grow up pushing to an imaginary world

Ambitions salute it and showed signal to take wings
Like the opening step to effectuate the dreams arose
By the things endeavored anyway at anytime in life
The matters affected in such a hope to catch goals

Some dreams are only act as like a cinema in sleeping
Why it came out there reason behind also same looks
Some of the dreams are feel alive to act in heart womb
To become fruitful along the life path spend throughout

Work hard on the way we find the path of the dreams
Move forward along the path of the dreams shown
How hard the journey want to travel don't look back
Which will take the dreamer to catch the aim surely

Congel the dreams when one can't move by far with it
Will dissolve the dreams when obstacles come across
To fruition the dreams aim some have to go up easily
Going sometimes ahead halfway, then gave up for ever

Dreams will chase the mental outlook of the dreamer
Conceptual state decides, have to see the kind of wish
Good dreams come out when well wishes exists in
Dreaming will ruin one, if bad thinking play in mind

Concealed things one keeping in his own mind securely
Like a hidden agenda of life spirit as like good deeds
Reveals when came in success as a result to see others
Otherwise generate letters or literature of somebody's

The world will march forward always without standing
With the energy getting from dreams of the people live
The rolling dreams along the minds of the living beings
Giving the shape of the necessities and inventions for it

.....

- jokudengpoms2018

jodlizabeth dominic

Life And Language

Language gives the real picture of
The way Mind works
Have it various types in all creatures
Human's surprising
Without this human being reads zero
With this hero
Language shows the after effect of works
Done and to be done
Past and future helps present language
To perform to others
Uniting the human being and society with
The blessed language
Can't imagine life without language for
Existing human life
Child speaks thinking he is speaking well
Adult think he is right
Language changes as the age and gender of
The speaker speaks
Nice way can speak like sweet attractive
All are like to here
Uttering of the language shows hate to
Somebody in enemy state
All are welcome the lovely way of speaking
Even one can't act this
Silent languages are also perform well in
Human life actions
Language of one is the mirror image of
Everyone's mind schedule

.....

-jokudengpoms2018

jodlizbeth dominic

Remember The Great Mahatma

When you think against values
Remember that valuable man
Who lived for truth and justice
When you tease the poor people
Remember that great Mahatma
Who lived imitating the poor
When you quarreling with religion
Remember that great pious man
Who taught relevance of secularism
When you think against values
Remember that valuable man
Who lived for truth and justice
When you do things against humanity
Remember that valuable man
Who lived for truth and justice
When you not in good thinking
Remember that great thinker
Who always taught for virtues
When take interest in hurting others
Remember that everlasting flower
Who devoted to uplift others
When struggle to become a leader
Remember the specimen leader
Who neglect place and praise
When you become idle to do works
Remember the workaholic Gandhi
Who showed his life as a worker
When you start against nature
Remember that nature lover
Who spoke loudly for nature
When one forget his national language
Remember the language lover
Who tried for unifying languages
When you forget to live for nation
Remember the Great Mahatma Gandhi
Who sacrificed for the motherland

.....

-jokudengpoms2018

jodlizabeth dominic

Ardent To Be Lighten

Eagerto be lighten to burn for others
Lighten me to givebrightness
They are being inthedarkness
Mademetogive lightforothers?
Nobody taking me even all needed light
IfI have a tongue surelycry loudly
Why,theywere not taking me in need
Felt pity and so wished to get lighten
Oh, children, I am sitting near to you
Dear, father I am here look aroundme
Mother, sitting am in the kitchen shelf
Grandma kept me here and there one day
Tellingthey each other ` get lighten'
Takeanduseme.....dear.....please
Grandma,whereareyounow tellme
Sorry, I forgot that you have passed away
That day grandson kept some more candles
Wecandleshere numbered'ten' now
Sittingsimply herno other uses by us
Even ants or flies were not coming to us
All were in discussion of way to get light
Why they werenottelling even our name
Now remembering that, oneday the child
Taken me andwent toher mother's help
' Mother ' helpmeto lighten the candle
She, scolded taken back me from the child
No waythereisnowayto belighten
Create me to burn and give light for others
Havecreated mantolighten or others
Evencan'tbreathcan't tell anything
Never ever you think of others life or role
Don't forget we also created in same vision

.....

☐jokudengpoms2015

jodlizbeth dominic

How It Become Cute

Look, the child kisses on it
What cute! silky, smoothness
Assuming coldness of water
Not willing to leave it on earth
Like, likes toomuch everybody
Kisses on it.. kisses on it
From the hills it had come
Continued running and flowing
With the water, haste haste!
However, terrible or troublesome
Never ending the simple running
Going easily even there obstacles
Really, you were not running
Flowing unknowingly through the water
Sure, may be painguncomfortability
Can't see they were always fighting
Never think the shapeless stones to flow
Always wishing to stay there itself
But never allow the water flows as like
To sit in the same place aslazy stones
Not allowing the smart river to sit
It continues pushing and pushing
Who controls the stones, what river!
Force of water decides!
Beautysmoothness of that shapeless
Really what have to do the stones
Simply sit under the river
Got worn by the water
Pain hardship with a free mind!
Got worn by the water
Handsome cool cute pebbles.

- - - - -
-jokudengpoms(old)

jodlizabeth dominic

Most Secure Place To A Wonder One

Baby landed with an outcry,
Asking who kept me outside?
I was in a cozy relaxed place
Loudly crying with the reason
I hereby begging to take back
The good days, I can't forget
Felt secure, here now insecure
Fear, cold, something wrong
Detached from a golden support
Even fought for deliver to out
New hands are there looking
Who all around I don't know
Where is now I am, what feels
Who protected me up to this
In the mostcared place,
By that time I got the beloved
Stopped my hunger and cry
Lovely one kissed me, mother?
Warmed with her affection, dear
Then I have seen all the loving
Welcoming me to this world
Here seen an entirely strange
Where I have to be in future
All looking me with an anxiety
Surprisingly, I also wondering

.....

-jokudengpoms2018

jodlizabeth dominic

Our Inner Eye

While seeing I can see
The sights in front of me
While closing my eyes
I can see the sights
Captured inside me
At that time I become
A blind who already
Seen and experienced
The sights around and
The beauty of nature
All living beings
The materials here
The other things
Doings of human and
All other creatures
Nature's gifts and
Natural disasters
As we grown up growing
Our inner eye even though
Our outer eyes never
Become as big as that one
So we can imagine
The outer eyes acts as
The camera of man and
The result as deeds
Reactions and pictures
Keeping in the inner eye
Up to one's end of life
So keep alert always
The outer eyes along
The right path in
The way of life here
To enlarge the size of
The inner eye with fine
Sights Good wishes and
Thinking to lead a loving
Virtual life and good end

.....

- jokudengpoms2018

jodlizabeth dominic

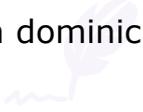
????? ?? ???

?? ?? ?????? ?? ????? ?????
?? ????? ?????? ????? ?????? ??
??? ?????? ?? ?????? ?????
???-?????? ?? ??-???????? ???

????? ?????? ????? ??????
? ??????? ?? ?????? ?? ???
????? ?????? ?? ?? ???????
????? ?????? ?? ?????? ??
??? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????
?????? ?? ?????? ?? ?? ??
?? ?? ???? ?????? ??????

????? ?????? ?????? ??
??? ?? ?????? ?? ?????
- - -
-????? ????? ??????2017

jodlizabeth dominic



PoemHunter.com

Reading Nature's Tranquility

Kingdom of silence
Seen in the heart of
The earth where there
People defy to live
Filled with smell of
Animals fragrance of
Jungle plants flowers
Pure ways of streams
And rivers along pulpy
Green broad mountains
Valleys fear to look
Leaf carpeted home
Narrow roads feel fall
Slinking wild casts
Crunching twigs
Beauty of earth in her
Verdure castle calling
Men to this paradise
He began to read the
Book of the turquoise
Reaching there how
Wonderful the leafy
Paradise of the earth
Can live in this space
Some more time but
Fears jungle's wild glade
Not permitting to live
In this woody heart more
That noise of human
The greedy sometimes
Desires to ruin peace
Spoil the lushness
With machines
Unnatural deeds
Hurting her goodness
Destroying her purity
Hear, roaring murmur
Twittering of birds...
What? Is this not sound

Yes, that is her own
They dare human
He dares them,
Sleeping of nature
In the forest along
Calm and quite jungle
Will bring serenity in mind
Trip along the silent path
By talking heart to heart
Language of pure art which
Impart to the mind to read

.....

- jokudengpoms 2018

jodlizabeth dominic

Mother Teacher

If one's mother teaches
Lessons of Love
He automatically learn
Lessons of peace

If one's mother teaches
Lessons of enemy
He automatically learn
Lessons of War

If one's mother teaches
Lessons of sacrifice
He automatically learn
Lessons of adjustment

If one's mother teaches
Lessons of humility
He automatically learn
Lessons of unity

If one's mother teaches
Lessons of sufferings
He automatically learn
Lessons of success

If one's mother teaches
Lessons of peace
He automatically learn
Lessons of happiness

If one's mother teaches
Lessons of good mother
He automatically learn
Lessons of good family

If one's mother teaches
Lessons of good teacher
He automatically learn
Lessons to a fine leader

.....

-jokuengpoms2018 Mother's day special

jodlizabeth dominic

Not Human Alone...All Living Things Workaholic

Who?

A small sparrow

I thought that

Happened something

Poor bird

I looked upon that

Through my window

She was rolling

through the small

Long leaf of a Plantain

Right, believe

Bathing, I noticed

With water drops in

That wet leaf

She was trying to make

More attractive herself

By that water layer there

I began to think

Why she trying to perform

That much, already cute

But working as like a man

Hard works for eating

Looking after, cage making

Mother bird, how giving food

How wonderful!

World, filled with workers

Not only man

Animals, plants, birds

Confronting difficulties

To lead better life here

Look the creeper plant

Finding out the nearby

Medium for climbing up

If we cut off that helper

Will try again and again

Protecting plants with care

Fruits-flowers like pet

Existing the world with

A huge number of

Workaholic creatures
Who are the members
Of the game played
For triumph of this world
Not trivial the other
Needs human, whole the
Workaholic
Anyway, all of us are
Ending here alike
This earthly life
Don't be pride human
Will degrade in this world
That sparrow and we one day

.....

- jokudengpoms 2018

jodlizabeth dominic

Come Suddenly

Gathered together Dark clouds
Nature looking for the blessing
All are wishing to get the rain
Not talking anything the clouds
The gloomy climate surrounded
The thirsty earth begging water
Oh! rain come fall in my favor
Cursing me all How dull you!
Even protect all along the days
Suffering from hot and thirst
Come suddenly to wet the weary
Eyesfocusing on the gloomy sky
Bluish sky diminished grow black
Longing hearts praying for drops
Who push the water from clouds
When will come true its blessings
Water stored in the sky showering
Begin showering joyous water flow
Thrilled, began to jump and dance
Wonderful rain drops really playing
Competing together with themselves
Will reach the earth first; who will
Magic effects of rain alive the dry
Why not come earlier the beloved
Can't catch the rain sticks as they
Rolling down pouring down in speed

- - - - -

- jokudengpoms2017

jodlizbeth dominic

All Were There But She..

People gathered so much
To see one more time
Lastly, even after death
Her smiling-laughing
Attractive talking?
She was there,
But no more...
Flow of people
Men, women, children
Such as friends, relatives and
Neighbors, persons from various fields
With wreath and Bouquet
A celebration look unknowingly
Coming soon in mind
Even if all were in a gloomy mood
Some of them were crying
Telling things sorrowfully
Expressing sentiments
As such a get together of something
Light in full bright in that night
Suddenly, I felt
Even, the home where our
Special gathering always have had
Look, she was not in the group
Not at all feeling her presence
Not hearing her voice
Not there her charming smile
She was there now
But no more...
Really, sitting near the departed
Was she an young smart one
No time to wait
After awhile
She will be taken to the graveyard
Where to be welcomed
Then the last kiss
Came to an end of that mother
Can console her family
Nobody, except creator's views

Next day when I came to the church
I told that she, resting in the graveyard
Then, thoughts going on us
She was there now,
But no more...
Incapable of doing
If lose somethings
What may be we
Only breakable decaying statue
All are forced to live with the body by birth
But by death forced to lose it
What will be
The existing factor after all
She was there now,
But no more.....

.....

-jokudengpoms27th march2018

jodlizabeth dominic

Unused Pages Of Life Journey

Pages not filled, lines not filled
Even though have to change that
The diary used for many days
How many lines to be filled?
Once, incidentally saw an old one
While taking the old books
For selling to get some money
Also have to find some space
Suddenly took and kept in hand
Pages taken one by one at once
Noticed one page half written
Don't no why kept incomplete
While writing the pen stopped!
Any mental disturbance caused!
Tried to remember that day but
Not reporting in my mind that
The author was there, not died
But unable to fulfill the old lines
With so many incomplete matters
That diary kept for sale in market
After all got the forgotten thing
That was the first story written
Never ended but somebody got it
The unfulfilled writings of diary
Fulfilled the pages of another one
Passing the years one by one with
Emptied pages so many in diaries

.....

-jokudengpoms2018

Pages not filled, lines not filled
Eventhough have to change that
The diary used for many days
How many lines to be filled?

Once, incidently saw an old one
While taking the old books
For selling to get some money
Also have to find some space
Suddenly took and kept in hand
Pages taken one by one atonce
Noticed one page halfly written
Don't no why kept incomplete
While writting the pen stopped!
Any mental disturbance caused!
Tried to remember that day but
Not reporting in my mind that
The author was there, not died
But unable to fulfill the old lines
With so many incomplete matters
That diary kept for sale in market
After all got the forgotten thing
That was the first story written
Never ended but somebody got it
The unfulfilled writings of diary
Fulfilled the pages of another one
Passing the years one by one with
Emptied pages so many in diaries

.....

-jokudengpoms2018

Pages not filled, lines not filled
Eventhough have to change that
The diary used for many days
How many lines to be filled?
Once, incidently saw an old one
While taking the old books
For selling to get some money
Also have to find some space
Suddenly took and kept in hand
Pages taken one by one atonce
Noticed one page halfly written

Don't no why kept incomplete
While writting the pen stopped!
Any mental disturbance caused!
Tried to remember that day but
Not reporting in my mind that
The author was there, not died
But unable to fulfill the old lines
With so many incomplete matters
That diary kept for sale in market
After all got the forgotten thing
That was the first story written
Never ended but somebody got it
The unfulfilled writings of diary
Fulfilled the pages of another one
Passing the years one by one with
Emptied pages so many in diaries

.....

-jokudengpoms2018

Pages not filled, lines not filled
Eventhough have to change that
The diary used for many days
How many lines to be filled?
Once, incidently saw an old one
While taking the old books
For selling to get some money
Also have to find some space
Suddenly took and kept in hand
Pages taken one by one atonce
Noticed one page halfly written
Don't no why kept incomplete
While writting the pen stopped!
Any mental disturbance caused!
Tried to remember that day but
Not reporting in my mind that
The author was there, not died
But unable to fulfill the old lines
With so many incomplete matters

That diary kept for sale in market
After all got the forgotten thing
That was the first story written
Never ended but somebody got it
The unfulfilled writings of diary
Fulfilled the pages of another one
Passing the years one by one with
Emptied pages so many in diaries

.....

-jokudengpoms2018

Pages not filled, lines not filled
Eventhough have to change that
The diary used for many days
How many lines to be filled?
Once, incidently saw an old one
While taking the old books
For selling to get some money
Also have to find some space
Suddenly took and kept in hand
Pages taken one by one atonce
Noticed one page halfly written
Don't no why kept incomplete
While writting the pen stopped!
Any mental disturbance caused!
Tried to remember that day but
Not reporting in my mind that
The author was there, not died
But unable to fulfill the old lines
With so many incomplete matters
That diary kept for sale in market
After all got the forgotten thing
That was the first story written
Never ended but somebody got it
The unfulfilled writings of diary
Fulfilled the pages of another one
Passing the years one by one with
Emptied pages so many in diaries

.....

-jokudengpoms2018

Pages not filled, lines not filled
Even though have to change that
The diary used for many days
How many lines to be filled?
Once, incidently saw an old one
While taking the old books
For selling to get some money
Also have to find some space
Suddenly took and kept in hand
Pages taken one by one at once
Noticed one page half written
Don't no why kept incomplete
While writing the pen stopped!
Any mental disturbance caused!
Tried to remember that day but
Not reporting in my mind that
The author was there, not died
But unable to fulfill the old lines
With so many incomplete matters
That diary kept for sale in market
After all got the forgotten thing
That was the first story written
Never ended but somebody got it
The unfulfilled writings of diary
Fulfilled the pages of another one
Passing the years one by one with
Emptied pages so many in diaries

.....

-jokudengpoms2018

jodlizabeth dominic

A Sacred Offering

A burnt offering performs
For the sake of what
That's a question always
Asking the people
Who tells loving anybody
What may be the answer
Yes, will do that
Occasionally.
Up to what
As far as possible
But, condition after all
Have to get a secure living
Can give without keeping
Even a piece
Or the last piece
Thinking something for self
If arise in one's mind
Any corner of thinking
That never be a sacrifice
World know, died
One man, for ever
Crucified, merciless death
Had almighty's power
Can be escaped
Can do miracles
Have excuses so many
A lot of points in favor
But never expressed
That was a need for others
That love understood
Forgetting all the things
Neglects desires
Giving up precious life
In front of his beloved mother
Before the disciples, teased
Worldly needs blocked the truth
He opened for all
The bleeding heart
Sacred, sacrificed forever

Meant for perfect love
Human beings
To be understood
What may be called
Real love
Immolate likes for beloved
Asking offer upinnocence
For the cruel
Never that can defeat one
The pure love will lighten
In the darkness
For everybody walk along
The path of sacrificing for eternity.

.....

- jokudengpoms march2018

jodlizabeth dominic

Mother Tonguestart Off

Mother's love effuse
From the heart
Mother's kindness
Express heartfelt
Mother's politeness
Leads to humble
Mother's love flaws
Through mouth
Mother's patience
sow happiness
Mother's knowledge
Sharing more
Mother's openness
Attract all
Mother's love caring
Pity behavior
Mother's language
Fill all above
Mother's love feeding
Tasty foods
Mother tongue never
Forgotten
More creative when
She comes with
More lovable while
She express.

.....

- jokudengpoms2018

jodlizabeth dominic

Life And Love Fire

Tears of love
Tears of pain
Tears of sharing
Calling life.
Love the theme
Have to play with
What is called
Living for giving
Living for gaining.
In behind Love
Feelings come with
The loss and gain
Hate and anger,
As the loss and gain.
Devotion and sacrifice
Starts with love
Bird sharing food
From the beak
Mother caring her child
Father also desiring
Love will get back.
Couples?
Give and take
Friend's love
Give and take
Love, filling there all
With boost to live
Throughout nurture
And enjoying it
Up to reaching that
Neverpinnacle
Exists only motion law
Equally take and give
The most wanted love
Prudence for giving
Quits blasts of quarrel
Bombardment of unity
Act as fire for burning
Deeds conflicting real love.

.....

-jokudengpoms2018

jodlizabeth dominic

While Compiling The Life Text

Ending the chapter of breathing for rest
Counting the days spent here altogether
Keeping silence whatever may ask to him
Closing the chapter of worries and wishes

Locking mind and precious brain for ever
Looking the live human as breathless one
To be measured the good and bad done
Nothing can do then for the best of the rest

Cutting flower from the human garden
For sacrificing before God the Creator
May be happy if the soildoneprofitably
Completed the assigned duties -works

Fully satisfied one smiling at his call
Completed cycle of life becomes model
Wish to surrender the weapons of him
Only measuring fully the owner about

Every sleeps are the models of real sleep
Deep sleep to be needed all in this earth
Get ready ever to stop the short sleeps
Can't tell no never to the deep sleep rest

Smiling on looking us here closed the book
Now can read and measure the walks totally
To be assessed points of values and doings
Never can add any chapter to the closed one

Compiling all the chapters of the text now
Can't add anymore chapters to the existing
What compiled is compiled already for ever
Without any paper without any writing tool

The letters are the deeds done throughout
Pens used are the attitudes of every action
Ink are colored variously with conscious
The full text will read by all if it is worthy

-jokudengpoms2017

jodlizabeth dominic

Free Trips

Nature allows free trips to see her beauty
We can enjoy by seeing her beauty all along
It's a truth sometimes we enjoy, not in busy
Sometimes we will close our eyes as don't see
Neglecting her beauty is repeating many times
Laughing rivers looking upon us can't see me
I really enjoying here come and see how become
Joyful even there obstacles to flow smoothly
When there has no water I never flow, now happy
Hills are calling to look upon them, may be fell
Down, perhaps a rainfall earthquake, but happy
Saying simply I am proud of my all nature's
Look and enjoy the free trip for relief in busy
Eyes are ready to start journey set up the mind
Unlimited freshness will come from the free trips.
Enjoy while living here as much God's free gift

.....

- jokudengpoms18

jodlizabeth dominic

PoemHunter.com

Miserables Hope

Miserables hope regain with
The birth of Infant Jesus
The Lord who see the poor
By whom the star arisen
Patients and helpless people
Getting the light in grief
For hearing the sufferings of all
Solving the grievences
Handling the helpless situations
Getting relief in the thirst
Not favouring the jealousy deeds
Only the thinking of others
Mind may secure with thoughts
Those make a place of birth
Fill with pure and divine thoughts
For welcoming the infant
Ensured kindness of the Almighty
Grant the mercy feelings
Showed us the pitiable people
To be covered with care
Enemies are not at all enemies
But may cure as a friend
Rejoice with the birth of God
Christmas has come again
Human when becomes humble
Giving birth to the Lord

- - - - -

- jokudengpoms2017

jodlizabeth dominic

In The Mood Of Christmas

Blinking the twinkle stars
Everywhere
Singing the sweet songs
Of merriment
Joyous jumping of children
Everywhere
Smiling the trees for the lights
Of Christmas
All the roads are eager to see
The happiness
Making the nature to welcome
The ever shine
Welcoming the people murmuring
The heartiest tune
Longing to ring the bells of Church
To awakening
Flying the colors of Christmas
Ever and ever joy
Leading the light for the world
To all the people
Making Cakes and sweets for all
With love to give
Mothers thinking to give the best
For the caring
Children are in the mood of making
Cribs for the infant
Wandering Santa Claus to give
The gifts
Light of light to all to get here
The God kindling light
Happy Christmas to all with
A piece of cake of peace

.....

-jokudengpoms17

jodlizabeth dominic

Amelioration

He can direct the vehicle
'A' thinks,
He can repair the faults
'B' thinks,
He can tell the trouble
'C' thinks,
He can try to avoid hitting
'D' thinks,
He can give the oil to run
'E' thinks,
He can protect from thief
'F' thinks,
Thinking a lot for betterment
Everybody.
Adding to restore self image
Many thinks.
All the people looking outside
To Others,
Moving march past of leaders
To disciples,
Don't entering to the court of
Real truth,
The path of sacrifice showed
To lead
Even all the human beings think
Can't avoid problems
United thinking for virtue
Emerges from where?
Unselfish Almighty's wishes
Includes all of you
Fill with the thoughts of
Pure lover the creator.
Then can make betterment
With a good wish.
To make vital, fill the spirit
Of the real mechanic.

.....

jodlizabeth dominic

Author's Choice

Can't see anything the readers
In between the lines.
The writer tells, there have
Have to understand so many
Reader again read
No, not any other things
What telling, writer?
Nonsense, nothing there
In between the lines
Have,
Despise reader's reply
Told the writer
Have there a lot
Questions and exclamations
Stories with miseries and joy

Reader asks why?
Why not mentioned this
No, you can see only the lines
Even I wrote all these
My reader,
Sorry, I can't write all
Readers always see
The black big bold lines
All other things are personal
Even it subjective.
Subjective!

Why not mentioned?
Again asked the reader
Then the author began to write
Watching this reader told
Writing your personal?
Not reader, personal but
Can't erase these all
From in between the lines
These things altogether makes
The black big bold lines, truly
You seen, reader?

Reader tells to relax
Never write these things.

Not tolerant the reader
To read the tiny things
In between the lines
What cause to make
The black big bold lines, truly.

....
jokudengpoms

jodlizabeth dominic

Gobble Melancholy

Swallowing sorrow
Pertained to attain
Happiness and smile
Hanker to skip agony
Where hid the tears
Shared the misery
Who captured the tears
Washed away by waves
Threw it from mind
A powerful wind or
Silent blow caused
Spiritual abundance
A simple sound of mercy
Elude from the sad pond
Anyway stopped the tears
Natural its ending-arousing

....

jokudengpoms17

jodlizabeth dominic



PoemHunter.com

Full Stops

Use full stops in life freely
Help to enter in many a things

Put it in quarreling each other
Enters in to a peaceful journey

Put it in to enemy thinking
Enters in to a friendship

Put it in to jealousy look
Enters to progressive mind

Put it in to a fear thought
Enters in to a courage step

Put it in to one's breathing
Enters to an everlasting stop

All other full stops can put
Anywhere to enter in new phase

Last full stop never put oneself
cause to enter in to wrong space.

.....

jodlizabeth dominic

The Shortest Route

Jumbled letters dumped in mind
Scattered all over the mind
Shaking, by anger, sorrow, joy
Will arise and jump up suddenly
The poet may catch jumping letters
Starts to make words for answering
Compiling the ideas to connect
Readily make available the theorem
Give birth to creativity, perhaps
Poem with that feelings structured
Words to fulfill the urges to console
New lyrics to enjoy the occasion
That may be the greatest gift got
Sharing the good thoughts of God
To the man who encounter problems,
Society needed correction and help
Getting the poet the shortest route.

.....

-jokudengpomd2017

jodlizabeth dominic

PoemHunter.com

Wrinkles Also Aged..Till...

Wrinkles also aged..till

Wrinkles also aged till she longing
Arms and legs are not performing
Not showing any power to nobody
Heart beating for giving affection
Inspired by whom that much care
The beloved, only seeing the child
To whom gave birth in this earth
The child also grown up she also
Mother of three caring them well
Till the aged mum bothering her
How living, is she feeling good or
Any distractions for my daughter!
Calling again and again, any pain?
Daughter likes to hear mother's joy
Love gives back the innocent love
From womb to death that journey
Everlasting love to the delivered
She proves the only one claiming
Looking after lifelong one's child
Paining her nerves and tissues yet
The topmost desire is always one
Journey for the, as far as possible
Meals apart though hearing sounds
No more visitors to the aged one
Grand children's thoughts are there
Gathering as four children in her mind
Since widower feelings and sorrows have
Mother the fulfillness of God's creation
In whom the love mechanism of God
To where all the love of the almighty
Sharing the pure affection as protection
Generation to generation joining chain
Non stopping flow of love as long as life
God compared the love of her to their's
So consoling as a flow of wind in tension
Dedicated as a part of duty owed lifelong
Giving awareness for correcting life

Feather of her covering all the worries
That river flows with ever and ever love
One day stopped that long breath with
Asking my daughter well? Have food?

.....
jokudengpoms2017

jodlizabeth dominic

Mother Nature Playing

MOTHER NATURE PLAYING

Rolling waves are coming He ran away with fear
Wow! when looked back

They moving backwards

When he moves towards

Again comes forward

Playing waves with him!

Emitting rays the great

Sun, may I look you? Ok, look me why not?

But eyes not opening

Eyes are closing can't

Trying, trying partially,

Playing sun with him!

Look upon the Moon

Standing still ahead

While walking started

He also started journey

When move backward

He also moves backward,

Playing moon with him!

Who opened the door

Shut down early, who?

He shut downs simply

Blowing the wind again

Again came the wind

Shutting opening again

Again getting angried

Naughty wind playing!

A marshy land there

Unknowingly start walk

Can't, can't walk dear

How take footsteps more?

Going down and down

While trying to take one

The other, what playing!

Look! nature wish to play

Who will play with him

Children, not always they

Nature the mother of all

To play knowing-unknowingly

No time to play? can enjoy

Never stop mother's playing.

.....

- jokudengpoms2017

jodlizabeth dominic