

Poetry Series

rehana moammadi
- poems -

Publication Date:
2005

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

rehana moammadi(9 jan 1982)

WELL I LIKE TO BE A BEST FOR ALL RELATIONS....I TELL TO PEPOLE MY
THOUGHT....MY THINKING....
I HOPE YOU LIKE MY THOUGHT....

THANKS

REHANA MOHAMAMDI

Dream

I had a dream, which was not all a dream.
The bright sun was extinguish'd, and the stars
Did wander darkling in the eternal space,
Rayless, and pathless, and the icy earth
Swung blind and blackening in the moonless air;
Morn came, and went and came, and brought no day,
And men forgot their passions in the dread
Of this desolation; and all hearts
Were chill'd into a selfish prayer for light:
And they did live by watchfires - and the thrones,
The palaces of crowned kings, the huts,
The habitations of all things which dwell,
Were burnt for beacons; cities were consumed,
And men were gathered round their blazing homes
To look once more into each other's face;
Happy were those who dwelt within the eye
Of the volcanos, and their mountain-torch:
A fearful hope was all the world contain'd;
Forest were set on fire but hour by hour
They fell and faded and the crackling trunks
Extinguish'd with a crash and all was black.
The brows of men by the despairing light
Wore an unearthly aspect, as by fits
The flashes fell upon them; some lay down
And hid their eyes and wept; and some did rest
Their chins upon their clenched hands, and smiled;
And others hurried to and fro, and fed
Their funeral piles with fuel, and looked up
With mad disquietude on the dull sky,
The pall of a past world; and then again
With curses cast them down upon the dust,
And gnash'd their teeth and howl'd: the wild birds shriek'd,
And, terrified, did flutter on the ground,
And flap their useless wings; the wildest brutes
Came tame and tremolous; and vipers crawl'd
And twined themselves among the multitude,
Hissing, but stingless, they were slain for food:
And War, which for a moment was no more,
Did glut himself again; a meal was bought

With blood, and each sate sullenly apart
Gorging himself in gloom: no love was left;
All earth was but one thought and that was death,
Immediate and inglorious; and the pang
Of famine fed upon all entrails men
Died, and their bones were tombless as their flesh;
The meagre by the meagre were devoured,
Even dogs assail'd their masters, all save one,
And he was faithful to a corpse, and kept
The birds and beasts and famish'd men at bay,
Till hunger clung them, or the dropping dead
Lured their lank jaws; himself sought out no food,
But with a piteous and perpetual moan
And a quick desolate cry, licking the hand
Which answered not with a caress, he died.
The crowd was famish'd by degrees; but two
Of an enormous city did survive, And they were enemies;
They met beside
The dying embers of an altar-place
Where had been heap'd a mass of holy things
For an unholy usage; they raked up,
And shivering scraped with their cold skeleton hands
The feeble ashes, and their feeble breath

Blew for a little life, and made a flame
Which was a mockery; then they lifted up
Their eyes as it grew lighter, and
Each other's aspects. saw, and shriek'd, and died, beheld
Even of their mutual hideousness they died,
Unknowing who he was upon whose brow
Famine had written Fiend. The world was void,
The populous and the powerful was a lump,
Seasonless, herbless, treeless, manless, lifeless,
A lump of death, a chaos of hard clay.
The rivers, lakes, and ocean stood still,
And nothing stirred within their silent depths;
Ships sailorless lay rotting on the sea,
And their masts fell down piecemeal; as they dropp'd
They slept on the abyss without a surge
The waves were dead; the tides were in their grave,
The moon their mistress had expired before;

The winds were withered in the stagnant air,
And the clouds perish'd; Darkness had no need
Of aid from them. She was the universe.

I HOPE U LIKE IT.....

rehana moammadi

Dream Come True

If I could have my dreams come true
These are the things I'd like to do.
To have a cabin deep in the woods,
And someone to share both the bad and the good.

We'd lie by the fireplace, forever it seems,
And share with each other our future of dreams.
As we tire of talking, we'd snuggle up close,
These are the times, I'd cherish the most.

The times when I feel so close to someone,
Who gives me such pleasure and so much fun.
Who isn't afraid of what the future may bring,
And share so much love, that our hearts sing.

Sometimes I wonder will my dreams come true?
And I ask myself, could it be with you?
I don't have the answer, at least not to share,
I'm afraid if I share them, you wouldn't care.

So, until the time comes, when the timing is right,
I'll cherish our time everyday and night.
And if in the future, our dreams become one,
Then I'll know that my dreams has only begun.

To have you beside me, through the rough seas and good,
I know we'd make magic, I'm sure that we could.
For you are my soul mate, I believe in my heart,
And to get to our dreams, we must first make a start.

So, please take my hand, and don't be afraid,
I believe that together, our cabin will be made.
I'll never doubt my feelings for you,
And if you return them, all our dreams can come true.

i hope you like this poem....your dream come true

Rehana mohammadi

rehana moammadi

Failure Doesn'T Mean You'Re A Failure.

Failure doesn't mean you're a failure,
it does mean you haven't succeeded yet.

Failure doesn't mean you haven't accomplished something,
it does mean you have learned something.

Failure doesn't mean you've been a fool,
it does mean you have a lot of faith.

Failure doesn't mean you've been disgraced,
it does mean you were willing to try.

Failure doesn't mean you don't have it,
it does mean you have to do something in a different way.

Failure doesn't mean you're inferior,
it does mean you're not perfect.

Failure doesn't mean you've wasted your time,
it does mean you have a reason to start fresh.

Failure doesn't mean you should give up,
it does mean you should try harder.

Failure doesn't mean you'll never make it,
it does mean it will take a little longer.

Failure doesn't mean God has abandoned you,
it does mean he has a better way.

rehana moammadi

If I am Not With You

If I am not here with you tomorrow,

There is something I want you to see,
I loved you from the core of my heart,
Remember you were everything to me.

Remember my love in each word I said,
my love did not change like the weather.
Remember the little fights we used to have,
and the times both of us spent together.

You controlled my way of living from there,
you were the bearer of my heart and soul.
You were the princess of my dreams,
the one who made me feel as a whole.

Remember I loved you with all my heart,
I loved you like none else can ever do.
I never asked for anything in return,
my love was unconditional and true.

Remember the joyous time we spent,
and the happiest moments left behind.
Remember my touch, my warm embrace,
Someone like me you will never find.

Does not matter where life will take us,
maybe, we will be forced to separate.
we have no guarantee of being together,
we will have to bear our lonely fate.

So if I am not here with you tomorrow,
because tomorrow is never promised,
Just remember what I meant to you,
the one who taught you what true love is.

i hope you like this.....

rehana moammadi

Life

A Life Poem

Life can seem ungrateful and not always kind.
Life can pull at your heartstrings and play with your mind...
Life can be blissful and happy and free...
Life can put beauty in the things that you see...
Life can place challenges right at your feet...
Life can make good of the hardships we meet...
Life can overwhelm you and make your head spin...
Life can reward those determined to win...
Life can be hurtful and not always fair...
Life can surround you with people who care...
Life clearly does offer its Up and its Downs...
Life's days can bring you both smiles and frowns...
Life teaches us to take the good with the bad...
Life is a mixture of happy and sad...

So...

Take the Life that you have and give it your best...
Think positive, be happy let God do the rest...
Take the challenges that life has laid at your feet...
Take pride and be thankful for each one you meet...
To yourself give forgiveness if you stumble and fall...
Take each day that is dealt you and give it your all...
Take the love that you're given and return it with care...
Have faith that when needed it will always be there...
Take time to find the beauty in the things that you see...
Take life's simple pleasures let them set your heart free...
The idea here is simply to even the score...
As you are met and faced with Life's Tug of War

i hope you like this
rehana mohammadi

rehana moammadi

Life Is Hard,

Life is hard,
because we see the obstacles,
not the goals..

Life is painful,
because we see the tears,
not the smiles..

People are rejected,
because we see their faults,
not their righteous deeds..

People are weak
because we see their failures,
not their success..

Look at the bright side of things
and this world will be worthwhile to live in..

rehana moammadi

Never Look Back

Never look back at the wrong you've done,
Because that wrong you can't undo.
Just look ahead at the goodness of God,
And he will bring joy to you.

Never look back at failures you've had,
Because they probably weren't failures at all.
Just realize you are made in the image of God-
Like a mountain you will stand tall.

Never look back at what you should have done-
On these thoughts your mind you should rid.
Just ask God to guide you day to day,
Then you can proudly say what you did.

Never look back at moments of pain,
Because the only one that will hurt is you.
Just keep your mind on the love of God,
And watch your gray skies turn blue.

Never look back at material lost,
Because nothing material ever lasts.
But the things that God will give to you,
Nothing material can surpass.

Never look back for what no longer exists,
Because you won't find it anywhere.
Just keep your eyes on the love of God-
Look around you it is always there.

rehana moammadi

Roses Are Red

Roses are red
Unless you're a bee
Some shade of purple
Is what a bee sees

Violets are blue
Unless you're a dog
Then violets are gray
And now back to Rob

*

Len, I often wondered
if bees see purple
how can they tell honey
from maple surple?

Well Rob, I guess
if purple he sees
I'd have to believe
he knows more than me.

Why do cows have utters
and then only four
when dogs or cats
have eight or more?

God was just joking
When he made the cow
Put her tits on her belly
Next to where a bull plows

*

Len, you said doggies
only see in the shade of gray,
so how can they tell
night from day?

Night smells different: O)

Len, how about dogs
when they pee,
why do they need
a hydrant or a tree?

Why dogs pee on trees
Is really quite clear
It's their way of saying
'Killroy was here'

Len, why do horses poop apples
and cows poop pies?
they both smell like you know what
which is no surprise.

Horses poop apples
And Bossie poops pies
As a well rounded meal
For billions of flies

Rob, I was thinkin'
'Bout Doctor Spock
Some little Spocks
This Spock begot

He was the expert
No if's, or but's
So, why did they grow up
To hate daddy's guts?

*

Why did God
make so many bugs
that come and bite us
with thier ugly mugs?

Bugs like mosquitos
are part of the plan
To hold back the breeding
Of the plague known as man

Why are people
in church so nice

but after they are home
they act like ice?

Some people worship
I'm sure that you know
Others just dress up
And put on a show

Remember, Len, the days
of Sinatra and Como?
Why aren't there singers
like that no mo?

I think they died,

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Sometimes You Think

Sometimes you think
Why am I struggling through everyday
Trying to reach goals
And to keep surviving

Life is a challenge
You go through hurdles and bumps
But you do get good opportunities throughout
But you have to be grateful of what you have

For some kids around the world
Life is harder to get through
Looking after their brothers and sisters
When they have lost their parents
Fetching water and cooking food
Even washing clothes

You have to be grateful for what you have
Because life is a challenge for everybody in a way

rehana moammadi

The Bests

The best teacher is experience

The best doctor is time

The best student is attempt

The best book is life

The best lesson is patience

The best hobby is service

The best religion is humanity

The best insurance is good deed

The best sport is duty

The best relation is love

The best dress is smile

The best medician is laughter

The best solution is love

The best habit is busy

The best live is forgiveness

The best life is people love you and never forget you

The best person is having kind heart and good mind

The best life is to get respect by others

The best future bless of your family and friends

The best child always care the parent

The best dead people not forgot are always with them and the hearts

The best person do some think to this world

The best father they children have a bright future

The best parent give to child happiness not for a day long life

The best son he not forgot his duty to care they parent

The best daughter always proud their parents

The best elder sister is like a mother

The best elder brother is like a father.

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Your Beautiful Life

God decided in Heaven one day-
that you should be born in a wonderful way.
He chose your parents- their elements right-
to create a special 'You'. What a beautiful sight.

There's no one on earth exactly like you-
a miracle of life in all that you do.
Sometimes we lose sight of the beauty we have.
We don't see any good- only the bad.

We start out our lives with the world in our hands,
but, as we grow older, forget what's been planned.
We feel lost and confused- unloved and alone
and sometimes our hearts feel hardened- like stone.

We almost get blinded by our saddened thoughts-
'till we no longer see what we've really got.
We get numb to the love of our family and friends-
we can't see the hope, the future- just the end.

These words said to you in the hope you'll achieve-
fall upon ears that no longer believe-
that YOU are so special- a star in the night-
who shines in His glory, your own special light.

You feel so unworthy, but you don't know why
and you search for the answers which just makes you cry.
Sometimes you need someone to help sort it out-
someone who will listen- to whom you can shout:

'I feel disconnected, sad and unsure.
I just don't know what to do anymore.
I know deep inside that there's got to be hope,
but right now I just feel at the end of my rope.'

'Help me find the answers. Help me find my way.
Plant my feet on the road of happiness today.
Help me learn how to deal with feeling so lost-
that there's no price for love- there isn't a cost.'

And though you feel frightened, scared and alone-
it's just like you've called your friend God on the phone.
He'll lean into your ear and He'll whisper these words-
forever in truth- the most wonderful heard:

'You need to believe that you're worth more than this-
and I'll help you climb out of your dark abyss.
With time and with love you will figure it out-
and I'll always be there, loving you- have no doubt.'

'The love of your family and friends just for you-
will mean so much more when you know I am True.
But, first you must learn how to love who you are.
Believe as I do- you're a bright, shining star.'

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