

Poetry Series

Rehana Mohammadi
- poems -

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Rehana Mohammadi()

A Rose

A Rose

by Rehana Mohammadi

A lovely rose with petals soft
A scent so sweet and light
So beautiful a flower
With colors shining bright.
But something not so savory
About the fragrant rose -
The thorns, so sharp upon the stem,
That sharpen as it grows.
Yet still lovely is the flower
Despite the thorns that prick
Just as life and love are sweet
They too have thorns that stick.
But do not fear to live or love,
Life's not exempt from pain -
So pick a rose, you may get hurt,
But you will also gain!

rehana_md2007@

Rehana Mohammadi

Different

Different

by Rehana Mohammadi

How are we so 'different'?
If 'different' is just a thing.
If we all have certain features,
What does 'different' bring?

People filled with hatred,
Can't possibly see,
That there's not really 'differences'
Between you and me.

Looks can't show 'difference',
If they're just there to be seen.
If you don't look like someone else,
Why are they so mean?

If being 'different' is what is wrong,
I'd rather not be right.
And I'd want to finish living,
Doing the 'different' fight.

Rehana Mohammadi

Failure Doesn'T Mean You'Re A Failure.

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

Rehana Mohammadi

Happy Mother's Day

HAPPY MOTHER'S DAY

Aj Main aap ko ek aur Hikayat sunana chahta hon.. is hikayat main ek nek Buzrug (Old Man) k khowaab dekha tha to unhoon ne kya dekha tha main aap ko batana chahon ga....! Dil se is ko read keren...!

ek (old man) buzrug ne khowaab main dekha k Allah Tala ne sab firshtoon se kaha k aaj ek apni jesi cheez banane wala honn sab Farishty heraan ho gay k ye kya hone wala hay Allah jesi koi cheez wo la shreek hay aesa kya ho jo usi k jesa hoga to farishtoon ne socha k jab Allah jesa kuch banne wala hay to wo apne apne kam main lag gay koi dunyaa k sara samandar ka pani le aaya koi dunyaa k pahar le aay koi dunya k phool khushoo k sath le aay koi dunya ki sariiiii hawa le aay aur Allah k pass pesh hoy aur wahan pohoch k dekha k ek choti se khatoon bethi hain wo dekh k soch main par gay k ye kya hay Allah to apne jesi koi cheez banne waly thy ye kya bana diya, , To Allah ne Farmaya ye hay wo chezzz Farishty kehene lagy Yaa Rab ye kon hay hum to samjhe thy k aap apni jesi koi cheez banao gay lekin aap ne to aam is Oraat (Woman) bana di hum to is ko banane k liye pahar lay thy pani lay phool lay aur hawa lay thy to ye wapis le jain...? Allah ne Farmaya k nahi wo sara pani is k kadmoon main daal dooo. Farishty ne aesa hi kiya to wo sara pani us khatoon k main jaazzb hogaya... phr Allah ne hukum diya kye pahar bhi is k kadmoon main dal do.. to pahar bhi Jazab ho gay phr hukum hua k lao ye hawa bhi daal dooo wo bhi ek sans main us khatoon k under chali gai aur phr hukmum hua k phool bhi us ki jhooli main daal dooo aur wo phool bhi us main jazab ho gay..... Farishtoon ne kahan Ya Allah ye kya sari dunya ki nimat is khatoon k pass jazab ho gai ye kya banaya hay aap ne Allah ne farmaya k Yee Maaaa hay.....

jis tarha samnder k ek kinary se us ka dosra kinara nazar nahi aata usi tarha is ka pyaar ki had bhi tum dekh nahi pao gay..... aur agar is bachoon ko bura kahy ga to ye Pahar ki taraha us k samne khari ho jay gi aur bachoon pe aanch bhi nahi aany degi.... jab ye apni olaad ko apni goud main le gi chahay jit ne bhi garmi hoo bachoon ko apni maa ki goud main thandak mily gi aur agr wo apne bachoon ko dant bhi de to us ki daant main phool ki khusboo aay jo baat kery gi us main phoolki khusboo hi khushboo aay gi..... Ye Hay Maa...

to dostoo ye hoti hay maa ji samander jitni gehrai bhi hay paahar jitni mazboot bhi hawa jesi thandi bhi aur kuch us ki baat se phoolon ki khusboo aay.. to apni maa ka khyaal rakhoo usko khush rakhoo main apni maa ko aaj ye msg dena chahon ga....

Maa main aap se buhat pyaar karta hon main aap ko khush dekhna chahta honn.. apni sanse bhi aap ko de don tery saey main main peda hua aur tery hi goud main mar jaon....
Happy Mothers Day

aap bhi apni maa kuch kehena chay gay to plz zaoror kehena plz Take Care of ur Mother...

(Maa Tujhy Salam)

Take Care Of Ur MoM PLzz

Rehana Mohammadi

I Am Someone

I Am Someone

by Rehana Mohammadi

I am someone

I walked past a dead face

even though the person was alive

I saw my eyes in the mirror

and cried at the sight

I looked at a person I didn't know

and I met a friend

I got heads to turn

when I walked past

I learned a lot about myself

when I lost a new friend

I cried every tear in my body

when I thought about love

I got hit bad

then got back in the ring

I climbed a mountain of rocks

and saw an eagle fly over- head

I heard terrible things about myself

when no one thought I was listening

I realized I was strong

when I didn't cry when it hurt

I found out who I was

when I was with someone else

I thought I was lost forever

when a friend found me

I held a life in my hand

and it was my own

I was a pawn in someone else's game

so I surrendered to a brook

I walked the fine line between surviving

and not wanting to survive

I still am

I am someone

Rehana Mohammadi

Islam's Best

Best:

Leader	--	Allah
Guide	--	Quran
Lyrics	--	Azaan
Loyalty	--	Imaan
Request	--	Dua
Protection	--	Fitra
Oath	--	Kalma
Exercise	--	Namaz
Self Control	--	Roza
Charity	--	Zakat
Tour	--	Haj

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Kya Ho Tum! Chalo Main Bataoon Kya Ho Tum....! !

Kya Ho Tum! Chalo main bataoon kya ho tum....! !

Mere liye meri duniya ho tum,
Kal jo guzri woh hawa ho tum,
Maine jo mangi woh dua ho tum,
Karey mujko jo roshan woh diya ho tum,
Meri hotho ki pyaas ho tum,
Mere bahoon ki aas ho tum,
Meri nazar ki talaash ho tum,
Meri zameen ka aakash ho tum,
Meri zindagi ka karaar ho tum,
Maine jo chaha woh pyar ho tum,
Mere intezar ki rahat ho tum,
Mere dil ki chahat ho tum,
Kaisey kahun key meri jaan ho tum....

Rehana Mohammadi

Life

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
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Mohabbat Say Bhi '

Mohabbat say bhi '

Mohabbat say bhi nafrat ho gail humain...!

yeh kaisi wehshat ho gail hai...!

fana kar daloon khud ko aur sab ko meri yeh kaisi fitrat ho gail hai...!

jahan matlab wahan mohabbat milegi...!

tijarat say mohabbat ho gail hai..!

mujhe wehshat thi jis deewangi say...!

wohi phir meri qismat ho gayi hai...

Rehana Mohammadi

Never Look Back

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.

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Rose Of Life

Rose Of Life

by Rehana Mohammadi.

I am unfolding gently beneath
your loving touch

Becoming

I let wholeness breath my
petals free

Awareness

Sweet fragrant Spirit touching
senses into life

Wisdom

Giving beauty back to the universe

Knowing

Each petal, sweet miracle of life

Oneness

We are hues of color, yet one
in Spirits blossom

Thanks.

my id: rehana_md2007@

Rehana Mohammadi

The Bests

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.

Rehana Mohammadi
id; rehana_md2007@

Rehana Mohammadi

This Is A Story Of A Girl...

THIS IS A STORY OF A GIRL...

A girl when born brings cheers and a wide smile on the

swollen faces of her relatives, family and her parents. She then is referred to as "Lakshmi" (the Goddess of money) . Nourished with care, love and immense what they call " ['TAHZEED']". She grows up in the world of tyrannical men and a society which is influenced more by show than by substance. Now, she becomes a school-going student. She now reports every of her fight and incident taking place in school to her parents (mostly mothers) . After further developments, she becomes a teenager. This is the time when she is disturbed by several changes taking place physically as well as mentally. She begins to question on various systems of the society and slowly develops a self-individuality. After a teenager, she transforms into an adult with the responsibilities of her parents and family on her shoulders. This is the time when she faces different critical phases of life. As her career flourishes, she is married. Due to the pressure of in-laws, she has to drop her career and devote her full time to the household works and her life begins to revolve round her husband and in-laws. Gradually, she becomes a mother. She now is even busier. As time passes by, her children grow up and get married. She becomes a mother-in-law and then grandmother and then great-grandmother and ultimately-she meets her end! ! why a girl dont have the powder to take her decideds...why always her decided take by her family....why a dont have the powder the to do what she want to do.....why always she think for others...not for her.....she dont have her wish to do what she want to do what is her wish.....always thinking about relative and family....time is change for every one but not for a girl...when she is a daughter she think about her parents....when she is a sister she think about her brothers.....when she is a wife she think about her hasbant.....when she is bahu she think about her in-lam....why she never think about her own wishes....

is this all? has a girl got no right to career? can't she dream of reaching the top?

i hope i will get the answer for all who read my poem.

Rehana moammadi

rehana_md2007@

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