

Poetry Series

Srijita Mondal
- poems -

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Srijita Mondal()

-: 7 Years Have Passed: -

I sat in a corner of my dark room,
perpetual darkness with infernal chaos,
A lost soul with a viscous brain and heart, tormented without cause unknown to
my being,
I was watching as a lonely witness,
My own self deserting me, futility...
Like stagnant water with
Rotten leaves,
No one was seen and unseen was my dream,
I was lost, so lost in darkness and room,
No thought came to find me out of Myself, searching was tiring and no wave was
formed,
Even no wish to discover myself,
From the deepest dungeon bevel world,
Nothing arose in me to assert Self,
A vagrant soul and a vagabond mind,
With no direction to make my journey,
Only monotony the solidified ding,
I was preparing for myself as One,
Lost and lost within grave of self delusion.

Instantly a ray came onto my Being,
And a flame from inside my fed up self,
The self that was consumed burned with pain,
my being with unknown fire and Joy startled,

Looking at the flame
I felt love with woe,
For an unknown state of recognition,

He, a magnetic force,
A sweet serenity,
and a childish joy...

I fell without fail with strange reverence,
Fell, fell and fell, , ,
Not in hell, but in Love,
And Love
Then became my ladder to stand,

From the deep chasm it took my vatic soul;
Into the Sunlight and the open Air,
The wide and uninterrupted space of
SKY,
The Space of my inner being and my Life.

Srijita Mondal

-: Intoxication: -

Frenzied with fume of fondness
Fuddled with joy and Love
We'll be out of world entwined.

Srijita Mondal

-: Valentine's Day: -

I am walking towards my Love
Who will await me till the end
Any day can become my valentine's day

Srijita Mondal

Burning Inferno

I sat in a corner of my room
in total darkness
with infernal chaos
a lost soul with a shrivelled up brain
and
tormented heart

was I watching
my own futility
like still water
with
rotten leaves
none was besides

I was so lost
as no thought of even searching
arose within me

a vagrant being
vagabond mind
directionless
to reach
a stupified monotony
as I was preparing
for my only chance
to discover what 'twas

instantly a ray
came,
it inflamed
my very being

I startled
opened my eyes
'twas bewildering

looking at the glow
I felt warm love
for an unknown

undefined recognition

I fell
deep, deep and deeper
in love
that became my ladder

then the sudden
unexpected chasm
took my very being
towards sunlight
in the open air
and into the sky
I flew so high

Srijita Mondal

Celebrating Togetherness: Recapitulation Of 8 Years' Journey

You have taken me all the way through trial,
You have given me immense pain and ache,
I have been with you holding your forearms,
It was not a cakewalk, smooth sailing tour,
And It was not a tedious journey,
We had to transcend many a boulder,
Sometimes I was alone in the desert,
Sometimes I was on the verge of quitting,
But your Love overt or invisible,
Your immense care I felt within my self,
It has always given me the power,
The strength to walk the way to go with you,
Eager to keep space through eternity,
I am free to be with You forever,
I have learnt the art to be vincible,
In the previous days I was too confused,
Dwindle on the vessel of right and wrong,
Vastness of Life is still unknown to me,
Framing Truth elusive and illative,
Trying to grasp the sky with Mind cryptic,
All the efforts to know the Unknowable,
On the part of me seem to me mistake,
Without thought and with empty emotion
I felt a profound connection with You,
The connection between me and my self,
Through pain and woe I grew to be rooted,
Through the way of my heart I admired Life,
You with Your hard Demeanor Preached me Truth,
Made me know the essential fabric of life,
With Ineffable discord I found accord.

Srijita Mondal

Love Is Effortless, Meditation Is Spontaneous

You are not a person, my dear
You are a Presence, present Everywhere.
Little dusts can blur my vision, or I may close my eyes, (but) -
Light never changes it's place.
Effort is needed to feel the space around us.
My searching becomes an obstacle.
Then I stop, and drop everything, and surrender.
You are not an outsider....
You are in me as me~
You and me-no separation.
Every particle of my body, my mind, my soul- -is yours.
O Divine sculptor,
I am made up of your very own ribs....

Srijita Mondal

Love....

This winter will never end
Now I am free
I made a treasure house
All my golds, diamonds, rubies and pearls-
All I collected there
It has burnt
I am free

Srijita Mondal

????/Worship

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Worship

Within the alter of my heart
I will worship You
offering garland of my breaths,
Come and stand in front of me
With the light of your Soul.
Remove all the make-believe darkness of illusion,
I will see you with the light
of Your Being,
Let all the shadows of ignorance flee.
The Flowery garden of my heart
Is occupied by you,
You sit there with no interval,
Your light of knowledge flashes there often and on.
In that light of illumination
My sense expands,

What if it remains inherent and dormant?
With the soft touch of Your light
Let my eyes be open wide and enough.

Srijita Mondal

????? (Spring)

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Spring

Spring is flirting by with all its loveliness
In empty aloneness I sit by myself,
Vast firmament is staring at the blue horizon,
Colourful birds chirp and fly around the colourful flowers,
In this great celebration my mind feels a pinch of sorrow,
Now you are far far away from me,
I feel as if I am nowhere,
I am here clouded by my own mind,
Your touch appears through the long path of memory,
It blows into me through the core of my being.
Spring has come, but I wait with my estranged self,
All have gone to their own work,
In empty alienation I sit in search of a lost silence..

Srijita Mondal (????????? ??????)

